

Elvie Aurelia Bailey Renshaw



*Elvie Bailey - 1910
Eighteen Years Old*

The Year 1930

So live, that when your time is come, and death is near,
bravely thou may'st pass on, without a doubt or fear.

He who seeks to give joy to others,
finds it for himself.



The Grand Marshal of the 1930 Rose Parade was James "Sunny Jim" Rolph, the Mayor of San Francisco

work today, so feels blue. I think he'll find some work soon.

January 3, Friday

Daddy and I went downtown this morning to see about a job in Nevada. Work is surely scarce in L.A. now. After dinner I did my cleaning. In evening Bishop came over to tell Louis to go and administer to a sick lady. Uncle Bill went with him. Al and Sue are surely busy with the [ward] books this time of year. Donna and I stayed at Annie's until Daddy came.

January 4, Saturday

It's my Glen boy's birthday today. We went over in the evening to see him, but they were out to Highland Park shopping. Daddy took us to Violet's, then he went with Br. Hill to administer to the same woman he and Billie went to last nite. Sr. Hill was burned painfully on her hands and arms this afternoon while cleaning Arma's dress in gasoline. We called to see her. She is lucky it was no worse. We were all hungry when we got home, so made figgo and enjoyed nice lunch. Hope we'll be able to sleep. P.S. Little Dolores is quite sick.

**January 1, 1930 Wednesday
Happy New Year!**

Daddy and I got up about eleven o'clock and went over to see the Rose Tournament. We missed all the heavy traffic, and didn't have a long wait, as the parade was passing when we got there. Daddy called on one of his friends, then we came home to dinner. Elaine was here with Donna, so she ate dinner with us. In afternoon we went for a nice ride. Elaine in our car. Sue and Al went and took the kiddies. Mary went with them. We called for Violet, but she wasn't home. We ended up in Pasadena at the City Hall. Got out and walked around to see all the beautiful floral floats again. Had orange julep drink on way home and lunch at Sue's. After kids were in bed Sue and Al came over here for cake and cider.



Orange Julep

January 5, Sunday

When we awoke this morning it was raining. The first we've had for a long, long time. I guess we were badly in need of it, alright. We all went to the early nine o'clock meeting. Bro. Sconberg was our speaker. He has been our first speaker of the year, for three years at the 9 a.m. meetings. Annie and Billie invited us to stay to dinner; we did, and enjoyed it very much. Annie and I walked to Violet's to see how Dolores was. She is much better. Billie went to stake house. Daddy took Donna over home to write a letter to Beth, but Elaine and Marian C. came, and she didn't get very far with letter. We all went to church at nite. Daddy doesn't think he'll go to Nevada to work. I'm so glad. I think he'll find work here alright.

January 6, Monday

Began to rain today, my clothes are still out. Daddy hasn't found work yet. Rex took Donna to the basketball game at Lincoln. They called for Aunt Sue and Elaine. Garvanza won again. Daddy and I stayed home. It's raining tonight!

January 2, Thursday

I went up to Broadway to get Donna's middy. Saw Babe Hoglund. Stayed home in evening and untrimmed Christmas tree. Lou walked over to Al's. He didn't find any



"Middy"

January 7, Tuesday

It's a beautiful morning; everything looks so nice and clean after our lovely rain. Daddy went out again to look for work this morning, came back for lunch about one o'clock, with the hopes of getting on at the hospital tomorrow. There is nothing sure about it, but he was told to come down. At night Donna went to Mutual meeting at Marshes'. We went to Annie's. Violet, Ruth, Beverly, and Glenn had gone to Highland show. Ella Fleming took Donna down, Pack's brought her home. Sunday night in church, Sue asked me to give the block teachers lesson Wednesday, so I've something to think about.

January 8, Wednesday

*Old Jack Frost was busy last night,
painting the grass and housetops white.
With the gas aburning in every stove, this
place isn't any too warm, "by Jove,"
But then, it's "very unusual," you know,
at least, they'll always tell you so.*

I hope Daddy gets the job he's seeking for, or we'll soon be numbered among the poor! I gave the teacher's topic in Relief Society. Bro. Reese brought Annie and I home. In Mutual Sr. Cannon asked me to join the committee on recreation for the Mutual. I'm not very happy about it. Too much work!

January 9, Thursday

Daddy didn't get on at hospital. They wanted him to work as a laborer. Nothing doing! But he picked up a day or two on the Walker job. Had to pay 40¢ to park his car yesterday, so went on yellow car this morning. He worked until two o'clock, and it was raining so hard they had to stop work. I should have gone to a Primary meeting over to Ruth C., but I was afraid to walk so far in such a down pour of rain. I had a little cold, also. Daddy went to bed when he came. Had a pain in his back and leg. I rubbed it with Vick's. It has been a wet day.

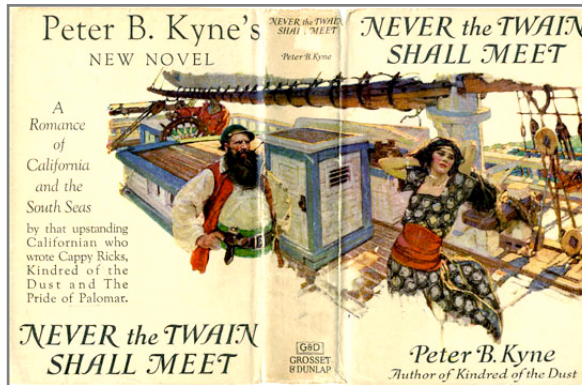
January 10, Friday

Louis didn't get up this morning, as it was raining, until about eight o'clock. Then the sun came out and he went down to see if they were going to work. He'd only been gone two hours when it started to rain again. It's a damp old town right now. I expected Lou home any minute, but he stayed the day through. Elaine brought a raisin cream pie over. Delicious! She ate dinner with us. Sue and Al and kiddies came in evening to call for Elaine. We all enjoyed the fudge the girls made. Daddy went to elder's meeting at Norman Sadler's.



January 11, Saturday

Rain and more Rain! Daddy went down to work, but too much rain, so he came home again. I was just leaving for Primary, so waited until he changed his wet clothes and he took me down in the car. Sr. Robinson, Sr. LaNere, Sr. Nordstrom, Sr. Udall, and myself were the only teachers there. I think there were five children. Three of them were Sr. LaNere's. Well, we didn't hold a Primary. Just did up the sacrament dishes and came home. Daddy and I took Otto over to Safeway for groceries. We got ours also, and then took him home. Came home and had lunch, and some music by Donna and her Daddy. Then went with Al and Sue out to see Inez. She looks fine. Donna stayed with Elaine. In evening Daddy took Donna and Elaine to York show. While they were in show we all went in our car for ride. Bought doughnuts and



some groceries. Came to Sue's and enjoyed lunch. I don't feel very well tonight. Called for kids. I finished reading, "Never the Twain Shall Meet," good story. Elaine slept with Donna.

January 12, Sunday

Bad night, too much pain for sleep. Couldn't go to Sunday School. Daddy called for me after, and we

went to Sue's for dinner. Sick all day. Didn't go to church at all. Bishop and Louis administered to me after church. Felt better after vomiting. Oh, such a day. Rained hard all day, too. Donna and Elaine went to Marshes' for the day. Lou and Al went to stake house.

January 13, Monday

Well, it isn't raining this morning. I slept better last night and feel much better this morning. Wonder if Lou will work today. Lots of clouds in sky, but the sun is trying to shine. I paid milk bill this morning, \$4.22. Well, Daddy worked all day. He gets home so late from this job, about 6:30. It takes so much longer to come up on street car. Donna went to basketball game with Rex. We went over to Ruth's to ask if she wanted to buy buggy and chair. Poor kid has another cold. She surely has an awful time with that old asthma. We called in Annie's. She had just come from Violets. Both Violet and Dolores are sick. We went to Lorene's to ask Charlie if he would get our license for the Hup. He isn't working.

January 14, Tuesday

Raining again today! Wasn't well enough to wash yesterday, and can't wash today. Daddy worked all day, and came home wet through. After his bath and dry clothes on, he felt much better. We went to meeting at Bishop's in evening. A Mexican fellow ran into Al's car this morning while he was on way to work. Charlie brought it home. Al went on to work. I guess it'll take a lot of money to fix it up. But we are happy that Al wasn't hurt. Charlie got our car license today.

January 15, Wednesday

Lou left about 5 a.m. for work, had to be there at six o'clock. It was raining like everything, too. He came home about eleven o'clock. Wet through, again, I'm having some time drying clothes. I didn't go to Relief Society. At 4:20 p.m. we had a dandy earthquake. Donna and I were sitting in the front room reading. We just looked at each other, and then 10 minutes later came another shake, not so hard. Br. Nordstrom called on me to open the Genealogical class tonight. Dad told Donna she couldn't go with Rex on the 17th to stake house program. We all feel bad about it.

From the CATALOG OF SANTA BARBARA EARTHQUAKES

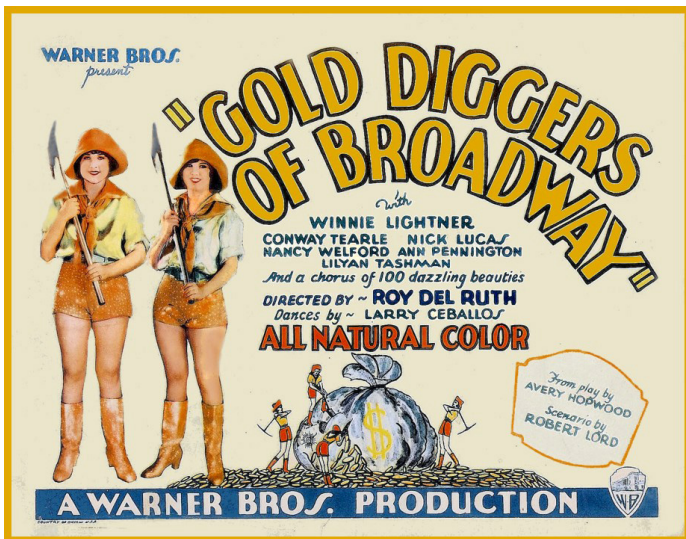
BSSA, Vol. 20, n. 1, p. 33. January 15, 1930
Southern California - "An earthquake ranging in intensity from II-VI, Rossi-Forel scale, was felt throughout southern California on January 15, 1930. Santa Barbara and the Imperial Valley did not feel the shocks."

January 16, Thursday

Beautiful sunny day. I thought Lou worked all day, but the darn boss told him there was no more work until Saturday, after letting him go all the way down there and working them in the rain yesterday. Well, he worked all day on Al's car. Brought some men up to get it. I went to Primary meeting at Ruth Cartwright's to make plans for conference. York show at night.

January 17, Friday

Last night we saw "Gold Diggers of Broadway." It was, well, entertaining is all I can say. And oh, the long wait. We got there in time for first show, and had to wait until last show to get inside. Sue and I, and Donna, Elaine, and Bette, went to Pack's for a while. Annie, Violet, Ruth, and Marilyn waited in line up one hour and fifteen minutes. Sr. Pack, Lloyd and Wess came back with us. Dad surely had a long wait for us. He didn't know we were so long getting in the show. I ironed and cleaned today, then went block teaching with Sr. Gledhill. In evening I helped Donna with her part in the Beehive play. We all stayed home.



January 18, Saturday

Lou went to work this a.m., but they told him to come back Monday. I guess they like to see his handsome face once in a while? He called for us after Primary. Marion Christensen visited with Donna all day, and slept here all night, also. We took Sue for her groceries. In evening Daddy and I went to Highland Park shopping for wax paper and ice cream. Sue went along. We met Annie and family, and Violet and Dolores. Girls washed and waved hair and stayed home to dry it. Violet gave us half of cake, ginger.

January 19, Sunday

Fine big Sunday School this morning. We ate dinner at Sue's again. Donna went to Marshes', and to Mutual union meeting with them. Sue went in Pack's car. Bishop, Lou, Bette, Shirley, and I went out to see Inez.



Louis Timothy Renshaw
Five years old

Babe and Inez's boys came while we were there. She surely was tickled to see her boys. Ted took her and the boys for a ride. Went to church. Br. Cass gave a reading in church. Br. Cummings was our speaker. Very good.

January 20, Monday

Daddy received a gift from his mother this morning. A nice shirt and tie. Another lovely day. Too bad Daddy can't find a job. He gets so darned blue. After my washing and housework was done, Lou took me over to Annie's. He went down to work on Al's car. We ate our dinner there. Daddy met Donna after school and brought her over. Rex took her to the basketball game at night and Annie and Bill treated me to a show at York, Marion Davies in "Marianne." Lou and Al took folks to game, and then they came to York show. Dinner and a show, some treat, eh?



January 21, Tuesday

Ironed, and washed my hair. In evening we went over to Annie's to get some data for my genealogical survey report. Daddy went block teaching with Br. Reece. Donna went with Sr. Gregory up to Cobabe's to practice her Beehive play. Billie went teaching with Br. Gregory. Violet, Annie, and I, and kiddies enjoyed the evening there. Ruth Cartwright and family went to Highland show. Left baby at Annie's. After Daddy got back from teaching, he went with Br. Vinnott to administer to Sr. Ethel Snow.

January 22, Wednesday

Daddy pressed his suits this morning. I surely hate that job. And I'm surely glad he loves it? He also cleaned and blocked his hat—which gave his hair a fragrant smell of gasoline at the dance tonight. After Relief Society Sr. Robinson, Annie, and I did the sacrament dishes. After Mutual we had the Green and Gold ball. It was \$20 for music and it wasn't so hot! Donna went to party. Rex called for her at ten o'clock and brought her to the dance. Beehive girls sold candy. Sr. Nordstrom is in for a month. The kiddies have scarlet fever. I had watch put away for Donna's graduation gift.

January 23, Thursday

It's my husband's birthday today. (40 years old, oh! oh!) We can't even give him a present. He's been out of work so long. I'm surely glad he has lots of nice sox, ties, and shirts. He really doesn't need clothes for a long while. He has three good suits. Sue surprised us this morning with an early morning call.



Someone wanted Lou on the phone, she thought it was a job for him, but it was the man who is fixing Al's car. The frame Lou got was six inches too long. He found another, and worked all day tearing it down, and then it was an inch out. So, I guess they are going to fix up the one on Al's car after all. After dinner Daddy and I went to Highland show to see "Welcome Danger."

It's a very good comedy. Rex took Donna to see it last month. She went to bed early. We were in bed at 9:30.

January 24, Friday

We are having wonderful weather again. Too bad Daddy can't find work. I'm sure something will turn up soon. Donna was later getting home from school, because they had their graduation class party after school. She ate dinner with Elaine and kiddies. Elaine cooked it, hot biscuits and all. Sue and Al treated Louis and I to our tickets at the turkey dinner at stake house in honor of President McCune. It was some banquet. We all enjoyed it.

January 25, Saturday

Daddy took us to Primary, Ruth C., Arma Hill, and Bette H. Then he went down to work on Al's car. I washed some things when I got home. Donna fixed us a nice lunch. Daddy came later and I fixed his dinner. He brought the groceries with him. In evening he went to conference at stake house. One of Donna's boyfriends, Robert Chapman, came this evening and asked me if he could take her to a party, show, or dance next Thursday to celebrate their graduation. He seems like a nice boy. I hardly knew what to say. She will let him know Monday at school after we talk to Daddy. (I hope Daddy says yes, D.R.) [Donna Renshaw, she often read her mother's diary.]

January 26, Sunday

Went to Sunday School in morning. Ate fine dinner at Annie's. Went to conference in afternoon and stayed for night session. Donna, Vera, and Marion came on street car after practicing for Beehive play at Sr. Gregory's. Before the night meeting we enjoyed the music room, while Donna played the piano. It's Al's birthday today. Hope he enjoyed it. I wore Violet's brown hat to conference. P.S. Yes, Donna is going Thursday night.

January 27, Monday

When I awoke this morning it was raining. It kept up until about ten o'clock. At 12:30 Louis took me over to call for the girls, Annie,

Lorene, Violet, and Ruth. He took us down to Sr. Treu's. We enjoyed a lovely hot dinner. It was given in honor of Anna Egan, who is moving to Arizona. Sue and Grace Hill went down on the street car. Marion Christensen came here from school. She waved Donna's hair. In evening I visited with Bill, Annie, and Violet while Lou went to meeting at Bishop's with Br. Vinnott and Charlie. He called for me after, and we came over and got the girls. Took Marion home. Visited a few minutes with the Udall's. Eva has bad cold. Rex came while we were away to take Donna to ball game. But I told her before I left, she couldn't go if he came, cause she had such a cold. The girls made candy.

January 28, Tuesday

We'd all feel much better in our house if Daddy had a job. He's been out of work almost a month. He gets blue as indigo. I worry too, but must not let him see, if I can help it. Daddy looked for work all a.m., then he came home and fixed some lunch for us both. I had just finished washing. After lunch I rode all over with him out in Hollywood. But we didn't find a job. We had some race trying to pick Billie off the B car, but he got away from us. Took Donna and Marion up to Egan's to practice Beehive play. Visited Bill and Annie, then over to Sue's.

January 29, Wednesday

The Relief Society had a demonstration luncheon today. Gordon Garrett helped to give it. I did not go. Louis took Violet and I down to Kizer's to get Donna's wrist watch. We met Lorene and Sue after Relief Society and went with them to buy a graduation book for Donna. They also gave her a lovely pair of silk hose and a dainty hanky (from Lorene, Sue, Annie, and Violet). Donna was so tickled and excited. Left home early this evening to fix stage for play. Girls did fine. Alvin Paul came to see us, but we were all out. Clarence gave Lou a letter to take to the Ford plant. I surely hope he'll get a job there.

January 30, Thursday

Donna's first graduation today! From ninth grade. I read the first two lectures on faith in the Doctrine and Covenants before doing my work. Daddy left this a.m. to go down to the Ford Plant. He didn't get on, though. We all went to Luther Burbank Jr. High School to see our daughter graduate. She, with six others, five girls and two boys, graduated with high honors (Magna Cum laude). The music was stopped when they came up on the stage. Mr. Good, principal, talked about their splendid record. Daddy and I were very proud of her, so were her aunts. They were all there. Rex, Al Stead, and Marion C. walked home with her. In evening we went to a party for Egan's at Hill's. Robert Chapman took Donna to a show in Pasadena. She called in Hill's after show.



Elvie and Lou
Park City, UT 1924



Donna Renshaw
Graduates from 9th Grade
Magna Cum Laude

Luther Burbank
Junior High
School
A9 GRADUATION

January Thirtieth
Nineteen Hundred Thirty
Half after Two

CLASS OFFICERS

President, REGINALD BAILEY
Vice President, EDNA HAYSOM
Secretary-Treasurer ALICE LARSON

SCHOLARSHIP HONOR ROLL

Magna Cum Laude

Janet Elizabeth Anderson
Reginald Bailey
Yvonne Randolph Gardner
Helen Louise Martinez
Douglas D. Peairs
Donna Lillian Renshaw
Florence Alice Smith

Cum Laude

Virginia J. Brown
Cora E. Dakin
Helen Meirioneth Davies
Mose J. Firestone
Cathryn T. Garcia
Thelma Anna Marie Hayes
Frances Holyoke Howard
Jessie E. Jack
George Jacklin, Jr.
Ruth Jones
Norman E. Kocher
Herbert A. Lowry
Martin, Sammie
Evelyn Muessle
Marye E. Paylor
Samuel Rosenthal
Evelyn Rothblatt
Marion A. Seagrave
Ruth Inez Shaw
William A. Smith
Albert Stead
Elaine E. Sullivan

Ag Students, Winter Class 1930

"The secret of all true greatness is simplicity."

GIRLS

Nina Elinore Allerton	Ruth Jones
Janet Elizabeth Anderson	Gladys Pearl Kilson
Lois Anderson	Vivian M. LaChance
Genevieve Mae Andrews	Alice Larson
Mary E. Baker	Elizabeth Dolly Lee
Virginia Bedford	Dorothy Lewis
Edna H. Benes	Charlotte Alice Link
Lorraine A. Bernard	Helen Frances McCormick
Lillian Biederman	Sammie Martin
Viola Mae Bobo	Helen Louise Martinez
Marion A. Bontempo	Genevieve E. Mitchell
Meredith Helene Brown	Evelyn Muessle
Virginia J. Brown	Dorothy Myers
Velma Bryan	Marye E. Paylor
Vera Mae Carradine	Mildred Louise Peterson
Virginia Cherrie	Juanita C. Place
Eileen M. Clark	Frances Reavis
Georgene Loella Clark	Donna Lillian Renshaw
Janetta Cobabe	Lillian Riecke
Margaret S. Grawford	Helen Louise Rosencrance
Marcella L. Crum	Dorothy Ann Ross
Cora E. Dakin	Evelyn Rothblatt
Helen Meirioneth Davies	Louise Saumert
Mabel DeGross	Marion A. Seagrave
Louise Dwyer	Amy Hope Seeley
Geraldine Emmerling	Ruth Inez Shaw
Darlene Helen Ewing	Joyce Violet Shepherd
Cathryn T. Garcia	Margaret Louise Sherrick
Yvonne Randolph Gardner	Dorothy Louise Simmons
Sarah Graham	Florence Alice Smith
Mary E. Hansell	Henrietta Esther Stukey
Thelma Anna Marie Hayes	Elaine E. Sullivan
Edna Mae Haysom	Lilly Ulgreth Taff
Edna Lucille Hodges	Helen Virginia Tait
Irene Holsapple	Thelma Louise Torgeson
Frances Holyoke Howard	Mabel Elizabeth Tucker
Jessie E. Jack	Ruth Anna Willis
Bertha L. Jan	Marie Woelfel
Blodwen Jones	Eleanor Marie Young

See last page for list of boys

GRADUATION PROGRAM
Luther Burbank Junior High School

THE CLASS OF W'30 PRESENTS
A Pageant of Development In Southern California

Introduction to Group I. Helen Martinez

Group I. Earliest Days

Evelyn Muessle, Mildred Peterson, Juanita Place, Louise Dwyer, Nicholas D'Amico, William McConnell, Herbert Wolf, Nina Allerton, Marion Bontempo.

Sponsor, Mrs. Grant

Introduction to Group II. Evelyn Rothblatt

Group II. The Coming of the Iron Horse

Donald Bailey, Robert Beach, Oscar DeWitt, Richard Ealy, Orville Easton, Eliot Friberg, James Handley, Stanley Holty, Richard Maben, Roy Mihld, Joe Orr, Forrest Ottman, Everett Hartzell, Harry Ramsey, Damon Reynolds, Chesley Rice, Stanley Smith, Wilfred Taylor, Helene Brown, Velma Bryan, Eileen Clark, Mabel De Groff, Sarah Graham, Helen McCormick, Genevieve Mitchell, Dorothy Myers, Amy Seeley, Desmond Jones.

Sponsor, Mrs. Prall

Introduction to Group III. Yvonne Gardner

Group III. An Early School.

Herbert Lowry, Melvin Petersen, Geraldine Emmerling, Thelma Hayes, Louise Summerl, Marion Seagrave, Roland Jordan, Lawrence Potter, Edna Hodges, John Richardson, Richard Markle, Bryant Reece, Sam Rosenthal, Louis Schock, William Smith, Jessie Jack, Dorothy Lewis, John Rankin, Corrie Arthur, Ray Griffith, Francis Jenkins, Norwood Jones, Dorothy Ross

Sponsor, Miss Galpin

Introduction to Group IV. Norman Kocher

Group IV. Service in War

Mary Baker, Lorraine Bernard, Frances Reavis, Blodwin Jones, Irene Holsapple, Bob Burrall, Robert Priebe, Albert Stead.

Sponsor, Mrs. Lundgren

Introduction to Group V. Elaine Sullivan, Sammy Martin

Group V. Rapid Progress

Citrus — Gladys Kilson, Lois Anderson, Florence Smith;
Dairy Products — Ralph Allan, Jack Nardini; Aqueduct
— Bob Dickson, James Hovey; Movies — Edna Benes,

John Paul Jones; Oil — Sydney Standen; Harbor — Barton Alford, Tristan Beaufait; Real Estate — Orren Roberts; Air Ports — Ralph Carpenter; Community Chest — Georgene Clark.

Sponsor, Miss Hill

Introduction to Group VI. Ruth Shaw

Group VI. The Modern School

Herbert Lowry, Mose Firestone, Billy Quinn, Robert Picou, Charlotte Link, Lillian Riecke, Gerald Saffel, George Jacklin, Virginia Brown, Marye Parlor, Helen Davies, James Davidson, Donna Renshaw, Reginald Bailey, Cathryn Garcia, Janet Anderson, Genevieve Andrews, Elizabeth Lee, Marcella Crum, Helen Ewing, Henrietta Stukey, Marie Woelfel, Virginia Bedford, Lillian Biederman, Viola Bobo, Eleanor Young, Virginia Tait, Thelma Torgeson, Vivian LaChance, Dorothy Simmons, Bertha Jan, Helen Rosencrance, Wayne Barone, Virginia Brown, Ralph Carpenter, Carl Eyerick, Jack Freedman, Woodward Johnson, Ruth Jones, Vera Carradine, Frances Howard, Margaret Sherrick, Ruth Anna Willis, Lilly Taff, Alice Larson, Irl Burnside, Bob Chapman, Jr., Elmore Einboden, Gilbert Hoosan, Lloyd Johnson, Herbert Jones, Albert Ladner, Jim Maher, Vaughn Sanderson, Lowell Stump, Billy Richardson, James Davidson, Douglas Peairs, Douglas McMillan, Dewyane Mullin, Janetta Cobabe, Margaret Crawford, Cora Dakin, Mary Hansell, Joyce Shepherd, Mable Tucker, Helen Martinez, Virginia Cherrie.

Director, Miss Campbell

Sponsors, Mrs. Kyes, Mrs. Lundgren, Miss Ringelman
Miss Bauld, Mr. Hillebrand, Miss Gilbert
Mrs. Proctor

Besides the group sponsors the following have assisted in the presentation of the pageant: Director, Miss Hill; assistant director, Miss Campbell, Mrs. Carville, Mrs. Thompson, Miss Beattie, Miss Tipton, Mr. Dice, Mr. Breeze, Mr. Rawson, Mr. Maylor, Mr. Shaw, Mrs Epler, Mrs. Tyson, Robert W. Chapman W.30. The processional has been directed by Mrs. Proctor.

Processional, Orchestra	-	-	-	Athalia
Presentation of the Class	-			Mr. S. V. Good, Principal
Presentation of Diplomas	-			Miss Katharine L. Carey Assistant Superintendent of Schools
Class Song	-	-	-	Class of W '30
Recessional, Orchestra	-	-	-	Luther Burbank—Hail

Ag Students, Winter Class 1930

"The secret of all true greatness is simplicity."

BOYS

Clarence Barton Alford	Norman E. Kocher
Ralph E. Allen	Albert Edwin Ladner
Corrie L. Arthur	Herbert A. Lowry
James Donald Bailey	William D. McConnell
Reginald Bailey	Douglas H. McMillan
Wayne B. Barone	Richard G. Maben
Robert Beach	James Carry Maher
Tristan Beaufait	Richard B. Markle
Robert C. Burall	Lee Roy Mihld
Irl Burnside, Jr.	Dewyane Mullin
Ralph Carpenter	Jack Nardini
Robert C. Chapman	Joe Leslie Orr
Robert W. Chapman	Forrest C. Ottman
Nicholas D'Amico	Douglas D. Peairs
James F. Davidson	Melvin Lawrence Petersen
Oscar DeWitt	Robert Philip Picou
Robert S. Dickson	Lawrence J. Potter
Richard O. Ealy	Robert K. Priebe
Orville W. Easton	William J. Quinn
Elmore Ernest Einboden	Harry B. Ramsey
Carl Eyerick	John Rankin
Mose J. Firestone	Bryant Reece
Jack Freedman	Damon Reynolds
Carl Eliot Friberg	Chesley Rice
C. Ray Griffith	John N. Richardson
James R. Handley	William L. Richardson
Everett A. Hartzell	Orran A. Roberts
Stanley C. Holty	Samuel Rosenthal
Gilbert Martin Hoosan	Gerald Reed Saffel
James W. Hovey	Vaughn L. Sanderson
George Jacklin, Jr.	Louis E. Schock
Francis Jenkins	Stanley Smith
Lloyd E. Johnson	William A. Smith
Woodward McKinley Johnson	Sydney Standen
Desmond Jones	Albert Stead
Herbert W. Jones	Lowell S. Stump
John Paul Jones	Wilfred H. Taylor
Norwood C. Jones	Herbert Wolf
Roland Jordan	

See first page for list of girls

Principal, S. V. GOOD
Girls' Vice Principal, CLAIRE S. EPLER
Boys' Vice Principal, JESSE R. SHAW
Counselor, MARY FRASHER

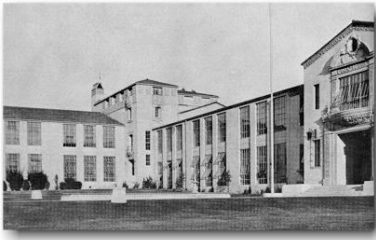
A9 Class Advisors
WESLEY OLIVER SMITH
ALMEDA LEANORA HILL
LEO MAC WRIGHT
FLORENCE WARD CARVILLE
HELEN S. PERKINS
HELEN GRANT THOMPSON

Class Song

*Beloved school, to thee
Our pledge we tender—
All loyally
And worthily
In ev'ry task to serve
From thee we've learned, of youth
The strong defender,
To better live
And service give
Nor from the right to swerve.*

*All hail! All hail! All hail! All hail!
Let praises ring,
Let loyalty enflame thee!
Exult and sing!
Let ev'ry voice proclaim thee
Until the sky
Sends back the cry—
To Luther Burbank hail!*

Printed at Luther Burbank Junior High School
by Billy Smith, B9



Burbank Junior High School

January 31, Friday

Donna's last day at Burbank. Of course I want her to advance, but still there is something sad about her leaving that beautiful school and the teachers she loves so well. I read more from the Doctrine and Covenants. Daddy cleaned the bathroom, and I did the rest of the cleaning. Then we took Violet's card table home. Little Dolores went for ride with us, while Lou looked for work. Didn't get anything. But, oh joy! When he got up to Sue's there was a call from Clarence for him to go down to the Ford plant. He has signed up for work tomorrow. And are we happy? I'll say. Thanks to Clarence.



Ford Plant in Los Angeles circa 1930

In 1914, Ford Motor Company opened Southern California's earliest auto assembly plant in Los Angeles to assemble Model T Fords.

February 1, Saturday

Louis starts work at the Ford plant this morning. I surely hope he'll get along O.K. and stay with them. But I know he will. It's nice clean work, he's surely tickled with this job. I went to Primary on red car and walked home. Sr. Robinson took care of a sick lady, so couldn't be there. Donna visited Marion Christensen all day, and brought her home to sleep with her. We called for them, but they had left. Had Annie and family with us. Met them in Highland Park. We brought them home. Also saw Hill's and Hogle's in Highland Park. Al got his car today, \$60.00. I made pumpkin pie and got too much cinnamon in it. Spoiled it. The flour gave me asthma. The bunk!

February 2, Sunday

President Sims was our speaker in the 9 a.m. meeting. He talked on the book of Ecclesiastes. It was very interesting. He gave each member of the class a little book, "The Proverbs, Ecclesiastes, and The Song of Solomon." The Bishop invited him to continue his talk in our Sunday School class, which he did. We had a

wonderful fast meeting after, and several people read from their little book. When the meeting was over, I asked Br. Sims if he would please autograph my book. He said he'd be glad to. I surely started something, for everyone was after him then. We ate dinner at Annie's. Good dinner, always is. Daddy slept all afternoon, Bill went to stake house. Donna, Annie, and I ate out in our car and read from Era about President Snow calling Ella Jensen back to life. Very interesting story. Bishop Axel Madson was our speaker in night meeting. Francis and Weldy came to Annie's in evening.

February 3, Monday

It's a treat to have Daddy off to work today. He likes the work fine. I'm surely glad he got on at Ford's. It's Donna's first day at Franklin High. "I wish you success my daughter, carry on the good record." I washed and darned some sox. Mrs. Daughn, my little neighbor from across the street, came over for a while. Marion C. came home from school with Donna. They went to basketball game at night with Albert Stead and Rex Marsh. I read from Booth Tarkington's "Seventeen." Cute Story. P.S. Made lemon pie.

February 4, Tuesday

I didn't feel very well all day. Had a sick stomach. I guess the lemon pie didn't agree. In evening Donna and Sue went to Mutual meeting at Pack's. Al took them, and then he called in Annie's for us. Bill, Annie, Lou, and I went with him out to see Inez. She looks fine, a wonderful girl. Violet stayed at Annie's because Ruth had left the baby there, while she went to the Doctor. I wanted her to go and let me stay, but she wouldn't. Another sweet kid!

February 5, Wednesday

I walked to Relief Society, but rode home. Sr. Robinson, Sr. Davidson, and I did the sacrament dishes. While we were finishing our dinner this evening Carl and Erma Treu came to the back door. Daddy had just torn his old shirt off his back. He surely looked funny. Embarrassing moments! They knocked at front door, but we didn't hear. We are happy they came though, because they bought Paula's buggy and chair, \$10.00 [Paula Athens]. We surely need it now, won't get any money until the 20th. On our way to Mutual Bill shut the car door on poor Annie's fingers. It made her sick for a few minutes. Billie felt awful. P.S. Alice Chandler was operated on for appendicitis one o'clock today.



Marian Joy Christensen, Donna's friend

*This is the story that Donna, Annie, and Elvie read on February 2, 1930.
It is from the October 1929 Improvement Era.*

Raised from the Dead

(Conclusion)

BY LEROI C. SNOW OF THE GENERAL BOARD OF Y. M. M. I. A.



ELLA JENSEN AND FIVE OF HER
EIGHT CHILDREN

AFTER being visited at about four o'clock in the morning by her dead uncle, who informed her that messengers would come at ten o'clock to conduct her into the spirit world, Ella continued to grow weaker.

At about half past nine her brother Budd, now residing in Salt Lake City, was sent to get Dr. Nelson, a good sister who spent most of her time waiting upon the sick.

Ella realized the end was very near and summoned her folks to kiss and bid them good-bye. She called each one by name as they came to the bedside. But her brother Budd had not returned, and she felt she could not go until she had seen him. She was gasping for breath and exerting all her strength to hold on until Budd should come back. Grandma

Jensen, who had been sent for, arrived and just as Ella had embraced and kissed her, Budd and Mrs. Nelson came in. Ella threw her arms around her brother's neck, kissed him and fell back on the pillow—dead.

After Ella's father, Uncle Jake, had gone to report to President Snow and consult him regarding arrangements for the funeral, Sister Nelson washed and laid Ella out, dressed her in clean linen and Budd took the doctor back to her home.

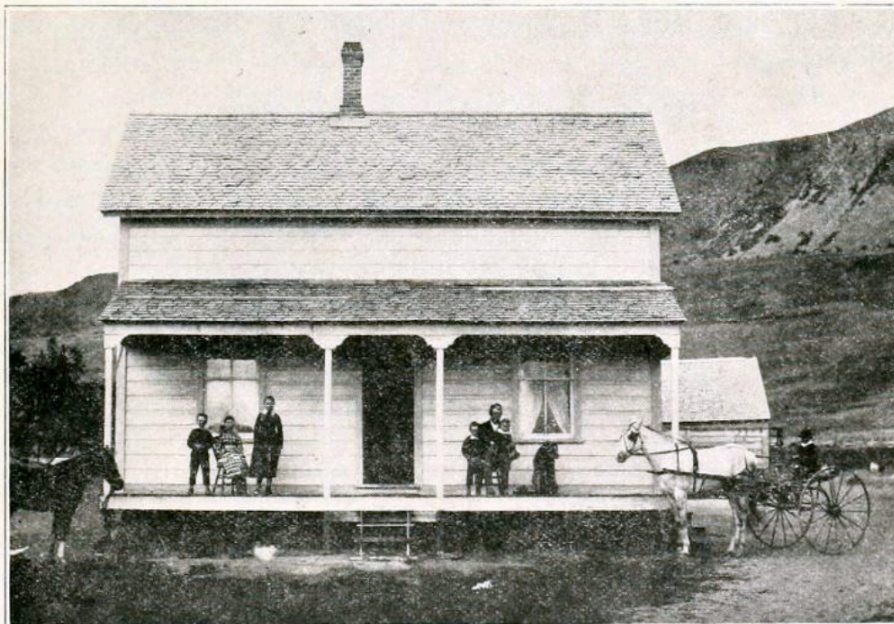
In the previous article I have told of the administration by President Snow and President Clawson, the remarkable command to "Come back and live," and what happened in the home during the following hour.

Regarding the more than three hours that Ella spent in the spirit world she says:

"I could see people from the other world and hear the most delightful music and singing that I ever heard. This singing lasted for six hours, during which time I was preparing to leave this earth, and I could hear it all through the house. At ten o'clock my spirit left my body. It took me some time to make up my mind to go, as I could hear and see the folks crying and mourning over me. It was very hard for me to leave them, but as soon as I had a glimpse of the other world I was anxious to go and all care and worry left me.

"I entered a large hall. It was so long that I could not see the end of it. It was filled with people. As I went through the throng, the first person I recognized was my grandpa, H. P. Jensen, who was sitting in one end of the room, writing. He looked up, seemed surprised to see me and said: 'Why! There is my granddaughter, Ella.' He was very much pleased, greeted me and, as he continued with his writing, I passed on through the room and met a great many of my relatives and friends. It was like going along the crowded street of a large city where you meet many people, only a very few of whom you recognize.

"The next one I knew was Uncle Hans Jensen with his wife,



THE JACOB JENSEN HOME, BRIGHAM CITY, AS IT APPEARED AT THE TIME OF ELLA JENSEN'S RESTORATION TO LIFE

Mary Ellen. They had two small children with them. On inquiring who they were, he told me one was his own and the other was Uncle Will's little girl. Some seemed to be in family groups. As there were only a few whom I could recognize and who knew me, I kept moving on.

"Some inquired about their friends and relatives on the earth. Among the number was my cousin. He asked me how the folks were getting along and said it grieved him to hear that some of the boys were using tobacco, liquor and many things that were injurious to them.

"This proved to me that the people in the other world know to a great extent what happens here on the earth.

"The people were all dressed in white or cream, excepting Uncle Hans Jensen, who had on his dark clothes and long rubber boots, the things he wore when he was drowned in the Snake River in Idaho.

"Everybody appeared to be perfectly happy. I was having a very pleasant visit with each one that I knew. Finally I reached the end of that long room. I opened a door and went into another room filled with children. They were all arranged in perfect order, the smallest ones first, then larger ones, according to age and size, the largest ones in the back rows all around the room. They seemed to be convened in a sort of Primary or Sunday School presided over by Aunt Eliza R. Snow. There were hundreds of small children.

HEARS THE COMMAND TO RETURN

IT WAS while I was standing listening to the children sing 'Gladly Meeting, Kindly Greeting' that I heard your father, President Lorenzo Snow, call me. He said: 'Sister Ella, you must come back, as your mission is not yet finished here on earth.' So I just spoke to Aunt Eliza R. Snow and told her I must go back.

"Returning through the large room, I told the people I was going back to earth, but they seemed to want me to stay with them. I obeyed the call, though it was very much against my desire, as such perfect peace and happiness prevailed there, no suffering, no sorrow. I was so taken up with all I saw and heard, I did hate to leave that beautiful place.

"This has always been a source of comfort to me. I learned by this experience that we should not grieve too much for our departed loved ones and especially at the time they leave us. I think we should be just as calm and quiet as possible. Because, as I was leaving, the only regret I had was that the folks were grieving so

much for me. But I soon forgot all about this world in my delight with the other.

“For more than three hours my spirit was gone from my body. As I returned I could see my body lying on the bed and the folks gathered about in the room. I hesitated for a moment, then thought, ‘Yes, I will go back for a little while.’ I told the folks I wanted to stay only a short time to comfort them.”

THE PAIN OF COMING BACK

ELLA'S oldest sister, Meda, now Mrs. Ernest E. Cheney of Brigham City, says that Ella frequently told of the terrible suffering which she experienced when the spirit again entered the body. There was practically no pain on leaving the body in death but the intense pain was almost unbearable in coming back to life. Not only this, but for months, and even years afterward, she experienced new aches and pains and physical disorders that she had never known before.

“About the first thing she told us, after being brought back to life,” says Uncle Jake, the father, “was that she met Grandpa Jensen. He was sitting by a desk writing in a book, making out some records. He got up and welcomed Ella, calling her by name and then she said: ‘I went down the large room, where I met a number of my relatives and friends.’

“I know there were some whom she had never seen in life. She described to me just how they looked and told me their names. Among these were aunts and second cousins long since dead. There is no question that they were the ones whom we had laid away before she was born.

“Then she told us about going into a large room where many children were assembled. They were singing under the direction of Sister Eliza R. Snow. She did not mention that any parents were there. While listening to their beautiful music she heard the voice calling her to come back, and telling her that her mission was not ended.

“After she opened her eyes and told us these things she wanted to get up, but it was two or three days before we would let her try to move around.

CONVERSES WITH FRIENDS AND RELATIVES

THE next day Aunt Harriet Wight, who lost two daughters, Phoebe and Betsy, came into the room to visit Ella and asked how she felt. Ella said she was feeling all right now. Aunt Harriet broke down and cried, and Ella then said: ‘Why, Aunt Harriet, what

are you crying for. You need not cry for your girls who have gone. I saw and talked with them, and they are very happy where they are.' Aunt Harriet was very much affected.

"Many relatives and others visited Ella and she told them the same things that I have related to you, and told them much more, about meeting their relatives and friends over there, how happy they were and that they asked about their loved ones here.



ELLA JENSEN'S DAUGHTER AND SON-IN-LAW
AND THEIR CHILDREN

"My daughter is still living, is perfectly well and strong and has reared a large family."

Leah Rees, who stayed with Ella the night before this remarkable visit to the world of departed spirits, came the following evening. Let us listen to her own words:

"When I came again to stay with Ella the next night she told me all about where she had been. She mentioned having seen my father and several others of my people who had passed

away, as well as her own Grandpa Jensen. Everyone appeared busy and very happy."

MEETS A LITTLE FRIEND BUT A FEW HOURS DEAD

ALPHONZO H. SNOW, now living in Salt Lake City, the writer's brother, relates his experience as follows:

"My wife, Minnie, and I heard of Ella Jensen's death and restoration to life and called at her home to see her. As we entered the room she said: 'Oh! Come here, Alphonzo and Minnie, I have something to tell you. After my return to earth I told my parents of some of the remarkable experiences which I had while in the spirit world. But there was one experience that seemed very strange, and I could not understand it.

" 'You know your little son, Alpie, has been in my Sunday School class in the First ward. I have always loved him very much. While I was in Aunt Eliza R. Snow's class of children in the spirit

world, I recognized many children. But all of them had died excepting one, and this was little Alphonse. I could not understand how he should be among them and still be living. When I told this to mother, she said: 'Yes, Ella, little Alphonse is dead, too. He died early this morning while you were so very sick. We knew you loved him and that it would be a shock to you, so we did not tell you about his death.'

"It was very consoling, indeed, to hear Ella tell of seeing our dear little boy and that he was very happy. She said it was not right for us to grieve and mourn so much for him and that he would be happier if we would not do so."

Perhaps President Rudger Clawson, who assisted President Snow in the administration, received the most complete account from Ella. This is what he says:

"Sister Ella Jensen, in relating to me her very remarkable experience, said that during all the morning of our visit, and going back into the night, the veil between this world and the other seemed to be growing thinner and thinner. She heard singing all through the house from the unseen world and seemed herself to be about to step into the spirit world. And this is what actually happened, for her spirit left her body and went into the beyond.



ELLA JENSEN'S SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASS

WORK TO DO ON THE OTHER SIDE

A GUIDE was there to meet her and by him she was conducted into a very large building where there were many people, all of whom appeared to be extremely busy, no evidence of idleness whatever. Hans Peter Jensen, her grandfather, was one of the first persons she met. He seemed pleased to see and bid her welcome, but let her understand that he was very busy and could not give her much of his time.

"After a brief chat with her grandfather she passed on through the building, glancing at the people as she walked along. Finally her eye rested upon the familiar face of Hans Jensen, her uncle.

When she saw him, what to her and others had been an enigma, was now clearly explained.

"Sometime before this advent into the spirit world her Uncle Hans, who lived in Brigham City, counseled with me as president of the stake as to the propriety of moving into the Snake River country, Idaho, to engage in salmon fishing. His idea was that if he was successful he could ship salmon from the north to Brigham City at a good profit and thus benefit himself financially. He needed the help that such a business would bring him.

"I said if it was his wish to engage in that business it was all right with the stake presidency and a matter entirely for him to decide for himself.

"Later he left for the north and at once turned his attention to salmon fishing. One morning he went from the home where he was staying, clothed in a jumper and overalls, with gum boots, to fish; but he never returned. His oldest brother, Jacob Jensen, came to me greatly alarmed, said that no word had been received from Hans for some time and nobody seemed to know where he was. He was greatly excited about it and feared that his brother had been drowned in the Snake River.

"Jacob organized a posse of men and at once instituted a search covering a period of some two or three weeks, at the Snake River, but their efforts were fruitless. No trace could be found of Hans and he was never again heard from until his niece, Ella Jensen, met him in the spirit world. She said that he was dressed in a jumper and overalls with gum boots. The mystery was solved.

"There seemed to be no doubt thereafter that Hans Jensen was drowned in the Snake River. It is said that when the dead manifest themselves to the living they usually appear as they were last seen on earth so that the living will recognize them. If that be true it accounts for the strange habit that her uncle was wearing."

Lorenzo Jensen, of Salt Lake City, now agent for the Beneficial Life Insurance Company, tells the following interesting incident:

"The night that Hans Jensen disappeared, his mother, Grandma Jensen, awakened her youngest son, Willard, by calling in her Danish accent: 'Vill, Vill, you get right up and open the door and let Hans come in the house.' Willard came to his mother's bedside saying: 'Why, mother, Hans cannot be here, he is up in Idaho fishing, you know.'

" 'Yes, but I know he is here, I heard him calling me. I have not been asleep. I know he is outside and wants to come in.'

"Willard went to the door, opened it, walked entirely around the house, returned to his mother and said he was sure that Hans was

not there. The mother replied: 'Then Hans is dead, because I know that he came to me and called me.' A few days later word came telling of Hans' disappearance."

COMMANDED TO COME BACK

PRESIDENT CLAWSON continues: "Ella passed on down through the building and met many others, some of whom we shall speak of later. Finally she came into a very large room that was completely filled with small children, all dressed in white, with Eliza R. Snow Smith presiding. She sat and listened to the Sunday School songs which they sang, being songs which are now sung in Sunday Schools among us, and she was perfectly contented and happy. It was a heavenly place, she said. She felt that she never wanted to leave it.

"While sitting there a very strange thing happened. She heard a voice coming to her in commanding tones, apparently from a long distance, which said: 'Come back, Ella, come back! Your work on earth is not yet completed.'

"She had no desire to come back and felt determined not to leave the beautiful place. But this voice was so authoritative in manner that it seemed to draw, yes actually did draw, her spirit out of that room. She was compelled to follow it, and so she turned her face earthward on the return journey. She kept going and going, apparently a long distance until, all at once, she found herself in the room at home, where her body was lying.

"Then she realized that her spirit must again enter the body which was lying there, to all intents and purposes, a lifeless one. Her spirit entered and the next moment her eyes opened and her lips moved. Then it was her parents realized that she was no longer dead. They spoke to her and she to them.

PROVES THAT SHE WAS RATIONAL

SHE began to tell them of her wonderful experience in the other world, what she had done and seen. Her father whispered to the mother: 'Do you hear what she is saying? Why, the girl is certainly delirious. She is out of her mind.' Ella looked up and said: 'Father, you think then that I am out of my mind, do you? I will very soon prove to you that I am perfectly rational.'

"She turned to her mother: 'While in this large building in the spirit world, I met a woman who greeted me and said she was Aunt Mary and told me that she died while I was a baby.' The mother asked: 'Can you describe her?' The answer was: 'Yes, she was a tall woman with black hair and dark eyes and thin features.'

'Yes,' the mother answered, 'surely you have described your Aunt Mary.'

" 'I also met another woman there, who said she was my Aunt Sarah and had died just before I was born.' 'Will you describe her?' the mother asked. 'Yes, she was rather short and somewhat fleshy, with round features, light hair and blue eyes.' 'Why, yes, Ella, that is your Aunt Sarah. You have described her perfectly.' Ella turned to her father saying: 'Do you now think that I am out of my mind?' 'No,' he answered, 'you have had a very wonderful experience.'

"It may well be thought that Ella Jensen's work on earth was not yet completed, as indicated by President Snow, for she afterwards became president of the Young Ladies' Mutual Improvement Association in Brigham City. Afterwards she married and became a mother in Israel, and surely a woman can do no greater work in the world than to become a mother of men."

Ella Jensen was born August 3, 1871. The experience related in this article occurred March 3, 1891, in her twentieth year. She married Henry Wight, March 20, 1895. They are now living in Juniper, Idaho. Of their eight children six are living and they have six grandchildren.

CONTEMPTIBLE TOBACCO TESTIMONIALS

BY WILL H. BROWN

A leading tobacco company published an advertisement of a cigarette brand, in which was a testimonial showing how little the company cares for common honesty. It was signed by a man in a hospital, who had been operated on for appendicitis. His doctor had strictly forbidden him to smoke, and it was also against the rules of the hospital to smoke there.

In the testimonial this man boasted that he induced the nurse to close his door and open the window while he smoked, and followed the practice for two weeks.

Notice the contempt of the whole proceeding: He deliberately violated the doctor's orders and confidence. He broke the rules of the hospital. He induced the nurse to break those rules. To cap the climax of his brazenness, he boasts of it all by signing his name to a testimonial to the kind of cigarette smoked—all for the gratification of a slavish habit, and to get a little money from the tobacco company.

The tobacco firms are after ads., of course. The more prominent the individual they can induce to sign a testimonial, the better it suits them. Kirk L. Simpson, noted writer, in one of his syndicated Washington letters, says letters of protest have been received by the War department against army men giving their pictures and testimonials for cigarette advertisements. Mr. Simpson declares that the friends of one army officer signing such a testimonial say he never used that brand of cigarette, or any other.

February 6, Thursday

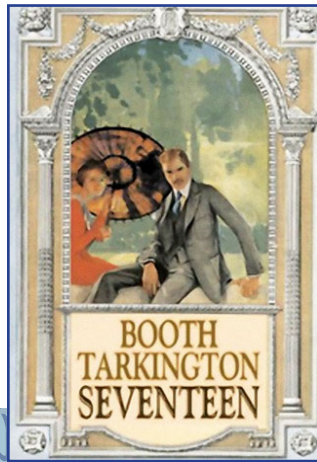
I finished Booth Tarkington's book, "Seventeen" before doing my work this a.m. Gosh, Donna has to get up at 6:30 now, to be at Franklin by 7:45. I put Daddy's lunch up at nights. He gets his own breakfast, bless his heart! He came home tired tonight, so went to bed before eight o'clock. Al came to get him to go administer to a sick lady, but he found him in bed, so he said he'd get someone else to go. We all went to bed early. Donna had a pain in her neck. Rubbed it with Vicks.

February 7, Friday

Sr. Crawley was operated on today. I was sick in bed all day. Donna prepared the dinner. Louis went over to deliver a message to Ruth and Violet for me, about Primary. It surely was a long day waiting for Donna and Daddy. Donna is sewing her name in her gym outfit. Our little Mary (Clayton) has chicken pox just as she gets started in first grade at school, too.

February 8, Saturday

I didn't feel well enough to go to Primary this a.m. They had a Valentine's party for the kiddies. It was Daddy's day off. He took Billie uptown to have two new suits ordered. I'm surely glad he's getting them. Wish Charles could have some, too. I feel awful because Charles can't get on at Ford. Hope he can find something as good or better. Marion Christensen was here all day. Donna went home with her and slept there tonight. In evening we took Annie's family to Highland Park Shopping. P.S. Bill let Louis borrow \$25, being out of work so long has surely put us back some.



February 9, Sunday

Fine Sunday School, went to dinner at Annie and Bill's again. We surely are blessed with such good folks. Oh, how I wish Donna had five lovely sisters like I have. But she is blessed with wonderful aunts and cousins. Bill and Lou went to Stake house. Annie went over to Ruth's to help her make a fig pudding for tomorrow. I enjoyed radio and worked Donna's name in her gym sox. Violet and Dolores came over. Donna came home to do homework. Elaine came with her. Went for ride when Lou came. To church in evening.



The blue scrapbook page below is from one of Elvie's many scrapbooks. Elvie mentions her five lovely sisters on February 9, 1930. (Mildred died in 1922.) "Oh, how I wish Donna had five lovely sisters like I have."

February 10, Monday—Annie’s Birthday!

I wrote a poem for her. Ruth gave a luncheon for Mrs. Fennimore today. Her birthday was last Friday. She invited us girls and Libby, Lorene’s sister-in-law. We had a lovely lunch, and fun playing Bunco. Sue won the prize, a creamer and sugar. We went in together and bought a kitchen clock for May. I wrote poetry for the birthday card.

*On your kitchen wall, in a handy place,
Hang this little clock, with its pretty face.
Where its little hands can serve you each day,
As your dear hands serve all, who come your way.”*

Little Mary [Clayton] wasn’t so well today, she had a bad night. I’m worried about the little bump behind her ear. She is suffering with earache, also. Charles stayed with her today. He’s out of work. In evening Daddy and I went over to see her. Donna went to basketball game with Rex. P.S. Violet gave me silk bloomers for my birthday gift. Very nice.

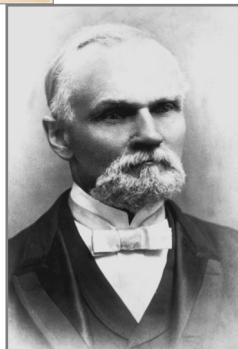
February 11, Tuesday

I finished up the other half of my washing. Read a section from “Doctrine and Covenants” and went block teaching with Sr. Gledhill. In evening we walked over to Bishop’s to officers meeting. Donna didn’t feel well coming home, but we had to walk, as we didn’t take the car over. Must save on gas. It’s a long wait to payday. We’ve been out of work so long, the money won’t half go around, but we are surely thankful Daddy has a job. We’ll get back on our feet again soon. Daddy cast off his beloved certificates of Peterson Herndon Fluid Clutch stock tonight. Guess I’ll have the pleasure of burning them. [Utah based company that failed.]



February 12, Wednesday

After ironing, I went to Relief Society quilting. Sr. Robinson, Sr. Udall and I did sacrament dishes before coming home. I did the table cloth up this week, also. Sr. Robinson and I take turns doing it up. I stopped in Kress and bought a few chocolate hearts for kiddies on Valentine’s Day. Walked home. Enjoyed dinner and went to Mutual. I love Garvanza Ward and all the people in it. We are a blessed people indeed. Annie gave me the Mutual reading course book today at Relief Society. “Life of Dr. Karl G. Maeser.”



Karl G. Maeser

February 13, Thursday

I read over half through “The Life of Dr. Karl G. Maeser,” before starting my work. I’ve written some thoughts of his that I thought beautiful.

“We shall not go far wrong if only we think it worth our while to be always agreeable.”
“Patience, no matter what is our appointed lot, is a wise prescription for us all to take.”
“Say to thy soul, ‘No unclean thing shall enter here.’”
“Make the woman within you, your living ideal”
“It is our privilege to become so attached to our duties that temptation shall have no power to lead us astray.”
“All our prayers are addressed in the handwritings of the heart, readable to God and ourselves only.”

He was a wonderful man. We have many such men in this, our Church. How thankful I am to be a member of the Church of Jesus Christ. Marion Christensen came home from school with Donna and stayed all night. Daddy and I went to a surprise party on Br. and Sr. Seguire. Good time. Played Bunco.

Karl G. Maeser Biography 1928

“Karl G. Maeser: A Biography by his Son, Reinhard Maeser.” First edition. Provo: Brigham Young University: 1928. Includes “Testimonials, Maxims and Sayings.” The book presents detailed profile of Karl Gottfried Maeser, Brigham Young University’s first President. Born in Saxony, Germany, Maeser learned of the Latter Day Saints Church and was baptized in October 1855. The LDS Church organized a branch in Dresden with its eight members, and Maeser became the presiding elder. Upon immigration to Utah, Maeser helped organize schools in the 15th and 20th wards in Salt Lake City and tutored Brigham Young’s children. He taught briefly at the University of Deseret. In 1875, Young purchased the financially-troubled Timpanogos branch of the University of Deseret and changed its name to the Brigham Young Academy, where he appointed Maeser as its head in 1876. Under his direction, Brigham Young Academy became one of the principal schools in the Utah Territory.

February 14, Friday

I finished my book before starting the cleaning. It was interesting. Dr. Maeser gave to the world the best he had. Rex took Donna to the Valentine’s dance at Stake house tonight. Daddy took me around to my kiddies, with some little chocolate hearts. It’s the first time I’ve gone out Valentining without Donna since she came to us. She is growing up now. Guess those days are over. [Donna is 13 years old.] Violet gave us a big sack of pine nuts. I love them!

February 15, Saturday

Daddy took Ruth and I to Primary. We walked home. Violet wasn’t well, so didn’t go. Al and Sue took Louis and I out with them to see Inez. Elaine stayed with Donna. Inez has been moved into a real nice little place. She is very happy there. It’s way up in the mountains, surely beautiful. I hope she will get well now,

everything is so lovely up there, and she has a nurse to wait on her. At night we went to Udall's for Donna's coat, then up to see Br. Bingham. He is sick in bed, bad back. Called in Annie's to get Feen-a-mint gum. She gave us half a chocolate cake. Wonderful sisters!



February 16, Sunday

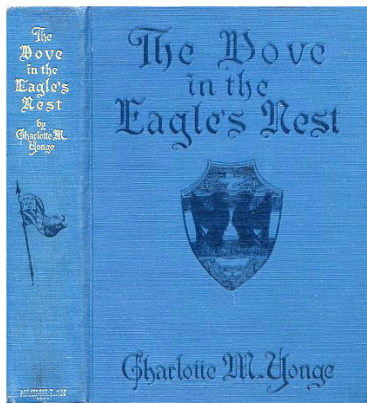
Bill looks nice in his new brown suit. He wore it today. Now if Charles could only get a new suit, everything would be jake, eh? Too warm yesterday and today for coats. Just like summer. We ate our dinner home today, the first Sunday for a long time. Lou washed the dishes, Donna and I dried them. Got through in no time. Went over to take Bill and family down to his sister, Clara's. Stopped at Drapers stand. Clara was there. Charles is going to make a new book stand for him. He took Lorene and Libby down. After that, we went to Blanches. Bill came with us. Charles and Lorene didn't go. They took Libby for a ride. We were disappointed; Blanche and Oscar had just gone out. Helen and Billie were home. She took us through their new house. It's lovely. I'm surely happy they've got it. Wish we all had a place as nice. Helen is a very sweet girl. Sorry we couldn't see the new baby. I stayed home from church to take care of kiddies, so Violet could go. Stayed at Andersen's. Sr. Sneden had an accident, so she had to take her little boy to the hospital. He had been cut. She had the accident with her car after church. Lou and Bill took her little girl home and waited there until the mother came. It was almost twelve o'clock when he came for Donna and me. We surely were tired of waiting.

February 17, Monday

Daddy had to take his car today. He forgot to fix the alarm, so it didn't ring. He didn't have time for street car. At night we all went to basketball game. Rex came for Donna. We played Elysian Park and lost, 20-24. Too bad! We had 107 people from Garvanza. Might win cup, but lost chance for championship. We called and took Violet and Dolores with us. Game was at Lincoln High. Reese's took Bill and family.

February 18, Tuesday

I did ironing and washed Donna's collar on her dark blue silk dress. The blue ran all through the collar. I had to unpick the darn thing, had awful time fixing the neck of dress and collar, so it can be taken off after this. I was tired after ironing, so read from Donna's Mutual reading course book, "Dove in the Eagle's Nest." Very interesting, but hard to read. Daddy was tired tonight, so he went to bed early. Donna did her homework. I read until eleven o'clock. All in bed, but Mother, as usual!



Feb. 19, Wednesday

I finished my book before doing anything this morning and also read three sections from the book of "Doctrine and Covenants" I went to Relief Society and read "Charge of the Light Brigade." Lorene gave the literature lesson. Very fine. We did sacrament dishes after. Sr. Holcomb, Lorene, and Libby helped Sr. Robinson and me. After Mutual we had a dance. Lloyd Pack took Donna. They called for Helen Martinez. We all had fine time. Radburn Robinson and Laura Putnam won prize waltz. Daddy and I almost won it.



Elvie and Lou
Park City, Utah 1924

February 20, Thursday

Went back to bed after Donna went to school. I didn't do very much all day. Was tired after the dance last night. We all stayed home in evening. Daddy went to bed at eight o'clock. It was our payday today. First one we've had for a long time. Annie's kitchen was painted today.

1930—FACTS about this decade:

- Population: 123,188,000 in 48 states
- Life Expectancy: Male, 58.1; Female, 61.6
- Average salary: \$1,368
- Unemployment rises to 25%
- Huey Long proposes a guaranteed annual income of \$2,500
- Car Sales: 2,787,400
- Food Prices: Milk, 14 cents a qt.; Bread, 9 cents a loaf; Round Steak, 42 cents a pound
- Lynchings: 21

February 21, Friday

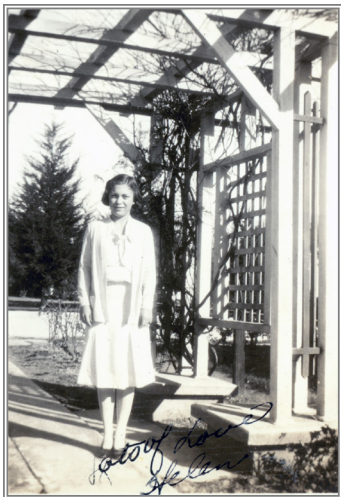
Did all my cleaning and walked over to Sue's to pay tithing and buy some Safeway coupons. She cashed our check. The first one from Ford, \$66. I then walked over to Annie's, from there to Safeway store and home. In evening Daddy and I rode over to Sue's and Annie's. Brother Reese came teaching. Violet was there, and Sue. Charles came while we were there. He received a telegram saying his father is not expected to live. I feel sorry for him. Such tough luck, out of work and all.



Jack, Ralph and Lillian Keller Ralph was born March 20, 1918

February 22, Saturday

Washington's birthday, also Lillian and Jack's wedding anniversary. Daddy took me to Primary. I enjoy having him off on Saturday's. Ruth was sick, so couldn't go. Violet and Sr. Robinson weren't there either. We had very small Primary. Sr. Moffit, Seagull stake advisor, came. I'm so sorry she didn't come last week when we had such a nice big attendance. But she said it was all very fine. After lunch we took Bill and family out to see his sister Nell and family at Santa Monica. It rained all the time we were there. Enjoyed our trip anyway. Donna didn't go to beach with us. Went to show with Elaine. Al brought her home.



Helen Martinez

February 23, Sunday

Helen Martinez went to Sunday School with Donna and spent the day with us. Mr. Clayton died last night. Charles and his sister, Libby, and her husband left today about 2:30 o'clock for Salt Lake City. I feel so sorry for Charlie. None of us rich enough to help him out. Daddy and I went over to Lorene's to see them off. Annie and Bill got there just as we did. Sue and Al came later. The Primary gave their first program in church tonight. Sr. Wright

told story. Harriet Robinson and Lillian Stead sang duet. We took Helen home after church.

February 24, Monday

Daddy lost his Ford badge coming home on street car tonight. Hope he gets it back, or he'll be \$5.00 out. I wonder how Charlie and his folks are making it on their trip home? Hope they won't have any trouble. I surely was tired after my washing today. We all stayed home in evening. Ate pine

nuts and fruit. Donna came home with a cold today. I'll have to doctor her up tonight. It's been colder today. That child of mine came home with bare legs, in gym sox. Got a hole in her silk hose and wouldn't wear them home.

February 25, Tuesday

I read from "History of the Church," also from "Doctrine and Covenants" before doing my ironing. I wonder if Charlie is in Salt Lake now? Donna felt miserable with cold, but went to school. Daddy didn't find badge today. He called at the car company on way home tonight, but it hadn't been turned in. Goodbye \$5. We stayed home in evening. Went to bed early.

February 26, Wednesday

After Relief Society, Sr. Robinson and I did sacrament dishes. It was raining a little when we came out, so I rode home on red car. Went to Mutual. The elders had a social upstairs (stag party). They served ice cream and cake. They gave the ladies some cake after Mutual. The weather has turned much colder. P.S. Guess we'll buy Glee club dress from girl. Donna brought it home last night for me to see. \$8.00 for dress, 1.00 for tie.

February 27, Thursday

Charles got in Salt Lake Tuesday. Lorene received letter. I went to Primary union meeting. Received our conference plans. I took Segolia to show class. Sr. Moffit asked me to bring it. Violet couldn't go. She had an engagement with dentist. I'm surely glad she's getting her teeth fixed at last. Wish I was \$\$\$? In evening we went to cottage meeting over to Bro. George's. About 20 of us went over. We took Annie and Bill and Grace Holmgren in our car. I took hot mustard foot bath before going to bed. Cold coming on.

February 28, Friday

Cleaned house and made chili for dinner. Marion Christensen came in evening and we took her and Donna over to Violet's to get two little half aprons. Sr. Gregory gave a stork shower for her sister. Donna and Marion helped her serve. We took them up to Gregory's. Violet, Dolores and Glen went with us. We called in Lorene's on way back, and visited with her for a while. Br. Gregory brought the girls home. Marion slept here. She thought she stepped on a mouse, and it was Donna's bath robe tassel. She woke the whole house up, trying to get up on a chair. She had the robe on, so naturally the mouse trailed after her as she ran. Daddy had sometime making her believe it was only a silk tassel.

March 1, Saturday

Daddy worked today, so I walked to Primary. Bishop brought me home after. He had 13 of us in the car. Sr. Robinson, Ruth, Violet, myself and Bishop, the rest of them were kiddies. Sr. George was baptized into our church

today. Rex and Donna went to dance in Masonic hall at night. Marion and Albert went also. She slept here. Daddy and I wandered around Highland Park like lost sheep, came home and cooked meat for tomorrow. Also frosted the cake Donna made. Mr. Wass started to cut down the big pepper tree in our backyard. More sunshine, now.

March 2, Sunday

We all went to the 9 a.m. meeting. Br. Vern O. Knudsen was the speaker. It was a wonderful meeting. Nice fast meeting, also. Mutual had a good program at night. We all took a nap in afternoon. I had headache. Called for Annie and Bill in time for church. Dolores has a cold so Violet stayed home all day. I ran in to see what was wrong. We took Andersen's for a ride after church. Annie bought popcorn. Surely good! Called in Violet's to get washing, and give her some popcorn.

March 3, Monday

Daddy has the day off today. I washed and Daddy worked in yard. He took the old arch down that was at our back steps. It had rotted in the ground. He also fixed my little clothes lines,



Grandma Strong

and the pavement where it came up about 4 inches. At 1:30 p.m. we went to Sue's for Alvin Paul's address. [Alvin Joseph Paul] Sr. Bingham and Cannon were there. We then left for Long Beach. Went to New Ford Plant first. Alvin had gone back to Salt Lake, but we visited with his sister-in-law and mother-in-law. Stayed home in evening. P.S. Grandma Strong's birthday today. [Elisabeth Katrine Jørgensen Svane Strong's birthday is March 22, 1842]

March 4, Tuesday

It looked like rain all day, but didn't start until after Daddy came from work. It surely did come down about six o'clock, and kept up until after eight. Bishop and Sue called for Donna to go to Mutual meeting at Ruth Booth's. She wasn't feeling very well, but she would go. I popped a bowl of corn and put lots of melted butter in it. Daddy and I surely enjoyed it. We also ate pine nuts. Let it rain!

March 5, Wednesday

The rain doesn't keep our Daddy out of work now. Thanks to Henry Ford. Hope it won't keep me home from Relief Society today. Surely is black! (Later) Sr. Robinson, Lorene, Sr. Holcum, and I did sacrament dishes after Relief Society. I walked to train tracks with girls, Sue and Lorene. Annie and Ruth walked to Ave. 61 with us. It was nice after our little shower. After Mutual, Daddy, Donna, and I went to Marshes'. It's John's birthday. We enjoyed ice cream and cake, and hot chocolate. Reese's came, also.

March 6, Thursday

I spent the morning darning sox. Went to Sue's about 10:30. She was uptown. I wanted her to cash my check. I went to Annie's and stayed until time to go to the Primary meeting over to Ruth's. We made plans for our conference this month. Donna started her three nights out with Rex at the interstake basketball tournament. Thursday, Friday, and Saturday. I'll be glad when it's over. Too much!



LaPriel Strong, Blanche Hoglund is holding son Bill, Ern, William & Clara Strong circa 1919

March 7, Friday

I didn't feel well today, spent most of the day in bed. Donna and Daddy got dinner ready. At night Donna went with Rex to game. We took Annie and Bill in our car down to Blanche's to her house warming party. Lovely new home. Blanche [Blanche Strong Hoglund] organized a branch of the Strong's Genealogical society out here in California. We voted her in as the president. Lorene [Mary Lorene Bailey Clayton] as vice president, and Thelma Upham [Thelma Naomi Strong Upham] as secretary, Ruth Cartwright [Ruth Mary Strong Cartwright] the treasurer. I hope it will be a success, but I wonder??? We are to meet once in three months.

The Jacob Strong Family Organization

Original Strong Organization

Harriet Eliza Strong or as we all called her Aunt Hattie, was born October 27, 1894 in Salt Lake City, Utah. She was the seventh child of eleven born to William Hill Strong and Clara Ann Bishop. In March of 1916, Harriet guided her father William to found the Jacob Strong Family organization. She directed that stalwart organization for the rest of her life. Now, nearly 100 years later we are still progressing with family history using that great organization to guide the Strong family.

From the life story of Harriet Strong written by Lewis W. Strong, May 26, 2011.

Great Nephew of Harriet Strong Speirs

On March 7, 1930 Blanche Hoglund started the California Branch of the Strong Genealogical Society

March 8, Saturday

I did some shopping in Highland Park after Primary. Came home on red car. I still feel a little weak and shaky. Had plenty to do after I got home. Made fig pudding and meat loaf, then cleaned house. Donna was down to Marion Christensen's. After dinner Donna got ready to go out with Rex, last night of tournament, I'm glad. Daddy and I bought groceries, then to Bingham's station and to Highland Park. P.S. Aunt Hattie Richmond [*Mary Harriet Bailey Richmond*] came to Sue's today. Charles also came home.



Owen A. Bailey and his sister Hattie Richmond

March 9, Sunday

We took Bill, Annie, and Glen, over to visit the Pasadena Sunday School, fine! Donna and Beverly went to Garvanza. Beverly was mad. The Andersens came here to dinner. Bill and Lou went to stake house after dinner. Donna stayed home to do school work. We walked over to Sue's to see Aunt Hattie. She looks more like Grandma Bailey [*Eliza Ingram Bailey*] now her hair is gray. When the boys came home we had something to eat at Annie's, and went to church. Louis called at home for Donna. Glad I live in Garvanza.

March 10, Monday

It's Daddy's day off again. A beautiful day! I washed and Daddy cleaned up the garage. He washed his overalls, too. After lunch we went calling, first on Inez in Sierra Madre, but it was her rest hour, so



Bailey Family—Standing left to right, Francis Tracy, Owen Albert, Jacob Ralph, William Esau
Sitting left to right Samuel Charles, Eliza Ann Ingram, Francis William, Mary Harriet

we didn't stay. From there we went to see Pearl Renshaw [*Pearl Phebe Olorenshaw*] and Mrs. Redborg, in Monrovia. Had a nice visit, met her husband, and enjoyed orange juice. Came back to L.A. and called on Mrs. Cerny. She was tickled to see us. After dinner we took Violet, Elaine, Donna, and Bette to York show to see the Duncan sisters in "It's a Great Life!" Had a good laugh. Annie hung new curtains and drapes in living room today. Looks swell!



March 11, Tuesday

I ironed and went block teaching with Sr. Gledhill.

Ruth was out again. We haven't found her home for three months. Sue was over to Grace Hills, Sr. Veinott is back in her old home, so we visit her now. Sr. Crawley was home, she is weak from her operation. She was operated on February 7th. Tonight is our officer's meeting over to the Bishop's, but Lou wouldn't go, and I'm too tired after walking so much today to walk over to the meeting. Wish I could drive the Hup. Donna is mad at me cause I wouldn't make divinity tonight. I'm going to pop some corn tho'. Ruth and Clarence came over in evening. Marilyn and I popped the corn. Donna and Ruth practiced a song for next Sunday in church.

March 12, Wednesday

Went to Relief Society and walked home with Annie. Donna got a letter from Beth saying they have a new car, Graham Paige. They got a good one while they were at it. Helen Martinez went to Mutual with us. Took her home after. Charles and Br. Veinott are starting a little business in Veinott's yard, repairing furniture.



March 13, Thursday

I stayed home all day and made nine Seagull headbands, from six different colored crepe papers. They are very pretty, I think. I'm glad they have changed from the felt hats to the crepe paper headbands. In evening Daddy took Donna and Ruth up to Beth Gentry's to practice their song. I stayed with Ruth's kiddies. Lou went teaching with Wes Pack while they were practicing. Home to bed

March 14, Friday

Donna has a bad cold. I wouldn't let her go to school. She felt badly about missing out, but it has rained all day, a real heavy downpour. Daddy worked, we like this Ford job! I was sorry Donna had to miss her initiation party into the Glee Club, tonight at the Franklin High. I couldn't let her out in such a rain. I hope they've postponed it. It's been such an awful wet day. Daddy wore his new overcoat out in rain to get us all a chocolate bar. He never wears it. He bought it in Salt Lake two years ago.

March 15, Saturday

Another wet day, but I went to Primary anyway. We held a very small meeting on the stage, but had a good spirit there. Four teachers and about six children. We sang three songs and the children recited their parts for conference. It was

awfully black when I was coming home about noon. Daddy watched a cyclone, the first he's ever seen. The twister damaged 200 homes in L.A. suburbs. This took place about noon. Wish I had seen it. But I don't want to be very close to one! Only one person injured. Aunt Hattie went to visit friends for a few days. Al took her there. All stayed home in evening. Enjoyed Milky Way bars, Dad's treat.



March 16, Sunday

More rain today! We brought Lorene and family home to dinner after Sunday School. Lorene brought delicious lemon cake. Raymond left after dinner to go for a ride with boys. Donna and Helen went to Marshes' to dinner. It has rained off and on all day. Rex brought Donna home. Ruth called and took her up to Beth Gentry's to practice song. They sang in church tonight. Was fine. Elaine played a piano solo. Fine, also. Poor kid was surely scared. Our old friend, from 10th Ward, Judge Millen, was the speaker. He talked about young boys and girls. Very good.

March 17, Monday

Daddy's day off again. He took Lorene, Sue, and me down to stake house to Relief Society banquet, the Relief Society Anniversary luncheon. The tables looked lovely. They had over 200 more than had made reservations, so it looked like we who waited until the last to be served, would be out of luck. Well, we had lots of fun, and something to eat also. Brought Sr. Robinson, Annie, and Sue home. Lorene went on car as she had shopping in town. It hurt me because Daddy didn't get anything to eat. He was so nice about taking us. Daddy and I went over to Annie's in evening. I had sick headache. Billie rubbed my head with alcohol. Good 'ole Bill.

March 18, Tuesday

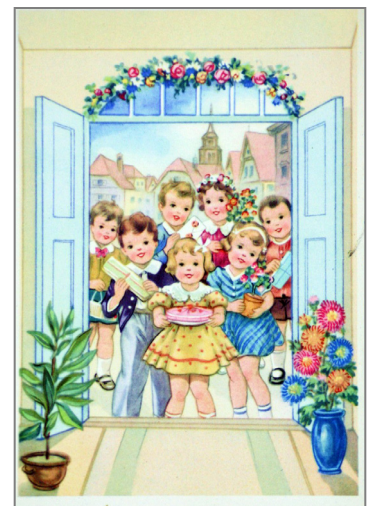
It's little Mary's birthday today, bless her heart, 6 years old. I had awful dream last night, big snake in house. I was all in after my washing today. Went to bed with the hot water bottle. Was asleep when Daddy came at five o'clock. Felt better, so hurried with dinner while Daddy took his forty winks. In evening we all went to Lorene's. Took Mary some red beads and Donna gave her a little doll she's had for years. The Hoglund family came while we were there. Little Bette didn't feel very well. Mary treated to cake and apple lolly-pops. Her folks gave her pretty red sweater and toys.



Mary Clayton



Bette Hoglund



March 19, Wednesday

My side hurts again this morning. I drank some more flax seed. Hope I can go to Relief Society. Grandpa Renshaw [John Olorenshaw, Louis' father] was in my dreams last night. Oh, how I wish we could have paid him all before he died. Charlie says, "Hell is paved with good intentions" I wonder??? (Later) I went to Relief Society. Sr. Robinson, Lorene, and I did the sacrament dishes. Walked home with Lorene as far as the subway. At night we all went to Mutual. Saw the play "Slats," was fine. Daddy took tickets at the door. Aunt Hattie came back to Sue's today from visiting friends.

March 20, Thursday

Another lovely day. Walked over to Sue's. Charles drove Violet and I over to the dentist's office. I made an appointment for tomorrow at 2 p.m. One of the fillings he put in my tooth came out. I must have it fixed. Sue is making a house dress for Violet. Aunt Hattie is getting all of Sue's sox darned up. In evening Daddy went to get his hair cut. Donna and I stayed home with school work. Got check cashed at Safeway before dinner. Had a piece of Milky Way (chocolate bar). P.S. Aunt Hattie had dinner with Bill and Annie tonight. Violet curled her hair.

March 21, Friday

I did the cleaning and went to dentist. Then to the Safeway store and drug store. Got Scott's Emulsion for Donna. I hope we can clear up that old cold of hers now. We enjoyed baked fish for dinner. All stayed home in evening.



John Olorenshaw



Mary Harriet Bailey
Aunt Hattie Richmond



Elvie Bailey Renshaw



Susie, Bette & Al Hoglund

Are You Fortified?



Your health is a citadel. The winter's storms are the coming enemy. You know that this enemy will sit down for five long months outside this citadel, and do its best to break in and destroy. Is this citadel garrisoned and provisioned? The garrison is your constitution. Is it vigorous or depleted? How long can it fight without help? Have you made provision for the garrison by furnishing a supply of **SCOTT'S EMULSION** of pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda? It restores the flagging energies, increases the resisting powers against disease; *cures Consumption, Scrophula, General Debility, and all Anemic and Wasting Diseases (especially in Children)*, keeps coughs and colds out, and so enables the constitution to hold the fort of health. **Palatable as Milk.**

SPECIAL.—Scott's Emulsion is non-acidic, and is prescribed by the Med. Professions all over the world, because its ingredients are scientifically combined in such a manner as to greatly increase their remedial value. CAUTION.—Scott's Emulsion is put up in salmon-colored wrappers. Be sure and get the genuine, prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Manufacturing Chemists, New York. All Druggists.

.....“You see conference is just two weeks off now and everything must be in order when Pres. Tingey comes. Today all the Elders stayed at home and pulled weeds and dug the garden up and mowed the lawns and did some general cleaning so we could present a decent appearance when the people come out for conference.....”

.....“I have been teaching the primary and kindergarten children the Primary song “Call Me,” so they can sing it in the morning session. I am well pleased with the kiddies. They get on right well. I only have the one song book, so I have to type the copies on paper and have them memorize the words and music. All the saints think that it is fine that the little ones can get a chance to show what they can do.....”

Written to Mother:
.....“Mother, those ‘Children’s Friends’ are just what I need. I seem to be able to keep the interest of the people if I tell them a story to illustrate my point.....I think it is all due to the fact that I take and use some of your methods. I talk to them just as if they were small children and I tell you it is surprising how they prick up their ears when you talk about things that they understand and know about. Thank you a lot for those magazines. I have a book binder friend here who says that he will bind them for me for nothing, so I will keep them in good condition.....”

ENGLAND

Rose Mellor, Oldham Branch, Manchester District

Five months ago under the direction of the missionaries our Primary Association was organized. It was an easy matter to

get my pupils of the younger class in Sunday School to turn out. I then approached other children, and they, with their parents’ consent, started to attend our meetings.

At present we have an enrollment of sixteen, with an average attendance of eighteen. The children are very interested in hearing the truths of the Gospel and the lessons we take up. We have adopted a slogan for the year—“We stand for a better Primary by coming clean and on time”—and already we can see the good effects it is having on the members.

Once a week is devoted to teaching the girls how to sew and the boys how to draw. We have found that this method has increased the interest in the work. The parents have noticed a difference and have remarked about the changed attitudes of the children since they have been attending the Primary meetings.

In the lessons we have taken up lessons from the *Primary Helper*, which have proved very interesting. I know that this is the true work of the Lord that we are engaged in. It is the happiest time of my life when I am attending my meetings. I attend five meetings a week; and I think that if there were another five I would attend them also.—*From the Millennial Star.*

From Report of 1928

Mission Organizations	279
Officers—Missionary and Local	964
Members—Majority Non-Mormons	6,321

Note: From reports splendid work may be done by Elders and Lady Missionaries.

SWELLING THE HOSPITAL FUND

Elvie Bailey Renshaw

1—Dear folks, I am, Oh! so sorry to say,
There are poor little children who can’t run and play.
They are sick, some are lame, and need care, don’t you see;
A very fine hospital is where they should be.

2—So a hospital fund was started you know,
Now the poor sick children have a place to go.
Where the best of care is given ‘em then;
And they go home, well and strong again.

3—We Primary children who are happy and gay
Gladly give our birthday pennies away.
If we can relieve some child from pain,
Our efforts we know have not been in vain.

4—It isn’t much we are asked to give,
Just one penny for each year we live;
So Fathers and Mothers you can, every one;
And they go home, well and strong again.

THE PENNY BOTTLE

By Winnie Sims McDonald

I am just a penny bottle
As happy as can be.
Because the Children passing by
Drop pennies into me.

And sometimes I am just so full
To bursting point almost,
And then they take the pennies out
And I feel kind of lost.

And one day when I felt quite sad
‘Cause they had emptied me,
They came and said, “Cheer up! Cheer up!
And we will let you see.”

They took me out into the world
And to a big white place
Full of lovely little children
And nurse, with kindly face.

Just like a home, a happy home,
But let me now confess,
It was the children’s hospital
Where children convalesce.

And now I’m back right on the job
As happy as can be,
Because the children passing by
Drop pennies into me.

One act of charity will teach us more of the love of God
than a thousand sermons.—Robertson.

Page 147 of the 1930 Children’s Friend, showing Elvie’s poem

March 22, Saturday

We had our first stage practice for Primary conference. Oh, my! And it’s a week tomorrow night. We’ve had so many rainy days this month the children haven’t been here too well. Arma Hill surprised me in Primary by reading one of my poems from the Children’s Friend. It was my “Hospital Fund” poem. Donna made a pineapple upside

down cake while I was in Primary. Marion Christensen and Elaine spent the day with Donna. (Oh, the noise!) I bought the groceries on way home. Daddy will call for them tonight. Girls had dinner with us. We took Marion home, and Elaine and Donna to Eagle Rock show. Called for them after.

March 23, Sunday

Elaine came home from Sunday School to dinner with us. We all enjoyed a nap after dinner. In evening Daddy took Sr. Robinson, Ruth C., Violet, Dolores, and me to Lankership Ward to their Primary ward conference. It was very fine. Hope ours will be as good. We called in Sue's for Donna on way home. Nell and family came in to see Billie and Annie today. Beautiful Day!

March 24, Monday

I sat in the dentist's chair for over an hour this morning. Almost had lockjaw. Oh, my, wouldn't that have been a shame?? I walked over to Sue's from there, and Daddy brought Aunt Hattie and me home. We had lunch then went for a nice long ride out to Long Beach. Went house hunting in Compton and Wilmington on way to the beach. Lots of people in bathing. We brought Aunt Hattie home to dinner in evening. Took her to Sue's about 10:30. We all enjoyed the trip. Daddy was so good natured and sweet all day. Surely love him when he's like that!



Donna & Lou Renshaw



Owen J. Bailey 1920

March 25, Tuesday

Another beautiful summer day. Pierre Athens surprised me with a visit today. He arrived in L.A. last Saturday, is living in the same place on Ave. 63. He looks fine. He left Paula with sister in New Jersey. He's all over his troubles now. Is happy at last. We stayed home in evening. Daddy and I enjoyed front porch. Elaine and Donna practiced for Beehive stunt. Sue and Al called for Elaine. They had some good popcorn which I enjoyed. P.S. My toe is bad again!



Paula Athens
1929

March 26, Wednesday

I got up early this morning and yesterday morning to put up Daddy's lunch. I've been doing it at night. I walked to Relief Society. Sr. Cannon gave the lesson, very fine. Sr. Robinson and I did sacrament dishes after. Donna left early for Mutual to get ready for Beehive stunt. We called for Annie and Bill. I read Katie's [Katy Hoglund] letter, ha, ha, she has squared up her furniture bill with Annie and Bill very nicely. I heard tonight that Merrill Strong [Mariel Charles Strong, Ernest & Eliza Strong's son] got into a shooting scrape. Poor fellow!

March 27, Thursday

This morning I made my Seagull feather bands for the girls to wear in conference, and three more headbands. I went to Primary Union meeting and had to stand up all the way on the P car. Sr. Leaver said in the meeting that Lord Byron awoke one morning and found himself famous, his name was in print! Then she told them all about my little poem in the March Friend. [See previous page.] She said the Hollywood Stake Primary was proud of me. I felt like 2¢. Embarrassing moments! We stayed home in evening. All three of us sang Primary songs. P.S. Eva carried the huge Primary poster on the street Car. She's not proud.

March 28, Friday

It's my only brother's birthday today, and I didn't even think to send him a card. Gee, I'd love to see him and his family right now. I wish he had a good job in L.A. Louis cut his finger and thumb quite badly on the power saw at Fords factory today. The Ford doctor took him in one of the cars to another doctor for an x-ray. We are glad that the bone wasn't hurt. They sewed the cuts up. He won't be able to do much work now. But they told him to come down anyway. Went to Ruth's for Primary meeting. Rad Robinson came to practice song. We all went to Sue's to use piano.

March 29, Saturday

Louis went to the doctor for a new dressing on his hand after work. The nurse took care of him. He didn't do very much work today, it was nice of them to let him have the day's pay. I called in Annie's on way home from Primary. Bill fixed a Lysol bath for my toe. I'm afraid I'll have to have the nail taken off. It has bothered me a lot lately. Rex and Donna have gone to Yvonne Gardner's party. Daddy and I visited Lorene and family tonight.



Yvonne Gardner - Donna's friend

March 30, Sunday

I had to wear my old brown shoes to Sunday School and our Primary conference tonight. Daddy took Sr. Robinson and I to buy the roses for our program. They were beautiful, \$1.50 a dozen, we got 18, nine yellow and nine pink. Donna and Marion marched in with Primary and helped us out with singing. We enjoyed lemon cake in Annie's after church. Glad conference is over for another year! Sr. Moffit was our visitor.

March 31, Monday

Daddy and I left a few minutes after 8 o'clock this morning to look at a farm house, a few miles out of Wilmington. We went through two new houses also. We can't make up our minds yet what we want to do. Time will tell, I guess. The Ford plant moves next week, they say. It'll be a long old drive for Daddy, if he goes from here every day. On the way back we stopped in town while Louis had a clean dressing put on his hand. We also stopped at Dr. Watkins, in Highland Park, to have my toe taken care of, but he was out. In evening we went to Sue's. They were working on the books. Aunt Hattie and I enjoyed radio. Elaine and Donna made fudge. Very good! Daddy went over to Bill's for a while.



Violet Bailey 1922
in Long Beach

doctor froze my toe and pulled off the nail. Believe me, I've a sore toe. Lorene made delicious divinity for Violet. We all enjoyed it. Elaine came to dinner tonight. Donna stayed at her house while we went to doctor. We called in Annie's on way home. Sr. Wood was there.

April 2, Wednesday

Ruth leaves for Salt Lake tomorrow morning. Hope she has a lovely time. Wish we could all be home for this big conference (Centennial year of our Church). Annie's pictures came from Katie yesterday. We enjoyed looking at them last night. I couldn't go to Relief Society today because of my sore toe. Marion Christensen came home from school

with Donna. They got the dinner. Daddy took them to Mutual. He came back to stay with me. Bishop brought Donna home. The senior class had ice cream and cake in Mutual, and I had to miss it all.

April 3, Thursday

I feel better today, can walk with less pain, thank goodness. Ruth left for Salt Lake today. Bet her folks are getting anxious now. I wrote a letter to Mother Renshaw. It's the first this year, I think. Daddy has been answering her letters, but he can't write very well with his sore hand. The dressing the doctor put on my toe stuck tight. Oh!, I'll never forget how it hurt trying to get it off tonight. Donna and Daddy laughed at me, cause I made such a fuss, but they can't know how it pained me. I had to soak it in Lysol for a long time. Glad it's off. Paul and Alice came tonight for card table. I guess they are having a shower for Wes and Helen.

April 4, Friday

Slept fine last night, didn't even know I had a toe. I finished my washing this morning, and did the cleaning. Surely was tired when I got through. We had chili for dinner. Donna watched it cooking while I rested. It's Daddy's last day at Ford plant in Los Angeles. We all went over to Annie's in evening. Aunt Hattie was there. She is leaving tomorrow morning. Going back to Archie's for a month, then to Salt Lake. [Archibald Gordon Wilburn Richmond, is Hattie's son.] The kids were surely noisy at Annie's tonight. We talked about what to take to the wedding Monday (Wes Pack and Helen). The girls are making the cakes, my sisters, that is, and they are making eight of them. Daddy got his check today and cashed it at Safeway. \$60.00. He had the stitches taken out of his hand.



Elvie, Susie, Annie, Lorene and Ruth Cartwright
all attended Violet's birthday luncheon

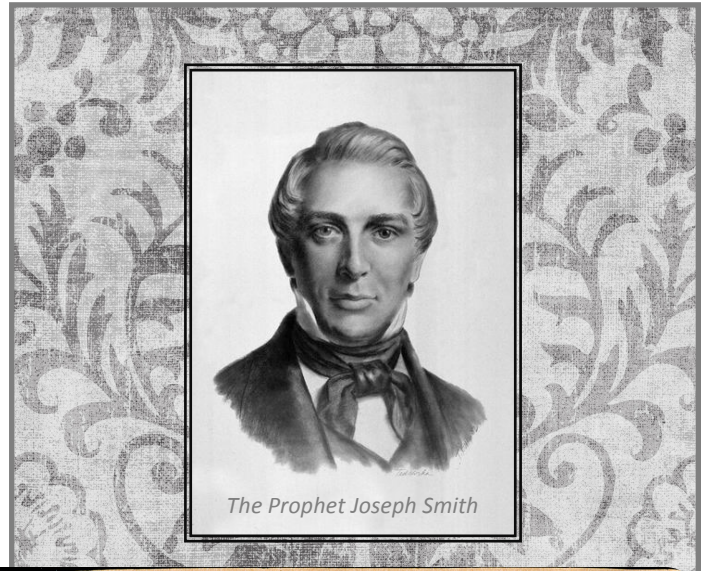
April 5, Saturday

Daddy started out to the Wilmington plant this morning. He will drive it for a few days. He left home about five o'clock this morning. Donna went to Highland Park to pay my gas bill and do some shopping. We received an announcement of Alice and Paul's engagement this morning. Jim Earl put some gas in Daddy's car, and was going to ride to work with him, but he received word to report at plant in L.A. for work. In evening went to pay Bingham's gas bill, and get groceries. Donna had haircut, center part, today. My toe kept me home from Primary this morning. Elaine is taking a book to read.

April 6, Sunday

The 100th Anniversary of the Organization of the Church! Daddy worked today at Wilmington Ford plant. Bishop took Donna and I to early meeting and Sunday School. We had centennial year program in Sunday School. Donna sang "An Angel from on High," with Uncle Otto, Pearl and Grace Holmgren, Rad Robinson, and Harriet Robinson. I helped Daddy put a new dressing on his hand tonight. It looked awful to me. I hope the nurse didn't take the stitches out too soon. We all went to church. Saw Alice Chandler's engagement ring. Daddy tried to find Jim Earl's house but didn't find it.

The song book below belonged to Louis Renshaw. The fabric binding on the spine is gone. Louis taped the spine and edge of the book. On the tape he wrote, "Director." Inside the book it is stamped Property of Garvanza Ward. The hymn book "Songs of Zion" was published in 1918. Donna sang "An Angel From on High" on April 6, 1930 at the Centennial Year Program.



No. 8. An Angel From on High.

P. P. PRATT. *Andante con moto.* JOHN TULLIDGE.
SOPRANO. TRIO AND CHORUS.

ALTO or TENOR.

1. An an-gel from on high, The long, long si-lence broke; De-
2. Sealed by Mo-ro-ni's hand, It has for a-ges lain, To
3. It speaks of Jo-seph's seed, And makes the rem-nant known Of
4. The time is now ful-filled, The long ex-pect-ed day; Let
5. Lo, Is-rael filled with joy, Shall now be gath-ered home, Their

BASS. *Andante con moto.*

scend-ing from the sky, These gra-cious words he spoke:
wait the Lord's com-mand, From dust to speak a-gain.
na-tions long since dead, Who once had dwelt a-lone.
earth o-be-dience yield, And dark-ness flee a-way;
wealth and means em-ploy To build Je-ru-sa-lem;

CHORUS. *Allegro animato.*

Lo, in Cu-mo-rah's lone-ly hill, A sa-cred rec-ord lies con-cealed;
It shall a-gain to light come forth, To ush-er in Christ's reign on earth;

The ful-ness of the Gos-pel, too, Its pa-ges will re-veal to view;
Re-move the seals, be wide un-furled Its light and glo-ry to the world;
While Zi-on shall a-rise and shine, And fill the earth with truth di-vine;

An Angel From on High.

Lo, in Cu-mo-rah's lone-ly hill, A sa-cred rec-ord lies con-cealed.
It shall a-gain to light come forth, To ush-er in Christ's reign on earth.

The ful-ness of the Gos-pel, too, Its pa-ges will re-veal to view.
Re-move the seals, be wide un-furled Its light and glo-ry to the world.
While Zi-on shall a-rise and shine, And fill the earth with truth di-vine.

No. 9. "Come, Follow Me."

JOHN NICHOLSON. S. MCBURNEY.

1. "Come, fol-low me," the Sav-ior said; Then let us in His foot-steps tread,
2. Come, fol-low me,—a sim-ple phrase, Yet truth's sublime, ef-ful-gent rays
3. Is it e-nough a-lone to know That we must fol-low Him be-low,
4. Not on-ly shall we em-u-late His course while in this earth-ly state,

For thus a-lone can we be one With God's own loved, be-got-ten Son.
Are in these sim-ple words com-bined To urge, in-spire the hu-man mind.
While trav'ling thro' this vale of tears? No, this ex-tends to ho-lier spheres.
But when we're freed from present cares, If, with our Lord we would be heirs.

- 5 We must the onward path pursue
As wider fields expand to view,
And follow Him unceasingly
Whate'er our lot or sphere may be.
- 6 For thrones, dominions, kingdoms, powers,
And glory great and bliss are ours
If we, throughout eternity,
Obey His words, "Come, follow me."

**100th ANNIVERSARY OF
THE L. D. S. CHURCH
APPROACHING**

With the 100th Anniversary of the L. D. S. Church rapidly approaching interest over the entire nation is shifting toward Utah, and particularly toward Salt Lake City, where perhaps as many as 30,000 people will throng to celebrate the mammoth centennial conference event, according to L. D. S. Church officials.

An exceptional representation of "Mormon" People from all wards and branches, not only of the United States but of several foreign countries as well, will join in this century celebration which will continue for four days, it is stated.

There will be a number of unique features connected with the centennial conference this April, according to reports which signify that many spectacular attractions will be added to offer inspiration to the largest group of L. D. S. people ever assembled in one city.

One outstanding feature, a pageant, "The Message of the Ages," depicting the history of the church since it was founded, will be presented each night and will contain nearly 1,000 persons, George D. Pyper, chairman of the drama committee, states.

Another new feature, "The Mormon Century Book," a brochure arranged in magazine style, which aims to show the achievements along various lines of the "Mormon" pioneers and their descendants, will be distributed throughout the different wards on the eve of the conference, comes the report, so that every member of the church may appreciate, as fully as possible the spirit or this significant occasion.

1930 Newspaper clipping

April 7, Monday

I'm anxious to hear what the doctor has to say about Daddy's hand today. It doesn't look good to me. The girls are making eight cakes for Sr. Pack, for Helen and Wes' wedding tonight. (Later) Doctor said Daddy's cuts are healing up o.k. I feel better now. Marion Christensen came home from school with Donna to wave her hair. Daddy took them down to ask Marion's mother if she could stay all night with Donna. I went to the wedding in my house slipper, couldn't miss the wedding! They surely made a sweet looking bride and groom. Sr. Pack looked lovely in her black lace dress. Daddy stayed in kitchen and helped to serve. He cut the ice cream. We had a long wait. Uncle Leo J. Muir was late, and he married them. P.S. My daughter gave me the shock of my life. She and Marion C. walked over to Pack's tonight and peeked through the window at bride and groom. Glad they saw them.



April 8, Tuesday

I should go block teaching today, but still can't get my shoe on. Hope I can go to Relief Society tomorrow. We called in Annie's tonight. Dolores wasn't feeling very well. She surely loves Uncle Lou. Bless her heart!

April 9, Wednesday

I couldn't wear shoe, so had to miss Relief Society and luncheon today. Donna ate her dinner and left early to go to library. She has to study up on Scotland. I enjoyed reading from Gospel Doctrine, the writings of Joseph F. Smith. Surely is interesting. I also read from Doctrine and Covenants. We called at library for Donna, then for Bill and Annie. Beverly went to Mutual, also. She is going with the Beehive girls on their outing. It hurts me to see Donna stay home. I wanted her to go, and I wanted her to have a new Easter outfit. Maybe we can make it up to her later. She is very sweet about it, anyway. Diary book, you don't know what it is to have the blues. Good thing.



April 10, Thursday

Nature is wonderful this morning. Birds, bees, flowers, butterflies, and everything. I'm glad God let me come here and live in this day and age. I am glad I have my sweet little daughter, and good husband. I have so many things to be thankful for. (Later) Harrah! I got my shoe on and walked to the store. It's ten days today, since I wore a shoe on my foot. In the evening we took Donna and Janet to P.T.A. meeting at Tollenway School to sing with Glee Club. Daddy and I went to visit Annie and Bill, but they were out somewhere. We went in anyway and turned on radio a few minutes. Then called for girls. Took Janet home and Daddy bought strawberries for dinner.



Elvie & Louis Renshaw – 1930



Donna in Salt Lake City

April 11, Friday

I forgot to mention yesterday the 10th, that Daddy received an itemized statement of his Father's estate. It's too bad Grampa Renshaw [Lou's father] didn't enjoy his money a little more. I guess it's the way with life, some enjoy keeping it, others enjoy spending it. Guess I belong

to the latter, can't seem to keep any. The key from the writing desk fell out on my sore toe this morning. '#)*! Oh, boy! After dinner we all went over to Annie's. She was making a little silk dress for Dolores out of Beverly's old Easter dress. It was real cute. I took Donna's old yellow silk Easter dress over. Maybe they can make something out of it for Dolores. Also took Violet's beaded dress over and brought it back again.

April 12, Saturday

I put out a nice sized washing before going to Primary. I bought Dolores a little Easter bunny. In evening we all went for groceries. Daddy bought ice cream cones. We parked in Highland Park and tried to buy shoes for Donna, but couldn't fit her in the sale shoes. [Donna wore size 7 1/2 AA with a AAAA heel. She had a difficult time finding shoes to fit her entire life] Bought her a pair of silk hose instead. Saw the Hoglunds and Claytons in Highland Park, also Hill's. The Hill's moved out of Garvanza into Alhambra Ward. We surely will miss them. They are buying a home. Sr. LaVine died this morning. (Sr. Horrick's mother.)

April 13, Sunday

In order to avoid colliding with another car, Billie Holmgren ran into a telephone pole today on his way to Sunday School. He had his two little brothers with him. Joseph, 8, and Jack, 12 years. Joseph was seriously injured and died a few hours later, at 12:25 noon. It upset our Sunday School, as they came for his father and sisters just before Sunday School started. As we were coming out of Sunday School, we all had our pictures taken, moving pictures. Br. Udall asked the S.S. to all go down to Sycamore grove and have some more pictures taken. We did. Daddy took the Holmgren girls to the hospital and stayed until Billie and Jack were able to leave. He took them home. When he came home he had Annie with him. She stayed until church time, and then we all went to church. Had cinnamon apples and cake in Annie's after church.

Automobile Safety in 1930?

In early automobiles, passenger safety was not a consideration. Missing from the 1930 auto: seat belts, padded dashboards, four wheel power assisted braking, safety glass, windshield wipers and a host of other safety features that are standard in modern day automobiles. An auto accident in early twentieth century was often fatal.

AUTO FATALITIES REACH HIGH MARK

32,500 Deaths Caused In 1930 By Automobile Accidents

CHICAGO, January 14 (AP) —There were 32,500 motor vehicle deaths in the United States in 1930, the National Safety Council estimated today. This figure represented an increase of four percent, or approximately 1,300 deaths, over the 1929 period of 31,215. Reports from 32 states formed the basis of the estimate.

"The new figure," the Council said, is the highest in history, but there may be a grain of consolation in the fact that the increase is really the lowest annual percentage increase since motoring became a safety problem. In 1929 there was an increase of 12 per cent and in 1928 an increase of 8 percent."

States with the largest rural populations showed the greatest increase and those with "strong drivers' license laws" had the best records, the Council said, adding there were fewer highway grade crossing deaths than in the previous year.

April 14, Monday

We took Marion C. and Donna to Venice beach. Dad stopped in town to have his hand dressed. Brought Al Stead and Rex Marsh home, by way of Compton. Stopped in Compton to look at a house. It was an empty one. Nice place with three bedrooms.

April 15, Tuesday

After washing, I walked over to Sue's and rode to Sr. Lavine's funeral in their car. Sr. Pack went along, also. She had a lovely funeral, held in the Little Church of the Flowers. Al and Br. White spoke. On way home we stopped at Holmgren's, but they were out. Had gone to Coroner's inquest. We then called to see how Br. Carl Fisher was getting along from his operation. Was fine. We all stayed home in evening, much to Donna's and my disgust. Lorene and family called on us. Quite a surprise! But a pleasant one. They walked up. Had a nice visit, but Charles was disappointed because Lou had gone to bed at 7:30 and was asleep.

April 16, Wednesday

Eva Udall took the sacrament glasses home, so Sr. Robinson and I didn't have to do them after Relief Society. Donna went over to visit Violet, and stayed for dinner at Annie's. I bought strawberries and hot cross buns on way home. I walked to the tracks with Annie and Lorene. Dad was late getting home tonight. He stopped in doctors to have hand fixed. They left the dressing off of thumb today. We all went to Mutual. Brought Annie, Bill, and Charles home.

April 17, Thursday

Donna and I went to Primary outing at Sycamore Grove. We left home about eleven o'clock. I tore my red silk dress on a bread box in front of the store, and had to come home and sew it before I could go on. We had to miss the bus and walk down to [street] car. We served hot dogs to children. Had nice time. Sent the children home early, so we could attend the little Holmgren boy's funeral at three o'clock. Br. and Sr. White drove us, Sr. Nordstrom, Donna, little Louise Horricks, and me, up from the Grove, to Cresse's. It was a lovely funeral, beautiful flowers. Rad Robinson sang "Catch the Sunshine" and "Nearer My God to Thee." Bro. Andersen sang, "Shine on," and "Jesus Wants me for a Sunbeam." They were the songs the boy loved to sing. Lorene, Annie, and I went to the cemetery with Sue and Al. At night, just as Donna was beginning to think life wasn't worthwhile, Rex came, and took her to a party over in Alhambra. Hope they have a good time. We did.

April 18, Friday

Kids couldn't find the house last night. Spent all their time looking for it. Marion Christensen visited us today. Daddy took the girls home in evening Donna stayed all night with Marion. Daddy and I called in Annie's on our way back. Lorene, Mary, and Raymond came. We drove them home. Violet and Dolores were there, also. We surely love to go to Bill and Annie's. Donna brought Violet's dress home today to see if I could fix it up for her.

April 19, Saturday

Hurrah! My boy Glen won a 10 pound ham tonight. It was awfully hot walking home from Primary today. I worked all afternoon on Violet's red silk dress, trying to fix it up for Donna to wear tomorrow, Easter. As a dressmaker I'm a flop! My nerves almost got me down. She had the blues, and #)! will I ever forget this day? (Hope so.) Al is awfully worried over Inez. Poor girl is much worse. He went out twice, or maybe three times today. Took a radio out the last thing at night, so she could hear the Easter Sunrise program. In evening we took Sue's kiddies and Annie and Beverly to Highland Park. Bill, Violet, and Glen walked. Brought them all home, but Annie and Beverly. They stopped to get Beverly's shoes. They brought Dolores's buggy home. Annie gave us half a cake.

April 20, Sunday—Easter Sunday!

We took Aunt Annie and Elaine to the Easter Sunrise Services at Forest Lawn. Didn't get there in time for a seat, so couldn't see very well, but could hear everything. The sunrise was glorious, came home and enjoyed the ham Glen gave us, for breakfast. Donna and Daddy took a nap. I prepared the dinner and shortened the legs on Daddy's new striped overalls. We all went to Sunday School. Uncle Otto sang, lovely. It was our Ward Conference today. We had a five o'clock report meeting, also. Wonderful night meeting. President McCune, Br. Louis Sims, Br. Norberg Br. Allen, from General Stake Board, and Sr. Leaver from Primary board were in attendance. Feast of good things. We've attended four church services today. Getting good, eh? Donna wore her white silk glee club dress today. Looked sweeter than anyone, to me.



Wee Kirk o' Heather Chapel at Forest Lawn.

*Joan Gardner, Mary Tibbets and Linda Barbaro in photo July 2012.
(The white cross used for Sunrise Service can be seen in this photo.)*

From the book: Los Angeles in the 1930s: The WPA Guide to the City of Angels

Forest Lawn Memorial Park, 1712 Glendale Ave., is an elaborate and elegantly groomed burial acres dotted with gleaming white statuary, quaint chapels, ponds with graceful swans and "pure white ducks," a massive mausoleum, and an inspiring Tower of Legends enclosing a 165,000-gallon water tank. This park was the inspiration of Hubert C. Eaton, a banker who on New Year's Day, 1917, stood on a hill surveying an old country cemetery that he had just acquired by foreclosure of a mortgage. In the words of the Board of Trustees, "a vision came to the man of what this time God's acre might become; and standing there he made the promise to The Infinite." On returning home he put his promise into words, registering his profound conviction that the cemeteries of today are wrong because they depict an end, not a beginning." And have consequently become "unsightly stone yards full of inartistic symbols and depressing customs, places that do nothing for humanity save a practical act and that not well."

Forest Lawn was to correct all this, and it has gone far in its chosen direction. No "unsightly" tombstones are allowed here, merely brass plates on the grass, under which lie with other the remains of *Will Rogers and **Wallace Reid. Funds were generously invested at home and abroad in sculptured marble and stained glass. Landscape architects were given free rein in laying out dells, nooks, fountains, land where "lovers new and old . . . may stroll and watch the sunset's glow, planning for the future," and a maze of paved driveways for more modern Romeos. A "lucky" bride's seat was placed in the forecourt of a handsome marriage chapel, modern in conveniences, Old World in atmosphere, where "the only theology is love," a note echoed from Cloistered recesses along both side of the nave where, above masses of greenery and bowers of fragrant blooms, caged canaries "trill the melody of love." The most inspired advertising talent was hired to proclaim far and wide the revolutionary import of this latest conceptions of traditional Eternity Acres—to educate the public at large in the builder's credo, based on his belief that Christ "smiles and loves you and me," and to acquaint the world with the artistic, scenic, horticultural, and spiritual beauties of Forest Lawn.

***William Penn Adair "Will" Rogers** (November 4, 1879 - August 15, 1935) was an American cowboy, vaudeville performer, humorist, social commentator and motion picture actor. He was one of the world's best-known celebrities in the 1920s and 1930s.

****Wallace Reid** (April 15, 1891 - January 18, 1923) was an American actor in silent films referred to as "the screen's most perfect lover."





Ford's Long Beach Plant meant a longer drive to work for Lou, so they began looking for a new home to rent.

April 21, Monday

Daddy wore his new striped overalls this morning. He's not leaving so early this week for work. Doesn't have to be there until eight o'clock. The Ford plant is having their big grand opening all this week. They are taking moving pictures of all the men at work and the visitors. He'll be late getting home, not so fine. Sr. Hill was released from Relief Society last night in church. We hate to have them leave us. How will I ever leave Garvanza? Sr. Estella Reese was voted in Sr. Hill's place. (Later) Ah, ha! Our Daddy didn't work after going down. He came home and took Donna and I back to Wilmington to look at a house. It was nice, but only one bedroom. We waited for Donna to get out of school so she could ride down with us. The real estate man wasn't in, so we looked at houses ourselves. Didn't find what we wanted. Hope they let Daddy work tomorrow. He got his dollar a day raise in his paycheck today. Best check we've had for a long time. \$91.00 for the half month. We enjoyed our dinner in Chile Ville this evening. Louis gave our Victrola to Fred Reichie to make into a radio. We called in Billy's after our dinner, and then to Sue's.

Henry Ford Quote Regarding Motel T

"Any customer can have a car painted any color that he wants so long as it is black."

Remark made in 1909

April 22, Tuesday

I had an awful time getting my ironing done up today. A short in the cord. It worked every once in a while. Donna received her first report card from Franklin High. Not all A's, two B's, but very good report. She also received a certificate stating she had earned a membership in Franklin Honor Society, Chapter 200, C.S.F. After dinner we went to the hall. Sue asked Lou to help her fix the stage for Junior Girls play tomorrow night. She had it all done when we got there. I called in Dr. Watkins to pay him \$2.00 for my toe. Inez is not as well. They won't let anyone in, but her folks. A wonderful girl and such a sad life. The boss sent Daddy back to L.A. to work for a few days.



April 23, Wednesday

Daddy didn't have to leave so early this morning, as he is working in the L.A. plant today. I hope he can work there all this week. Donna forgot her lunch this morning. I can't get over to Franklin like I did at Burbank. Hope she'll get something to eat. Sr. Robinson and I did sacrament dishes up after Relief Society. I paid \$1.25 for my friend, so she can take \$10.00 to union meeting for Children's Hospital fund tomorrow. Tonight no Mutual. We saw ourselves in moving pictures. Lots of fun, just a little dark, but surely good of Bishop and Donna and Louis. Junior Girls gave one act play. Lloyd Pack was in it. It was good, also.

April 24, Thursday

I went block teaching, and then called for Violet to go to union meeting, but she was making cakes for Dolores' birthday tomorrow, so I went down alone. Sr. Wright brought us as far as the Broadway Bridge coming home. Then Sr. Robinson and I got on W. car and came home. We all stayed home in evening. Donna had lots of homework. Daddy helped her with spelling. Inez is very bad.



Broadway Bridge



Dolores Fife - June 1930

April 25, Friday

It's Dolores' birthday, two years old, Bless her little heart! Al came for me about 10:30 a.m. I stayed with Shirley while he took Sue, Violet, Dolores, and Otto uptown. Al has two days off. They bought goods for a little rose flannel ensemble, and goods for a little dress, green organdy (for

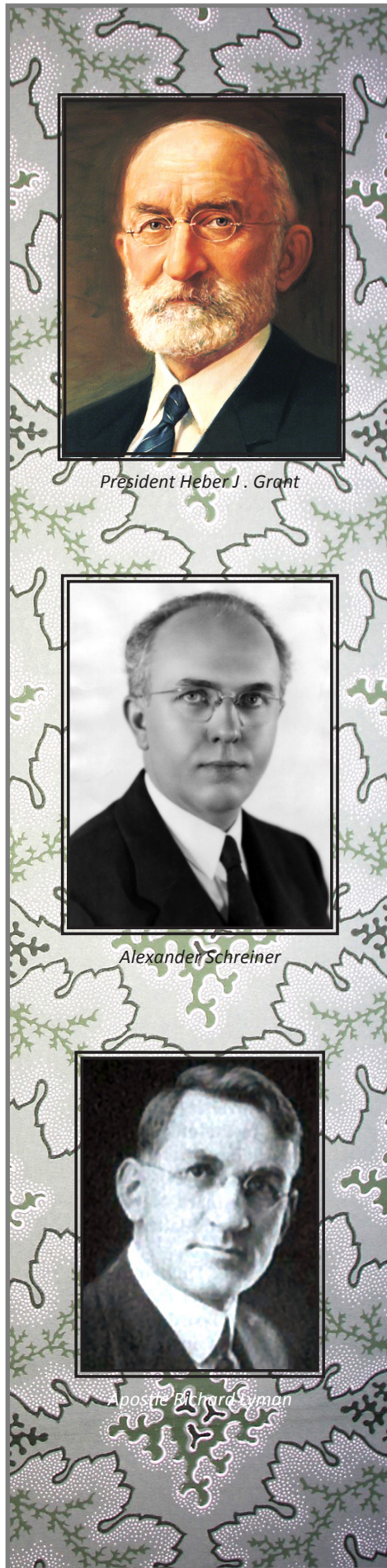
Dolores's birthday). Sue and I are giving the dress, and a silk slip. Violet and Otto the ensemble. Donna went to Brookside Park after school with Glee Club. Daddy and I called for her after dinner in evening. About 6:30 p.m. Janet's folks came for her to go to Luther Burbank School, open night. The folks all went over. We took Dolores for a ride while Violet went. Donna came home early, too many there, couldn't get into to hear program. We went to see Hill's new home. They were out, nice house! We stopped in Marshes' coming home. Clarence Cartwright is moving out to Compton Sunday to house we looked at. Final settlement of Renshaw estate went into court today.

April 26, Saturday

Bishop Sr. Robinson and I to call on Sr. Johns, but she was working. We called on Sr. Rugg and saw new baby boy. Al took me up to Lorene's to give her birthday gift (hose). Inez is a little better, not so much pain. Donna went to French cafe with French class today. Lots of airships going over head today (24 in one fleet). In evening we went to Highland Park. Stopped in Fred Reichie's radio shop to see how he's coming with our radio. (O.K.) Met Andersen family and Violet. Went over awful bump on way to Annie's. Hurt back and head. Donna and I both hit the top of the car. Home and to bed.

April 27, Sunday

Didn't feel very well today, so didn't go to Sunday School. Had dinner at noon, then left for stake house. We had tickets for the pageant at 2 p.m. It was beautiful. The invocation was by Bishop Høglund. New pipe organ is wonderful, Alexander Schreiner at the organ. Pageant was "The Gathering of Israel." Squire Coop's centennial chorus of 102 voices furnished music. Surely glad we went. Daddy and Donna enjoyed it a lot, also. After pageant Rex took Donna, Elaine, Florence, and her friends for a ride to the beach. Daddy and I took Br. and Sr. Marsh to their home in our car. We enjoyed nice lunch and came back to evening session of conference. The kids got back for conference, also. It was very good, too. Pres. Heber J. Grant and Apostle Richard Lyman were in attendance. We brought Lorene and Violet home in our car. Sue looked swell in new black and white outfit. Annie and Lorene wore new hats, swell, also. I wore my white flannel ensemble for the first time this summer. Surely enjoyed the good things of this day.



President Heber J. Grant

Alexander Schreiner

Apostle Richard Lyman

President Heber J. Grant

Born on November 22, 1856, in Salt Lake City. Heber J. Grant was raised by his widowed mother, Rachel Grant. By the time he was 15, he had begun a successful business career and had been ordained to the office of Seventy. Ten years later, he was called to the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, where he served for 37 years. After becoming Church President on November 23, 1918, he dedicated three new temples, developed the Welfare Program, and helped Latter-day Saints cope with the tragedy of World War II. His business experience enabled him to modernize Church organizations and procedures. His missionary efforts, including extensive speaking engagements and friendships with national business leaders, brought the Church to the attention of the nation. After 27 years as President, Heber J. Grant died in Salt Lake City on May 14, 1945.

Alexander Schreiner

Born on July 31, 1901 Alexander Schreiner was one of the most noted organists of the Salt Lake Tabernacle. He also wrote the music to several LDS hymns, several of which are in the current edition of the hymn book of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Alexander Schreiner died September 15, 1987

Richard Roswell Lyman

Born on November 23, 1870 Richard Lyman was an apostle in The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints from 1918 to 1943. He was excommunicated in 1943 for unlawful cohabitation, a result of a polygamous relationship. In 1954 Lyman was rebaptized. His full priesthood blessings were restored posthumously in 1970. Lyman is the most recent apostle of the LDS Church to have been excommunicated. Richard Lyman died December 31, 1963

April 28, Monday

We had an eclipse of the sun today. The moon started its journey across the disc of the sun at 9:34 a.m., at 10:58 it was almost a total eclipse. The clouds hid the sun so we couldn't see the eclipse very well. I thought Daddy was going to work late tonight, but he came home early and brought our Victrola radio. Fred Reiche came with him and got it going good for us. We all enjoyed it this evening. We've something to stay home for now. 'Til we tire of it, anyway. Sue and Al stopped in on way to Inez. Donna had lots of homework tonight. Poor kid, and a new radio in the house, too. I wrote a letter to Dad.

April 29, Tuesday

I felt better, so washed this morning. It is a shame they didn't get dry. I had to leave half of them out, and it looks and feels very much like rain, in fact, it did rain a little, but I can't dry them all in the house. Wonder if the eclipse brought us this weather? Donna went to Marion's after school to get her hair waved. She was out waiting for Uncle Al to pick her up, when Rex and Albert came along. They brought her home for her music, and then took her to Sue's to practice with Junior Girls. Daddy worked late tonight. Almost nine o'clock when he got here. I enjoyed radio today, and this evening. Daddy was tired when he got home tonight, but not too tired for radio program. Final settlement of estate today!

April 30, Wednesday

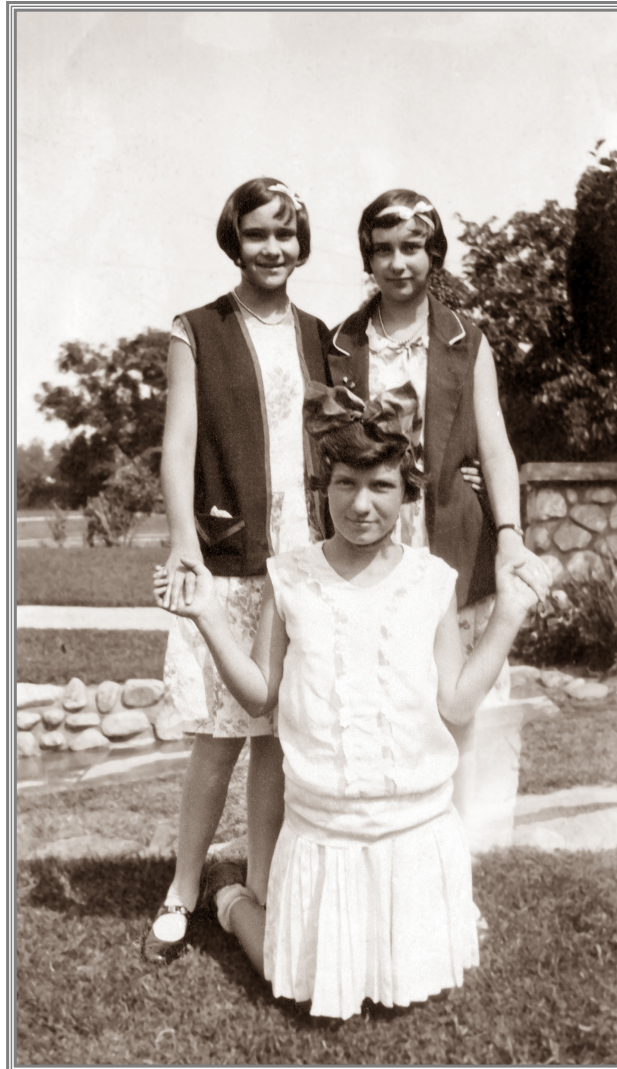
We had a nice little shower in the night, and it was raining hard when Donna left for school. She took her books in a shopping bag, so they wouldn't get wet. My ironing cord went on the blink, so I borrowed Mrs. Wass' to finish with. It stopped raining so I walked over to Sue's. She was making Dolores' little rose flannel ensemble. She looks sweet in it, and every time they tried it on her, she had to stand over by the radio, so we could see how she looked. She thought it was part of the fitting, I guess. Sue and I went to the Relief Society party for Sr. Hill's farewell. Had a nice time. I met Donna after and bought her a little print dress to wear to the calico ball tonight. Rex and the boys gave it after Mutual. We had a nice time. Three of Donna's school friends came to the dance.

May 1, Thursday

May Day here again? Time goes so fast for me. I just don't know how April got away so quickly. I darned sox and enjoyed the radio today. In evening Donna walked to Sue's to practice with Junior Girls again. Louis was going out to see Inez with Al, but he didn't get home in time, worked overtime. Inez is very bad. Daddy and I visited with Lorene and family, then called in for Donna. Home, Radio, bed.

May 2, Friday

I copied some poems in my scrapbook and did the cleaning. It rained off and on all day. This afternoon Daddy received a letter from the Walker Bros. Bank saying they had sent a check of \$517.05 and 5 shares of Utah Gas and Coke stock, to the Los Angeles First National bank. The estate is settled now. Poor Grandpa, there is something sad about it to me. Daddy doesn't work tomorrow, so will go in to town for it. He will take Raymond with him in morning to get shoes. We spent the evening with Lorene and family. Donna stayed home to do school work. We are thinking something of moving in other side of Lorene's house. Oh, if it only had two bedrooms. What to do??



*Donna Renshaw, Beth Strong
with Elaine Hoglund in front
August 11, 1929*

May 3, Saturday—Elaine's birthday, 14 years old!

It doesn't seem any time that she was just a curly headed baby, how time flies. Donna will be 15 next month. Louis took Sue, Donna, Bill and Raymond uptown this morning. He was disappointed cause his money hadn't come yet. But he borrowed \$20 from Bill and bought Raymond some shoes. Donna spent \$10 of it on white and black shoes, hat, scarf, hose, and chiffon hanky. Aunt Sue helped her pick 'em out. Oh, how it has rained today. We dismissed Primary early on account of Primary convention this afternoon at stake house. Violet and I went down together. We surely got our feet wet when we transferred to P car. The streets were running rivers. We were 40 minutes late on account of storm and traffic. Al brought us home. Al went out to Inez' He took Bro. Reese to give her a blessing. Daddy took Sue and I for groceries. We all enjoyed Elaine's birthday luncheon and delicious ice cream. All but Lorene and family – they didn't happen over like the rest of us (Andersens, Renshaws and Fifes). Donna gave Elaine a silk scarf.

May 4, Sunday

Donna and I went to Sunday School on red car. Daddy had to go to stake house. Charlie brought us home. Marion Christensen came with us.



Daddy got here in time to eat dinner with us. After dinner I tried to help him cover the auto seat and back. Made a pretty good job out of it. At 4 p.m. he took Donna over to get Aunt Sue, and then took them to church to practice the Junior Girls program for tonight. The program was very good. Preston Richards was the speaker. He was good, also. He has a very sweet wife. I talked with her after church. Br. Richards brought his dear old father with him. He sat up on the stand, also. Enjoyed good radio program when we got home.

May 5, Monday

I washed and rested. When Daddy came I helped him cover the other seat in car. The job is almost finished now, looks fine. After dinner in evening, we all went over to Bishop's to officer's meeting. After meeting Al and Lou took the chairs back to hall, then we came home. Daddy didn't get the money from bank yet. They will let him know when it comes. Inez is very bad.

May 6, Tuesday

Another cloudy day. It rained a little this a.m. I walked over to Sue's to take Violet's dress, to see if she could fit it to Donna. Annie was there. She and I went to the dentist, then over to her house to get my shopping bag that I'd left there with my shoes in. I then went down to Highland Park to get a new light cord, so I can get my ironing done. Also paid Kizer for Donna's watch, balance \$5.50. When Daddy came, he had his money from the estate. We finished the car covering job. Had dinner and went out to settle up our accounts. Sue, \$144; Bill, \$51; Radio, \$55; Bingham, \$10; Violet, \$2. Let Charles take \$100. Lots of fun. Daddy treated us all to ice cream cups and chocolate bars. Check was for \$517.05, five shares Utah Gas and Coke.

May 7, Wednesday

I sent for rayon garments, three pairs, Sue is sending for me. When I was over to Sue's yesterday, she gave me the job of giving the block teachers topic in Relief Society today, courtesy. I surely am glad we have Sue and Bill paid up. I

don't know what we would have done without their help. Daddy was out of work so long the first part of 1930. Well, thank goodness things look better for us now. Eva Udall did the dishes at home so Sr. Robinson and I didn't have to stay after Relief Society to do them today. Lorene, Sue, and Annie walked home with me as far as the train tracks. In evening we called for Annie and Bill, went to Mutual.

May 8, Thursday

Daddy goes back to Beach plant today. I cleaned Donna's white silk Glee Club dress, her orchid Georgette, and my silk ensemble, and red silk dress in solvent. After cleaning I went to Highland Park to bank Daddy's money, \$250.00 (checking account). Called in Annie's on way home. Gave her silk hose for birthday. Oh, Oh, in May! Ate lunch with Violet and Otto. I brought home apricot pie for dinner. Al called for Louis to go out to Inez with him tonight. She is very low, wonder why she must suffer so? Daddy wrote to his mother tonight. Surely enjoy radio.

May 9, Friday

I washed and cleaned house, so was tired tonight. Donna was late getting home. She went to the Jefferson school to see a ballgame after school. Jefferson won! We stayed home in evening. Enjoyed radio. Daddy started out to the Wilmington plant yesterday, so now he'll have the long tiresome rides every day again.

May 10, Saturday

Daddy should have gone to work today, but after working all morning trying to start the car, he had to call the Ford people up and tell them he couldn't come. He went over and got Charlie, who pulled him out in the street and got him started. It cost him \$6.50 to get the flywheel fixed. New teeth for fly wheel. Time I was getting some new teeth, also. I bought two new hats today. \$1.00 each, one tan, the other lavender. Also lavender scarf and silk hose for myself and Donna. Daddy and Donna gave me the new things for Mother's Day. Everything seemed to go wrong for Daddy this day. In evening the gears locked and he couldn't move the car. Had to have his friend come and fix it for him. We were all in the car over in front of Violets. Had to get out and walk. Violet, Donna, Glen, Bette, Shirley, and myself Oh, yes, Dolores, too. The folks all went to York show. Daddy and I were going, also. But the car fooled us again. Al took his kiddies to show, then he and Sue came back to see if they could help Louis. Rex took Donna to dance at Ebell. She slept all night with Marion Christensen. After car was fixed, second time, Daddy was going to take me to last show and darned if I didn't go and have a dizzy spell. Couldn't see for about 30 minutes. We ended up by enjoying radio. Sue and Al came over.



May 11, Sunday

Beautiful program in Sunday School in honor of Mothers. We each received a lovely little booklet. The nicest I've ever seen, put out by our church. I wore my new lavender hat and scarf. Donna wore her new white shoes, and hat, and the silk dress Aunt Violet gave her. Looked real sweet. Ruth and Clarence came home to dinner with us. Baby surely is a darling. I felt too miserable and sick with cold in head to go to church tonight. Enjoyed program over radio for mothers. Daddy and Donna went to church. Percy Conley came to our Sunday School this morning with Br. Hill. I didn't know him at first. He was our neighbor in Strong's court in Salt Lake City, Utah. After church Donna tried her hand at golf with Rex, Albert, and Marion. Daddy brought Rex and Donna home. We had ice cream and cake and enjoyed the Beverly Hill Billies.



1930 Radio Show —The Beverly Hill Billies

The Beverly Hill Billies opened the door for the many groups that were to follow. The extraordinary success which they achieved created a receptive atmosphere for Country music among other radio stations in the Southern California area. When asked if the Beverly Hill Billies were the best of their time, Bob Nolan replied, "They didn't have to be the best, they were the first."

1930 was not a good year for citizens of the United States or, for that matter, for the world as a whole. The great Depression had begun just a few months earlier, and the state of mind of most Americans was as depressed as the economy. To boost sagging spirits of the people and, incidentally, the sagging ratings of their small radio station "in the outlying area of Beverly Hills," three business executives met to discuss plans for a new program. They were Raymond S. MacMillan, a tough, single-minded Scotsman, owner of MacMillan Petroleum Corporation and Radio KMPC; station manager Glen Rice; and staff announcer John McIntire, an astute individual who was to go on to an impressive movie career.

A new and different approach was needed to capture the attention of the listening audience in the greater Los Angeles area. They decided to assemble a hillbilly band, and to attempt to convince the listeners that the members of this band were real hill folk from the mountains near Beverly Hills. As Rice considered the idea, he happened to observe Leo Mannes performing on one of the station's programs. Mannes was not a regular performer. As a matter of fact, he had just stopped by KMPC (the station being located on Wilshire Boulevard) on his way home from the beach. The young lady who had the scheduled program had found herself in a dilemma -- the children in her act had not arrived. Leo obligingly offered to do all the kiddie parts, using a falsetto voice. Such an unscheduled appearance was not at all unusual in those days. Most radio performers were not paid, but generally appeared for the exposure given them, and for the chance to advertise local personal appearances.

May 12, Monday

I didn't sleep very well on account of this awful cold. Surely feel the bunk today. Ruth told me yesterday that Alma J. Strong is married again. He was good to poor Selma. I hope he'll find happiness with the new wife. *[Alma James Strong's first wife was Selma Dagmar Olsen. She died in January 1929. His second wife was Afton Dyer. They married May 3, 1930]* I met Lorene and Raymond at the Dearden's furniture store at noon today. I made the first payment on our overstuffed set and a sleepy hollow chair and sofa pillow. Wrote my first check. \$2.40 down, \$1.50 week. They gave Lorene a nice pillow for getting a sale for them (chair, \$12.75, Sofa, \$69.50, pillow, .95¢). Daddy looked at a house in Compton today. He thinks it is just what we want, so I guess he'll pay the rent tomorrow. Tonight we went to Charlie's store and bought a gas stove and an ice box. Stove, \$17.00, ice box, \$8.00. Br. Veinott went with us to see about buying some rugs, but the man has decided not to sell them now. This is a miserable cold I have.



Example of "Sleepy Hollow" chair from 1930

May 13 Tuesday

I washed this morning, and went block teaching with Sr. Gledhill after, for last time. We are going to move Saturday, I guess. Daddy stopped in on way home and paid \$10 on the house. I haven't seen it, but it sounds o.k. In evening Donna and I enjoyed radio. Daddy went to administer to Sr. Holcum with Br. Gunn. P.S. Aunt Annie invited Donna to stay with them until the school term is over in June. It will be awfully lonely without her, and in a strange town, too. But it is too late to change schools now.

May 14, Wednesday

Beautiful day, up at 5:20 a.m. Had ironing almost done when Donna got up at seven o'clock. Walked to Highland Park with Sue and Shirley. Sue cashed \$5.00 check for me. We priced furniture in Highland Park. Enjoyed luncheon at Relief Society. Told Sr. Robinson we were moving Saturday. Hate to leave Primary and my Seagull girls. Went uptown, met Louis. Looked at used furniture in a few stores. Found it cheaper to buy new. Went back to Dearden's and bought everything from them. It's all under one head now. I'm crazy about it. Sure is wonderful to get a new start after being married almost 16 years. It'll be great to have everything



Elvie was pleased with the new furniture!

new again. Of course, we want the same old sweet Daddy, couldn't give him up. Donna's bed, vanity and chair are in a lovely green. Ours is just like it, only ivory. We got the dresser instead of vanity. The two bedroom suites and two mattresses and springs came to \$144.95. Dining table and six chairs, \$39.50. Two big rugs; \$34.85; \$32.50, oval bedroom rugs, \$4.85 a piece. Total, \$261.50. We were too tired to go out in evening. Donna went to picture show at stake house.

May 15, Thursday

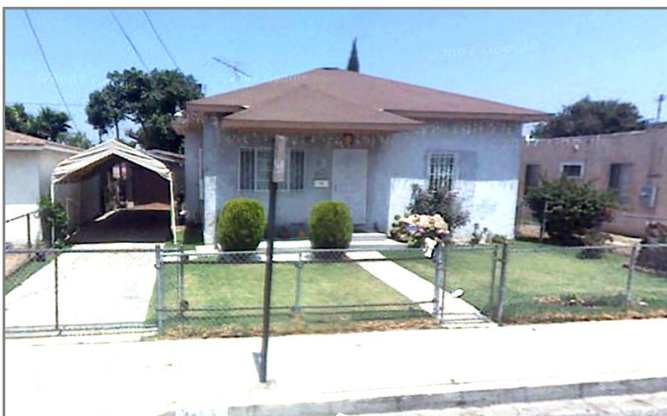
Worked all day cleaning out the drawers, burning old papers and junk. Haven't felt so well today, my cold is more on my lungs. I took the Primary things up to Sr. Robinson. Took most of Donna's things to Aunt Annie's. Daddy's dinner didn't agree with him tonight. Sick to stomach. Guess he'll have to leave tomatoes alone. They did the same thing last time he ate them. I feel better, Daddy rubbed my back with Vicks.

May 16, Friday

Lungs feel better, the hot Vicks rub was fine. I finished up the drawer cleaning job. What a lot of junk one does accumulate. I also did a big washing. I want to leave Mrs. Wass's things nice and clean. Got everything ready for the man to move. He's coming seven o'clock in the morning. Some job packing things away in boxes. Tired tonight. Last night in this little house.



6618 1/2 Meridian Street, Los Angeles
This is a photo from Google Maps 2011. The Renshaw's lived in a small house behind this home.



921 West School Street, Compton
This is a photo from Google Maps 2011. The home has been remodeled and enlarged. It looks very different from when the Renshaw's lived there.

May 17, Saturday

Today moved from 6518 1/2 Meridian Street to 921 W. School Street, Compton. They left about eight o'clock this morning with our things. Daddy took Donna and Raymond with him. I stayed to clean Mrs. Wass's house up. Before they left Daddy helped the man move Mrs. Shirden's piano in our house. She's going to move in herself. I went to Highland

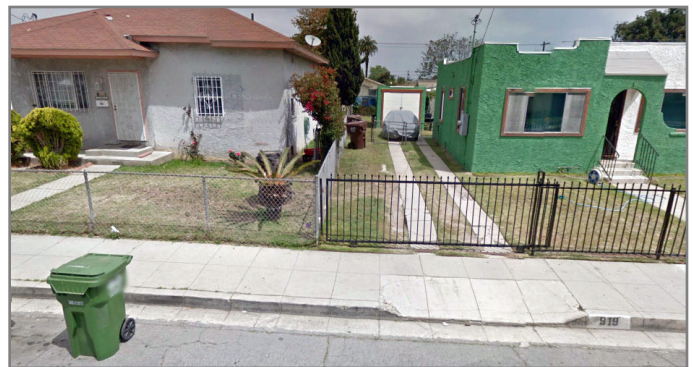
Park to tell them to turn off the gas, and give them our new address. Also put a change of address in post office. Met Sr. Nordstrom and gave her a dollar for Eva Udall's shower gift. Back and finished up the cleaning job. Left a few things for Daddy to call for, and went over to Sue's. Tried to reach insurance man over phone, but couldn't. Annie is going to see them Monday. Daddy and Donna came for me at night. I was at Annie's. They surely were tired. Been working at the new house all day. It looked lovely. No wonder Donna was all in. Bless her heart. I'll say she worked. How am I going to live here without her?

May 18, Sunday

Slept fine in new bed. Daddy worked all morning in garage and yard. I got dinner and put things away in drawers. Daddy fixed some rods up in clothes closets for hangers. This is a lovely little house, if Donna were only here. I took a bath and wore my new rayon garments for first time. Nice. We called on Ruth and Clarence. She's hurt because we moved so far from her. But she felt better before we left, gave us a sandwich. While we were there someone came for Clarence. His sister, Margaret is very sick in Los Angeles hospital. He left for L.A. I guess they are going to operate and take baby from inside. After we came home we took a little walk. Surely miss Donna and church.

May 19, Monday

Yesterday morning and this morning were lovely bright sunny mornings. If I could only plant this little home, just like it is, in Garvanza, then all would be perfect. I washed my hair and while it was drying I wrote a letter to my Donna. Also wrote to *Improvement Era*, and *Children's Friend*. Sent new address. I've got plenty of work, but I'm taking my time, so I can make it last a long time. Got to do something all the time, so I won't get too lonesome. Daddy surely is good to me. Just like my old sweetheart, always. He bought me a new clothes line, percolator and iron frying pan. Ruth and Clarence didn't come. After dinner we went into Compton town, to mail our letters. At night Daddy wrote to his mother. I walked to mailbox, but no mail.



Google photo from May 2012 of the Compton home.
The neighbor's home in the Southwest style is what the Renshaw's home looked like when they lived there.

May 20, Tuesday

We were very much disappointed because our overstuffed furniture didn't come yesterday. It's so uncomfortable setting on the little straight dining room chairs. I'm surely

glad I've got the radio now. Don't know what I'd do without it. I washed most of kitchen woodwork. Our landlord, I think, brought a lady to see through the house. If this place is for sale, I'll be awfully mad. All that work of moving! I met Daddy at the corner, after work. He took me into town. We bought washboard and little pan. Phoned to Dearden's furniture, they said our sleepy hollow chair was on the way, but we couldn't have other suite until next week. Daddy told them if it wasn't here by next Monday, they could keep it. In evening we called in Ruth's, then went and found Compton Ward Hall and visited their Mutual.

May 21 Wednesday

They made us very welcome at Mutual last night. Surely seemed glad that we'd moved into their ward. There was a very few people there last night, but it was the tryout night at their stake, so I guess that was the reason. We feel better about our radio now. Got the Beverly Hill Billie's last night o.k. Goodness how am I going to wait until Friday to see Donna? I walked uptown to bank, deposited \$70, was payday yesterday. I did a little shopping, also in 15¢ store. Bought tea set, six cups and saucers, creamer, sugar, and teapot. Daddy broke two cups bringing them home. I didn't tell him there was china in the shopping bag. He thought it was groceries. I walked down to Ruth's from town and waited for Daddy to call for me. Ruth came at the same time he did, so didn't get to visit with her. She was uptown, also. Funny we missed each other in this little town.

May 22, Thursday

Violet comes to Ruth's today. I'd like to walk over, but too sick. Hope they'll bring them out here to see us tonight. Anxious to see my baby Dolores. Landlord came for hose and left shears to trim hedge. Daddy has worked hard on this place, but it looks lovely now. Ruth and Clarence brought Violet and Dolores over tonight. We surely enjoyed their visit. As Dolores was coming up the steps she peeked at me through the glass door under the blind and grinned all over. Said, "Alvie, mama, Alvie." P.S. We take turns in enjoying our only easy chair, only Daddy gives it to me most of the time. He lays on floor.

May 23 Friday

Slept fine last night, so feel much better this morning. Violet and Ruth are coming to lunch, hope I can finish

ironing up first. Tonight I'm going to see my Donna. Violet told me she did write, so I feel better, wonder why I didn't get her letters? (Later) I enjoyed Ruth and Violet's visit very much. They were good and hot, after walking all the way from Ruth's in the hot sun. Daddy took them home after work. Tied the buggy on back of car. On the way back he brought four letters from Donna. They had held them at post office. Wasn't that awful when I was so anxious to hear from her! We now leave for L.A. Oh, boy, happy days are here again. Daddy and I enjoyed Franklin concert tonight. Took Rex and Helen home after.



This tea set belonged to Elvie Renshaw. Perhaps this is the one she bought on May 21.

May 24, Saturday

This morning Daddy took Sue, Annie, Donna, Marion C., and me into town. We bought goods for Donna's birthday ensemble and silk for a slip. Aunt Sue is going to make them, bless her heart. Also bought green silk bedspread and pillows for Donna's bed, \$5.95, and pillows for our bed, \$3.00. Donna and Marion left us for stake house, Beehive swarm day. Annie bought shoes and hose and lovely silk slip. Sue bought pretty goods for Elaine's dress and slip. We met Louis, had lunch, and came home. Cleaned up a little and went to Eva Udall's stork shower. Bought piano lamp and kitchen stool in Highland Park after shower. Al's brother, Bert and wife, came to Sue's tonight.

May 25, Sunday

Nurse sent for Al, Inez is very bad. Daddy left Sunday School to take Inez's boys out to see her. She was so tickled to see her brother Bert, and her boys. How sad her life, and such a wonderful girl, too. Marshes took me down to dinner. Sr. Marsh called Louis up at Sunday School and invited us. Donna went home first, came late with Daddy. Enjoyed nap after dinner. In church at night, Donna and Helen M. sang duet. Ruth and Donna sang, also. We surely have a load to take home. Ruth and Clarence took half of it last night. Brought piano box home on back of car. Had a wonderful visit with folks and Donna. Home again in Compton.



Violet & Dolores November 1929

May 26, Monday

I received a registered statement from Bank in Highland Park, also special delivery letter from Donna telling of Inez's passing, so had two visits from the post office this morning. Dear Inez, we can all learn something worthwhile from her beautiful life. But I'm glad at last she's been relieved of her suffering. She passed away at 12:30 yesterday, p.m. that is. [*Inez Elizabeth Hoglund Judd. Inez was a sister to Al & Lydia Hoglund. Al married Elvie's sister Susie. Lydia married Elvie's only brother Owen James Bailey.*] This morning I bought curtains for living and dining room, scrim, 39¢ yard, drapes, 69¢ yard, \$9.33, from J.C. Penney. Made and hung them. Look fine! I surely felt sick when Daddy came home with his hand all bandaged up again. A block of wood struck his hand and broke the back of it, a bad cut, also. I'm afraid they can't keep him on at work this time. I don't like this job. Our overstuffed furniture came today, swell!

May 27, Tuesday

Yesterday the mailman bawled me out because we didn't paint our name on the mailbox. Says we'll have to take the tape off. P.S. I don't like him! But don't blame him, either. I had a busy day. Vacuumed rugs, cleaned and dusted, did the washing, and made a pillow from the brown plush Daddy brought home while in Salt Lake. I was tired tonight, had pains in back and chest. After dinner we walked to little real estate office and phoned to L.A, Elaine answered. Daddy told her I would be in to the funeral tomorrow. He is not going in. We have this little house fixed up so nice. I just love it.

May 28, Wednesday

Daddy had a hard time starting the car again this morning. I got the ironing done on Sue's nice ironing board. She let me bring it out here, as she has one in her house. I started out about twelve o'clock for L.A. As I was walking along the highway, Daddy came along in the car. He had decided to go to Inez's funeral, so asked for the afternoon off. I was surely glad. We came back home, had lunch, I helped Daddy get dressed. He has a time with only one hand. We called for Ruth and kiddies. Beverly

was excused from school a little early. She took care of all the kids over to Violet's, bless her heart. Inez looked beautiful, the sweetest looking corpse I've ever seen. Lots of gorgeous flowers. Large turnout of people. It was all lovely. Pres. McCune and Pres. Leo J. Muir both spoke. Bro. White conducted and spoke, also. Bro. White took me to cemetery. Br. Jester brought me back. Daddy, Bill, Charles, Otto, Tom Hodges and Babe's boyfriend, Ted, were the pall bearers. Daddy and I walked up to see Lorene's new overstuff. Very pretty. We ate dinner at Annie's. Ruth ate with Violet and Otto. Merilyn ate at Lorene's. Donna went to the Sunday School program at night. We took her to Ave. 57 on our way home.



Al & Susie Hoglund, baby Kenneth & Inez Judd and Mildred Bailey. October 1921, Long Beach California
Mildred died in April of 1922 and Inez in May of 1930



Hoglund Family circa 1901, Left to right – Albin Alric, Anna Louisa Jacobson, Oscar Moreno, Inez Elizabeth, Otto R Hoglund, Elsie Lavine with Tyhra Isabelle and Berthal Oliver in front. Not pictured – Lydia Dorothy, born July of 1902 and Belenda Orabelle (known as Babe), born November 1906



Inez Elizabeth Hoglund Judd was one year older than Elvie. Inez was 39 when she died of Tuberculous. She was in Olive View sanitarium a while before her death. Inez and Millard Judd were married in Davis County, Utah in 1915. Inez and Millard divorced in the late 1920s. When Inez died her son Eugene was 14 years old, Norman was 12 years old, and Kenneth was 9 years old.

Inez's ex-husband Millard Judd married Augusta Arlt in 1929. Millard and Augusta had a son named Wallace Clinton Judd in 1933. Family Search lists a third wife for Willard named Ada, listing that marriage in 1940. Willard married a fourth wife named Gladys Irene Burns in 1953.

The US 1930 Census shows Inez living in a home with Mary Moore (Mary is listed as a traveling nurse). The census listed Mary as head of household and Inez as a lodger. Inez was listed as being divorced and Mary was a widow. This was in Olive View Sanitarium.

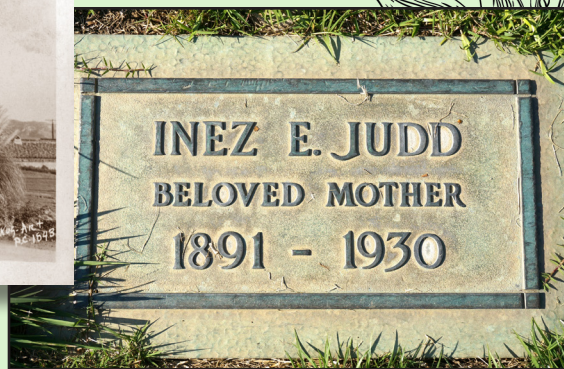
Inez's three boys did not live with their father after her death. They lived and moved among Inez's siblings (Hoglund) family members.



Inez with her three sons. Norman's son, Charles Judd, gave some of the details that are in the information box on this page.



OLIVE VIEW SANITARIUM, SAN FERNANDO, CALIF.



May 29, Thursday

Last night as Donna got out of the car she bumped into a light post. I surely am worried because we didn't stop to see if she was hurt. It's awful to be away from her. Today I made the other plush pillow and flower for it. Fixed cover for lampshade. I also unpacked my dishes and put them up in the cupboard. Daddy and I went for groceries and Ruth and Clarence came while we were out but they saw us in the market, so we brought them back with us and enjoyed their visit. Daddy and I sat up to hear the Beverly Hill Billie's tonight.

In 1930 telecommunication was in its infancy. Few people had telephones. Elvie and Louis did not have one. Elvie's sister Sue Heglund was the only sister to have a phone. However Donna was staying with another sister, Annie Anderson.

Today it is easy to communicate via, phone, cell phone, Instant Message or texts. We rarely need to wonder how someone is doing, we can easily contact them. In 1930 that was not possible. Elvie just had to wonder and worry if Donna was okay after bumping into the light post.

May 30, Friday—Decoration Day!

We had all of our Los Angeles folks to dinner. That is, all but Donna, Annie, and Otto. Uncle Otto had to work, darn shame. Aunt Annie left for Salt Lake 4:30 this a.m. with her nephew Weldy. Hope she has a glorious trip, and Donna went somewhere with Rex, Lewis, Marion Christensen, Miriam Chandler, and Albert Stead. Sorry she didn't come here. After dinner we took kids to Long Beach. Daddy didn't go. Called in Ruth's for a minute on way back. Charles bought bread and meat and cookies. Came home and made sandwiches. There were sixteen of us. I enjoyed my first house warming party.



Kodak camera similar to one Donna received from Rex and Florence Marsh on her birthday. All snapshots taken on June 1 were taken with the Kodak camera Donna received for her 15th birthday.

May 31, Saturday

Daddy vacuumed the rugs with his one hand. A broken hand doesn't hold him back very much. Most men would be perfectly helpless. I did scrubbing and dusting, and planned Donna's birthday dinner. Daddy took me to Ruth's for sherbet and water glasses. We then bought our groceries and came home. Put car away and took a little walk around the neighborhood. Enjoyed a bar. Then home and enjoyed Beverly Hill Billie's over KMPC. Donna went to get her birthday permanent wave today. Hope it is O.K.

June 1, Sunday— My darling's birthday, Donna is 15 years old!

The birthday party arrived shortly after one p.m. They came in Marshes' car from Sunday School. Eight of them sat down to dine. Beverly, Raymond, Elaine, Lloyd, Marion, Albert, Rex, and Donna. We enjoyed our youthful company. Donna received some very nice gifts. She looked sweet in her ensemble. Poor Sue had to rush to get it done.

The kids took picture with the little Kodak Rex and Florence gave Donna. They left in time to get back to church in Garvanza. Everything was so quiet and still after they left. I surely miss Donna and her friends. Daddy and I went to church in Compton. It was sweet of Lorene to send the divinity and Violet to send birthday cake.



*Rex Marsh, Donna Renshaw, Lloyd Pack, Al Stead,
Sitting: Marion Christensen, Elaine Heglund, Beverly Andersen, Raymond Clayton*

Donna's 15th Birthday



*Louis, Donna & Elvie Renshaw
June 1, 1930 on Donna's Fifteenth Birthday. Celebrated
at home in Compton, California*



*Donna Renshaw, Marion Christensen, Elaine Høglund
& Beverly Andersen*



Raymond Clayton, Lloyd Pack, Rex Marsh, Al Stead

June 2, Monday

Well, the birthday dinner party is all over, hope the kids enjoyed it. I surely enjoyed having them here. I do have wonderful sisters. Sue made Donna's ensemble for me, and

Lorene sent delicious divinity for the party, Violet made a lovely birthday cake. Hope Annie is enjoying her visit in Salt Lake. I didn't have very much pep this morning, and was out of soap powder and soap, so couldn't do the washing. I wrote a letter to Donna, and took it down to the mailbox. I was out in front trimming the roses when I saw a little boy getting it out of the box, so I had to run like everything to catch up to him and get my letter back. He was cute and said, "No, my Daddy's mail." His mother came out to look for him, and I told her. She said she was having an awful time with him, he thought all the mail in the boxes belonged to his Daddy. We took Ruth's glasses back in evening. Little Marilyn was sick in bed with fever. Louis and Clarence administered to her. Daddy started a chicken coop in the piano box. He gets the chicks Thursday, payday.



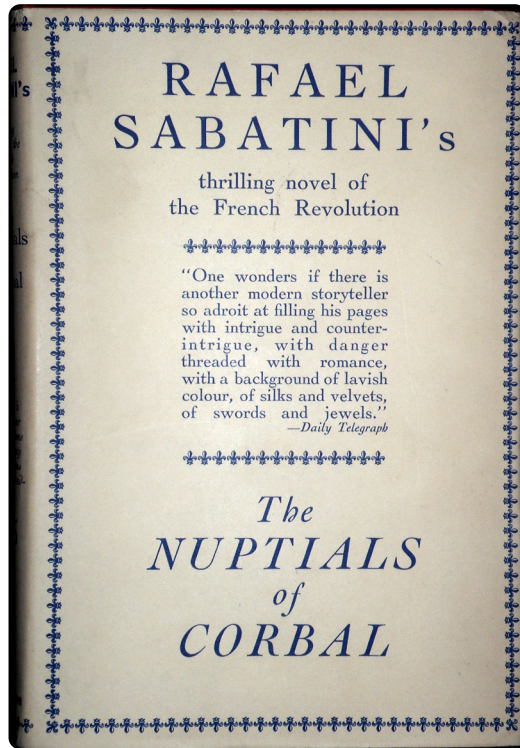
*Rex Marsh, Donna Renshaw, Al Stead, Raymond Clayton, In front: Beverly Andersen,
Lloyd Pack, Elaine Høglund, Marion Christensen.*

June 3, Tuesday

I finished reading Donna's birthday book this morning. Read almost all of it yesterday. Good story of the French revolution, "The Nuptials of Corbal." Did the washing and walked to mailbox. There was a letter for Donna from Beth, and a thank you card from the Hoglund family to Cartwrights and us for flowers. Ruth and Clarence brought the kiddies up for a few minutes in evening. Marilyn is o.k. today. I wrote Ruth a check for \$1.25 to buy her asthma drug. Poor kid! Enjoyed radio and went to bed. I wonder what my Donna is doing tonight?

June 4, Wednesday

Received a letter from Donna. I'm surely anxious to see Dad and family. Just think they will be here this time next month. Hope nothing comes along to change their plans. It's almost four years since I saw Dad, and longer than that for some of the girls. Well, it was four summers ago that I was home, but just three years, I guess. It seemed like a long day today. I had the ironing and darning done by one o'clock. The rest of the day died hard. I'm not used to killing time. I don't enjoy rereading books. Surely miss my church work and Donna. Good thing tomorrow is payday. We spent our last dime for groceries and a hasp for the chicken coop. Ha, Ha!



Hasp is hardware to keep the door closed



June 5, Thursday

Yes, it's payday. I can break the monotony tomorrow by going to the bank. Tomorrow night we go into L.A. for the Strong's meeting at Sue's. Surely glad we are not living in Cedar, or we couldn't do that. I think Donna and Elaine will come back to stay until Sunday. I won't be lonesome then. Cleaned through house, walked to mailbox with Donna's letter, and enjoyed a letter from her, one from Elaine, also. In evening I went with Daddy to buy the chicks. He got 25 month old chicks, \$7.50. We went into town for feed, \$1.90. Ruth and Clarence came over in evening.

June 6, Friday

I wrote a letter to Lydia, and after doing up the work started my hike to the bank. When I got as far as the P.E. station, I saw Daddy's grinning face. He was waiting for me. No work at Ford plant today. We went to bank together. Coming home we bought things for lunch. Enjoyed a nice hot walk home. Stopped at mailbox, letter from Donna, and a check from Ford employee's liability insurance, \$21.61. Got the

car out and went back to bank to deposit said check. Ruth and Clarence called in on way to L.A. She is going back in to the Strong's meeting with us tonight. Clarence is going to stay home with kids. I had an awful scare this afternoon. Daddy was burning weeds when the fire got away from his control. The lady in the back came to the rescue with the water hose, or, oh! dear me! Very fine meeting at Sue's. Had quite a heated discussion on what to call Al? Now that he is Bishop. Bishop won out. Donna and Elaine came back with us.

June 7, Saturday

I surely enjoyed having the girls here today. They made a swell lemon cake. I think I'd be very happy in this little place if I could only have someone here all the time. When Daddy came home in evening we had dinner, and went for groceries.

Then out to Long Beach. The girls went in the plunge, and had a nice swim, keen time? Daddy and I went shopping in Long Beach while the kids were in swimming. We bought another new percolator, hope we don't burn the bottom out of this one. Also, bought one dozen green water glasses, and one dozen green sherbet glasses. Bought them in lovely big Kress Store. Glasses were three for 25¢, sherbets, 10¢ each, percolator, 50¢. Enjoyed swell hot fish sandwich and ice cream. Happy Day!



Green sherbet glasses Elvie bought on June 7th 1930. They now belong to Mary Tibbets.

June 8, Sunday

I'm so sorry Beverly didn't come down with the girls, she feels so hurt. Made cinnamon apples, cooked roast, and we all went to Sunday School. Was a little early, so called in Ruth's on way going. After Sunday School, we marched, with the school, to City Hall and had our pictures taken. First time any of us had ever been to Compton Sunday School. (Not like Garvanza) but nice. I enjoyed it. Elaine and Donna felt lost, no kids their age there. After dinner Donna and Elaine read out on lawn. Daddy took a nap. I enjoyed paper and radio. Got in L.A. in time for church. Fine meeting. Pres.

La Swere, from Arizona, was the speaker. Marshes came back to Compton with us. Rex brought Donna down. We fixed a little supper. Ruthie was sick, and couldn't eat. Enjoyed Beverly Hill Billie's. Marshes took Donna to Bill's house. It's all over for another week.

June 9, Monday

I went back to bed this morning until eight o'clock, I was so tired. Cleaned through house, walked to mailbox. Our Era was there. Came home and read the story, "Out of the Burning." Daddy called in doctor's to have hand dressed, so was a little late. I watered the lawn. Just as we finished dinner, a friend of Daddy's, Edgar B. Shockley and wife with baby girl, came to call. Ruth and Clarence came tonight. Clarence starts night work tomorrow. Poor Ruth! Louis wrote to his mother. Sent \$10.00 for Pa's grave stone.



June 10, Tuesday

I wrote a letter to Donna. Took it and the one Daddy wrote last night down to the mailbox. The mailman was there, so I gave them to him. That's two I know Uncle Sam got. Did the washing after I got back. Cleaned up and walked to bank to get new checkbook and help kill time. In evening Daddy put up a fence (chicken wire) so the chicks will have a run. At night we listened to the Adour opera of the air. "Rigoletto." Sweet dreams.

June 11, Wednesday

It's the Relief Society luncheon today. Wish I was in L.A. so I could go. I do miss Garvanza Relief Society, and that isn't

Out of the Burning

By

IVY WILLIAMS STONE

Chapter Eight

AFTER three years in finishing school, Portia Harrison came home with an elaborate diploma. She had handiwork of hammered brass and tooled leather, painted pictures and fancy china. She spoke a little polite French, but to her father's disgust, knew nothing of *A Tale of Two Cities*. She had a loving cup for the best score in golf; she had ridden the horse that made the best hurdle jump. She had a book full of recipes for midnight lunches. Her hair had a brittle, lack-lustre appearance, showing the effect of many permanents and several attempts at tinting. Like the Curly who came down from Crow's Nest, the hair at the scalp was valiantly trying to assert its own heritage. But in spite of her gay appearance and elaborate wardrobe, Portia seemed bored, as if weary with life as she found it.

AFTER three years in training, Pamela Harrison attended a simple but impressive ceremony and emerged a graduate nurse. White uniform and black striped cap; what an enormous outlay of energy they signified! Weeks of wearying routine; unquestioning obedience; nights devoted to study when her body cried for rest. Suspense, crowned with pride; defeat, tinged with regret. In the none-too-large audience were her parents, Aunt Eunice and Doctor Locke, all reflecting pride and satisfaction. Doctor Dick, The Shadow, had obtained leave of absence for the occasion. Even Portia, who was herself just returned, came with Spike Reeves and tried not to appear bored.

A fortnight later, Pamela was called back to the hospital for her first special case. In comparison to her

previous wages, the sum of seven dollars a day seemed munificent. She felt keenly independent, almost rich, as she reported for duty.

"**MISS HARRISON,**" the supervisor spoke crisply and impersonally, "you are fortunate to have such a simple case to begin with. There will be no operation; it is simply recuperation after verucca pedis." She handed Pamela one of the familiar charts. "The patient needs mostly to be amused," she added. "The longer he can be kept from using his feet, the better the recovery." The overtaxed supervisor turned to more serious matters, leaving Pamela to scan the chart and start her duties.

Verucca pedis! How nice to know what the term meant. Thanks to her thorough course in Latin, she

had found the medical terms no stumbling block. Verucca pedis, the simple, but possibly painful, affliction known as foot wart. It was pleasant to know the patient would be neither ether sick nor racked with pain.

B. H. Reeves. Pamela glanced at the name on the chart, but was conscious of no special significance about it. Probably some old gentleman who had been unaware of a nail in his shoe. He would want her to play endless checkers and read *Pickwick Papers*. *Seven dollars a day!* Elated and confident, Pamela pushed open the door and came face to face with Spike Reeves, her sister Portia's constant companion.

"**MORNING nurse,**" grinned that young man, keenly enjoying her surprise, "I asked Dr. Locke to get you. I have already discharged two nurses. Do you know what is the matter with me?" He made a grimace of assumed pain.

"Verucca pedis," answered Pamela, swiftly assuming the impersonal attitude of the professional nurse. "You will have to let your feet rest for some time. Do you want your breakfast served at the right or the left of your bed?"

"I've been wearing rubber-soled golf shoes too much," grumbled young Mr. Reeves. "Didn't know what was the matter with me at first; felt like a thousand needles sticking in my feet every time I stepped. And in the mornings, when I first got up, WHOOPEE! Now for my breakfast," he continued. "See if you can get me some hot biscuits with plenty of butter and marmalade. Also, grape fruit and fried liver with scrambled eggs. I've had oatmeal and bran up here sufficient for a lifetime. Later, you



"I need you, too, Pamela."

First page of story from the June 1930 Era

"Out of the Burning" was a romantic fiction series that ran for several months in the Era.

This page was obtained from www.history.lds.org

all! I bought two jars face cream, \$1.00, from a young woman who played on my sympathy by telling me her husband was too ill to work, and she had to have food for her two little kiddies. She was a good talker and had real tears. I can't afford it, but---- (it's swell cream anyway). Daddy was late getting home, stopped in doctor's and had to walk almost all the way from Wilmington. Nurse did his hand up too tight. We went to see Ruth tonight. She helped him do it over. It worried me to have him undo that broken hand, but I couldn't stop him. I know it was painful done up so tight. We found Beverly Hill Billies for Ruth and enjoyed a few numbers there.

June 12, Thursday

I was combing my hair in the bathroom about 6:30 a.m. this morning, everything was as still as a mouse, when radio K.F.I. came on full blast. I almost jumped out of my slippers. I didn't turn it on, and Louis had gone to work. (Mystery) Surely made me feel queer, but I certainly did enjoy the shell happy time hour program. Daddy had turned it on as he went out to work, I didn't know that, and it was a few minutes warming up. I took a new exercise (I saw in Ruth's book last night). Did it five times today, and my poor stomach's sore. I can hardly move. Daddy took me for a nice long ride tonight over to Hawthorne. Weather here is either perfect or unusual, ha! ha! cold and cloudy last two days.

June 13, Friday

Cleaning day around again. They don't come as often as they did in Highland Park, it seems. I welcome anything to keep me busy now, even the chickens. I walked all the way to Adams store yesterday for groceries. I do love this little house, if only one of my sisters lived somewhere near. Wish Ruth lived nearer. I enjoyed Ruth and kiddies today. Clarence brought them over this afternoon on his way to work. They had dinner with us and Daddy took them home in evening. Coming back I bought a paper, so read my story. The first time for over a week. Surely have missed a lot of it. Got a letter from Donna today. Tried to take exercise again tonight, but oh, tummy too sore.

June 14, Saturday

Received a blue little letter from Lydia this morning. It doesn't sound much like her. Poor kid feels awful about Inez, I know. I got breakfast this morning for Daddy and me. That doesn't happen very often, just Saturday or Sunday morning, when he doesn't have to take a lunch. I went over to Wilmington with Daddy to have his hand dressed, waited out in car. We came back to Compton, I called Sue to see if Annie had come, or if Donna was on her way out. Donna was there, so I talked to her. The car has been giving lots of trouble, so Daddy was anxious to take it in to L.A. and have it fixed. We left for L.A. Annie was there when we got there, tired but trying to answer all the questions everyone asked. They were all there, but Lorene. She came over later. Kids all went to York show at night. Daddy took them down, Bishop brought them home. Lou, Bill, Annie, and I enjoyed lunch and quiet. Violet came in later. P.S. Car job, \$7.55, valves ground. Ruth received word that Leonard would be in L.A. tomorrow.



Indirect emitters were used in more or less all mains valve radios from the late 1930s onward. They were slow to reach emission temperature, with wait times routinely exceeding 10 seconds.

June 15, Sunday

Enjoyed Sunday School. Annie stayed home to clean up house. Violet worked hard while she was away, but there was such a house full yesterday. I couldn't sleep very well last night. Donna had been out to the beach the evening before with the Young folks of the Ward, and there was some sand in the bed. Marshes came up this afternoon and visited. We all went to church. We came home with Ruth and Clarence. Left our car in L.A. to be fixed. Called in hotel to see Leonard. He came out to car to see us.

Surely has changed to me. Very fine looking young man. You don't have to look twice to see he is an actor. He kissed me, and seemed glad to see us. Was so hungry when we got home that we fixed supper (eggs and potatoes). P.S. Sr. Burnett was hurt badly in auto accident this afternoon.

Leonard Strong—Actor



Leonard Strong—Leonard's parents were Ernest J. Strong and Ida Rich. Wayne and Ruth were siblings of Leonard that are often mentioned in Elvie's diaries. They were Elvie's first cousins.

June 16, Monday

Landlord came for rent. I told him to call back tonight. It isn't due until tomorrow, but I guess he's in a hurry for his money, like all of us. I will have to rest all day, severe pain again. Daddy was late getting home, stopped in Wilmington to let doctor dress his hand again, and then bought groceries. Landlord was back on the dot for his money. Only got \$18 of it though, have to come back next week for the other \$7.00. We had to have car fixed and won't write checks to break into the \$100, not for anyone. Daddy was tired, and I wasn't well, so went to bed early.

June 17, Tuesday

We received a nice letter from Ma yesterday. She is so anxious to get away from Salt Lake for a while. I don't blame her. She should take a trip and try to forget things. I wasn't well enough to do the washing, so just vacuumed rugs and dusted through house. I took Donna's letter to mailbox, there was no mail for me, come tomorrow I guess.

Leonard Strong's Career

Leonard Clarence Strong (b. 12 August 1908, Utah - d. 23 January 1980, Glendale, California) Leonard was a prolific American character actor specializing in playing Asian roles.

Beginning with *Little Tokyo, U.S.A* in 1942, Strong played a gamut of roles as Japanese, Chinese, Koreans, Thais, etc. in films such as *Dragon Seed* (1944), *Up in Arms* (1944), *Jack London* (1943), *Salute to the Marines* (1943), *Behind the Rising Sun* (1943), *Night Plane from Chungking* (1943), *Bombardier* (1943), *Underground Agent* (1942), and *Manila Calling* (1942). He played the Thai interpreter in both *Anna and the King of Siam* and its musical remake *The King and I*. Strong also appeared in the movie *Shane* (1953) as homesteader Ernie Wright.

Strong achieved some pop culture notoriety for his role on television as "The Claw" on *Get Smart*. He appeared in a season five episode of Alfred Hitchcock Presents (1960) "The Cure" written by horror writer Robert Bloch. Set deep in an Amazon jungle, Strong plays Luiz, a loyal native who speaks broken English, who saves his employer, an oil explorer from the attempted murder of his supposedly mentally ill and unfaithful wife. Something gets lost in the translation, when his employer wants Strong to take her to a psychiatrist 200 miles down river, and he takes her instead to a native headshrinker. The denouement comes when Strong returns alone to the shock of his employer. He says "I do what you tell me. I take her to my people. The best headshrinkers in the world... Then pulling his employer's wife's now shrunken head out of a bag, he says "best job in the world."

Another notable television role was his haunting and mostly silent portrayal of the title character in the original *Twilight Zone* episode, "The Hitch-Hiker," which is often listed as one of the ten best episodes of the series. With his thumb extended, seeking a ride, and saying "Going my way?" Strong is seen in one of the half dozen, seconds-long scenes used at the start of every one of the 30 DVD's in the CBS DVD five-season collection, "*The Twilight Zone, The Definitive Edition*."

—Wikipedia

Wonder how Sr. Burnett is? She was on her way to see Gladys Sunday afternoon, when car turned over, hurting her badly. She is in County Hospital. Radio stopped on us tonight. Wonder what's the matter with it? Daddy cut all the weeds out of lawn tonight.

June 18, Wednesday

Fine rain this morning until about 10 a.m. It was nice and sunny by noon, so I decided to wash. Was all through by 1:30. I wrote a letter to Hattie Speirs [*Harriet Eliza Strong*] this morning. Our car is still in L.A. we surely miss it. Can't run over to visit Ruth in evenings. Daddy came home from work and told me to get ready to go into L.A. (was I happy?!) We walked to Truck Boulevard, and rode in with a man that works at the plant. He lives in Highland Park. He took us to the garage where our car was. We got in it, and went to Annie's in time for dinner. (Fine!) Daddy and Bill went to priesthood. Donna went to Highland show with Marion Christensen and Mildred. She had a date and didn't know I was coming in. Well, I surely enjoyed my visit. The week won't seem so long now. Poor Helen Holden is very bad with asthma. They sent for Bishop. They brought Sr. Burnett home from hospital. Badly bruised, but no bones broken.

June 19, Thursday

Received a letter from Donna today, and one yesterday. She looked sweet last night. Aunt Violet waved her hair pretty. My elbow came thru' the sleeve of my silk jacket yesterday, have to patch it now. Wrote to Donna, did housework, and darned soxs. Ruth and Clarence came over. I went back with them and had dinner. I told Daddy if I wasn't home when he came tonight, to come to Ruth's for me. He did and Ruth gave him dinner. We all went for ride over to South Gate to see Ruth's cousin, Thelma, [*Thelma May Tilt*] and her chickens. From there we went to Walnut Park and looked at some swell houses. Clarence is still working nights.

June 20, Friday

Lots to do this day. Cleaned all through house, mended my ensemble and Daddy's underwear. Washed a pair of blankets, and did the ironing. Daddy came home tonight with the news that he has to work tomorrow. It surely upset my plans. We were going to L.A. early and bring the folks out. Now, we'll have to wait till after work, and I haven't a thing to keep me busy all day. It'll surely be a long day. Went to Ruth's tonight after getting groceries, but she was out. Daddy bought watermelon on way home. We ate our fill. Daddy wrote checks for this month's bills.

June 21, Saturday

I didn't sleep very well last night. Too much watermelon, I guess. Don't know what is the matter with this ole head of mine. Aches the last few days. After putting the house in order, and taking a bath, I walked to bank to deposit our yesterday's pay, \$60. From bank to Gas Company to pay gas bill. Bought stationery for Donna and myself in Newberry's, then to post office for book of stamps. Bought some vegetables and came home. Tired, some hike! Mailed check to Adohr creamery, \$2.55. We left as soon as Daddy could get ready this evening for L.A. He stopped in Highland

Park for haircut, then the Andersen family and our daughter came back to Long Beach with us. We enjoyed the beach then all came to Compton for a night's repose. Ruth brought Leonard up to see the folks today.

June 22, Sunday

Daddy, Bill, and Glen slept over at Ruth's house. Ruth and Clarence slept in L.A. at Annie's place. By making the change we all had room to turn over in bed. The Cartwrights went in to L.A. to see Leonard in the matinee performance and stayed in at Annie's, so we could use their beds, nice? Violet took care of Ruth's children while they went to the show. Daddy had to work today, a shame, but the rest of us walked to Sunday School and back. Had dinner and rested after dishes. Bill and Glen walked over to the airfield to watch the airplanes. Daddy came, and had his dinner, took forty winks, and we left for L.A. Got there in time for church. After church we enjoyed apricots and coconut cake at Andersen's. Said cake was made to bring out to Compton, but was over looked somehow. Daddy and I enjoyed Beverly Hill Billie's when we got home.

June 23, Monday

We forgot to call in Dearden's Saturday. Now I'll have to mail their check. They have taken Helen Holden out to Alhambra to see if she'll be better there. I hope so. Eva Udall was very sick yesterday, we prayed for her in church last night. Ruth and Clarence are moving from Compton today, over to South Gate or Walnut Park. I hope she'll like it better. I was surely surprised, when she told us. I wrote to Donna and mailed Dearden's check, \$22.50. In evening we took a ride over to see if Ruth had got all moved. She was there still. Clarence had taken some of the things over, but not the big furniture. Take that tomorrow.

June 24, Tuesday

I took care of Ruth's kiddies today while they moved. Had my washing out before they brought them this morning. I started washing about 6:30 a.m. Ruth's cousin, Thelma, helped her clean up the old place. I had Daddy take the kids out to South Gate, thinking Ruth was there, and she and Thelma were down to the old place. So we had to come back to Compton to get them, and take them back to South Gate. Daddy's disposition was not so good for a while, but he put Ruth's beds up. We helped her straighten around a little, and then came home. I think she'll be happy in this little place. It's lovely.

June 25, Wednesday

Ruth and Clarence brought the kiddies again this morning. I fixed them all some breakfast. They are having an awful

time with their car. It's a shame when they need it so badly while moving. He had to go to work on the bus tonight. Our landlord brought us a watering hose to keep here, now I won't have to see so much of him, bringing the hose back and forth. We took the kids to South Gate in evening when Daddy came home. Two letters from Donna today. Sorry I can't get her dress fixed for Friday. No pretty lace in this town.

June 26, Thursday

Made out a list of the things Donna needs to go away with. Oh, oh, washed my hair, wrote letter to Donna and walked to bank to cash a small check. Stopped in all the stores trying to buy lace to fix Donna's orchid dress. Couldn't find what I wanted. Not wide enough. Some town! One surely gets spoiled after living in L. A. with lovely big stores. Daddy let the chicks out in yard for first time. They're having a wonderful time in what's left of the garden. We talked over Donna's trip to Salt Lake. Figured up our expenses. Got plenty of them! Enjoyed Beverly Hill Billie's, and sleep.

June 27, Friday

Donna sent Beth's letter to me; wonder what she wrote in my letter? Hope Beth enjoys it, ha, ha. I cleaned through house and walked to post office to mail said letter to Beth. I hope Donna isn't too disappointed at not getting her dress for tonight. In evening Daddy and I walked to P.E. tracks to get a paper. Saw the ballpark all lit up, so went over and watched the game. We bought plums at store on way down, so enjoyed plums and game.

June 28, Saturday

Daddy went uptown this morning and bought feed for chicks, and polish for car. I cleaned windows while he did the car. Looks fine. We went to South Gate, called on Ruth, looked at two houses for rent near her then went out with a real estate lady looking at houses for rent. Saw just what I'd love to have, but too much money, darling home, \$37.50 a month. Stopped at Marshes' on way to Annie's for few minutes. It's missionary conference in Garvanza Ward. Girls were down helping to banquet the missionaries. We picked Donna, Beverly, and Glen up at Annie's and went over to Sue's. Was there when the folks came. They were tired, hot, and dirty, but oh, it was so good to see my Dad again and all of them. Visited with folks in evening, then brought Beverly and Donna back to Compton to sleep. Dr. Watkins cut scar from Donna's arm yesterday. Awfully sore today.

June 29, Sunday

Went in this morning to the conference. Dad and Elsie went, also. They ate dinner at Lorene's. We ate at Billie and Annie's. Sue had President



Owen A. and Elsie Bailey

McMurrin, Sister Star, and a missionary to dinner. Dad and Elsie went for ride with Charles and Lorene. Louis took Annie, Donna, Beverly, and me down to see Eva Udall's new baby girl. In evening we took Dad, Elsie, and Annie for ride. Had a puncture, first one for months. Enjoyed sandwiches and cake when we got back. Violet and Lorene made them. I made a pot of Figco. Marshes came to meet the folks, some houseful! Otto was home all day. Enjoyed his singing in evening. Rex brought Donna home to Compton. Guess he thought we didn't have room for her in our car? ha, ha!

June 30, Monday

Dad looked so tired and pale last night. I do hope he won't have any bad effects from that sun stroke. The old desert is a hot place to fix tires this time of the year. Glad Garry [*Lewis Garrett Strong*] was along, bless his heart, he surely is a good kid. [*Garry was 12 years old at the time.*] It surely is good to have Donna home, but it won't be for long. She's going back tomorrow night so she can go to Dr. Watkins Wednesday. Hope that arm will be all right when he gets through with it this time. We took Donna over to see Ruth's house tonight. Ruth is going to beach with us tomorrow night.

July 1, Tuesday

I ironed, cleaned house, and walked to Adam's store. Daddy came after me, so enjoyed ride back. Clarence brought Ruth over on his way to work. After dinner, we left for Venice beach to meet the folks. Had fun. Most of us went in fun house. Elsie and I tried about everything. Surely was a crowd of us out there, 28. Grama Garrett, [*Eliza Priest Garratt, Elsie Bailey's mother*] Floreine, Ernest, and his friend were there, also. We took Bill, Annie, Donna, and Raymond home. Ruth left her kiddies in South Gate with her cousin. We called for them and took them home. Donna stayed in L.A. to have arm dressed tomorrow. Arrived home in Compton late, tired, and happy.

July 2, Wednesday

It's wonderful to have Dad in California. Gee, it was hard to wake up this morning. Guess I can't stand night life anymore? My neighbor boy, Charlie, got 26 lovely ears of

corn for me to serve at my dinner tonight. 30¢ doz. I gave him a dime, so it cost me 70¢, surely was good corn. Otto drove Dad's car, they got here just as Louis was coming home from work at 4 p.m. Al and Bill came a few minutes later. I had dinner all ready, but had to wait for Charles; he had Lorene, Annie, and Sue. It was 6 p.m. before they got here. There were 13 of us altogether. We had a very nice time. I enjoyed having them. We went over to Long Beach at night. It seemed strange without the kiddies, was a treat though. I'm glad Grama Garrett came. She seemed to have a

good time. Violet looked sweet in her new polka dot ensemble. End of a happy day.

July 3, Thursday

I washed and ironed my table linen, ready for the next crowd. Cleaned through house and took a nap. Daddy found a hole in the gas tank. We were losing all the gas. He had to take the tank off and solder it. About 8 p.m. we left for L.A. thinking we were going to take the Andersens with us

tomorrow morning to Glen's ranch. But upon arriving, we found the stake had called off the outing, so the folks had planned to go to Newport Beach instead. Otto took Dad and family out to Inglewood this morning to Gordon's place. He drove Dad's car for him. They are invited to dinner this evening at Mrs. Garrett's friends.

July 4, Friday

Dad and his folks left early this morning for San Diego. I do hope he'll make the trip

o.k. without any trouble. We left a few minutes after six this morning for Newport Beach. Marshes, Hoglund's, Claytons, Andersens, Renshaws, Violet and Dolores, Sr. Pack, and most of Garvanza's young people were there. We had a little misunderstanding about who Violet was going with which upset us until we got there and found out she was there. We called for her, but Al had picked her up. It put my big boy off key for the day. Such is life! Daddy bought some fish to bring home today.

July 5, Saturday

Talk about your sun burned babies! Donna's back is awful. They all got it good this time. I stayed in L.A. last night, but Daddy went back to Compton. Donna and I left this morning



Donna Renshaw, Al, Sue & Elaine Hoglund, Elvie Renshaw, unknown, Louis Renshaw. Photo taken August 18, 1928. (Cutout of Elvie in the bushes.)



Venice Beach

for town, went to Dr. Watkins first, arm is coming fine. Then into L.A. Shopping, took \$30, came home with about 50¢. Bought things for Donna's trip, coat, \$7.50; dress, \$7.75; shoes, \$5.95; underwear, hose, pajamas, and etc. Came home tired, but happy. Enjoyed fried fish. In evening Br. and Sr. Marsh came up and took me to swell show, Hill Street, R.K.O. We surprised Daddy about midnight by coming to Compton. Marshes stayed all night. Received a letter from Hattie [*Harriet Strong Speirs*] and one from Aunt Ida R. [*Ida Rich Strong*]

July 6, Sunday

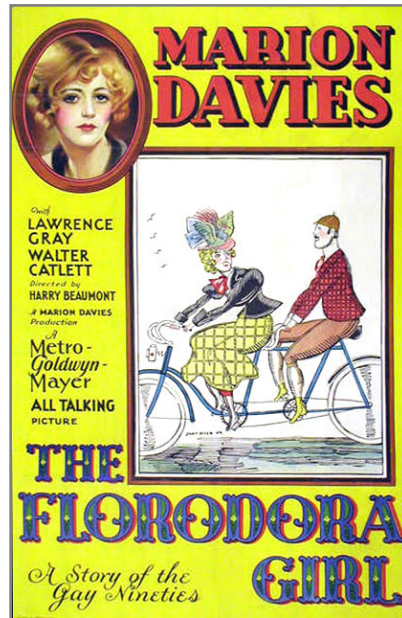
Daddy cooked a swell breakfast, hot cakes, and eggs, strawberries and cream, while we made beds, and got ready for church. We arrived in L.A. in time for the 9 a.m. officers meeting. President McCune was the speaker, fine talk on love. Br. White and Br. Hill were both released from the Bishopric. It made us all feel kind of sick. Whites are moving to Venice tomorrow. Wonder who the new counselors will be? Louis and I ate dinner with Violet and Otto, surely enjoyed it. Otto had to go to work. Lou took a nap out on lawn. I took nap in house. Violet wrote to Diana in San Francisco telling her we'd meet her if she drops us a card when she's coming here. Rex brought Donna and her clothes home to Compton. Enjoyed toast and Figgo.

July 7, Monday

I still have that ache in back of head, not so good. Daddy left his money in his overalls tonight, so we couldn't go to show. Donna thought it was awful. We walked to town this afternoon to pay light bill, and to post office and bank. I bought a pretty little afternoon dress in J.C. Penny's for Donna, \$1.75. Came home a few minutes before Daddy got here. He received his first dividend on Utah Gas and Coke today, \$8.75.

July 8, Tuesday

I lightened Donna's orchid dress with wide cream lace. It looks very pretty. I then did a big washing. Some washing, too, it almost got me down. I did go to bed for an hour and felt better after. In the evening Daddy took Donna and I to the show. It's the first show we've been to in Compton. Enjoyed it very much. Marion Davies in "The Florodora



Girl." I have the clothes dampened down, and the oleo butter fixed, so am going to bed for the welcome nights rest. Sweet dreams!

"Oleo Fixed"

By the start of the 20th century, eight out of ten Americans could not buy yellow margarine, and those that could had to pay a hefty tax on it. Bootleg colored margarine became common, and manufacturers began to supply food-coloring capsules so that the consumer could knead the yellow color into margarine before serving it.

—Wikipedia

July 9, Wednesday

Donna ironed while I cleaned through the house, then I finished up the ironing. When Daddy came from work, we went for groceries. Had dinner, left a note in case Marshes came, and rode over to Ruth's. Clarence was here today, said Ruth wanted Donna and me to come over tomorrow. I was expecting Sr. Marsh and Ruthie tonight. They were going to spend a day or two with me. We looked at a swell house near Ruth's, surely like it, but too much money for us, \$35. Marshes didn't come. Donna can't go to the doctor tomorrow now. She was going to ride back with Br. Marsh to Aunt Annie's. I'm sorry because the doctor wanted her to come in. Ate watermelon and went to bed.

July 10, Thursday

I wonder why Sr. Marsh didn't come as she promised?? I took Donna's and my shoes down our street to the little shoe shop, but found the door had a padlock on it, so had to bring said shoes back with me. The owner of the empty house next door called here today. Wants us to water the lawn and flowers, and show people through if they come. He left the key. Daddy worked about two hours on the yard this evening. Looks 100% better. Donna and I took a walk to City Hall tonight. We heard the last two numbers of the Compton Municipal band concert. Wish we'd known about it sooner and we'd heard the whole concert.

July 11, Friday

Well, Marshes didn't come, so I'll have Donna a day longer. Guess the doctor thinks she's jumped off somewhere. After cleaning through house I walked to town, did some shopping, bought goods for Donna's pink slip. I also took my brown shoes and Donna's white ones with me, left them to be fixed. In evening we called for shoes and went into L.A. so Donna can go see the doctor tomorrow. Dad and his folks arrived here this evening from their visit to San Diego. Louis and I came home to Compton. Donna stayed at Aunt Annie's. Heart hurts tonight.

July 12, Saturday

Daddy had to work today, a long blue day for me. We are giving a party tonight for Dad and family. Went into L.A. had nice time at party. Played Bunco, Elsie won the prize. Some of the ward folks were there. The kiddies stayed over to Annie's. We brought Ruth and Clarence into L.A. with us, they left their kiddies at Ruth's cousin's in South Gate. Dad, Elsie, and Bonnie came back to Compton with us to sleep. Donna stayed at Annie's again tonight. Rex took Donna to Highland Park show.

July 13, Sunday

We took the folks with us to Wilmington after breakfast, to meet Diana and Jean Ness. They came down on the boat from San Francisco. We brought them here for a few minutes while I fixed my picnic lunch, then we all went into L.A. to Garvanza Park, and enjoyed dinner with all the folks. It was given in honor of little Bonnie's [Bonnie Jean Bailey] fifth birthday next Wednesday, 16th. I went to stake conference at night in Charlie's car, Lorene, Annie, and I. I slept at Lorene's. Daddy went home to Compton. Donna slept at Annie's with Diana and Jean.

July 14, Monday

Annie, Beverly, Donna, and I went uptown this morning to finish shopping for the big trip to Salt Lake. We met Sr. Bingham and Sr. Seguire. They are getting ready for their trip to Utah, also. I bought two hats for Donna. Well, one was a silk and wool tam. Also bought her a white silk slip and a suitcase. She's all ready to go now. We enjoyed lunch uptown, came home to Annie's tired. Daddy came in and had dinner there. Blanche invited Dad and Elsie and family to dinner this evening. They went early to spend most of the day with them. We all went over to Sue's to wait for them to come home. So we could say goodbye. They start for

Utah tonight. We surely have enjoyed their visit, but oh, it went too fast. Sue and Al rode a long ways out in their own car to show the way out of L.A. on to the main highway. Diana, Jean, and Raymond went along. We came home to Compton. Rex brought Donna down.

July 15, Tuesday

I wonder where the folks are now! Do hope they don't have any trouble. Will feel much better when I know they are safe in Salt Lake. We enjoyed them so much, only their visit was too short. I washed today and made a pink silk slip for Donna. Daddy took me to store for groceries. We also bought Cleanzine to clean Donna's silk dresses.

July 16, Wednesday

I cleaned Donna's dresses first thing this morning. She got up early to help. It was a very hot day, the first one we've had in Compton. I walked to town to get some cards and stamps and a few things for Donna. When Daddy came, he took us over to Ruth's to get Donna's hair finger waved. I did some of Ruth's ironing while she waved Donna's hair. Oh, yes, Donna did most of my ironing while I was uptown this a.m. We then went to a real-estate man and let him take us to some house in South Gate. Found just what we want, but I'm afraid we won't get it for \$30. He's going to find out for us.

July 17, Thursday

Donna couldn't sleep last night. Too excited about her trip, I guess. We got her things all packed and ready for the trip.



Bonnie Jean Bailey



Audrey Fife (Otto's niece) & Donna Renshaw
Cedar City, Utah, 1930

I couldn't get them all in suitcase, so had to use traveling bag, also. Clarence brought Ruth and kiddies over, so she went into the station with us to take Donna. The folks were there waiting for us. Elaine, Beverly, and Donna were surely excited and happy. I surely hope they have a wonderful trip. (Bless their hearts.) We had to hurry back to Compton. Daddy had to go back to work tonight, so I'm all alone. Was going to write to Mother, but am too tired.

July 18, Friday

The girls will be in Cedar City today about 1:10 p.m., tired and dusty by now, but happy, I guess. I hope Audrey was



Beverly Andersen, Audrey & Roland Fife, Elaine Hoglund



Audrey, Florence, baby, Rowland, Ray,
in front unknown girl & Glade Fife

there to meet them. [Audrey Williams Fife] I do hope they have a wonderful time on this trip, but oh, I'll be glad when it's over, and they are back home again. Landlord came this morning for rent, I told him we are thinking of moving. He looked sick, poor old fellow. I felt sorry for him. This is so far out in the country it's hard to rent. He said he'd rather knock off a couple of dollars and have us stay here. It surely is a nice house but, oh, so far out in no man's land, and so lonesome. Sue and Al brought Bette and Shirley here to stay while they take Diana and Jean Ness to San Diego. I was surely glad to have them, as Daddy is working late again tonight. The girls leave for Salt Lake tomorrow night. Daddy called the real estate man and he said we could get the house we want, so maybe we'll move Sunday, (hate that job!).

July 19, Saturday

I surely enjoyed the kiddies today. When Daddy came from work we went to South Gate, and the real estate man took us down to the house we like so well. The owner was there, so we rented the house from him. I think we'll like it here; it won't be so lonesome, anyway. Ruth and Clarence weren't home. We came back to Compton and bought groceries. Priced kitchen table and chairs in furniture store. Came home, put kiddies to bed and went to bed. Our new address is 8670 San Miguel Ave. South Gate.



8670 San Miguel Ave, South Gate, California
2013 Google image of home the Renshaw's 1930 home

July 20, Sunday

I received a special delivery letter from Donna this morning from Cedar City. I packed most of my dishes, Daddy took a big load of things over to new place. When he came back, we had dinner. Kiddies had a bath before dinner and I curled their hair. They took a bath yesterday, also. I think they have had a good time. I've enjoyed them, too. About 4:30 p.m. we took them home to L.A. Sorry I couldn't be in Sunday School this morning. President Heber J. Grant came out to Garvanza Sunday School this morning and gave a nice talk, also set apart Bishop's new counselors. Uncle Billie, first, and Br. Harold Gunn, second. I'm tickled with the choice. After church we went to Charlie's store and bought kitchen table and chairs (\$11). He's going to paint them for us. Called at Annie's for Marshes and took them home on our way home. Maybe last night in this house.



weeds, and dogs, and etc. Although it was a lovely house. We were both tired when we got here last night. Daddy managed one light. We got one bed up, and washed and went to bed. They had to make two loads, and they were big ones. We have plenty to move now, chickens and all. I went over to Ruth's this morning. She was surprised to see me, as she didn't know I'd moved over here yet. Clarence took us all in the car over to Compton to have the lights and gas turned off in my old place. I also put a change of address in post office while there. Then he took me to Huntington Park while I had the lights turned on in new place, also to South Gate Gas office. They brought me home to this awful mess, and they went into L.A. to Ruth's doctor. I had the house looking quite nice when Daddy got home at night. He had to work overtime. I got all the cupboards and drawers cleaned, and dishes unpacked, and put away, and kitchen and bathroom floors scrubbed. I think we'll like it fine here. Ruth came over with her kiddies tonight for a few minutes. Oh, we are tired!



The chairs and table pictured above were found on the web. They are very similar style to the table and chairs the Renshaw's purchased. Charles painted the table and chairs apple green.

July 21, Monday

I did a big washing and finished packing dishes and etcetera. Landlord came and wouldn't let me pay him for the five days over. He said we must give him \$25 for a whole month. (It was the law) I told him to come and talk to my husband after work. He did, and how! He came early and cut the lawn, and watered the flowers and wasn't going to let us get away. The truck came at 5 p.m. Daddy and the men started loading the furniture in, when the old man got all excited again and demanded a month's rent. Daddy held his temper better than I thought he could. Guess the neighbors thought we were trying to get away without paying our rent. It was surely embarrassing for us. Then we wanted to compromise and have us pay him a week, \$6.50. We owed him \$4.15. Well, the old boy finally took \$5.00 and left us alone. Poor old sinner, he surely was mad.

July 22, Tuesday

Mr. Trobridge is our new landlord. First time we ever moved into a house without gas or lights on. Also, first time we ever had a quarrel with our landlord on leaving a place. Poor old boy felt bad at having his house empty again so soon. I feel sorry for him, but I couldn't be happy in that country, just dust, and



July 23, Wednesday

I watered the lawn and flowers first thing this a.m. When Daddy got up this morning the chickens were all over in the neighbors garden. We had to keep them all in the box again today until he can make the fence higher in the run, or put a top over the run. (Darn things!) They could be out if they wouldn't fly over the fence in people's gardens. Daddy worked about an hour over tonight. When he came, I got in the car and we rushed into L.A. to pay Dearden's on our furniture. We then went to Charlie's and ate dinner there, then to his store to get our kitchen table and chairs. Charles and Raymond rode with us as far as church then we came home. We didn't stop in Annie's, but I saw her out watering the lawn. She didn't notice us. Daddy fixed chicken run when we got home. We received a special delivery air mail letter from Donna.

July 24, Thursday—Utah Day

Wonder what Donna is doing? Donna and the girls arrived safe and sound in Salt Lake Monday night at 10:10. No one was there to meet them, but she called Beth up, and Gordon [Gordan Rich Strong] brought Aunt Ida, [Ida Rich Strong] and Beth down. [Elizabeth Strong] I received a special delivery air mail letter from her yesterday. She says Dad took his folks and Lydia to the station, also. Bus got in about 35 minutes early. I hope they have a wonderful time. We are surely enjoying our new kitchen table and chairs this morning. They look fine. Charles painted them apple green. I took care of Ruth's children while Clarence took her to dentist to have a tooth out. In evening Daddy cleaned up the garages and we moved the landlord's bed and things out of back bedroom into the garage, then moved our bedroom suite in his bedroom. Landlord came today and got some of his things. I walked over to see how Ruth was feeling while Daddy was cleaning garages. He called for me. We drove Ruth's cousin, Thelma, [Thelma May Tilt] and children home. Came home and finished bedroom and hung up the pictures. Hope our Utah folks had good time today.

July 25, Friday

I'll be glad when landlord comes to get the rest of his clothes. Then we can move into our own bedroom. We've been sleeping in Donna's bed because he said he wanted to sleep here a night or so until he got his things away to where he's going to stay. But he hasn't come yet. I cleaned through house today and when Daddy came in evening we started out for Huntington Park to buy curtain rods and curtains. Got a few blocks away and car stopped. We thought it was out of gas and turned on the reserve, but it wouldn't go. He walked to a gas station for gallon of gas to put in vacuum, but car wouldn't go. After about an hour he got a garage man who got us started. It was too late to go shopping so we came home and ate dinner.

July 26, Saturday

Daddy tried to fix radio this morning, took tubes all out and bought a new tube, but it wouldn't work, so he put the radio on side of car and we took it up to Highland Park to Fred Reiche. He fixed it up in no time. Two tubes burnt out, and not the one Daddy thought. He kept the new tube Daddy bought, and gave us two new ones for the ones that had burnt out. I think it cost us just \$3.00. I shopped in Highland Park, bought curtain rods (17 of them) and 7 yards ruffled curtain goods for my bedroom. We ate lunch in Highland Park restaurant. Called at Annie's, but she was out. Stopped in Charlie's store. We called in Marshes' on way home and decided to go out to Long Beach tonight. Came home and Daddy put up rods. I had six of them too short, but he took me over to Huntington Park 15¢ store and I changed them there without a bit of bother, good eh? I also bought 10 yards curtain goods for kitchen and bathroom, and some curtains for Donna's bedroom. We bought them in Huntington Park on our way home from Highland Park. Daddy put up rest of rods. I hung up living room and dining room curtains. Oh, yes, we stopped in Sears and bought new tire for car, and silk hose and two wraparound aprons for me. Marshes came about 7:30 p.m. We ate fish dinner at beach. John and I had pictures taken. The Marshes slept here all night. Good time at beach. Letter from Donna today.



Wrap around apron - 1930

July 27, Sunday

Sr. Marsh, Daddy, and I went to Sunday School in South Gate. We like it fine. John wouldn't go. In afternoon the folks all came down. John went home on street car. Al took Sr. Marsh home. Otto was even able to come, not working today. I made some sandwiches and Daddy bought a big watermelon to treat folks while they were here. After they went home we went to church in South Gate Ward. People

are very sociable here. We knew Bishop Perry in Salt Lake before we were married. He was pleased to see us. Met his wife. Ruth's cousin sang a solo. We took her home from church, and then called in Ruth's. They had been to beach all day. That's why folks didn't find them home today.

July 28, Monday

I took care of Ruth's baby this a.m. for a little while. They went over on Florence Street to look at cars. I had a very busy day making up my curtains (24 yards). It took me all day and I surely was tired when Daddy came, but felt better after resting a little while. The windows do look real pretty now. I love to see new curtains. It's great to have the radio working again. Wonder what my Donna is doing tonight in Salt Lake? Sue and Al are going to Salt Lake, he said, maybe they'd leave Tuesday. I do hope they make it without trouble.

July 29, Tuesday

I was bothered a little with asthma last night. Oh, I hope this location is going to agree with me. I like it real well out here and want to stay. I didn't let Daddy know, no use worrying him. I did a big washing today, and was so tired after cleaning up house, and myself, that I had to take a nap. I wrote a letter to Donna and we sent \$2.00 in it. Daddy went to get some meat for dinner, so he mailed the letter. We stayed home in evening.

July 30, Wednesday

It surely has been hot today. I'm glad I wasn't in L.A. It doesn't get quite so hot out here on account of the ocean breeze we have. I vacuumed the rugs. Cleaned through house and did ironing. When Daddy came, I went to Compton with him to pay closing gas bill and get refund on light bill, \$1.10. Called in post office and paid 1¢ to get darned old advertisement. I thought it was Era held for postage. We passed our old place. I looked in mailbox. Surely glad I don't live there anymore. From there we went to Willowbrook to pay our Compton milk bill. Had some time finding the place. No one in Willowbrook seemed to know where Shaver Street was. After dinner we walked over to Ruth's, but she wasn't home. Took a nice long walk and came home. night, night.

July 31, Thursday

Washed my brown silk ensemble in Lux this morning, and ironed it. Looks nice. Received a letter from Donna with S.O.S call for money. Well, I guess she's got it now, as we sent it the day she wrote her letter. We also received a nice card from Jeanne Ness and Diana, thanking us for meeting them at the boat in Wilmington. Also a card from Thelma [Thelma Naomi Strong Upham] telling us of the Strong's meeting at Blanche's tomorrow night. She and Ellen are giving it this time. Ruth and I were going to have it this time, but they changed it. Daddy and I walked over to Ruth's to give her the card. We enjoyed ice cream and cantaloupe on back lawn. Daddy bought ice cream. Received a letter from Dad. Warm again tonight.



August 1, Friday

The girls are having a wonderful time in Salt Lake and I'm surely glad they are. The folks back home are doing everything to show them a good time. I'd like to be along. Dear me, July has gone, they'll soon be back in school. Daddy had awful time getting to work and home again, car wasn't working right. He took it to garage man who found a tiny piece of wood in the carburetor. Works fine now. About 7:30 p.m. we called at Thelma's for her daughter, Bonnie, and took her to Ruth's to take care of the kiddies while Ruth went with us to the Strong's genealogical meeting at Blanche's. Ellen and Thelma gave it this time. I read the clipping from Desert Evening News that was printed 19 years ago, about Grampa's and Grama's Golden Wedding. Blanche informed us that Sue and Al had left for Salt Lake last Tuesday. Lorene, Annie, and Violet came to Blanche's on street car. I fixed up my old, orange, dotted voile to wear tonight. It's cooler.



James T. and Elizabeth Strong
Golden Wedding Celebration April 17, 1911

August 2, Saturday

We put landlord's clothes out in garage this morning. I've got our things hung up in his closet now, and Donna's things arranged in the front closet at last. Hope he won't feel hurt, but he should come and get them like he said he would. It surely is hot again today. Oh, where has our ocean breeze gone? Daddy worked in yard and chicken coop all morning, and slept all afternoon. In evening we went for groceries and called in Ruth's. Clarence was in L.A. all day playing golf. At night we took Ruth and Clarence with us over to Terminal Island to the Ford weenie bake. Marshes came while we were over to the island. They brought Aunt Annie, Glen and Uncle Bill along. They left a note on front door inviting us to chicken dinner tomorrow.

*You are invited to
join us tomorrow
for a chicken
dinner.
~
- Florence Marsh*

August 3, Sunday

I enjoyed Sunday School and fast meeting. Ruth was there. Daddy didn't go, but he took me and called for me. He worked all morning, said he made \$3.00, ha, ha! We took Ruth to Thelma's. Came home, Daddy got cleaned up, and we went into Marshes' to a swell chicken dinner. Dinners at the Marshes' house are always so good! Rested all afternoon. About five o'clock we took a ride up to Violet's and Annie's. Then to church. Wonderful program. The Nibley family furnished it. President Nibley, the grandfather, spoke, and the two older boys spoke, also. Three boys and Mother gave musical numbers. Went to Marshes' after church, and enjoyed eats.

In the 1930 Census the Alexander Nibley family is shown living in Glendale City in Los Angeles. Alexander was an older brother to Reid Nibley. Perhaps this was the family that "furnished" the program. Family members from the 1930 census in the household are listed below:

Household Members:	Name	Age
	Alexander Nibley	53
	Agnes Nibley	39
	Sloan Nibley	21
	Hugh Nibley	20
	Richard Nibley	16
	Philip Nibley	12
	Reid Nibley	7
	Barbara Nibley	3
		[3 9/12]
	Margaret Sloan	73
	Leota Sloan	14
	Hugh Smith	19

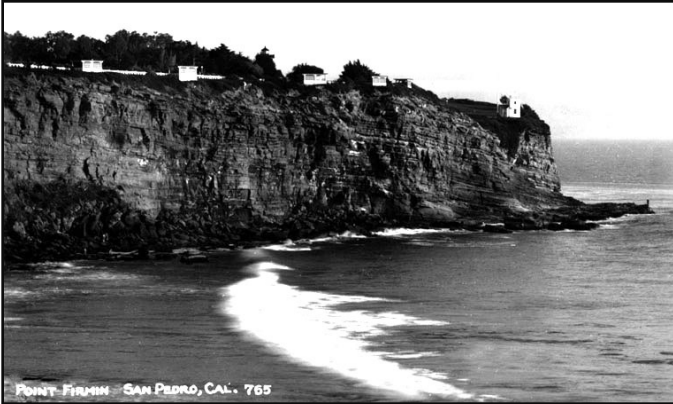
Margaret Sloan was Alexander's mother-in-law and Leota was her daughter. Hugh Smith was a nephew. Hugh had recently returned from a mission to Germany. Presumably Sloan and Hugh were the two speakers beside Alexander, or his father (Charles Wilson Nibley) -Because Elvie says the grandfather spoke.

August 4, Monday

I washed, as usual, the darn drain pipe is stopped up. I had an awful time getting water out of tub. Daddy starts tomorrow to take his time off, one week. I received a letter from Donna. Uncle Al and family arrived O.K. In evening Daddy and I rode over to Ruth's, and she and kiddies walked over to our house. We missed each other on the way, but we went in her house and waited for her to come home. Joe Hoglund's [Joseph Wilford Hoglund, Joe is Al Hogland's cousin] mother died last week, Tuesday, July 29. [Anna Mathilda Svenson]

August 5, Tuesday

We left this morning about 10:50. Daddy cashed check in South Gate Bank. Bought six sheets at Sears and Roebuck. Went into Highland Park. Annie was making a house dress for Violet. Violet's neighbor was in Annie's, Mrs. Hosie. We ate chicken dinner in Hinzes cafe. Was bunk! We bought 9 ice cream cones and treated kids and Annie, Violet, and Mrs. Hosie. Jimmy Craddock was visiting Glenn. Enjoyed dinner at Annie's at night. Brought Annie and Glen back to South Gate to stay until Sunday. Uncle Billie is coming next Thursday. We stopped in Ruth's on way home. I bought gold lace for my table runner in Highland Park.



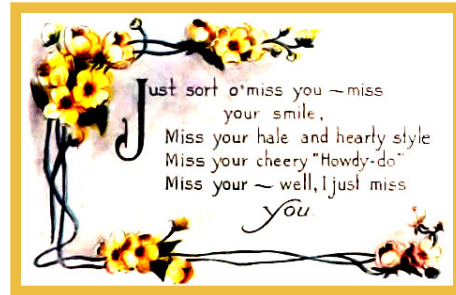
August 6, Wednesday

We left this morning about eleven o'clock for a nice ride out to Point Fermin Park. It surely is a beautiful place out over the ocean. Enjoyed lunch and lemonade that Daddy had fixed for us while I ironed, and Annie darned socks this morning. Lou also bought a big melon on way out, but it wasn't ripe, so we put it in the garbage can at Point Fermin. From there we went over to Terminal Island where they were canning fish. What an aroma, my poor nose! Del Monte factory. The beach on the island was lovely. We enjoyed it for an hour, came home tired and happy. In evening Glen made a miniature golf course. Annie had to play a round with him.



August 7, Thursday

Glenn was so interested in his golf course this morning; he didn't want to come in to breakfast. Annie had to go out and help him to break away. It was just my luck to be sick today. Annie went over this a.m. to help Ruth with luncheon. I'm no good at working today. Daddy and Annie did mine up. Finished my table runner last night, it looks nice. Daddy took me over to Ruth's luncheon. He came home and worked all afternoon on the fence he is building. He bought the lumber this morning. Enjoyed lunch, but was in lots of pain. Ruth gave me a whiskey toddy, felt much better after. In evening we all went to weenie bake at Santa Monica, had a nice time with Garvanza Mutual. We took Ruth and Marilyn. Daddy met Bill at end of J car line after work. Letter from Donna today. She sounds a little homesick.

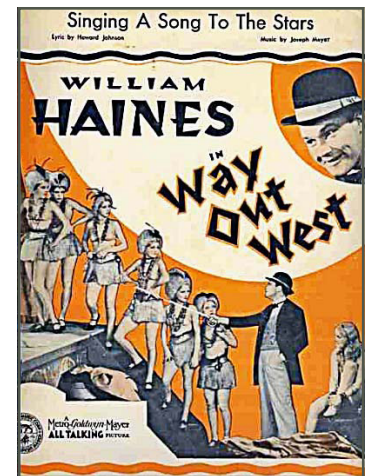


August 8, Friday

We all took a ride over to Compton with Daddy while he fixed up bank statement. He finished the fence today, so chickens have a bigger run. I answered Donna's letter. Her Daddy was ready to go get her, if I'd said the word. She sounded so homesick. In evening we all rode over to meet Uncle Bill at Huntington Park, end of car line. After dinner we walked over to Ruth's. Daddy didn't go; he was tired from working in back yard, so he went to bed early.

August 9, Saturday

Annie got up early when Bill left for work this morning and washed her hair. She had her room almost cleaned before I got breakfast ready. She vacuumed and cleaned house, while I did kitchen and bathroom. The work was all done and we'd had our baths by 9:50 a.m. Clarence came for Annie and she went to have her hair curled. When they brought her back we went to get groceries. We went to a new market that was opening up today in Lynwood. Uncle Bill came and we had lunch. Then we went to Huntington Park, after resting, to shop, and enjoy a show. Good show. Bill Haines in "Way Out West" Billie's treat. A new South Gate market opened up and we stopped in there a few minutes. Came home and ate ice cream and cookies, Daddy's treat.



August 10, Sunday

We all went to Sunday School. Ruth and Clarence were there, also. They ate dinner with us. We had to hurry through dishes and take Bill into L.A. to the stake house to Bishop's meeting. Our cake was swell, banana nut. Annie made it yesterday. The leg of lamb was delicious, also. We bought it at the opening yesterday. Went to church in Garvanza at night. Home to South Gate and to bed. Glen wanted to come back with us, but Annie talked him out of it. We surely enjoyed their visit.

August 11, Monday

People of Garvanza are sending a letter shower to Al and Sue. Washed this morning. Daddy went into L. A. to help Charles put new top on his car. It surely is quiet around here without Annie, Glen, and Daddy. They were all here last weekend. I surely enjoyed them. Donna is getting anxious to come home, received a letter from her this a.m. Hope Annie can send money for Beverly, also. My neighbor, Mrs. Bright, gave me a lovely bouquet of flowers, she told me to come over and pick all that was out, as they are going away for two or three days. Mr. Bright bought a Ford today. Daddy came about six o'clock and we ate dinner. He wrote a letter to Donna telling her to come Saturday or Sunday if she could make it.

August 12, Tuesday

I got up early and was ironing at six o'clock. Then we went up to Annie's and mailed a money order to Donna and Beverly, \$40. They can come home as soon as they want to, now. Daddy let Annie take \$20 until Saturday. I surely wish the trip home across the desert was over. Am surely anxious for Donna to get here. We brought home two fruit trees from Annie's yard. Peach and apricot, and planted them in our backyard. Hope they'll grow. In evening we walked over to visit with Ruth and Clarence. He is on day work now. Called in Violet's today, Dolores sang "Spring Time in the Rockies," real cute.



*Lydia & Billie Bailey
Photo taken by Donna in SLC*



Top to bottom: Ramona Strong, Mildred Bailey, Bette & Shirley Hogle. Donna took this photo in Salt Lake when she was visiting.

August 13, Wednesday

Went back to bed until nine o'clock. Not feeling very well, don't know what ails me. Washed my hair and did house work up. Fixed hem in black and white dress, darned socks, and mended all afternoon. Letter came from Donna while we were eating dinner. Latest the mailman has ever been here, 6 p.m. Sweet letter from Mildred and Bette came in it, also. Darling kiddies! In evening we walked to Ruth's to tell Clarence to call in the morning for Lou. He's going to ride to work with Clarence, and home with another fellow, cause Clarence doesn't get away as soon as Daddy does.

August 14, Thursday

Daddy rode to work this a.m. with Clarence and home with some other fellow. Clarence has a Ford now. Daddy doesn't like to take the Hup down to the Ford plant if he can help it. Ford doesn't like his men to drive other cars. Can't blame him? I washed sheets and pillow slips and a few other things this a.m. Ironed them this afternoon. Worked hard all day. Was surely tired tonight. Daddy watered Bright's lawn and flowers tonight and last night. Enjoyed radio in evening.

August 15, Friday

Wonder if Donna will get the letter I sent yesterday? If she's left, I hope Lydia will open it and give Mildred and Bette their letters. I will be happy when Donna and Beverly are here in California, safe and sound. No wonder mothers have silver threads come. I cleaned through house, vacuumed overstuffed, curtains, and rugs. At night Ruth, Clarence, Daddy and I went to Long Beach to a dance at the Twin Ball Rooms. We enjoyed ourselves, mostly in the old fashioned hall. It was fun watching them dance. Tried out a couple of the dances ourselves.

August 16, Saturday

We slept late this morning. Daddy didn't have to work. We received card from Donna. She and Beverly are leaving this a.m. 7:30. I'll surely be happy when they arrive tomorrow morning, 10:30. Went for groceries. Charles and Lorene came while we were eating dinner about 5 p.m. They ate a bite, and we cleared out the kitchen. Charles started to paint it with spray gun; but it used too much paint, and the fumes made him sick, so they decided to paint it with brushes. After the 3rd trip to Huntington Park, they finally got started. It took the two of them about two hours. Lorene, Mary and I took a walk. Kitchen looks fine now.



Pictured above is a bus from the 1930s. On August 16th Donna & Beverly boarded the bus at 10:30 AM in Salt Lake City, headed to Los Angeles. They arrived the next day after over 24 hours of traveling.



August 17, Sunday

Daddy killed three chickens, yesterday, for Donna's homecoming. I got up about six o'clock and hung the curtains in kitchen, and scrubbed the floor. I'm surely glad it's done before Donna gets here, the painting in the kitchen, that is. Daddy cooked a waffle breakfast for us. Lorene helped me prepare the chicken dinner, then we all went to station for Donna. Bus was one hour and a half late, so we had a long wait. Bill and Annie had to take Beverly home on street car. We have to go different ways now. Beverly lost most of her tan, looks sweet that way. Happy to have our Donna home again. Claytons came back and enjoyed chicken dinner with us. Afternoon was spent hearing news from home. Donna brought me silk hose, lovely, and her Daddy two pretty ties. Mary was tickled with the parasol they gave her. In evening we all went to Highland Park, took Dolores her little dress, and Glen his toy gun, everybody happy. Went to church in Garvanza. Brought Marion Christensen home to visit a few days with Donna.

August 18, Monday

Girls and I enjoyed the day, doing mostly nothing. In evening they took a walk. Daddy and I picked them up in the Hup and we all went for a ride around South Gate and Huntington Park. Bought fruit and came home. I wrote in diary while Daddy and the girls sang songs and played piano and violin. Happy days are here again.

August 19, Tuesday

Ruth and Clarence came while we were out last night. The girls spent most of the day writing a story, using themselves and friends as the characters. They both have talent along this mental capacity. Hope they'll accomplish something fine someday. It's all very good for their intellectual attainments anyway. After dinner we all went over to get Ruth and family to go swimming with us at Terminal Island. Moonlight bathing! Marion wore Donna's suit. Donna wore Ruth's, and Ruth borrowed her neighbors. I didn't have one, so just went in wading, and took care of the baby. When Daddy came out of the ocean he got the baby to sleep. Came home. Daddy and girls took showers. Then to bed.

August 20, Wednesday

Girls worked on their story. I mended clothes and lengthened Donna's yellow school dress and sewed buttons on Daddy's Ford sweater. Afternoon, the girls went to Ruth's after washing their hair, to let her give them a finger wave. Marion waved Ruth's hair. Ruth made a freehand sketch of Donna's and Marion's profile, very good. I walked to California Street Market for groceries, six blocks away, too far. Kids were too hungry to wait for Daddy to come. We stayed home in evening, girls finished story. Aunt Ida sent Ruth the picture of the girls in the Sunday Tribune. (Donna, Elaine, and Beverly.) It was good.

August 21, Thursday

I washed sheets and pillow slips. Girls dolled up and went over to read their story to Ruth. They left the story with Ruth, and she wrote a closing chapter, for the fun of it, while the girls were over in Huntington Park to a show. I walked to Ruth's in afternoon. In evening Ruth and Clarence came over and brought their kids. We enjoyed music.



This is the piano that Elvie & Lou bought for Donna when she was nine years old. Many musical hours were enjoyed around this piano, as mentioned on August 18. The piano now belongs to Mary Tibbets and many musical hours continue to be enjoyed at her home.

August 22, Friday

Today we went into L.A. Daddy thought maybe someone wanted to go to Glen's Ranch on the Fathers and Sons outing, and he could take his car as he is off work until Monday. But he didn't find anyone who wanted to go. We visited Annie, and Violet, ate dinner at Sue's. Marion went to her house. We called on our way back to South Gate for her. Daddy bought a mandolin, and I'll get my picture of the girls, Donna, Elaine, and Beverly or know the reason why! Girl's pictures are at post office.

August 23, Saturday

Girls coaxed Daddy all morning to take them to Long Beach. He finally told them if they'd help him clean the Hup, he'd take them. After car was shined all up, and we'd bought groceries, and fed Thelma's chickens, for Clarence 'cause he had to work tonight, he took us to Long Beach. We enjoyed the ocean. Came home and ate watermelon. Car went on the blink coming from beach. Lights almost went out on us.

August 24, Sunday

We all went to Sunday School. Bishop asked me to help out in the kindergarten class this morning. After Sunday School they asked me to take that class every Sunday. Oh, dear, well, I'll do my best, but I do hate to miss my own class. They asked Donna to be assistant organist in the Sunday School. After dinner we went into L.A. and visited with Annie and Bill. Annie was at Victory Park with Lorene and family and Violet, but Bill was home. Clara and Weldy came, then after a while Charles brought the folks home. We all sat out on front porch. Marion went up to Annie's with us. Our Hup is on the war path again, no lights. We left it in L.A. for Mr. Conley to fix. Marshes brought us home to South Gate after we'd had a little lunch at their house after church. We brought Elaine home with us to stay for a few days. Marion went home tonight.

August 25, Monday

I washed and Elaine and Donna cleaned the house and walked over to Ruth's. After work Daddy rode into L.A. and brought our car home. In evening we expected Vera Chandler, Fred Reiche, and his mother, but they didn't come. We enjoyed the candy the girls made and the fruit I'd prepared, also music.



This photo of Beverly Andersen, Elaine Hoglund and Donna Renshaw appeared in the Salt Lake Tribune in the Society pages, the Summer of 1930. This was during their Summer trip to Salt Lake City.

Quintet of Interest in Social Coterie

Upper, left to right, Miss Beverly Anderson, Miss Elaine Hoglund and Miss Donna Renshaw of Los Angeles, who are guests of Miss Betty Strong. Below, left to right, Mrs. Alma George Winn, formerly Miss Mary Ione Selley, a bride of last week; Mrs. L. B. Alder, who has recently returned from a motor trip to the Pacific northwest, Canada and California.



Newspaper clipping as it appeared in the Salt Lake Tribune.

August 26, Tuesday

I ironed and in the afternoon we read stories from some magazines. Each had a book and spent the day reading. Ruth's cousin, Thelma and husband, came back home Sunday. Clarence is disappointed because he can't have the chickens now. It's a shame after he's built the coops and all. In evening we took a ride over to Alhambra to visit Br. and Sr. Hill, but they weren't home. Coming home Daddy treated us to ice cream cones. I don't feel so good tonight, have a cold.

August 27, Wednesday

Ruth and kiddies came over this morning about 8:30. She invited us all over to dinner. It's Clarence's birthday. After work Daddy took her to Huntington Park post office to get some Utah peaches that Aunt Ida had sent her. We enjoyed some of them at the dinner with whipped cream on. Swell! Dinner was also lovely. We spent the evening playing whoopee Bunco. I won booby prize, a small kitchen brush. Guess I'll have to brush up a bit, eh? Donna and Elaine took care of Ruth's children while she went to town to buy Clarence's birthday present today. She also bought goods for her beach overalls. Kids are sick for some, also. Donna robbed her school bank of its pennies.

August 28, Thursday

Cold is better today, but still feel punk. Girls walked over to Ruth's and to the store, and then read all afternoon. Postman got me out of bed early this morning with a special delivery letter from Rex Marsh for Donna. (Darn kid!) In evening after dinner Daddy took us all in to L.A. with him to get his battery. We visited with each of the girls in their homes. Enjoyed evening. Elaine came back again and with the money for her beach overalls. Kids are happy now.

August 29, Friday

The girls and I started out this a.m. to find the South Gate town and a dry goods store. After walking six or seven blocks out of our way, we found it. The one little Dry Goods store in the town didn't have what we wanted, so we took the bus and went to the shopping district at the end of J car line. Bought the cretonne for their beach overalls and rode to Ruth's. I dampened down her clothes and the girls ironed while Ruth made the overalls. She finished hers and Elaine's. They are cute. Clarence and Ruth came over in evening. We decided to order two all wool blankets, one for them, and one for us. We are getting them through Thelma's husband on sale, and his discount, also. (\$8.50). Sweet dreams.

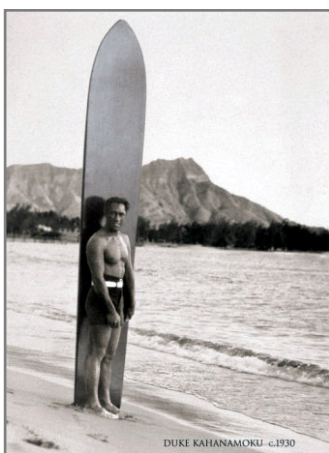
August 30, Saturday

Cold feels better. Daddy rubbed my back good with Vicks last night. Girls helped me with work, and went over to Ruth's this morning. She finished Donna's overalls and they did up her work. In the evening Daddy took us into L.A. Donna and Elaine wore their overalls in to show folks. Al had his car all down and Daddy helped him try to fix it. Sue and kiddies and Donna and I walked to Highland Park. We met Annie and family down there. Donna slept with Elaine so she could

go to Garvanza Sunday School. Daddy and I came home, because I had my class to teach. Sue treated Donna and I to milkshake today. It was very good.

August 31, Sunday

A few minutes after six o'clock this morning our neighbor, Mr. Page, tried to start his car. He worked, and worked, it got on Daddy's nerves, so he got up to go over and help him get it started. He was backing out of our driveway and ran into a car with a lady and her baby in it. I'm surely thankful it didn't hurt anyone. Bent their fenders, and did some little damage to the front of her car. She lives on our street. Daddy went up to try and fix it, but she stopped him. We went to Sunday School. I told the children three stories and taught them a finger play. We stopped at a market and bought some things for our dinner. Came home and cooked it. Rested all afternoon. The lady came back to tell Daddy she'd reported the accident to the police. Looks like she's going to be nasty. He told her in the first place he'd do what was right about it. We went to church in evening at Garvanza, Stayed all night, so Daddy could get up early and help Al fix his car.



Duke Kahanamoku with surfboard in Hawaii circa 1930.

September 1, Monday

Al and Lou started about 5 this a.m., to work on car. Didn't get it finished till almost five this evening. I visited around with the girls. The car had to have a new rear end. They had awful luck. We left for Terminal Island about 6 p.m., Had lots of fun at our weenie bake. Marshes took Sr. Bingham and Norma, Charles took Violet and Otto. We took Annie, and family. Al took Marion C., Leonard Strong came with Ruth and Clarence. Beverly slept at Ruth's last night. We brought her home from beach. Raymond's friend Carl was with them. All had fine time. Lewis Marsh and Miriam Chandler were there, too.

September 2, Tuesday

Donna's stomach is quite sore today. She just about knocked herself out with Lewis Marsh's surfboard last night. I tried to finger wave Donna's hair today. Ruth was showing me how. I'll get it one of these days, you'll see! I washed Donna's hair then we went to Ruth's for the wave. In evening Daddy went up to talk to Mrs. Kennedy about her car. She wasn't home, but he talked to her husband. He is a very fine man. I guess there won't be any trouble over the accident. At night we went for ride to drug store, to get stamps so Donna could mail her letters. Enjoyed ice cream cone.



Clara Mae (friend) and Donna Renshaw at the beach.

September 3, Wednesday

Donna and the little girl next door, Irene, walked to New South Gate High School to register this morning. Donna has to go again at 8 a.m. tomorrow. She went into L.A. today to get her transfer from Franklin High. I was going with her, but didn't feel very well, so stayed home. In evening Daddy and I went in to L.A. for Donna. We visited at Violet's, Annie walked down with us. Donna was down to the church with Elaine. Sr. Sharp wants her to be in a Mutual program in Garvanza?? I wrote to Florence Fife today. I don't feel well tonight.

September 4, Thursday

I was sick in bed all morning. Pain was awful. Donna came back from the South Gate High with the awful news that she can't go to school there. They haven't an A-10 class. She went over to Huntington Park High to register. Sure made us feel bad she can't go on with her French and History, or Geometry until next February because she is half a year ahead of the class, as they have a whole year term here. I don't know how it'll all work out. Do wish she could go to Franklin until she's finished High School.

September 5, Friday

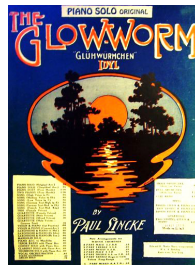
Feel better today. Donna and I did up the cleaning. We fooled around all morning and our neighbor, Mrs. Bright, came over and caught us with our beds not made, embarrassing moments. Didn't take us long to clean up after that. In evening Daddy took care of Jerry while Ruth and Clarence went to a show. Donna and I went to the Mothers and Daughters party at Home Gardens. Donna played "Glowworm." Had a good time. Lots of fun.

September 6, Saturday

Daddy's day home. He and Donna went shopping for the groceries first thing this morning, while I finished the washing that I got up early to do. We had breakfast when they came back. The little boy next door, Arthur John, stepped on some glass this morning. His folks were uptown, so I gave him first aid. We got dolled up, and went into Los Angeles, Daddy paid Mr. Conley for his work on the car, and Bingham's for a tank of gas. Then he and I went to the Notary to get the deeds to Mrs. Renshaw's property signed. We visited with girls. Took Andersens to Highland Park and came home. Called in Marshes' on way home. Rex is back. Sr. Bingham asked me to compose a poem for Br. and Sr. Hill and White. Oh, dear.

September 7, Sunday

It was fast day and the kiddies in my little class got restless before it was over. I had an awful time. My nerves were almost shot. I had a pain in back of my head from it.



Donna played Glow-Worm on Friday with sheet music and Sunday without music.

Had to dismiss a few minutes before Fast meeting let out. Violet and Otto were over to Ruth's to dinner today. Ruth waved Donna's hair this afternoon. We went into L.A. to church. They called on Donna to play a piece. "Glowworm" again, had no music along. Played O.K. Rex brought Donna home. I fixed a luncheon and Rex treated to ice cream. We had cherry pie ala mode.

September 8, Monday

It's Donna's first day at Huntington Park High School. I surely hope she'll like it there. I took the bus and went to cleaners with Donna's school skirt this morning. Bought a mailbox. After dinner, Daddy took me over to the cleaners to get Donna's skirt. The place was closed, and she told me she'd be there until 6:30 p.m. It was just 6:30 when we drove up. In evening Donna read to us, "Street of Chance."



California became the 31st state on September 9, 1850.

September 9, Tuesday

I washed and composed some poetry. It was for Br. Hill and Br. White. Donna didn't have to go to school today, and did she enjoy her sleep this a.m., and how! It's California Admission Day. About three o'clock she went over to take care of Ruth's baby, Jerry, while Ruth went to Huntington Park. Daddy called for me after work, and we went to get Donna's skirt. We called in Ruth's for Donna on way back. Came home, had fish dinner, good. Donna finished reading book, "Street of Chance" Good story.

This is a movie poster for the "Street of Chance." Donna read the book to her parents & finished it on September 9.



September 10, Wednesday

I ironed, and composed more poetry. Didn't feel satisfied with the lines I wrote yesterday. This is for Br. and Sr. Hill and White's farewell party. We received a card from Grama Renshaw. She's in Seattle, Washington having a lovely time. Would like to be with her. Ruth and family came over in the evening. They were on their way to Thelma's, after they left, Donna and her Daddy practiced church songs.

September 11, Thursday

I darned sox, and wrote some toasts to Bros. White and Hill for the party tomorrow night. Ruth went to a shower at Thelma's today. I took care of Jerry. He surely is a good little thing. Donna rode on the school bus for the first time coming home today. Tonight Ruth came over to help Donna with her songs for next Wednesday's program. Otto came to see Clarence. He walked over here and I fixed him something to eat. He was going hunting Saturday with Clarence, but he has to work, so he came to tell him. Daddy and I walked home with Ruth. Came home and enjoyed Hill Billies. Card from Grama today from Tacoma, Washington.

September 12, Friday

After washing, and cleaning house, I was so tired I had to take a nap. In evening we went into L.A. to the farewell party for Br. White and Br. Hill, and their families. Had a lovely time. Played Bunco, had the card tables out in the backyard and lights all over head. Party was at Bishop's home (Al's). Went in house after the refreshments. Bishop presented the gifts, two lovely lamps. He gave a nice talk and read the poem I wrote. They called on me for the toasts. Everyone enjoyed the party. Sr. Vinnott sang.

September 13, Saturday

Went over to Ruth's with Donna this morning. Ruth gave her a finger wave. Came back and Donna and I made candy, divinity and penuche. I ironed. After Daddy got here we went to Safeway for groceries. Tonight Lloyd brought a little surprise party on Donna. Rex brought the ice cream, he made it. They all had a good time. Daddy took up the rug, so they could dance. Charlie brought Rex, Elaine, Sue, and kiddies. Sue and Charles went back. Ruth came over.



Grama Sarah Renshaw

Penuche, Candy Made by Elvie & Donna

Penuche (Italian: panucci) is a fudge-like candy made from brown sugar, butter, and milk, using no flavorings except for vanilla. Penuche often has a tannish color, and is lighter than regular fudge. It is formed by the caramelization of brown sugar, thus its flavor is said to be reminiscent of caramel. Nuts, especially pecans, are often added to penuche for texture, especially in the making of penuche candies.

September 14, Sunday

Donna and I went to nine o'clock meeting in Home Gardens. Sr. Woolie visited us in our little class. Thanks to her we went back into Sunday School for singing practice. Wish we could do it all the time. The children get so awfully restless in the little room for so long. After Sunday School, Donna and I went into L.A. on the bus and street car. Had dinner at Violet's. Bill, Annie, Lorene, Sue, and Bishop were all at stake house. Bishop Christenson was there, also. Donna went to practice at church hall. Marshes brought her up to Violet's then they took me over to Reese's with them, then down to their house to eat, and back to church. Lloyd gave Donna a picture of him today. The Marshes brought Donna and me home after church. Daddy had to work today.

September 15, Monday

Cleaned house, and worked on scrapbook. Ruth and kiddies came over and ate dinner with us. Just as we were finishing up dessert, the doorbell rang and Daddy went to answer it. There was Grama Renshaw. Surprise for us! We were surely happy to see her again. She was tired, so we all visited home in the evening. I walked over to Ruth's to give a note to Clarence from Harold Sadler. She walked back with me, but wouldn't come in. Ruth sent some swell chocolate cake over.

September 16, Tuesday

I washed this a.m. I was almost through when mother got up at nine o'clock. We visited all day and both took a nap in afternoon. I hope Louis won't lose his job for objecting to the watchman searching his pockets after work tonight. We went to the opening program and dance of the Home Gardens Mutual tonight. Donna stayed home to do homework. We had a nice time. Ruth, Clarence, and Thelma were there.

September 17, Wednesday

I have a cold in my head. Ironed, and visited with Mother all afternoon. In evening we all went into Garvanza Mutual opening program and dance. Donna sang two numbers on program. She did very well. It was a clever program. I had a swell time at the dance. Good music. Folks were all happy to see Grama [Renshaw] again. Rex brought Donna home.

September 18, Thursday

Went back to bed this morning, after Daddy and Donna left at 7 a.m. Got up at nine o'clock. Mother and I talked until three o'clock in afternoon. We had to do some hurrying to get beds made, and work done up before Donna and Daddy got home. In evening Daddy went to a Mutual recreation meeting. Ruth came over to practice her songs. I walked half way home with her.

September 19, Friday

Mother helped me with the work then she took a nap, while I ironed and patched Daddy's shirt and underwear. Donna brought her friend, Alice Brown, over today after school. Ruth left Jerry with us this evening, while she and Clarence took Marilyn to dinner and a show. We took a ride and bought ice cream cones and fruit. Relief Society teachers came again today and want me to be Social Service teacher. I had to decline, as I know I can't handle it as it should be.



September 20, Saturday

Payday, but they gave Daddy his check yesterday as it is his day off today. We left this morning about 9:15 to enjoy a trip to Catalina Island. Our first trip over there, and also our first trip on a big steamer. Had a lovely time. We danced on the boat both going over, and coming back. Grama paid for the trip, wasn't that swell of her! She also found a job working in the Hotel Mac Rae, and stayed over there. We had to come back without her. We enjoyed a delicious fish dinner, also an organ recital in the beautiful Avalon Theater in the Casino.



Modern day photo of Hotel Mac Rae. The hotel is still run by the descendants of the family that originally opened the hotel. Sarah Renshaw worked there the fall of 1930

September 21, Sunday

After Sunday School Daddy and I took Grama's suitcase to Wilmington to the Catalina boat. Marilyn Cartwright went with us. Her mother told her to come home from Sunday School with us. Donna had dinner ready when we got home. She didn't feel very well so stayed home from Sunday School this morning. After dinner Ruth and Clarence called for Donna and took her into L.A. to practice with Otto. Ruth and Otto sang a duet in church tonight. Daddy and I went into L.A. for church, also in evening. Paid Bingham for gas, and Sue for picture of girls \$5.00.

September 22, Monday

Big washing this morning. I went with Daddy after work, to pay light and gas bill. While there I went in 15¢ store for crepe paper. I am going to try my luck at a bed lamp. Block teachers came tonight for first time. Donna was all upset cause they stayed so long, and we were going to Paul and Alice's wedding reception. We got there at nine o'clock. Daddy wouldn't go to reception, but he took us up and waited for us. Bride looked sweet. I wonder why Wes and Helen didn't come to their brother's wedding reception?? We enjoyed program.

September 23 Tuesday

I ironed and walked over to see how Ruth was. She was sick in bed all day yesterday. When I got there today she was washing clothes. It was asthma. She looked awful when we called for her to go to the reception last night, but looks fine today. We all went to Home Gardens Mutual for first time tonight. Daddy led the singing, and Donna played piano. We took Ruth home from Mutual. Daddy treated to ice cream cones. Night nite.

September 24, Wednesday

Mrs. Bright and I went up to Huntington Park this morning. I had to change some crepe paper for a lighter shade. I also bought some blue beads to wear with my blue dress. We came home, and I went over to her house later while she showed me how to make a paper lamp shade to give Sue for her birthday. Ruth and her Junior Girls came this afternoon to practice their songs. Two brothers from Utah came this afternoon to talk insurance for church members. Daddy and I went to a Sunday School meeting tonight. We stopped in Mrs. Trowbridge's on way home to pay rent.

September 25, Thursday

I walked to church today and rode to the Huntington Park Stake house from there, with the Primary teachers to union meeting. Bought light cord for Sue's lamp while in town. Tonight Charles brought Lorene and kids down to see about job at Fords. Louis had called him up twice about it. Ruth and Clarence brought Aunt Ida over tonight. She got in this morning from San Francisco. Clarence doesn't want Charles to have job. He's afraid of trouble. They don't hire relatives.



Aunt Ida, Ruth's mother

September 26, Friday

Daddy and I worked last night and tried to make the lamp I'd made for Sue's birthday, fit the cord and fixtures, but it just wouldn't work. So Mrs. Bright asked her husband to take us uptown to get some more paper and a doll head this morning, so she could help me make a bed doll to give Sue instead of lamp. It was very pretty when finished, took us all afternoon. I felt sick all day, too. Sue and family stopped in here a minute on way to Ruth's. She had invited them to dinner. I gave her my gift. I surely feel punk tonight. Daddy, Donna, and Marion Christensen went to stake house to Mutual party. I finished making caps today, Marion wore mine. Marshes came about 9 p.m. I was just going to bed. They didn't stay long. Marion C. came to stay the weekend with Donna.

September 27, Saturday

Feel better today, but a little shaky. Worked all day. The girls helped some. Took care of Jerry while Ruth and Aunt Ida went to Huntington Park. Tonight Daddy and I went for groceries. When we came out of Safeway, he tried to start car, had an awful time to get it going. Had to come home without lights. We walk tomorrow.

September 28, Sunday

Daddy couldn't even start the car this morning. Mr. Bright helped him to take it to a garage. He was back in time to take us to Sunday School, but had to go in the garage again on way home. I and the girls started out to walk home. Mrs. Perry taught in our little Sunday School class today. She is wonderful. We hurried through dinner and went in to L.A. to Hollywood Stake house to Mutual convention. I stayed out in car while they went in to their meetings. Rex kept me company, he was waiting for his mother. Went to Annie's, and visited until time for church. Lovely program in church. Br. White and Br. Hill's testimonial. After church we took Sue's kiddies home while Bishop and Sue went to marry my little friend, Naomi Knighton. Rex brought Donna home.



Naomi and William Gilmore on their wedding day. Image from Family Search. Marriage license on Family Search states their ages as 18 and 29. This was William's second marriage and Naomi's first. Their actual ages were 17 and 35. Perhaps that is why Elvie called Naomi her "little" friend.

September 29, Monday

I washed, rested, and went over for Merilyn to go to the Primary party. Large crowd of children. Lots of noise. I tried to help them out with the games, but oh, too many on the floor at once. Enjoyed ice cream and cupcake. We were all home this evening.

September 30, Tuesday

Daddy was home all day. He worked on lawn and gardens. I cleaned through the house. Walked to Ruth's to see if she and Aunt Ida were going to Relief Society luncheon. They

didn't go, Sue invited them all in to dinner tonight. Daddy called for me, and took me to luncheon. It was lovely. He came home and cleaned the car up swell, then came after me at 3 o'clock. We bought groceries. I finished my ironing and got dinner ready. Donna comes home hungry every night from school. It's the swimming that gives her the appetite. We danced a new mixer dance in Mutual tonight.

October 1, Wednesday

Don't feel well today, same old thing. Daddy had today off, also. I'm surely glad he did, because I'd never have gotten through with luncheon without his help. Aunt Ida and Ruth came at 12 o'clock. We sat down to eat a few minutes later. I enjoyed their visit. Daddy did all the dishes while we visited. Sweet? In afternoon Sr. Judd, Sr. Jackson, and the Jr. Girls came over to practice songs. Daddy took Aunt Ida, Ruth, and her black chicken down to Thelma's. They are invited there to dinner tonight. (Not the chicken.) We received two Catalina folders from Mother today. Annie called me up at Mrs. Bright's, but I was at the store. I called Sue on phone. Annie bought birthday gift for us to send Dad.

October 2, Thursday

I made upside down cake first thing this morning. Donna sifted the flour before she left for school. Ruth came over this a.m. I gave her a little green cream and sugar set I'd had 16 years. It was one of my shower or wedding presents. Daddy worked today. Ruth and I went in together this time, to serve refreshments at the Strong's Genealogical meeting, here tonight. Tomorrow night was the night set for the meeting, but on account of a party in Home Gardens Ward, we changed it. Thelma and Frank couldn't

Why did Donna sift the flour for Elvie?

There are substances which are used at home which can cause asthma attacks in individuals who suffer with asthma, for example flour. This substance is called 'respiratory sensitiser' or 'asthmagen'. Once someone becomes sensitized to these, even small amounts of the substance can trigger an asthma attack.

come. Thelma wasn't well. Bishop cut part of his thumb off at work today, and his finger is cut, also, so he couldn't drive car. Charles brought the folks down. I was elected the history correspondent for our society. We played Bunco after meeting.



Owen A. Bailey in 1920. Photo taken 10 years before his 64th birthday that is mentioned on October 3.

October 3, Friday

It's my dear Dad's birthday today. I hope he got the gift we girls sent (shirt and tie). Annie bought them and sent them. Aunt Ida left for Oakland this a.m. She will spend a few days with Leonard, and then go home. Poor Ruth will be blue today. We all enjoyed having both Aunt Ida and Aunt Clara at our meeting

here last night. Daddy is off work until next Tuesday. We went in to L.A. He took Al to the doctor's, while I visited around at the girl's houses. We brought Violet and Dolores out with us. Otto came after work. Nice time at Mutual chili party tonight. Ruth and Otto both sang a solo. Florence Marsh gave two readings. Frank Nelson brought her out. Donna played for dance after the supper and program was over. Daddy led us in community singing at the party. We took Violet and Otto into L.A. after party.

October 4, Saturday

Daddy killed another rooster today. I surely enjoyed being able to sleep until eight o'clock this morning. No work or school. While Daddy was at the doctor's with Al yesterday, he asked about his injured finger. Then they told him he had some compensation coming on it. Wonder if he'll get it? I washed my sheets and pillowcases this morning, also some tablecloths. Daddy worked in the yard all day. We charged a few groceries at our little neighborhood store in evening. Then went into Huntington Park to get Donna a notebook and paper. Had ice cream cone and came home. Cooked a chicken and made Jell Well dessert.



Louis Renshaw with his chickens in 1921 on Strong's Court

on way to Ford plant for Daddy's check. We left him there while we got the check and went to bank. Then we took him to L.A. to the doctor. I paid Dearden's while they went to the doctor. We had lunch in town, and took Al to the stake house to see President McCune. He wasn't there, so Al left their recommends to be signed and mailed. Sue and Al are going to take Otto and Violet to the Arizona temple to be sealed. I'm so happy about it. Little Dolores is sick with fever today. We didn't stay long in L.A. as Donna was locked out. In evening the Hill family visited us, we went for ride in their car. Daddy bought ice cream cones and soda pop. Donna and Arma stayed home, and we brought them ice cream cones. We took care of Jerry while Ruth and Clarence took Thelma to the show in Long Beach.

MACMARR STORES

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CLEANING SUPPLIES
TIMELY PRICES ON TIMELY SUPPLIES

It's Spring cleaning time! And every neat and tidy housewife is beginning to marshal her array of soaps, polishes, cleaning powders and fluids, brooms and mops to wage a war on Dust and Dinginess! Make out your list from this wide assortment and let us lighten your cleaning tasks with the supplies you need to make everything sputter and span.

These Prices Effective Saturday April 12th and Monday, April 14th

JELL, WELL or JELLO, all flavors, 3 pkgs.	18c
ALL BRAN, Kellogg, large pkg., 2 for	35c
MILK, Dairgold, tall cans 3 for	25c
PER CASE	\$3.95
CHEESE, Western Triplets 1b.	25c
CARAMELS, Chocolate Dip, 1b.	35c
FORK & BEANS, Van Camps, 3 for	29c
CHILI CON CARNE, Van Camp's 10 1/2 oz. 2 for	25c

CLEAN UP PRICES
Effective April 12th to Saturday April 19th

CLOTHES LINES Tip-Top, 50 ft. each	25c
Clothes, 50 ft. each	18c
CLOTHES PINS Spring, 3 doz to pkg. 2 pkgs.	35c
CLOTHES PINS Common, 24 to pkg. 2 pkgs.	15c
POLISH O-Cedar, 12 oz. bottle	35c
POLISH Simula Shoe, large tin	10c
MOP STICKS Each	14c
AMMONIA 12 oz. bottle 2 for	15c
BLUING 12 oz. bottle, 2 for	15c
POLISH Stove, Black Silk, per can	14c
BON AMI Powdered, 2 cans	25c
CITRUS Washing Powder, 2 pkgs.	39c
STARCH Glass, Argo or Amalco, 15 oz. 2 pkgs.	15c
S. O. S. Scouring Pads to pkg.	19c
LYE Watch Dog, high test, 2 cans	17c
OXYDOL Cleans everything, 2 pkgs.	39c
COLOROX Bleaching fluid, 15 oz. bottle	15c
SOAP P. & G. White Naptha, 10 bars	35c
IVORY Moliam 3 bars	19c
GUEST IVORY 3 Bars	13c
BROOMS Box, 5 sew. each	69c

FLOUR, MacMarr, Hard Wheat 49 lb. bag	\$1.59
SUGAR, 100 lb. bag purest cane	\$5.80
COFFEE, MacMarr, Freshly Roasted, Carefully blended 1 lb.	39c
3 lb. pkg.	\$1.15

OUR CAR OF SPERRY FEEDS JUST ARRIVED
SEE US FOR PRICES

FRUIT AND VEGETABLES FOR SATURDAY

GRAPEFRUIT, Sunkist, Sweetest yet size 48, ea.	10c
LETTUCE, fancy solid heads, 2 for	15c
BANANAS, 3 lbs. for	25c
RHUBARB, 4 lbs. for	25c
ONION SETS, 3 lbs. for	25c

Brewster, Wash.

MACMARR STORES

The above ad was published in Washington State in April 1930. Jell Well that Elvie made on October 4 was listed at 3 for 19¢.

October 5, Sunday

We all went to Sunday School. Donna stayed after to practice with Junior Girls. Daddy and I were eating when she came. She had to walk home in hot sun, surely was all in. We enjoyed our chicken dinner. Daddy took Ruth to Mutual union meeting. Donna did schoolwork, and I read and took a nap. Beehive and Junior Girls gave a nice program in church tonight. After we had eaten lunch tonight, Marshes came, so we fixed them a bite. John is going away tomorrow. Daddy let him take his overcoat.

October 6, Monday

This morning Daddy and I took Donna's brown dress, the one Grama gave, to the cleaners. Then we went to end of J car line to wait for Al. He wanted to see Oscar's plant, and we had to pass it

October 7, Tuesday

Did a big washing and went to Relief Society teacher meeting. Sr. Liston is my partner. We go teaching for the first time Friday at one o'clock. They have a fine big Relief Society in Home Gardens. We took Ruth home from Mutual and she treated us to ice cream cones. Beth Hardy led the singing tonight in Mutual, and gave a short talk on music. I surely do enjoy our Genealogical class. Br. Magnusson is a wonderful teacher.

October 8, Wednesday

I did a big ironing today. When Daddy came home we went for Donna's dress. I was disappointed a little at the job the cleaners did on it. In evening Rex took Donna and her friend, Alice, up to Garvanza Mutual to see the Junior Girl's plays. Daddy and I went to Long Beach and enjoyed the show at the New Strand Theater on the passes Clarence and Ruth gave us. Good show, enjoyed popcorn and candy. My chlorine vapor crystals came this afternoon. \$1.50

October 9, Thursday

I sprinkled some vapor crystals around in the furniture and closets to get rid of moths. I'll say I'm not crazy about the odor. The Relief Society sisters called this morning. I wrote to Mother, also a letter to Hattie about genealogical work. I walked over to Ruth's. The blankets came today. She paid for them. I've got to get \$9.00 for her somehow. Oh, dear. They brought blanket over tonight. I helped Donna with public speaking notebook.

October 10, Friday

The vapor crystals surely have an awful odor. This morning I studied my Sunday School lesson. Our check from Utah Gas and Coke came, \$8.75, I will give it to Ruth for the blanket. We went to show at night to New Strand Theater out to Long Beach. Ruth and Clarence went with us, they left Jerry with Thelma. We went on passes again. Good show, but Ruth's asthma kept her coughing all the time. It's awful, poor kid. I went block teaching with Sr. Liston this afternoon. Some hike.

October 11, Saturday

Worked hard all day. Daddy went into L.A. to meet Al and the folks, to give them the water bottles to take on their trip to Arizona this morning. I surely hope they have a lovely trip. Violet and Otto are going thru' the temple. Al is going, also. Susie is going to take care of Dolores and Shirley while they go through, and then take Dolores to the sealing room. We took Mrs. Bright to Smith's with us today to get our groceries. Came home and cooked my roast, leg of lamb. Mrs. Bright gave me a little garlic to cook in the roast. Went for ride tonight, bought a cake, and ice cream cones.



Violet & Dolores Fife



Violet and Otto Fife in front of Lynn Street home in Los Angeles, March 27, 1927. Violet and Otto were married October 1926 and sealed in the Arizona Temple on October 13, 1930

October 12, Sunday

Donna didn't like garlic in meat! Went to Sunday School, hurried home, had dinner, and went to Sunday School union meeting at Huntington Park Stake house. From stake house we went to Annie's. Stayed there until time for church, and then took Annie and Bill to church. Donna and Elaine walked, they called on Janet before church. Lewis Marsh painted their car today, so Sr. Marsh, Ruthie, and Rex came to church on street car. We took them home after church and ate some supper with them. The clerk at Fords signed the liability insurance papers for Daddy yesterday.

October 13, Monday

I washed and cleaned house, took a nap. I guess Violet and Otto went through the Arizona temple today, if they made the trip o.k. I'm so happy that they can be sealed to each other. Every one of our family have their temple work done now, and that's something to be happy over. Sr. Gledhill burned her face and neck quite badly Saturday when her gas oven exploded.

October 14, Tuesday

I should have gone to the Relief Society quilting this morning, but did my ironing and made a doll pillow for Donna's bed instead, pink. Mrs. Bright bought the things for me while she was up in Huntington Park this a.m. Sr. Stiles gave me a part to learn in the one act play the Mutual is to put on soon. She is over the drama class in Mutual. Donna met another Rex tonight, he asked to take her to the dance at Venice Friday night. We took Ruth and Merilyn home from Mutual. The boy's name is Rex Pender.

October 15, Wednesday

My head has been haywire all day. I didn't accomplish much of anything. Mrs. Bright started me out on a dresser doll to match the bed doll I made yesterday, but it took so long to make the form, or cone, as she calls it, that I didn't get anywhere. I started to work on it this evening after dinner, but Ruth and family, and the block teachers came, so that's that. Ruth wants us to go to the dance Friday night at Venice with them, but I don't think we will. We must go to the Relief Society dinner tomorrow.

October 16, Thursday

Daddy couldn't start the car this morning. Mr. Bright towed him to a garage. He left it there to be fixed and picked up a ride to work. I made a pink crepe paper dresser doll today for Donna's dresser. In the evening we went to dinner at the Home Gardens Ward. The Relief Society gave it for the building fund. It was a lovely hot dinner, 35¢ a plate. While I was there, Sr. Stewart and the Bishop talked to me about the Primary Stake board wanting me to work on the board. Oh, dear, I didn't know how to answer, but I don't think I'll accept.

October 17, Friday

I cleaned through house today. Daddy took me over to Smith's Market to get potato chips for Donna to take to her school dinner this evening. I was worried because she was late coming home from school today, ball game. At 7:30 this p.m. Daddy went to the party for Donna. She hurried home to be ready when Rex Pender came to take her to the dance at Venice tonight. We took the Bright's to a show at Long Beach on the Ford passes.

October 18, Saturday

Lorene and Charles still have their company. Charles' niece and her husband. They've been with them a month or so. Grama Renshaw called up at Bright's this morning to say she'd be home tomorrow evening at six o'clock. Donna and I made an upside down cake this morning. She and her Daddy went to end of J car line to meet Janet and Helen. I fixed lunch for the girls. We enjoyed their visit and took them home in to L.A. in the evening. After taking girls home, we stopped at Andersen's, and found they'd moved. Surely was surprised. They have moved next door, now they live on York Boulevard, instead of Mesa Ave.

October 19, Sunday

I waited after Sunday School while Daddy practiced with the girls chorus. Came home, ate cold dinner. Wrote in

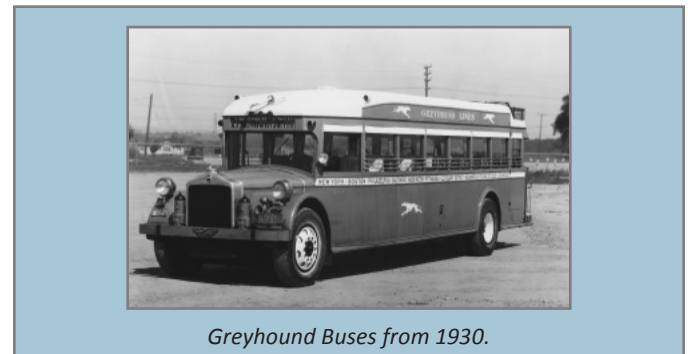
diary, and at five o'clock went with Daddy to Wilmington to meet the boat from Catalina and bring Grama home. Donna had the potatoes cooked when we got home about 6:40. We enjoyed a nice hot dinner and hearing about Grama's vacation on the Island. She brought us some nice little souvenirs. No company came from Garvanza today.

October 20 Monday

Gramma and I visited all day. No work at all, except for a little ironing early this morning. I tried to learn some of my lines for the Mutual one act play, but didn't get anywhere with it. Ruth called up and wanted me to take care of Jerry while they went to a show tonight. I went to a show with Daddy and Grama, but Donna called and told Clarence she'd take care of him. They didn't bring him. I hope they aren't hurt. Our landlord, Mr. Trobridge, gave Daddy a garage to use for a chicken coop. He got it all home but the roof tonight. Sr. Layton came today and asked me to work on the Primary stake board. She is the Los Angeles Stake president.

October 21, Tuesday

I didn't do much of anything today, but visit with Mother. We all went to Mutual tonight. Helen Brown went with us for the first time. I had to stay after to practice the play ("In the Making"). This afternoon after work, Daddy brought the roof of the garage home. I helped him a little. Well it's all over here now, we'll soon have it up. A new home for the chickens.



Greyhound Buses from 1930.

October 22, Wednesday

I washed, and cleaned through house. After lunch I went over to Bright's and called up the different Stage lines to find out about the fare to Phoenix, Arizona. Grama decided she'd take the Greyhound, leaving, L.A. tonight at 12:30 a.m. They are all the same price to Phoenix, \$12.00. Daddy took her to the station, they went to a show and enjoyed some pie before going to the depot. I walked to church to practice the play. Donna did school work. Sr. Stiles and I walked home together after. Donna forgot to thank Grama for the nice dress and sweater she gave her. We both feel badly about it. She gave Donna \$2 as she was leaving, and sent \$2 to me with Daddy.





*Sarah and Lillian Renshaw Circa 1910
(Double exposure photograph)*

October 23, Thursday

Well, Grama is on her way, hope she enjoys the trip. I wish she could be happier here with us, but I know she is anxious to see Lillian and kiddies. I took care of Jerry while Ruth went in to the Hospital for a treatment (General Hospital). Merilyn came over after school. I did ironing and tried to learn my lines in the play. Oh, dear, I wonder if I'll ever get them? I went to practice at 6:30 tonight and stayed to the Sunday School board meeting after. We saw a big fire when we were going to church, it was someone's garage.

October 24, Friday

Well, I guess Grama is at Lillian's now, and they'll all be happy once more. I studied my lines first thing this morning, and I feel better now, think I'll have them soon. Ruth went to hospital again today and left Jerry with me. He surely is a dear. Sue called me up and said they'd like Donna to go to the banquet at the stake house with them tonight to help serve. I think Vera, Billie Felmo, and Elaine are going, also. Donna couldn't go, because she was invited to dinner at Alice Brown's house, and they went to a show after, at the Huntington Park High School. Daddy and I called for them about 9:30, as she told us to. They didn't come out until about 11:30, and were we tired!! And peeved. Ruth bought goods for Donna's Jap costume today. Donna paid for it with the money Grama gave her.

October 25, Saturday

Daddy and I went out first thing this morning to pay gas, light, and water. Then we stopped in Smith's and bought some meat and groceries. Donna washed her hair and went over to Ruth's to get a finger wave. Daddy put the garage up, all but the roof, he'll have to have help with it. I cleaned kitchen and bathroom and cooked roast. This afternoon Clarence and Ruth took Donna into L. A. with them. She wanted to go to the library and see the folks, also. I went to practice the play at 5 p.m. We had a misunderstanding about the time, so we came home without practicing. Donna called up tonight and wanted to stay all night, so she can go to conference with the folks and hear Rex Marsh speak tomorrow morning. I let her stay. (She's happy.) Chickens will soon be in their new home.

October 26, Sunday

The Marshes had the Bishop and family down to dinner. Donna was invited, also. Daddy and I went to Br. Wilson's home last night to tell him Donna couldn't play for Sunday School today, but he was out, so we went again early this morning, but was too late again, as he had left before 9 a.m.

It turned out all right. Ruth came to Sunday School and played for them. We took her home after and she invited us to have dinner with them. We enjoyed a very nice dinner. Rex brought Donna down in the afternoon to see if we could find someone else to play for Ruth's song tonight in Home Gardens, so she could go back to conference with Rex. Rex took us to Melva Morris's but she wasn't home. We let Donna go back with him anyway. Daddy and I took Ruth and family for a long ride. Clarence bought the gas. We enjoyed ice cream cones, their treat. Yes, we were broke. Took Ruth to Melba's again before church, she practiced her song. Clarence left the kiddies with Thelma's girls. Thelma was going out. After church we called for Ruth's kiddies, then all came home and I fixed supper for us here. Rex brought Donna home while we were eating. A very pleasant day.

October 27, Monday

Washed this a.m. Took care of Jerry while Ruth went to the hospital. Merilyn came over after school. Ruth did a little shopping for us, silk hose for Donna and gold paint for me. Donna paid for her hose with the money Grama gave her. The insurance men from our church came just as we were about to eat dinner, and stayed about two hours. They talked Daddy into changing his insurance over to the Beneficial Life in the church insurance. I think it's better also. Tonight we helped Donna make her Halloween place cards.

Beneficial Financial Group is an insurance and financial services company based in Salt Lake City, Utah. It is a subsidiary of Deseret Management Corporation, which is in turn owned by The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. The company was founded in the early 20th Century and as of fiscal year end 2005 had assets of \$3.1 billion with yearly revenues of \$600 million. The Insurance side of the company was known for many years as the Beneficial Life Insurance Company.

-Wikipedia

October 28, Tuesday

Yesterday Daddy killed one of his best hens. He thought it was egg bound. Not feeling very well this morning, sorry I can't walk to Relief Society. We helped Donna finish making her anchor place cards last night for the scholarship banquet Thursday night. I wanted to go over and help Ruth with Donna's Jap costume today, but wasn't well enough to walk so far. I called her up, and she said she'd started on it. While I was over to Mrs. Bright's, I helped her make the little orange and black nut cups for Tommy's Halloween party. We went to Mutual, and they practiced the green and gold dance after. I wasn't well enough to try it. Sr. Stile's husband is very sick and she can't go on with the dramatic work in Mutual. It's a shame. Had chicken dinner tonight. Poor hen!

October 29, Wednesday

I took Lou's dark trousers, and Donna's tie, over to Ruth's for Clarence to wear to the dance at Garvanza tonight, and she talked me into going, also. We made another French costume for Ruth, so I could wear Donna's. Rex called up

and said he'd come down for Donna. We fixed Clarence and Lou up like Frenchmen. They looked fine. Rex looked fine in his clergyman's costume, but poor kid had a flat tire after he left our house, it made him late, and his folks were waiting for him to take them up to the dance. Ruth and Clarence went in our car. We all had a nice time. Donna made a fine little Jap girl. She won the prize for the ladies costume (box of candy). Br. Holmgren won the prize for the best man costume (Abraham Lincoln).

October 30, Thursday

Beth Gentry told me last night, she'd bring Annie and come down to visit with me next week. I wonder if she'll forget about it? Hope not. Daddy made three trips to Huntington Park School tonight. Called for Donna after school, took her to banquet and called for her after. She went to scholarship banquet, and she was initiated into the club. She surely was a sight when she came home with her face all painted up (red, black, purple, orange). We had an awful time getting it off, used all the cream and grease, and then had to use soap and water. She had some sore face when we were through. I was surely sad about it. I took care of Jerry while Ruth and Clarence went to show at Long Beach.

October 31, Friday

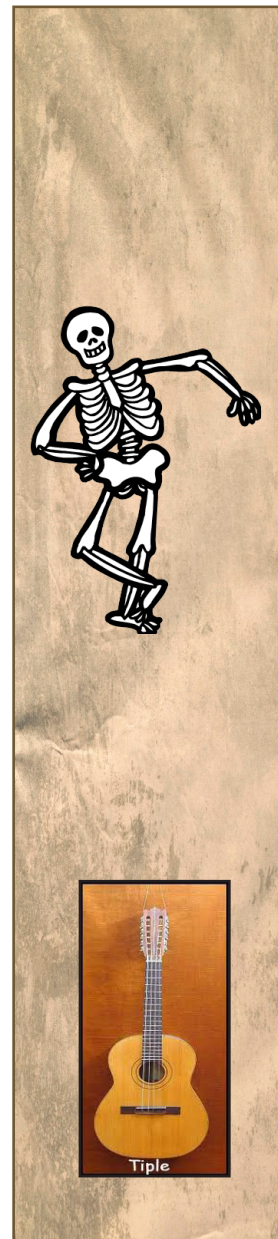
I cleaned house and started to read the book "One Wonderful Night." Daddy went in to L.A. to see about his liability insurance. They had filed it away and forgotten all about it. Hope they'll do something about it now. In evening we went down to the church with Donna to meet the Junior Girls for their Halloween party. She felt out of place, so came back with us. We enjoyed ice cream and a ride. Mrs. Bright took Donna and me in to see her house. It was all fixed up for Tommy's Halloween party.

November 1, Saturday

Went for groceries first thing this morning, took Donna over to Ruth's to have her hair put up in combs. Ruth is surely sore at us for not asking her for tickets for the show at Long Beach last night. She told us she'd give us the passes, then forgot to give them to us. Mrs. Jones from Huntington Park came this afternoon to practice over her violin solo. Donna is going to accompany her on the piano tomorrow night in church. This evening we went in to L.A. Donna went over to visit with Elaine. Louis took Annie, Violet, Dolores, and I to Highland Park. We met Elaine and Donna down there and brought them home. Annie made mince and pumpkin pies. Violet gave us her pumpkin pie. Annie treated to candy. Annie's overstuffed is beautiful. Bishop went to M Men's banquet tonite.



Donna R., Beverly A., Vera Chandler in front wearing their costumes.



November 2, Sunday

Sr. Perry wasn't to Sunday School this morning. We got along fairly well in the little class though. We took Ruth and Marilyn to Sunday School this morning and called at Neva's for Jerry after Sunday School. Brought them over home to dinner. The kiddies stayed here while Ruth and Daddy went to Mutual union meeting. Donna had lots of homework today. Clarence worked today. This evening Sr. Jones came to run over her violin solo with Donna before going to church. We had a fine meeting. M Men and Kress Store furnished program. Pumpkin pie was swell, thanks to Violet and Annie.

November 3, Monday

I washed this morning. Mrs. Bright put my bath mat through her washer for me; it helped me a lot, as it is such a big heavy thing to handle. I took care of Jerry today. Ruth went to hospital again. Donna is having an awful time to learn her public speech for Wednesday, Geography of U.S. She wrote a letter to Grama to thank her for the music she sent her last week, "Arizona Sweetheart," very pretty. Donna received invitation to party for Georgene Clark. When Daddy fed the chickens this evening, he found our first eggs, two of them!

November 4, Tuesday

Donna was the first to eat an egg from our chickens. I cooked it for her breakfast. I wrote to Mother in Donna's letter. Ironed and walked to Relief Society. Sr. Stewart called on me to close the meeting with prayer. Ruth came over and went to Mutual with us. She gave three facials to girls in her Junior class. We practiced our play after Mutual. It's a shame Sr. Stiles can't go on with it. But I think Sr. Harper will be good, also. On way home Ruth treated to ice cream cones.

November 5, Wednesday

I think Lorene's company is going to move by themselves today. I hope the young man can keep in work now, it has been hard on all concerned. Block teachers called this morning, I gave up my last cent, good thing today is payday. My neighbor, Mrs. Bright, told me her troubles today, I surely was surprised. Her husband is taking other women out, and leaving her at home alone, she plans to divorce him. I feel sorry for her. She's such a lovely woman, too. I lengthened the sleeves in Daddy's dark blue coat today, some job. This evening the M Men and Kress Store quartet came to practice their "Hail to the President" song. Henry and Beth stayed until about 11:30. We enjoyed having them. Henry can play Donna's tiple fine, so Daddy had a wonderful time with his mandolin and tiple duets.

November 6, Thursday

Daddy went uptown this morning to see about liability insurance. I don't think he'll get anything, not very much anyway. Sr. Liston and I went block teaching this afternoon, she had her car, so it wasn't half bad. Clarence came over and helped Daddy put the roof on the chicken coop. I am glad it's on. The mixed double quartet came to practice their song this evening, "Angel from on High." While they were here, Marshes brought Sue and kiddies down to call on us. Nellie and Alma stayed after practicing. John treated to ice cream and cake. Daddy paid Dearden's \$15.00. He starts his three days a week this week.

November 7, Friday

I took care of Jerry today while Clarence and Ruth went to the hospital. We surely enjoyed having the folks call on us last night. I wonder how we'll make it on \$21.00 a week? Well, we are happy to have three days a week, Lots of families haven't that much coming in. I was surprised last night when Sue told me that Dad's friend, Dan Collett, had died last week, in Long Beach. Br. and Sr. Vinott are getting a divorce; wonder if it'll last this time? He was beating up on her last week, Sue thought he'd kill her right there in her yard, so she called the police. We had an early dinner and Donna and I walked over to Ruth's. She gave me a facial, fixed me up pretty for the show tonight. The Mutual sponsored a theater party at Shelley's in Huntington Park. We went in Clarence's car. Enjoyed show. "Northern Justice" Before the show Daddy took a long walk down to Carl Haws to pay him for our theater tickets. Had ice cream after show.

November 8, Saturday

Daddy got some solvent, and I cleaned all of Donna's clothing, then Daddy cleaned all of his clothes. Some cleaning day! Donna went over to Ruth's and had a facial and her hair fixed up in combs. Daddy went to Home Gardens ball game. In evening we took Mrs. Bright and Tommy with us to Smith's Market. Donna and Tommy sat in car while we did our shopping for groceries and meat. Came home and ate dinner. Went to bed early. Daddy put some clothes lines up in garage for me.

November 9, Sunday

Bright's gave their dog, Lady, away today. Kept three little puppies. We took Marilyn to Sunday School and home after. Ate dinner and went to Sunday School union meeting at Huntington Park Stake house. They had visitors from the General Board, and kept us overtime to hear them speak. Didn't help Daddy's disposition. Donna and I wanted to go into Garvanza for church. But we had our

choice of going in today or tomorrow night. Donna has to go in tomorrow night, so that settled it for us. We came back to South Gate disappointed. Daddy and I went to church here. Donna stayed home. We took Ruth home from church.

November 10, Monday

I washed, but first I wrote a little talk on Seagull work, for Elaine to give next Sunday in her graduation program. I had Jerry all day, 9:30 to 6:30. Marilyn came after school. Ruth went uptown to get a student permanent wave; she was so late I got worried about her. Daddy was late getting home, also. He stopped in garage to change tires, bought a retard tire. I gave the kiddies their dinner and Clarence came after them at 6:30. We took Donna into L.A. to Georgene Clark's party. Visited with folks until time to call for Donna. Annie hung new curtains in front room today.

November 11, Tuesday—Armistice Day

I washed towels, and underwear. Donna and I cleaned through house. Daddy tried to help Mr. Page fix his car. We had lunch, then took a ride in to L.A. Called in Marshes' on way to girls. Sr. Marsh was asleep, so we didn't stay. Florence was hanging curtains. They've had the inside of house painted. I didn't go inside. We visited at Annie's; Donna, Elaine, and I enjoyed tamales with them. Daddy went over to Charles'. The folks all came over to Annie's later. We came home in time for Mutual. Violet, Beverly, and Elaine went to show, I think Raymond and Glen went, also. Ruth went to Mutual with us. She gave me a cute house dress for taking care of Jerry. Swell, eh? Lou Fife was elected sheriff of Iron county last Tuesday.

November 12, Wednesday

I darned sox and underwear, and did ironing. Mrs. Bright came over for a while. We got three eggs today. Have had 16 now. The chickens are 6 months old now. We bought them 5th of June. Daddy had to put the Hup in garage again tonight, could hardly get home from work. Got to have a new clutch. Bye, bye money \$\$\$\$. He told Clarence he'd ride to work with him tomorrow morning

November 13, Thursday

Oscar Hoglund was operated on yesterday or maybe it's today. I'm not sure. Hope he'll get along o.k. I cut the long sleeves off my red silk dress, and patched the dress up, so I can wear it for a while anyway. We went to the Relief Society dinner this evening at 6 p.m. Came home after so Donna could get her homework; she was expecting a phone call, also. Daddy took me back to church about 7:40 to practice the play. There was only three of us there, so didn't practice.

FORMER UTAH WRITER GETS COAST BURIAL

Funeral services for Daniel F. Collett, 63, former Salt Lake newspaper man and at one time secretary of the Utah Manufacturers' association, who died at his home in Long Beach, Calif. Saturday of heart disease, were conducted in Long Beach Wednesday.

Mr. Collett was born in Logan, Utah, the son of Sylvester and Lodeema Merrill Collett. He was a member of the L. D. S. church and filled two missions in Holland. He was later associated with the church in historian's office and a Salt Lake newspaper. In 1909 he was appointed secretary of the manufacturers' association, serving the association for five years. He was also one of the first members of the Salt Lake chamber of commerce. In 1914 he moved to California, where he had since made his home, being engaged in the insurance and real estate business.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Mary A. Lloyd Collett; two daughters, Parjetta Collett and Hazel Collett, and a son, Dean Collett, all of Long Beach; a brother, Marion Collett of Butte, Mont., and a sister, Mrs. Mayme Collett of Salt Lake.

Interment was held in Long Beach Wednesday.

Owen's friend Dan

Democrats Nominate Full County Ticket

Democratic delegates to the county convention held in Cedar City Saturday afternoon nominated a full county ticket as follows:

Representative, G. R. Parry; Four year commissioner, Walter C. Mitchell Two year commissioner, E.M. Corry; Clerk, Almon Orton; Treasurer, Marlow To-pham; Recorder, Kate Taylor; Assessor and Surveyor, A. T. Jones; Attorney, Scott Mathe-son; Sheriff, Louis Fife.

Article from the Iron County Record

Louis Fife was Otto Fife's brother. Otto was married to Elvie's sister, Violet. Louis and Otto's father, Joseph Smith Fife was also the Sheriff in Iron County. Years later Otto was also the Sheriff in Iron County.

November 14, Friday

Cleaned the bedrooms and went in to L.A. town on South Hope to Bible Institute for Christmas pictures to give our S.S. class. They gave me 45 (free). There is a little advertisement on the back, but we are going to mount them on cards so it won't show. While I was in town I bought the material to make a bed doll pillow for Donna to give Georgene Clark for her birthday. Block teachers came tonight. Ruth, Clarence, Donna and Rex went to Huntington Park Stake house dance. I worked on bed doll.



November 15, Saturday

Daddy and I went to Smith's Market for groceries first thing this morning. Did the work after I got back. Donna helped some. Bought a few things at the little store, their mince pies are surely good. I finished the doll pillow, pink crepe paper. We all stayed home in evening and enjoyed all the Christmas songs we could think of. Surely have a change in weather. Yesterday and today so cold. Mrs. Bright gave Donna a lot of magazines. She cut out all the houses she could find for school work. She had swell time last night.



Christmas Sheet Music from the 1930s

November 16, Sunday

Rained most of night, some damp day this is. Still, we need it! We called for Ruth and Marilyn, but they didn't go to Sunday School this morning. Bro. Magnusson was called to Arizona; his sister is very sick. He asked Daddy to lead the singing for him in church tonight, and furnish a number on the program. I wanted him to take me into my Seagull girl's graduation program in Garvanza, so he

asked Alma Hinely to take his place in Home Gardens Ward tonight. We took Ruth and kiddies in to L.A. with us. I enjoyed program. Sr. Robinson called on me to give my Seagull poem. We stayed for church. It was a real treat to be back in good old Garvanza. Frances and Swickard were at Annie's when we got there. We enjoyed the ice cream and cake. Dolores sang so sweet for us at Annie's today. Otto sang "Little Grey Home in the West," also. Rex brought Donna home tonight. I made sandwiches. Wonderfully happy today. We took Georgene's birthday gift into her today.

November 17, Monday

Rained most of night, and all morning. Hope Daddy got to work on time, he overslept this a.m. Thelma Upham had a baby boy last week. I think it's about ten days old now. It was a lovely day after the rain stopped. I washed and got them all dry. The wind blew hard all afternoon; it broke Mrs. Bright's beautiful poinsettia, in front of her house, down. We practiced play tonight. Donna stayed home to do school work. Sue called me up today. Wants me to make a doll for her.

November 18, Tuesday

After I cleaned up house this morning, I went over to help Ruth. While I was vacuuming, the girls came. Beth Gentry brought Sue and Annie down in her car. I got Beth and Annie started on their dolls, while I worked on Sue's doll. Ruth prepared a nice lunch for us. We went on working on the dolls after lunch. I finished Sue's doll, and she took it home. Annie and Beth left their dolls at my house; they are coming down Friday to finish them. Ruth gave Sue and Beth a finger wave while they were over there. The chickens were all out when I came from Ruth's, gate came undone. We practiced play after Mutual. Br. Tarr has a new baby girl at his house tonight.

November 19, Wednesday

I ironed, and finished making Annie's bed doll. It's very pretty, yellow and orange. She's going to give it to the Relief Society for the bazaar. Daddy and I were the guests of the elders in Garvanza Ward tonight at their Punket dinner and the dance after. We had a lovely time. Rex bought Donna's ticket and brought her home after dance. We took Br. and Sr. Marsh home. While we were eating dinner tonight, Sr. Marsh wrote me a note, inviting us to Thanksgiving dinner with them, lovely. Daddy got his rating notice from San Francisco today.

Dear Elvie,

Your family is invited to
join us for Thanksgiving
dinner.

Sincerely,

Florence Marsh

November 20, Thursday

I cleaned through house and finished Beth Gentry's doll. It's sweet, also (pink and green). Daddy worked today for a change. Tonight we went to Sunday School board meeting. Ruth called at church for Donna, and we took them to the shower on Alyce Pender, over to Mary's house. Alyce is only 16, it's a shame but you can't tell kids anything, they must live and learn. [Alyce married John Wilson on November 22, 1929. Then on October 10, 1934 she married her second husband. John married his second wife on October 13, 1934. Lessons learned?!] Daddy took me to drugstore on way home. I got Kruschen salts, we'll see how they are.



Alyce Pender

November 21, Friday

It's a bad break I've got today. Company to lunch, and the dance tonight. I should be in bed all day. (later) Girls came about 10:30 a.m. Beth, Sue, and Annie. Ruth was late; Beth and Sue went over after her. The insurance men were talking to her and Clarence; she came over later in time for lunch. My pains were not nearly as bad this time, I took Kruschen salts this morning. I even danced at the elder's dance tonight. Sue and I brought Elaine and Rex down to the dance. Beth and Bryan came, also. Frank Wright brought Marion C. and Albert S. and Vera C. Kids all had a wonderful time. I received a letter from Hattie [Speirs] today about genealogical work.

November 22, Saturday

Daddy and I went uptown first thing this a.m. Donna did the work. We went to see about the check he is expecting, from the liability insurance. They said they had mailed it last night. We stopped on our way to pay light, gas, and water. Did some shopping while we were in town. Bought Dad two work shirts, overalls, five pairs of sox, canvas gloves, and a hat. Then we went to Walker's 5th Street sale, and bought a coat for me, \$13.95, dark blue with light fur trim, and a dark brown jersey dress, \$2.95. Oh, how the wind blew today. Filled our houses with sand, uprooted trees, and blew the roofs off houses, in different parts of California. Lots of damage was done. No check in the mail today. I fixed up a Thanksgiving basket for Sunday School class to put things in.

November 23, Sunday

We called for Ruth to go to Sunday School, but she wasn't well. Marilyn and her cousin, Bonnie, went with us. Our little class brought things to give the poor today for Thanksgiving. They put them in the pretty basket I made, pink and green crepe paper. We went to conference this afternoon. Rex called at stake house for me to go and practice with folks in Garvanza. Sr. Marsh wants me to take her place as Mrs. Truman. Donna went up with us. Daddy stayed and brought Ruth to the conference at night, so she could sing the lead in the double mixed quartet, "Hail to Our President." After

the practice we called for John and came down here for the evening conference. Marshes came over to the house after, and had some lunch with us. Wore my new coat.

November 24, Monday

Did a big washing this a.m. Mrs. Bright put Dad's overalls through her washer for me. Lovely neighbor. I went over to Ruth's at 11: 30 to stay with Jerry while she went to hospital. He was sick all day yesterday. Baby feels much better today. Daddy started over after me, met me half way home. After dinner I dampened clothes, and went down to church to practice play. No one was there, so Daddy and I came home. Daddy wrote a letter to his mother and we mailed it while we were out. Donna worked on her speech, "The Home." No check today. Insurance men came, but no money. All went to bed early, sweet dreams

November 25, Tuesday

Daddy received his compensation in this morning's mail. \$222.24. It surely is a blessing to us at this time, with only three days work a week. The Lord has always given us a great deal more than we deserve. I did my ironing and walked to Relief Society. When Daddy came home, he took his check down to the gas man who is going to cash it at the bank in the morning. We practiced our play after Mutual.

November 26, Wednesday

Mrs. Bright asked me to go into L.A. town with her while she opened up an account in 5th Street Store. I was going over to Ruth's to help her make a doll, but I called her, and she told me to go uptown. She let me take \$10 to do some shopping for myself. I bought a hat, 59¢ ha, ha, and two pair of shoes, \$4.95, \$2.69, and a few small purchases. I told Ruth I'd give her the \$10 tonight, and then Daddy went for the money. The gas man didn't have it, as he couldn't cash the check because Daddy hadn't endorsed it in the right place. We'll wait until Thanksgiving is over now. I played in Garvanza play tonight. Took chicken into Marshes' tonight.



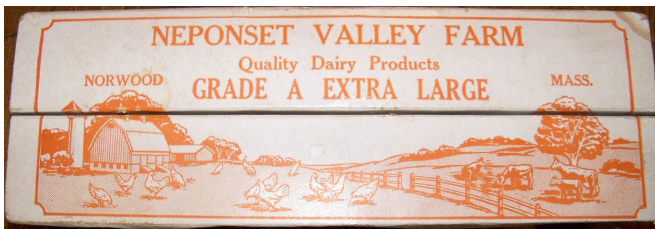
November 27, Thursday—Thanksgiving Day!

We surely enjoyed ourselves in Garvanza Mutual last night. I wore my new hat, coat, and dark brown jersey dress. I think the plays were both a success. It rained while we were going and coming. Ruth went with us. Looks like a good day today. We slept until 8: 30 a.m. Left home for

she and kiddies came after school on street car. I went to Relief Society and bore my testimony. First time in Home Gardens. We gave our play "In the Making" tonight after Mutual. O.K. I guess.

December 3, Wednesday

I didn't get my ironing done yesterday. I cleaned house and worked on Donna's skirt until time to go to Relief Society, so I had to do it today. I fixed Donna's skirt over again this morning. Hope it'll fit now. Donna woke up with a sore throat. I hope she won't be sick now. After dinner this evening Donna and Daddy flipped a coin to see if we went to Garvanza to the Relief Society bazaar tonight. She won, so we went up. I was afraid Donna was going to be sick with a cold tonight, but she felt fine after school. Sue bought a house dress for my birthday gift from the bazaar. I bought a few things. Daddy bought the cake Violet made, banana nut. Donna and Daddy played for young folks to dance. Mandolin and piano. Rex brought Donna home.



Egg carton from 1930. The carton opened in the center of the top.

December 4, Thursday

Ruth walked over today with Donna's bed doll. I darned sox and mended underwear. Washed my hair this morning. Sr. Liston came to tell me her baby is sick, and she couldn't go teaching today. I sold our first dozen eggs this afternoon to Mrs. Paige, 30¢. We've had several dozen, but this is the first we've sold. Gave Sue a dozen and gave Sr. Marsh a dozen. Clarence came over tonight to ask Daddy to get his check tomorrow for him.

December 5, Friday—My Birthday!

This is the close of one of the happiest birthdays I have ever had. Donna brought a lovely necklace and earrings to match, home with her from school today. She stopped in Huntington Park to buy them. They look swell with my black and white birthday dress. Daddy brought a beautiful bouquet of carnations home with him. And just think, all my nice new clothes, too. It was almost too much for me. We went to the Strong's Genealogical meeting at Annie's tonight. It was Violet's and Annie's turn. I read the letters Hattie [Speirs] sent from Anna Strong, Johnstown, Pennsylvania. We had a fine meeting. Violet gave me a rose silk pillow, the



Elvie Renshaw 1923

one I wanted to buy at the bazaar. Lorene gave me a cute apron. Sue gave me the house dress. Annie says she is going to get me some silk hose. Lucky, eh? Aunt Clara made me the darlinest little string holder, and Blanche brought me a bottle of jam. All in all, it was a wonderful birthday. Clarence drove Blanche's car to meeting. Ruth gave me a darling picture of Aunt Ida, Merilyn, and Jerry. Put new sheet blankets on beds today.

December 6, Saturday

Donna and I left at 10 a.m. for L.A. town to do some of our Christmas shopping. We bought her a lovely black lace party dress, \$15.00, silk hose, and black satin slippers. Bought her a pretty necklace and one for Grama Renshaw, also. Came home, cause we ran out of money, tired, but happy. I washed Donna's hair when we got home. She went over to have Ruth put it up in combs. Don't know what we'd do without Ruth. Daddy and I went to see "Sins of the Children" at Broadway show in L.A. fine show.



December 7, Sunday

Fine Sunday School, Daddy forgot his hat and had to go back to church after it. We all went to Mutual union meeting this afternoon. Enjoyed ice cream on way home. Called to see Donna's friend about some colors, but she wasn't home. Rested for a while, ate a sandwich, and left for church about 6:30. I was surely surprised to see all of my folks come in church. Bishop brought them in his car. Lorene, Sue, Annie, Violet, and Elaine. It was like being in Garvanza Ward. They asked Bishop to say a few words. We had a lovely meeting. Ella Fleming gave a fine reading, and Sr. Bouller sang two numbers. Ella brought Sr. Bouller and Mrs. Fleming down in her car. The folks all came over after church. We enjoyed ice cream and cake (13 of us). Sr. Bouller sang for us. Very happy evening. Ruth was here, also.



December 8, Monday

I washed this morning. Sr. Liston called in her car about 12:30, and we went block teaching. We visited three new homes, now we have 11 instead of 8 to visit. After dinner tonight I made a blue dresser doll for Donna to give one of her girlfriends for Christmas. It surely is cute.

December 9, Tuesday

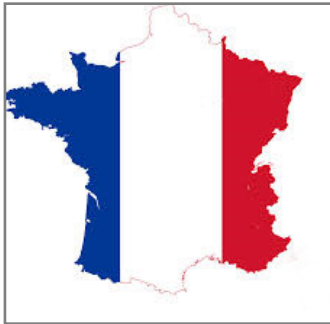
I did my ironing and housework, then Mrs. Bright and I went over to Huntington Park shopping. I bought three more little dolls to make dresser dolls for Donna to give her friends on Christmas. Bought pink and salmon colored crepe paper and some gold paint. I surely enjoy making pretty things. Wish I could give Bette, Mary, Dolores, Mildred, and little Bonnie one, but then that would start things all over again, and I don't want to do that. Maybe after Christmas?? I gave the closing prayer in Mutual tonight. Donna didn't go. Too much school work. Daddy treated Ruth and I to a milk shake after Mutual.

December 10, Wednesday

Donna was surely worried about her history test today, but it was easy, all that worry for nothing. I tried to help her with her public speaking Monday night, and again tonight, but I'm not much help, I'm afraid. She had to give a campaign speech today and tomorrow. She has a nomination speech, maybe it's the other way about. This evening Daddy went to gas station and played cards. I made the salmon pink dresser doll. Surely sweet. Wrote a letter to Hattie today.

December 11, Thursday

I've sold five dozen eggs now, \$1.50. Three to Mrs. Paige, and two doz. to Mrs. Bright. I wrote to Mother and Lydia this morning. Mrs. Bright visited for a while today with me. After work this afternoon, Daddy took me over to Huntington Park to get red, white, and blue crepe paper (French flag colors) to decorate our house for the French cafe tomorrow night. We are to represent "France" in the Sunday School and Primary "Around the World" party tomorrow night. We decorated house and I made a yellow dresser doll after dinner.



December 12, Friday

I cleaned through house. Sr. Wilson and another sister brought eight pies over. Bro. Harper brought the French flag. I fixed dining room into cafe, looked sweet with a doll on each table. Mrs. Bright loaned me her cute little luncheon cloths. Bishop Perry and wife brought two more pies. Otto and Dolores came over here while Violet went on the trip with Ruth. She had them to chicken dinner this evening. I think the party was a success. We took in \$3.95 just serving pie, 5¢ a cut. Served over sixty people. They didn't all eat pie,



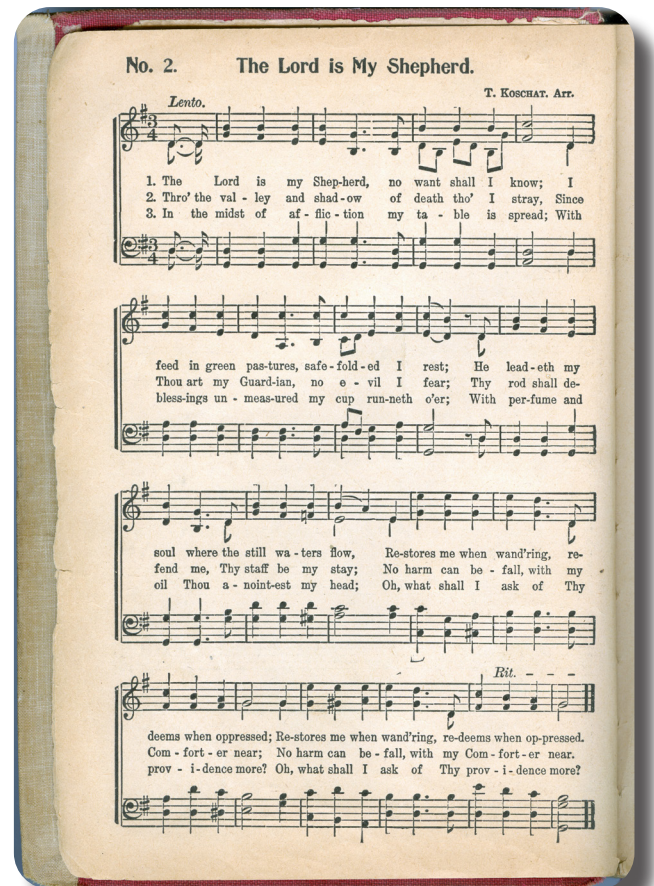
but most of them did. I don't know what we'd done without Otto. He was a swell entertainer. Little Dolores sang her French song, also. Surely was tired when it was over.

December 13, Saturday

I was surely glad Daddy didn't have to work today. We could all sleep late. It was so late when we got home, from taking Violet and Otto home last night, that we were glad of the rest this morning. But we had lots of fun last night, anyway. We managed to visit Germany and Hawaii, too. Daddy helped clean up this morning. He took the pie tins and card tables back. I polished the furniture and everything is in order once more. Good-bye France. In the evening we went to Highland Park. Donna visited with Elaine. Sue and Al were out. Daddy and I visited at Annie's. Brought Beverly back with us for a few days. Ate candy on way home.

December 14, Sunday

Beverly went to Sunday School union meeting with us. Came home, fed the chickens, and went for a nice ride down through Compton Main Street. Looks pretty with all its Christmas trees alight. We came back home a few minutes before church time, ate fruit, and went to church. Donna and her Daddy sang in church tonight. "The Lord is my Shepherd." Fine. We called on Ruth this afternoon before going for our ride, also took her home after church. Daddy surely is busy with programs this next two weeks. A farewell program for Kirk W. and the Christmas program. We ate a light lunch after we came home tonight, pork roast and I had a headache all day!



December 15, Monday

My head feels better, but still hurts some. That pork roast surely tasted good yesterday, anyway. The days are getting so short now, it's real dark when Daddy leaves for work at 6:20 a.m. The sun comes up a few minutes after seven. I had a big washing today. Donna and Beverly did dishes and made the beds, and then they went over to stay with Ruth's children while she went to hospital for treatment. I made a green dresser doll this afternoon, and after dinner tonight I almost finished a pink one. Donna taught Beverly how to play the tiple. They sang carols with Daddy, while I worked on doll. Very enjoyable evening. Annie called up and wants Beverly to meet Violet in town tomorrow at 5th Street Store.

December 16, Tuesday

I had to leave for Relief Society before I could finish my ironing. I finished ironing while dinner was cooking this evening. We went to Mutual. Enjoyed dancing instructions after class work. Daddy went over to Huntington Park to see if Sr. Jones would play her violin at Kirk's farewell party a week next Tuesday. He went while we were having class. This morning Donna, and Beverly went uptown to meet Violet, Otto, and Dolores. Beverly went home with Violet. Dolores got a new coat and hat today. We enjoyed Beverly's visit.



December 17, Wednesday

I got back in bed with Donna this morning after Daddy left. I had cramps and wanted to keep warm for a while to see if I could stop some of the pain. Donna and I made the Christmas cake. We didn't do much else. She read from the book "A Lantern in Her Hand," sweet story. After dinner this evening, Beth and Henry came to practice carols. They were the only ones that came. Wonder what was the matter with the other young folks?

December 18, Thursday

I iced the fruit cake, and made a blue dresser doll. Mrs. Bright came over for a while, brought a pretty pillow she's made to show us. It was Sunday School board meeting tonight, we had work to do, cutting and mounting pictures. The men folks fixed the blackboards and song books. They treated us to ice cream and cake



December 19, Friday

I washed blankets and Donna helped me clean through the house. We had Jerry while Ruth and Clarence went Christmas shopping. Daddy brought a big Christmas tree home tonight. We trimmed it. Went to a little store in South Gate and got more tinsel. We called in Sr. Perry's and got pictures to mount on the cards Daddy bought at printers for me. We are giving them to our little Sunday School class for Christmas. Rex took Donna to Hollywood Stake dance tonight. Happy? She wore her new Christmas dress and slippers. Daddy and I went to Mutual dance in Home Gardens. Nice time.



Above is a vintage box of tinsel for a Christmas tree. Each individual strand was separated and hung on the tree. The desired effect required lots of tinsel. Which took patience and plenty of time to make it look just right. Thankfully this tradition has fallen out of favor.



December 20, Saturday

We left this morning at 9 a.m. Daddy took us to town, and then he went to Highland Park to use Al's grease gun on the Hup. We finished up our Christmas shopping, I guess?? We bought Daddy's presents, ties, shirts, socks, hanky's and gloves, same old thing. Bought Donna hat, gloves, house slippers, hose, purse, and earrings. Bought gloves and house slippers for me. I went to Annie's and enjoyed dinner. Bought groceries and came home. Donna went to Kirk's farewell party.

December 21, Sunday

The Christmas box came from Grama this morning from Arizona. Daddy opened his, then Donna opened hers, and I opened mine. We couldn't wait, I guess. Surely were tickled with the gifts. Swell nut bowl and nut crackers, tie, and pretty handkerchief folder for Daddy and I, perfume and lovely atomizer and handkerchief folder for Donna. Aunt Lillian sent Donna hanky, folder, and beads. Lovely. We were all late this morning. They had to leave without me, but Daddy sent Alma Hinley back for me. Nice Christmas program in Sunday School. We gave the kiddies their Christmas pictures after program. The Marshes came down this afternoon. Donna and Rex went over to Ruth's. We went for ride to Long Beach. Ruth and Donna sang in church tonight. Rex took them down. We didn't go. I don't like to miss church, but we enjoyed our company.

December 22, Monday

Surely is cold this morning, ice again on chicken [*water*] pan. Sr. Marsh's father is coming to L.A. today. Big washing today, I was all in after. I took care of Jerry and Merilyn while Ruth went to the hospital. I finished the Christmas dresser dolls up today (7 of them) and started on Mary's bed doll. Donna went to the church to practice her part for tomorrow's program. Daddy took her.

December 23, Tuesday

I finished Mary's green bed doll this morning, very pretty. I think I like it best of all that I've made. Had some big ironing today, also pressed the things that Donna is taking to the poor family. Ruth's new piano came last evening. Donna went over today to see it and try it out. Ruth gave her a marcell. We all went to the children's Christmas party tonight. Nice program, mostly all children taking part. Donna was "Mary." Daddy killed our last two roosters after we got home tonite.

December 24, Wednesday

We cleaned through house, dressed the chickens, got dinner ready and when Daddy came home we hurried through dinner so we could take the Christmas box to the poor family. Stopped in market to buy roast, cake, butter, and potatoes to add to the box. Donna, Daddy, and I all carried things into the house. Poor folks surely were in need. They had four lovely children. We saw three of them, beautiful curly headed kiddies. From there we went to Highland Park to take Donna's Christmas gifts to her girlfriends. I took pink dresser doll to Dolores and green bed doll to Mary, and the chickens over to Sue's. She is going to cook them. Donna went caroling with Rex and the ward group. We saw Santa at work in girl's houses. Very happy Christmas Eve.

December 25, Thursday—Christmas Day!

I had a lovely Christmas Day. We all did! Donna didn't get home from caroling until about five this morning. We got home last night at 12 p.m., so slept late this morning. Rex, Grandpa Green, and Florence called on us just after we got up. Sr. and Br. Judd got us out of bed about nine, or we wouldn't have been up when the Marshes came, I guess. Folks, all but Lorene and family, ate dinner at Sue's. Charlie and Lorene invited Charles's niece and her husband to dinner with them. We took Ruth and kiddies up to Fenimores to dinner. Clarence had to work. We enjoyed a lovely dinner and happy day. Daddy and I called on Mr. and Mrs. Wass a few minutes before dinner. She told us about her mother dying last summer. In evening Billie took all the kiddies over to his house and the rest of us grownups went calling, first to Marshes'. We left Donna and Elaine there to go to stake house dance with Rex and Lloyd. Then we went over to Hill's. Br. and Sr. Marsh went with us. Came back to Billie's, then Marshes and we went up to Bingham's for a few minutes. Enjoyed a turkey sandwich at Marshes' and came home. Very happy day.



Florence Marsh with her father,
Theophilus James Green circa 1941

December 26, Friday

I surely feel the effects of the fruitcake, pie, and candy, and late hours this morning. Oh, boy! Well, it's over for another year. Aunt Clara,

Blanche, Helen, and the baby called on us today. Surely enjoyed their visit. Clarence and Ruth brought Elaine out to stay over the weekend with us.

December 27, Saturday

I washed and ironed my bedroom, bathroom, and kitchen curtains today. I surely was tired when the work was finished, and curtains hung up again. Donna and Elaine helped some, but it was hard to get them to work today. Too much to talk about, Rex, Albert, Lloyd??? Daddy worked today. After dinner we went for groceries, left the girls in Babe's [*Elsie Lavina Hoglund*] to visit with her until we came back; she has lived in South Gate a month, got a cute little place, we called in for girls, and saw through it then. Babe lives on Santa Ana and Virginia Street. Daddy bought some apple cider tonight. He treated us to ice cream cones and doughnuts on way home.

December 28, Sunday

Bishop Perry was up all night with asthma, so Sr. Perry didn't come to Sunday School this morning. We surely missed her. It was promotion time, and we lost eight of our kiddies who

were promoted. I was glad to see some of them go, Oh, Oh! After dinner we went for a ride over to Ray Gardener's. They live in L.A. on West 56th Street. Then we went to Highland Park to take Elaine home. Stayed to church. We had a wonderful meeting. Dr. Brimhall of the "Brigham Young College" and Pres. Knight, of the Utah Stake, were the speakers. Annie gave me a good piece of fruit cake before we went to church. Am so sorry to hear about Sr. Robinson losing use of arm, and Maxine Jester is very sick. Holmgren mixup is out now. Awful!



GEORGE H. BRIMHALL, 1852-1932 acting BYA principle during Cluff's absence to Mexico and South America: appointed BYU president in 1904. Concerned about the school's poor academic reputation, Brimhall recruited BYU's first PH. D.s.

Jones and the others. She couldn't play one of Ruth's numbers and it made her almost sick. [Donna is 15 years old.] Sr. Jones came this evening to practice and Br. Jolly and his son came later. Then Ruth came. The program was lovely tonight. Donna got along fine. Kirk got a little over \$100. Daddy took Violet and Otto home after. I was too sick with headache to go.

December 31, Wednesday

Fare-Well—1930
Dear "Old Father Time," gives
the
"Little New Year," his place,
But, many happy hours I've
enjoyed
In His fond embrace.



Welcome—1931
With your dancing eyes,
And merry face,
May you bring greater
Joys to the human race.

December 29, Monday

I washed, and took care of Jerry and Merilyn today. Ruth isn't very well, so Clarence took her to the hospital today. He is off work for a week. Merilyn should have been in school, but they thought there was no school until after New Year's. I surely hope those treatments at the hospital will help Ruth soon. Brother Jolly brought some music for Donna to try over. He wants her to accompany him and his son, tomorrow. Sr. Jones also left some music while we were in Sunday School yesterday morning. Poor Donna surely is worried over it all. She is going to accompany Uncle Otto, and Ruth, also.

December 30, Tuesday

Donna took Br. Jolly's music to school with her so her teacher could help her on the time. I hurried through my ironing and walked to church, thinking it was the day for the early teacher's meeting, but it isn't until next week. I didn't stay for Relief meeting. Otto and Violet were here when I got home. I fixed them some lunch and they walked over to Ruth's after. Donna was surely upset today over accompanying Br. Jolly and Sr.

On parent knees, a naked new-born child,
 Weeping thou sat'st, while all around thee
 smiled. So live, that sinking in thy last long
 sleep Calm thou may'st smile, while all
 around thee weep.
 —Sir William Jones

Remember, valuable as is the gift of speech,
 silence is often more valuable.
 —Victorian Etiquette - *The Basic Rules of*
Etiquette

A word out of season may mar the course of
 a whole life.
 —Homer

Thoughtfulness for others is the mainspring
 of the happiest life, today and everyday.

So live, that when your time is come, and
 death is near, Bravely thou may'st pass on,
 without a doubt or fear.
 —Shakespeare

A constant effort to control a disposition
 to find fault, will help to find the path of
 happiness.
 —Frederrick Douglass

He who seeks to give joy to others, finds it
 for himself.

Daddy killed a chicken, and I cooked it today. He also fixed the leak in his radiator. I studied for over an hour on the wrong talk for next Sunday night in Mutual joint meeting. Iva Jacobson asked me to talk on the slogan, it's outlined in the Era. I got the wrong Era, at first. We all went to the New Year's dance in Garvanza. Rex took Donna, Two other Wards helped give the dance. Norma, Charlie, and Weldy Nink came to the dance. We all had a wonderful time. Haven't my new diary book yet. What will I do? We took Br. and Sr. Marsh, Ruthie, and Grandpa Green home from the dance. They left their car for Rex and Lewie.

HAPPY NEW YEAR !!!

Quotes at the back of the diary added by Elvie