

Elvie Renshaw's 1941 Diary



Lorene, Elvie and Susie Bailey 1895

Cast of Characters in Elvie's 1941 Diary

Elvie Renshaw: married to **Louis Renshaw**; **Donna Renshaw** their daughter.

Rex Marsh: married to **Donna Renshaw Marsh**; daughters **Janet Eileen** and **Elvie Joan**.

Sarah Renshaw: Lou's mother.

Lorene: a sister living in Los Angeles, California; married to **Charles Clayton**; children, **Raymond** and **Mary**.

Sue: a sister living in Los Angeles, California; married to Patriarch **Al Hogle**. Their children are **Elaine**, **Bette**, and **Shirley**.

Ernie Vandergrift: married to **Elaine Hogle**; children **Ann**, **Carol Sue** and **Michael**.

Ray Haddock marries **Bette Hogle** in May of this year.

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

Owen James Bailey: a brother living in Salt Lake City, Utah; married to **Lydia Hogle** (Al's sister). Their children are **Mildred**, **Bobbie**, and **Billie**.

Violet: a sister living in Cedar City, Utah; married to **Otto Fife**; daughters **Dolores** and **Yvonne**.

The Marsh family: parents **John** and **Florence**, children **Lewis**, **Rex**, **Florence**, **Ruth**.

Florence and Ernie Oates: their children are **Ernie**, **Elaine**, **Irene** and **Diane**.

Lewis Marsh is married to **Miriam Chandler**. Their daughter is **Robin**. They are expecting a baby this year.

“Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the spirit of God dwelleth in you?” 1 Cor. 3:16

“Make yourself an honest man, and then you may be sure there is one rascal less in the world.” [Thomas Carlyle]



January 1, 1941, Wednesday

Another year! I hope it'll be as happy and fine as the one just past. We had very little money to worry about, but we did enjoy good health and love, which money can't buy. Lou and I left at 9 a.m. to see the parade in Pasadena, "America in Flowers." We rode out on new speedway that is surely a big improvement. It took care of the traffic in a wonderful way.



Sally Stanton was the Queen in 1941



Inglewood's 1941 float.

[1941: The first freeway in the United States, Arroyo Seco Parkway (now part of California 110, north of downtown Los Angeles), opens.] We found a swell place to park just a few feet from Colorado Boulevard for 25¢, where the parade passed. We were away out, nearer the end of the parade march. Lou took our folding chairs, so we had all the comforts of home. I enjoyed it from start to finish, so different from last year. It was just grand, beautiful girls, costumes, flowers, and floats.

Everything was so lovely. We came home and ate lunch, Donna's pie made with Annie's homemade mincemeat was delicious. Marshes had Donna and family down to a nice turkey dinner. I was happy for that. We were going to have them to cold lunch, but this was better. They took them to see the floats in the park this afternoon. Lou carved the big turkey I cooked yesterday for our party tonight. He went to Lorene's and carved the one Marie K. cooked. Gunn's cooked theirs this afternoon so they took it down whole. We had a grand time at the party tonight, delicious lunch, lots of fun, good program. It was the ward officers and teachers party. Marty and Wayne had charge of games, very good. Howard B. stayed with Donna's children. Our girls trio sang three times, Beth gave readings, Dick [Johnston] was Master of Ceremonies.

January 2, Thursday

I spent the morning taking down the Christmas decorations and tree, and then cleaning up the house. I made a turkey stew out of the bones we cut meat from yesterday, a nice lot of meat boiled off and made a good tasting stew. I took some over for Donna and family, and gave Elaine a little bowl full, too. Lou made a new music baton when he came home this afternoon. He had his first rehearsal with all the ward choirs tonight in our Burbank Stake house. He was asked to conduct the conference music this month, the 12th of January. Donna and I took the children for a ride this afternoon when Lou got home with the car. She went to see Thora Goodsell about club luncheon they are to give this next time. We stopped at the new market while Donna bought some groceries. I enjoyed my evening at home, writing in my diary and listening to the radio. Lou excused Donna from choir, so I didn't have to stay with the children. Donna was too tired to go. Erma and Grant are back from vacation in Utah, she could play piano for Lou now. She has a new piano, too. P.S. Br. Jester's mother was almost burned to death this morning. Doctors give no hope for her life, she is in General Hospital.

January 3, Friday

Someone ran into Lou's car while he was on way home from choir rehearsal last night. It dented the fender in and door. Lou had the afternoon off, he fixed his car up. I'm surely happy that no one was hurt in the accident last night. Rex had his day off today, he worked in his yard. He started tearing down some of the old sheds and burning up rubbish. Lou went over this late afternoon and helped him. Elaine and I helped Donna arrange her front room furniture around differently. We like it much better. Donna is very pleased with the change. She didn't like it the other way very well. That piano is a heavy thing to move, one can't do it alone. Tonight Lou and I rode over to Annie's. Beverly looked sweet in new Christmas apron. Glen showed us the colored pictures he took of all of us on Christmas morning. I think they are very good, he brought a new beaded screen, we saw the pictures on it. It is surely swell, he is getting it for his birthday tomorrow. Annie and Bev are helping him to pay for it. Elder's meeting at Glen's tonight, he had forgotten it, ha, ha, ha! P.S. Br. Jester's mother died in hospital at eight o'clock last night.

January 4, Saturday—Glen's Birthday

Today is the birthday of my dear nephew Glen Andersen. I wish I had a nice gift to send him, but I'm broke, as usual, payday on Monday. Lou worked in Donna's backyard all day, he tore some more of the old sheds down. It will look nice when they get through all they've planned to do to the yard. Rex had a delivery up our way, so he brought the eight quarts of milk I'd ordered (4 for me and 4 for Annie). Bill came over this afternoon to get their milk. Annie and I made a gallon of hot chocolate to take to the party at White's tonight. Donna took us in our car this afternoon to the market, we had the children along. We took John and Florence Marsh, and Lorene and Charlie with us to Santa Monica tonight. Br. and Sr. White have a very lovely new home there. We had a lot of fun at the party, all there: Bingham, Sr. Hill, Seguins, Horrocks, Sr. Pack and daughter—Clara, Hoglunds, Andersens, Claytons, Thomases (Isabel), Daisy, and husband. We took lunch, it was very delicious. Br. White had cottage cheese and buttermilk and cream, nice time was enjoyed by all. Alvin White is on a mission.

January 5, Sunday

We overslept this morning, Lou missed out on his priesthood. He drove Janet and me to Sunday School. It was raining a little. Nice Sunday School. After dinner we took Donna over to see Thora Goodsell about club luncheon, they are giving it. We took the children for a ride while Donna was in talking to Thora. Lou called on lady about a little carpenter job on Ash Street. She had company, so he didn't stop. He went to see about salvage on Roy Street, up hill. We called for Donna, brought Lou home for his nap. Donna drove us to Annie's where we found Sue, Shirley, Mary K., Elaine, and kiddies, and Bette, and Ray, a houseful, looking at moving pictures. We also enjoyed the pictures. Beverly showed them to us. We brought Elaine and children home after going to Sue's for baby clothes and etcetera. Lou stayed with the children tonight



Clayton and Thora Goodsell

January 6, Monday

It was damp and cloudy this morning, but we washed anyway. It cleared long enough to dry most of the things. I ran out when it started to rain about 3 p.m. Donna helped, we got them all in before they got wet again. It rained hard for a while. Lou called to see lady on Ash Street about job. He got his paycheck, cashed it at the market, brought home some groceries. Rex and Donna went to market when Lou got home. They got paid, too. They took both children with them. Tonight Lou went to the stake house to a welfare



Iris Forsyth Fife, the cause of her death is unknown. She would have turned 22 years old on January 26, 1941.

meeting. Rex took Donna and me to a show in Pasadena. We saw two swell pictures, Jeanette McDonald and Nelson Eddy in "Bittersweet" and G.C. in "Northwest Mounted Police." I received a card from Violet this afternoon saying that Rowland Fife's wife [Iris Forsyth] had passed away. Violet was expecting his family any minute, they were coming to Cedar to bury her. It is surely sad such a young woman had to go and blight the life of a young man. He is a grand fellow, too. I'm so sorry about it. She died January 2.

January 7, Tuesday

It was damp and cloudy most of the day, it rained a little. I wrote a letter to Pearl Redborg, Lou's cousin, telling her we won't be able to attend her silver wedding anniversary. Saturday Lou wants to attend his priesthood meeting at stake conference, so we can't go. I'll send a gift. I went to Highland Park about noon, sent out four bank checks. Charlie Elkins [Charles Anderson Elkins Jr.] waited on me in the bank, he was transferred to Bank of America in Highland Park last Thursday, nice for him so near home. I got three checks for Donna and mailed them off for her at the post office. I paid my light and gas bills, also Donna's. I did some shopping in Kress and People's Store; bought two aprons, one for Donna and one for Elaine. They are sending them on a chain letter to Salt Lake. I bought a blue-green zipper for my Christmas dress and put it in the dress this evening. I also put a new zipper in Lou's work jacket. Donna and children visited with me this afternoon. Lou went to a correlation meeting at Marie Kendrick's tonight. We received a nice letter this afternoon from Mother R. She is enjoying her new hotel a lot, Ralph is helping her with the work.

January 8, Wednesday

Rex had the day off, tore old shed down in yard. I got up early and did my ironing before going to block teachers meeting at 9:30 this a.m. Sr. Bird gave a very interesting lesson and Sr. Ruth Christensen gave a grand lesson in the Relief Society meeting later. We had a large crowd out, two stake board members came, Sr. Margaret Farnsworth, and Sr. Veda Aydelotte. Donna came down after meeting to talk with sisters who are to give the luncheon next Wednesday. She is on the committee to help. I paid my year dues, 50¢ and gave 50¢ for six months of the Relief Society magazine. We enjoyed a wonderful testimony meeting today, as usual. I walked home with Janet and Donna. We did a little shopping in Kress Store. Donna bought jacket, cap, and leggings for Joan, like the little jacket that I bought for Janet the other day, on sale 83¢. After lunch I went uptown on the bus and bought pretty silver tray with glass dish in, sent it to Pearl Redborg for silver wedding gift. She invited us to a celebration Saturday night, but we can't go because

of stake conference. I sent gift out from May company. I bought Janet some dark red corduroy slacks to go with the little jacket. Lou stayed with the children tonight while we went to Mutual. Al brought me home. Donna had to stay to practice with young folks chorus. John Marsh visited with Lou tonight while we were in Mutual.

January 9, Thursday

Donna took Lou to work this morning, so she could use his car today. She took both children with her at 6:30 a.m. I put Donna's hair up in curls when she got back from taking little Ann up to school. She left about 11 a.m. to go up to Thora Goodsell's and help her prepare the club luncheon. I wrote a letter to Violet telling her how sorry I was to learn about Rowland Fife's wife dying. It is so very sad when young people go like that. She died January 2. I wonder what caused her to die? After lunch I put Joan to bed, and then told stories to Janet until she got sleepy, and then she had a nice nap, too. I wrote a letter to Mother R., Rex and Lou worked in Rex's backyard this afternoon cleaning up the junk Rex made when he tore the old landlady's shed house down yesterday. It will be nice when they get it all cleaned up. I stayed with the children while Donna and Lou went to choir practice in Burbank. Rex took a bath and went to bed. He has a bad cough. This is Lou's last rehearsal before the conference.

January 10, Friday

I got up late this morning. Marty's brother, Dick, came to use the phone and got me out of bed to let him in. Good thing he came or I might have been there yet, eh? It was dark and raining so I just stayed in the nice warm bed. It cleared up this afternoon, I went up the hill to Rust's Beauty Shoppe and had an oil shampoo. I didn't like the hair dress she gave me, but it was a nice shampoo. Donna did her weeks cleaning through the house today. This evening Rex brought Janet and Joan over here for a while until Donna got back from a trio rehearsal with Inis and Beth at Kathy Saxelby's home. Rex went with Ernie to play basketball. I helped Donna wash and dry all the dishes in her kitchen cupboards tonight. She put new shelf paper on the shelves. Rex made us a malt when he got home tonight. They got their \$50.00 loan from Company Association. I guess they could use several times as much right now, so could I!

January 11, Saturday

It was a lovely sunny day. Donna washed several things. Lou went over on Ash Street to do a little carpenter job. I cleaned through my house. Donna took care of Michael while Elaine went to Primary with Ann and Carol Sue. I looked after Joan and Janet this afternoon while Donna rested, she wasn't feeling very well. Tonight Lou went to priesthood meeting with Bill, Br. Kitchens, and Dick J. I guess they went in our car. Rex had to work until 9 p.m. It is our stake conference. I enjoyed the radio and a visit with Donna, I put her hair up in curls and also my own. Lou took me for a little ride when he came home tonight. We drove out on the speedway.



Apostle Charles Albert Callis

"The Vision"

In the shady woodland,
Joseph sought the Lord,
Kneeling there so humbly,
waiting for the word,
Suddenly there a light
appeared,
Brighter by far than
noonday sun.

Hear the voice of the Lord,
As He delivers his word,
Sweetest that ever was
heard,
Telling the boy of the
wonders so heavenly.

These words were sung to the popular cowboy song, "Tumbling Tumble Weeds." Donna loved the harmony and the words and taught "The Vision" to her daughter Mary. The church came out sometime later and said that it was not to be sung in church meetings because of the use of the popular melody.

Mary Tibbets provided the words to the song above and below are her comments:

"This is the best that you are going to get from me. I really had to pick my brain. I'm not kidding about the 50 years. It has been at least that long, probably more like 55 years [Since Mary sang this song]. This is one verse and one chorus. I am pretty sure these are right except for the very last line. I am not positive about that. There were probably five or six verses."

January 12, Sunday—Stake Conference

Lou went to the 8:30 welfare meeting this morning with Bishop Gunn. He left his car for us, Donna drove it. We took Inis, and Tillie Mosley. Elaine took care of Joan and Marty took care of Janet. We had a grand morning session. Lou's choir sang lovely and the girl's trio was beautiful. I was surely thrilled with my husband and daughter this morning. The girls sang "The Vision." Lou had charge of the conference music, morning and afternoon. His first time to conduct music at stake conference. He led the singing at priesthood conference last night, also. Donna came home after morning meeting with Uncle Bill. Lou and I ate lunch at the stake house. The afternoon meeting was lovely, too. Br. Callis is such a grand speaker and has such cute humor. I surely enjoyed his talks. Apostle Callis called Sr. Pack to the stand this morning, she gave a nice talk. I shook hands with him four times during the day. Lou stayed with the children tonight while Rex and Donna went to conference. Florence and Ernie took them. Sue and Al took Elaine, Dick (Marty's brother), and me back to conference, too. It was such a grand day for me.

January 13, Monday

I did the washing for Donna and myself this morning while she made a cake and went to the market to get groceries for her company dinner tonight. She made ice cream, also. It wasn't a very nice drying day, but most of them dried. Donna's and Rex's friends, Walt and Lee, came at about 6:30 this evening. Donna had both children in bed, and a nice dinner about ready, rump roast and etcetera. Lou went over to see what Br. Keller had to send to the welfare, and he called on Mrs. Sightwright in Ash Street about fixing a door, after work this evening. I was very tired this evening. It started raining tonight about 10:30 and kept it up most of the night.

January 14, Tuesday

I did my ironing this morning. It was a lovely sunny day. I went block teaching after lunch, alone. Sr. Richardson called to say she had company from Salt Lake and couldn't go teaching with me today, so I decided to go alone. I stopped in Highland Park before coming home, went in Western Baby Shop and bought two little dresses, one for Marty's baby, and one for Audrey Tacy's new baby girl. I've been ashamed of not giving little Patty anything before this, she is 9 months old, awful! She is getting so darn cute now, too. I bought her a blue dress, white for the infant. Little Janet has been worried about the war, bless her heart. The little boy across the street has been telling her about it. She says, "Mother, they are going to ride over our house and drop a bomb on us." Isn't it awful for little babies to worry like that? And still worse to think of the little darlings over there who must really suffer in this awful war. Oh, dear! What are we coming to?

January 15, Wednesday

Donna went down to help prepare the Relief Society luncheon this morning. Rex took her on his motorbike, it is his day off. He doesn't like the idea of Donna being away, either. I helped the children with their mush and put out the little washing Donna didn't get time to do. Rex took both children on the putt-putt, as they call it, to the park for a little fun. I could have gone to Relief Society, but didn't. I had missed the meeting and I had a lot of mending I wanted to do, so stayed home to do it. Lou went to Mutual with



Janet, Rex and Joan on the Putt-putt.

Donna and me tonight. Rex stayed home with the children. Lou went to arrange for a quartet to sing on a program Br. Dewey is preparing, but he couldn't contact any of the singers, so will have to try again on Sunday. Elaine and Ernie are talking about buying a new home, (building it). Ray and Bette have bought their lot out in Burbank. They start building soon. They will be married when the home is finished. Sweet kids, both, we are happy for them. Elaine wants to buy near them. Al and Sue may go out there, also. I got a letter from Pearl Redborg thanking us for the gift.

January 16, Thursday

Al quit his job today. I enjoyed a very busy day house cleaning, washing curtains and woodwork. I did my bedroom curtains up, washed windows, and screens and a small hand washing. It was a lovely sunny day. When Lou came from work this afternoon, I had him take me to the People's Store where they're having a sale on white cotton sheet blankets, the large size for 69¢. I bought two, wish I could have bought four of them. Glad to get the two, though. Tonight Lou went to a welfare meeting in Adam's Ward. Br. Lee, head of the church welfare program, was there to instruct the ward and stake welfare workers. I rode as far as the Fox Highland Theater with Lou and Br. Kitchens. I surely did enjoy the pictures tonight. It was an extra good bill. Norma Shearer and Robert Taylor in "Escape" and Dick Powell and Ellen Drew in "Christmas in July." Lou called for me after the meeting. I got a nice letter from Mother and card from Peggy Booth.



January 17, Friday

Al quit his job yesterday and seems happy over the event, but he'll find another good one, several have been after him of late, anyway. I wrote cards to Shirley Keller and Peggy Booth in Arizona. Peggy wrote asking about Shirley, she'd like to know her better. I cleaned through the house. Elaine put Donna's hair up in curls, I put Elaine's up. Tonight Lou stayed with Donna's children while we all went to the stake house in Burbank. It was the stake "Gold and Green Ball". I rode over in Al's car, Ernie drove it, Sue, Sr. Reese, and me, in back. Rex and Donna drove over with Gwen and Rulon Scott. They came back with Florence and Ernie. Marty and Wayne went over with Ernie Oates. We brought Shirley and Mary K. back. Sr. Reece came back with her daughter Joan and husband. It was a very lovely party. I enjoyed the beautiful girls and dresses, also excellent music. All seven queens were pretty, looked so sweet. Our Bette girl was especially lovely, darling new dress. But Garvanza [Ward] didn't win the stake queen. I think the girl was from North Hollywood

Ward. I suffered most of the evening with asthma (sorry I went). Helen Holden gave me relief with her asthma spray just before coming home, bless her heart! The president of Primary, Ruth Kitchens, called Donna today and wants her to conduct singing in Primary tomorrow.

January 18, Saturday

It was so nice of Helen and George Holden last night to take time out to help me get relief from that awful asthma. I wish I'd asked her sooner instead of suffering so long, I'm paying for it today. That asthma spray is surely wonderful. Donna took both children to Primary this morning. She led the singing for them. Elaine took her three, but intended on leaving Michael at Aunt Lorene's. President Steed asked Donna and trio to sing in one of the wards tomorrow night, but Beth will be out to dinner. He then asked her to furnish two numbers for him. She has that to think about today, glad it isn't me. Lou took Donna and children to Primary in car. Elaine started out to walk with baby in cart, she left him at Lorene's while she went to Primary. Al took Donna, Elaine, and Shirley to picture show tonight. Donna and Shirley went to the park, Elaine and her Dad to a show in Pasadena. I spent the day resting. Lou gathered some salvage, took it to the welfare, and then went over to talk to Grant Carlson.

January 19, Sunday

Donna drove us to Sunday School, we took both children. Lou and Rex went to early meeting. Rex and Wayne came back after priesthood, and helped Marty prepare a company dinner. Rex and family ate there, boys did the shopping. Donna came home at 3:00 to have a rehearsal with Dwain Homer. Beverly came down with Dwain. Marshes came with truck, waited for Donna, and then all got in (chairs in back) and went for a ride. Wayne, Marty, Patty, Rex, Donna, and children, Br. and Sr. Marsh all in truck. They looked through new home in Tujunga. Lou went over to a rehearsal at Grant Carlson's with quartet. I enjoyed the newspaper and my radio. The Marshes and Marty and Wayne stayed at Donna's tonight while Rex took Donna out to Elysian Park Ward to play for Dwain Homer to sing. They rode out in Marshes' truck. Br. Steed asked Donna to bring out two numbers, he sang twice. After church Lou and I rode over to talk with Sue and Al, but they weren't home. We ate a sandwich and malt on York Boulevard, parked car in front of Hogle's. Andersens were seeing moving pictures in home, so we came home without letting them know we'd been there.

January 20, Monday

We enjoyed a lovely day, kept busy all day. Lou had a welfare meeting here tonight. I went over to Donna's and visited with her and Marty. They were planning a club party for husbands at night, Saturday, I think. Rex and Wayne went teaching and to a show after. Al has several offers of work, he is looking them over to see which will be best. He quit his job last Thursday, he got mad, has been

talking of quitting for some time. I guess they don't know how to treat a good man when they have one. Bill would like to quit, too.

January 21, Tuesday

I got up early and was able to finish my ironing, and make a gallon of hot chocolate before Isabel Thomas called for me at 10:30 this morning. She had Daisy in the car. We went over to pick Ethel Snow up, and then to Annie's. Evelyn Gunn was there with her car, Annie rode with us. Evelyn took Sue, Sr. Treu, Sr. Burnett, and Sr. Hardy. Isabel led the way out to Sr. Robinson's. It was a nice long ride. We all enjoyed it a lot. We had a grand time visiting with Sister Robinson and her daughter, Billie. They have a lovely home out there, I'm so happy to see her in such a nice place. We enjoyed the lunch, too. We all took something, Sr. Robinson made hot rolls, Sue and Burnie [*Sister Burnett*] took breaded veal chops, Daisy and Isabel took macaroni and cheese dishes, Ethel took an orange dessert. It was a delicious lunch. We had lots of fun visiting after lunch. We went to bed early for a change tonight.

January 22, Wednesday

Today is the birthday of Marty Bush Strong. Blanche called me this morning to give Elaine a message and to talk about her son, Bill. I enjoyed Ethel Snow's lesson. It was a book review, but I've forgotten the name of the book. It was about revolutionary war, history and love, real good. LaVonne Smith talked with me after the meeting, she is moving to Fresno, California. She is a nice girl. She is sorry she didn't know several things that she has learned in the past few months. She wanted me to tell Br. Renshaw why she didn't come out to choir. I'm glad she found out the truth before leaving, also glad that I didn't do the informing. I bought a stork shower gift for Sr. Webb in People's Store, and a white shirt and glass suspenders in Valetta's Men's Store for Lou's birthday gift tomorrow. Donna paid for the suspenders. I bought the shirt. Donna made two cakes, one for Marty's birthday today and the other for Lou's tomorrow. Lou stayed with the children tonight while Donna and I went to Mutual. Rex went to basketball game with Ernie Vandergrift. I gave the scripture reading tonight, (24 Psalm). Lorene is sick, bad cold. P.S. Lou took me over to Audrey Tacy's to see her baby girl and give gift. Baby is surely a darling, we went about 4:45 this afternoon.



Martha Strong from Elvie's Scrapbook.



Louis Renshaw in 1936.

January 23, Thursday— My Darling Husband's Birthday

Beth called this morning to say she couldn't go to the Primary union meeting because Dale woke up this morning with the mumps and she couldn't leave her baby with Annie as planned. Beth, Donna, and Inis were going to sing on the program in union meeting this morning. Donna phoned around trying to find someone to tend Beth's baby. Dick was ill in bed, the baby had a cold, so couldn't come out in the rain to Donna's where I was going to be with the children. Sue and Al



took Elaine's children over to their house. Well, the girls couldn't sing, so Donna didn't go. I walked to See's Candy Store to get a box of candy for Lou. We gave him his other gifts last night. Donna brought a birthday cake over to him this morning, his favorite; coconut. Elaine took care of Joan this afternoon, and Marty took care of Janet while Donna and I went to the stork shower on Ardith Webb, at Snow's house. We had a nice time. I won a prize. Lou called for us, it was raining a little. Al and Sue drove us over to Snow's. I went to choir practice with Lou tonight. We met for first time in Mrs. Sevey's home, small crowd tonight. We took birthday cake to Carlson's and a quart of ice cream after choir. Lou, Grant, and Br. Overlade rehearsed trio for Sunday night, "Teach Me to Pray." P.S. Brother White hurt in auto accident.

prayer

In E \flat (b \flat to d) In F (c to e) In G (d to f \sharp) In A \flat (a \flat to g) In B \flat (f to a)

Contralto (c to e) or Baritone (lead) In F Duets In B \flat Soprano (f to a) or Tenor (lead) Contralto (c to e \flat) or Baritone

Teach me to Pray

... Sacred Song ...

WORDS BY
GEORGE GRAFF JR.

MUSIC BY
JESSIE MAE JEWITT.

Solo 60 cents Net Duets 75 cents Net

M. WITMARK & SONS.
NEW YORK · CHICAGO · SAN FRANCISCO · LONDON · PARIS.

January 24, Friday

Lou received an airmail letter with a dollar bill in, from his mother, for birthday this morning. She had forgotten it until yesterday, his birthday. I received a nice letter from Elsie thanking me for the Christmas cake. It rained part of the day, was dark and damp most of the day. I cleaned the house through and mended clothes for Donna and children. Elaine and I visited with Donna for a while this evening. Little Ann came over to my house to see where her mother was, so she sat on my lap and talked for about 20 minutes. Then we went over to Donna's to find Elaine.

Ross-Loos Medical Group was a comprehensive prepaid health services plan with 29 medical offices throughout Los Angeles, Orange, Riverside and San Bernardino Counties in California and a large multi-specialty hospital located on Temple Street (Los Angeles).

Ross-Loos was established in 1929 by two physicians, Donald E. Ross and H. Clifford Loos. . . The plan consisted of monthly payments which assured benefits of medical and hospital care to over two thousand employees of Los Angeles County and the Department of Water and Power and their families.

The founders believed that health care could be improved by combining prepayment of services, eliminating the financial barriers faced by patients at the time of needed care, with the sharing of medical records and the ease of consultation in a medical group. The focus was on the improvement of medical care quality, rather than financial success, and many of the concepts in these plans built on a public health approach that encouraged prevention. These plans included prenatal care, well-baby visits, and immunizations in standard benefit packages, with small or no co-payments, in an era when even the hospital costs of maternity stays were often excluded from traditional insurance.

Thus, Ross-Loos Medical Group was the first "health maintenance organization" (HMO) in the United States, a term that came into being in the 1970s. —Wikipedia

Ann was supposed to be asleep in bed at home. She is such a nervous little thing, when she wakes up and finds herself alone she gets so frightened. I feel sorry for her. Elaine fixed Beverly's hair for the Gleaner party at Bishop Gunn's tonight, she came in to show us how nice she looked in her new formal. Real sweet. Her dress is blue taffeta, very pretty. Rex and Ernie went to union meeting, and then to play basketball. Ernie got hurt, they took him to Georgia Street Hospital. The doctor is going to take an x-ray tomorrow to see if the foot is broken. He is in lots of pain. Clyde Pulsifer came in to use my phone tonight. Clyde called to say Ernie had hurt foot and couldn't work tomorrow. He got another man to go.

January 25, Saturday

Ernie suffered with ankle all night. Al came down this morning at 8:30 and took him to the doctor

at Ross-Loos Clinic for an x-ray. We were all relieved to hear it wasn't broken, just sprained. He hasn't had as much pain today. Elaine took Ann and Carol Sue to Primary, left Michael with Donna. Janet had a little cold so she stayed home. Annie is sure Dale has the mumps but he isn't very ill with them, glad to hear. Lorene is feeling better, she has been sick with a bad cold all week. Lou called there this morning. Lou worked on his car, put new light switch in. This afternoon about 4 p.m., we started pruning the bushes in front of our house. Lou cut and trimmed while I carried away the old branches. The house looks real bare, but will be nice when the new foliage comes out. They were too tall and straggly to look nice. Al is thinking of going in the sawmill business with some fellow. Tonight I stayed at Donna's house with the children and Marty's baby, while the young folks went to a club party at Florence Oates's. They were having a buffet supper. Little Janet had a long hard coughing spell. I surely hope she won't be sick



Franklin D. Roosevelt and an entertainer pose for a March of Dimes fund raiser.

- **The March of Dimes was established by FDR to fight polio.**
- **The mission focus was shifted to premature birth and birth defects.**
- **Research breakthroughs have helped save thousands of babies.**

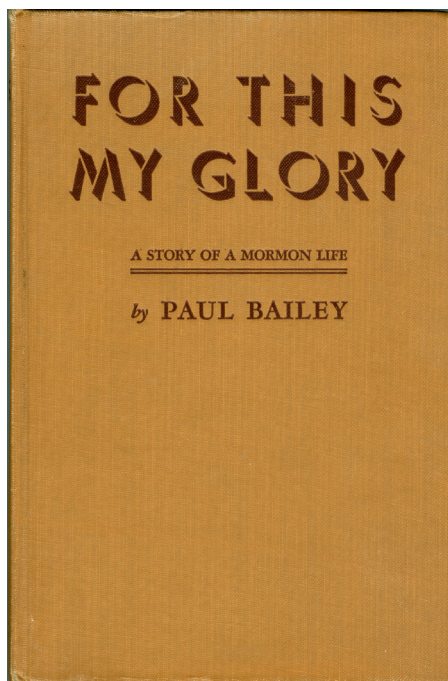
The March of Dimes has always approached its mission with a spirit of adventure. Born on the eve of World War II as the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis (NFIP), the Foundation achieved an instantaneous popularity that reflected the contemporary popularity of its founder, Franklin D. Roosevelt. FDR's polio disability – he was never able to walk again on his own after contracting polio – translated into a systematic program to uncover the mysteries of polio and to lend a helping hand to Americans suffering from the disease. The war years were a time of titanic struggle, and efforts to launch the March of Dimes were boosted by radio, Hollywood, and the personal appeal of the president. Basil O'Connor, a close associate of FDR through his entire presidency, became the leading light of the March of Dimes for over three decades, and his immediate task in 1938 was to build an organization that could quickly respond to polio epidemics anywhere in the nation. As president of the NFIP, Basil O'Connor set out at once to create a network of local chapters that could raise money and deliver aid – an adventurous program that paid off substantially just as polio was on the rise. . .

<http://www.marchofdimes.com/mission/a-history-of-the-march-of-dimes.aspx>

tomorrow. Enjoyed “March of Dimes” program. Grant Carlson drove over to talk to Lou about the light switch, he had it all fixed by then. Lou stayed at Donna’s with me for a while tonight.

January 26, Sunday

Today is the birthday of my brother, Albin Hogle. Elaine had her folks down to a fried rabbit dinner in honor of her Dad’s birthday. It was raining when we woke up, Lou didn’t go to the priesthood meeting, he waited and drove Donna, Joan, and me to Sunday School. Janet stayed with Elaine, she has a cough so we thought it best to keep her indoors today. Lou went with Br. Kitchens to the stake house this afternoon to priesthood meeting. I enjoyed company all afternoon. Sue and Shirley came over, Lorene and Charlie



came, Donna brought the children over while Rex studied his talk for tonight, and little Ann came. Lou went to Grant Carlson’s to rehearse with elder’s quartet after his meeting, and then to church. Donna left with Bob and Inis about 5:30. They sang in the Van Nuys Ward tonight. The trio sang, “The Vision.” I got the children ready for bed. Barbara B. came over to stay with them while Rex went to church. He drove me down in our car. We had a very fine meeting. The elders of the ward took charge. Rex’s talk was given well, so were others. The quartet sang, “Teach Me to Pray,” sounded lovely (Lou, Jimmy C., Grant C. and Eldon Overlade).

January 27, Monday

It was a pretty sunny day, Donna and I washed. I took care of the children this afternoon while she went uptown to the music store with Inis to choose new songs for the trio to sing at the groundbreaking program next Sunday. I spent an hour teaching little Joan how to ride her tricycle by herself. It brought back the time I had teaching Janet how to ride same when Donna was in the hospital with baby Joan. Ernie went to have the doctor dress his ankle, they all went from here in car. It was a bad sprain, kept him out of work longer than he expected. Donna had Lou to come over and see the pattern Al had there of a folding chair tonight. I went with him and was impressed with this chair. It is surely nice and comfortable and good looking. Al has decided to go into the planing mill business with a man who has offered to put up the cash, they are going to make these chairs, and other things. I feel sure they’ll make good because Al can’t be beat at this business.

January 28, Tuesday

Rex drove Lou to work this morning so he could use the car to take his little family for an outing today, his day off. I wrote a letter to Mother, added to Lou’s letter, and card to Violet and Elsie. I enjoyed a nice quiet day, did my ironing, darned sox, and did some mending. I also turned a collar on Lou’s shirt. My children came home about 4 p.m. They’d been up in the hills to the snow. They ate their lunch in the car while it was snowing on the outside. Janet was very thrilled with the snow, little Joan got carsick on the way up, so many curves. Beverly called over this evening, she took me to Si Perkins Market, sweet child. Tonight Lou went over to Erma Carlson’s to go over some choir music. I enjoyed Paul’s book, “For This My Glory.” Elaine and Ernie went to the York show, Bette and Ray stayed with the children. Annie called this afternoon on the phone to see if I’d take her minutes in Relief Society tomorrow, but I said I’d go over and stay with Dale so she could do it herself. Dale has the mumps.

January 29, Wednesday

Glen came for me at nine o'clock this morning. I sat by Dale's bed and entertained him until Annie got home from Relief Society about 12:30. We colored pictures, played cards, some game, ha ha, and had a war with his toy soldiers. The swelling has almost all gone from his mumps, he's getting anxious to get up and dressed now. He is a cute little tike and smart, can recite several long pieces he learned at school. I ate lunch with Annie, Dale didn't want me to go home. He said to his mother, "I enjoy her."



Elvie sat with Dale so Annie could take the minutes at Relief Society. When Anne returned Dale didn't want Elvie to go home. Dale said to his mother, "I enjoy her."



January 31, Friday

I spent the day cleaning house. It was a pretty spring day. Janet and Joan rode bicycles out in front most of the afternoon. Ernie and Elaine took their family out somewhere, she made chili and invited her folks over to help eat it this evening. Tonight I enjoyed reading from Paul Bailey's book, "For This My Glory." It is surely an interesting book, has so many truths about our Mormon people in it, their hardships and etcetera. It makes one wonder how they ever stood up under it all. Couldn't have without the Lord's help. Lou visited with Donna. I think Rex was at a basketball game, was out, anyway.

February 1, Saturday

Bill came for Lou this morning. They went to Pasadena for Bill's auto license, and then to Audrey Tacy's. They didn't get the license, there were too many in line. Audrey went with Lou to draw money from the bank she'd put in while acting as Bill's secretary. He offered it to Sue to help her over this rough spot, but she said she could get along for a while. I surely hope Al will find a good job soon. He went down to help Oscar [Al's brother, Oscar Hoglund] this morning, setting up a machine, I think. He has been offered several jobs, but passed them up because he thought he was

I left Annie's about 2:45. It was such a lovely sunny afternoon and the car wasn't in sight, so I decided to walk home. Nice walk. Lou stayed with the children tonight while we went to Mutual. Rex drove us down, but he and Ernie left Mutual to see a basketball game. Donna drove us home. The Beehive girls sold candy after church. I bought a bag from Shirley. The M Men and Gleaner girls held a fireside chat in our assembly program. The whole Mutual took part, it was interesting. It was on the question, "How to decide right and wrong."

January 30, Thursday

I didn't do much of anything today, I looked through a lot of papers and letters, burnt a lot of them. I spent some time in the backyard pulling up weeds. Donna came over to use the phone, to make arrangements for her Mutual conjoint music, and next assembly program. I played with baby Joan all the while she was here. Janet was outside playing. A lady came in to use my phone to call a friend. She was trying to find 121 South Avenue 63. The poor dear was tired out from walking. There was no such number. She had the wrong address. It was South Avenue 53. Ernie has been home from work all week with his sprained ankle. It was a lovely spring day. Lou and Donna went to choir practice at Sevey's. Donna went to Beth's first, with Bob and Inis, and then to choir. Rex was going to choir, but Lou thought he went with Donna in Bob's car, so he left him home, waiting to go. I put the light on Janet for her cough. Donna came back to get Rex when I called Annie to let her know he was left, but he was in bed. I enjoyed Paul's book. The choir members treated to ice cream and cake in honor of Lou's birthday last week.



Joan riding her tricycle.



Patriarch Al Hoglund speaks at groundbreaking.



Trio sings at groundbreaking, left to right, Inis Stanton, Donna Marsh and Beth Johnston. Ann Vandergrift is pictured on bottom left.



going into business for himself. The deal fell through, it was a bad disappointment for Al. Donna shampooed her hair this afternoon, I put it up in curls. Donna kept Janet in all day because of cough. Lou worked with others on the church lot, getting ready for the groundbreaking ceremonies tomorrow afternoon. The men put the *batter boards up, a start on our new church house. The carpenters were Lou, Charlie, Br. Overlade, who is the contractor for the job, and Clayton Goodsell. I finished Paul's book this afternoon, I enjoyed it a lot, very good.

February 2, Sunday— Groundbreaking Ceremonies

I got up at 6:30, made a meat and vegetable loaf and baked yams. Lou walked to Sunday School. Donna drove us; Janet, Joan, and me in our car. We started Sunday School at ten o'clock instead of 10:30. Back to the old way because the men folks didn't get out to their priesthood meeting during the other time, so now they'll hold priesthood during Sunday School again. Donna drove Beth and Inis over to Erma Carlson's during Sunday School to have a rehearsal for the trio number on the program today. She took Joan and left Janet in Junior Sunday School upstairs. They got back when Sunday School closed. We brought Effie Bishop home to dinner with us and took her to the church lot to the program. It was a lovely warm day, hot out in the sun. Most of the ward folks came. We had a very nice program. President Cannon spoke, also Rulon Cheney. President Merlin Steed gave the dedicatory prayer. Patriarch Albin Hoglund gave a fine talk, Lou led the singing,

Andrew Christensen gave the invocation, girls trio sang, Bob Stanton sang a solo. Bishop Harold Gunn turned first shovel full of dirt, and conducted program. Arthur Bird pronounced the benediction. Glen Andersen and Keith Gunn took moving pictures. Brother Stead took still pictures. We all went to church tonight. Ellie Allen stayed with Donna's children. The M Men and Gleaner girls took charge of meeting, Louise Horrocks conducted. Florence Oates gave nice talk.

February 3, Monday

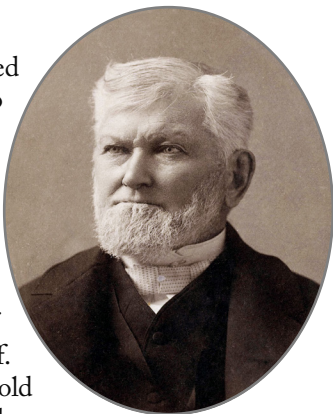
Sue called about noon to tell me that Ray Haddock was in the Physicians and Surgeons Hospital in Glendale. He was in an auto accident this morning when on his way to work at Lockheed in Burbank. A lady driver ran into his car. They say she was drunk, I wonder? Poor Ray, he is trying so hard to save enough money to get married on. I don't know how badly he is hurt, I surely do hope it isn't serious, some teeth knocked out and bad cuts on face, she said, and his nice little car is a wreck, so sorry. It was another beautiful day, Donna and I washed. Mrs. Pierce gave Donna two books to read. She and Rex sat up late last night reading one. The author tells of the awful things coming to this world, how the war will end and etcetera. Not a very bright outlook. He says Germany will win the war against England, and Russia will take Germany. Oh, dear, what a mix up. Lou worked all day with Br. Overlade on our new church house. He has Mondays off now. He went to a welfare meeting in Burbank tonight. I went to the Franklin Theater to a picture show. I rode to show with Lou and Br. Kitchens. Lou called for me after his meeting. Rex's boss gave him two big rugs.

February 4, Tuesday

I spent the morning ironing, and the afternoon and evening mending and darning. I ironed a few things for Donna and did some mending for her, also. Lou went to a correlation meeting tonight at Dick Johnston's. I stayed home and enjoyed the radio and newspaper after sox were darned tonight. Bishop Gunn gave Lou a big basket of oranges tonight. I'm surely enjoying them. The oranges are one of the many things I love about my California home. Don't know how I'd get along without my golden fruit.

February 5, Wednesday

Rex had a day off, he cleaned rugs and laid them. I went to the teachers topic meeting this morning, rode down on bus. Sr. Bird gave the lesson, very interesting as usual. We had a grand meeting in Relief Society after. Ruth Christensen gave the life of President Wilford Woodruff. He surely was a grand old faithful soul. We all enjoyed the lesson so much. There was a wonderful spirit in our testimony meeting, heard many lovely testimonies. I bore my testimony, too. I walked home after doing a little shopping in Kress Store and Si Perkins Market. I was surprised when answering the door to find Margie Wetzel and her daughter-in-law, son and wife and baby son, five months old. Also glad to see them. Margie has been visiting her son and wife for five weeks. She came to see her first grandchild. He is a lovely big baby. We walked over to see Marty and baby, so Margie could tell Uncle Ern she'd seen her. Margie is going back to Salt Lake next Monday. Lou stayed with the children tonight while we went to Mutual. I went to Fosselman's Ice Cream Shop after Mutual with young folks: Donna, Rex, Elaine, Ernie, Marty, and Wayne. I didn't



President Wilford Woodruff

want any, Rex made me take some of his malt. Al worked for Oscar today, Sue has a bad cold. I met Sr. Lee's mother and Aunt Bernice in Mutual.

February 6, Thursday

It rained real hard most of the night, but sun was shining lovely by eight o'clock this morning. I made chocolate pudding and creamed butter with Nuco. Elaine took baby Michael up to the barber for a hair cut. She left Carol Sue with Donna. Donna and I walked to Highland Park, took Janet, left Joan with Elaine this afternoon. I sent bank check, \$20 car payment. Donna mailed post office [money] orders for her bills, rent, and etcetera. She paid light and gas bills. I paid mine yesterday. We did a little shopping, valentines for kiddies, in Kress. Donna bought little green dishes for her puddings. I bought some sewing thread, tissues, and stationary. Donna didn't feel very well, she shouldn't have walked so much today. Elaine had her folks over to dinner this evening. Al worked for Oscar today, he may have several days there. Blanche called to tell Sue that LaPriel's [LaPriel Strong] 5-month-old baby died [Nicholas Jay Bunker]. I'm so sorry to hear the sad news, and do feel sorry for poor LaPriel in this grief. She has lost two other babies, I believe [Richard Strong Bunker & Paul Strong Bunker]. I stayed with children tonight while folks went to choir practice. Aunt Julia [Julia Ann Strong] and Uncle Joe [Joseph Evans Paul] are in Los Angeles. I was surprised when Beverly brought a package from Violet for my birthday, bless her heart. It was a bath towel, washcloths, and potholders. Rex and Donna went to York show after choir.

February 7, Friday— Strong's meeting at Beth & Dick's

Aunt Julia is visiting with Elizabeth Cannon Porter now, she called Sue from there. Donna washed all the blankets off children's bed, the sun was shining, but clouded later. We had to finish the drying in the house by oven. I put clean bedding on my bed and cleaned bedroom. Elaine and Beth entertained the Strong's tonight. They took Sue's and Lorene's place, cause of Al and Charlie being out of work. It was the first time for them, anyway. I wrote a card to Violet thanking her for birthday gift. I was surely pleased with it. Lou went over to work on the church building after work. Donna left her children asleep at Elaine's tonight until Rex and Ernie got home from basketball, and then Rex took his babies home. We didn't get to the meeting until after nine o'clock because Elaine's children were all awake. Mrs. Allen and Ellie were trying to get them back into bed, but we had to see that they did "just that." Donna wouldn't bring hers over until others were asleep. It was grand seeing Aunt Julia and Uncle Joe. They each said a few words in our meeting. Glen showed moving pictures after meeting, Beth and Donna played a piano duet, Beth gave a reading, we had a nice time. Lou and I took Aunt Julia and Uncle Joe back to Elizabeth Porter's home after meeting tonight.

Elizabeth Cannon Porter married Roy Porter in 1912. They had three children. On February 2, 1941 she married George Aron McCrimmon. Aunt Julia may have been visiting during the wedding time? Elvie doesn't seem to know about the second marriage. It appears that Elizabeth was a friend of the family in Utah.



February 8, Saturday

Lou had to work at the hospital today. He has Mondays and Sundays off now, instead of Saturday and Sunday. I took my time and enjoyed cleaning through rooms. Florence Oates called for Elaine and children and Janet, took them to Primary. Donna took care of little Michael. It was “dollar day” in Highland Park. I walked down on the Avenue and looked at all the nice things I could buy for a dollar, if I had a few to spend. I’m sorry I forgot to press Lou’s suit, he asked me yesterday to do it today and I didn’t remember, so sorry. We went to the Park Theater tonight to see, “The Howards of Virginia” and “Wyoming.” They were both good pictures. Donna sat up until midnight reading Paul’s book. Lou and I walked to the theater; we had to wait a long time in line for a seat, which is hard on my darling’s disposition. Lou fixed Donna’s clotheslines up tight again, and nailed back porch back to house again, it came loose when Rex put the big rug on line to beat dust out.

February 9, Sunday

Br. Justin Keller called for Lou at 8:20 this morning. Br. Rulon Cheney was with him; they went to the Sunday School convention. Br. Keller asked Lou to go along and represent our stake music department. Donna drove our car to Sunday School; we took both children. Janet was excited because she was going to recite all by herself a little poem in the Junior Sunday School. Donna taught her a sweet little poem: “Each little flower that opens, each little bird that sings and etcetera.” She says Janet gave it very well without being helped. I enjoyed Sr. Marsh’s ladies class, held while



Janet Marsh in 1941.



*Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.*

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.*

This is one of seven verses with the chorus. The hymn was first published in 1848 in Mrs. Cecil Alexander’s Hymns for Little Children. It consists of a series of stanzas that elaborate upon verses of the Apostles’ Creed. The hymn may have been inspired by a verse from Samuel Taylor Coleridge’s The Rime of the Ancient Mariner: “He prayeth best, who loveth best; All things great and small; For the dear God who loveth us; He made and loveth all.” Alternatively, inspiration may have come from William Paley’s Natural Theology, published in 1802, that argues for God as the designer of the natural world. For example, the hymn’s second verse alludes to “wings” and verse seven refers to “eyes.” Paley cited wings and eyes as examples of complexity of design, analogous to that of a watch, with God as the Divine Watchmaker. —Wikipedia

men were in priesthood meeting after our regular Sunday School class work, but I do not like the dismissal from the classes without closing song. Donna and children went down to Marshes’ to dinner. They invited me, but I wanted to come home, she took our car. I ate lunch alone. Marty’s brother, Dick, came about 2:45. He couldn’t find anyone home at Marty’s or Donna’s, so came over here. I fixed a lunch for him which he seemed to enjoy. He came all the way from Mar Vista Ward at Venice Beach. He is working at the Douglas Aircraft Factory. He is buying a home and sending for his family. Dick and Donna walked to church and home. I hope he found Marty and Wayne home then. Lou took me for a nice ride after church, we enjoyed hot popcorn and candy bar.

February 10, Monday—Annie Elizabeth Bailey Andersen’s Birthday

I sent Annie a birthday card with some postage stamps, (twenty 2¢ stamps and ten 1¢ stamps). I mailed them on Saturday. She called up this afternoon to thank me for the gift. Wish I could have sent a real nice gift. We received a nice letter from Mother; she is suffering from another bad cough, but still happy over her new hotel in Phoenix. Lillian and Ralph help her some. Donna and I washed, and clothes all dried, even if it did look like rain. Lou worked all day on our church house. He has Mondays off now, instead of Saturdays. He came home this evening tired out. We enjoyed newspaper and radio, went to bed early, I was tired, too. I surely do love and enjoy my two darlings, Janet and Joan, bless ‘em. It’s the nearest I can get to having my own darling babe back, now she’s a sweet little mother. Yes, I think a better mother than I was, I’m so proud of her.

February 11, Tuesday

It rained a lot in the night, and up until about noon today. I did my ironing while listening to radio programs. Sr. Marion Richardson came about 1:30 to go teaching. The wind blew very hard while we were out and it was dark and cloudy, but didn’t start raining until we were back home, nice, eh? Little Carol Sue woke up this morning with the mumps, Elaine thinks. I guess all the little kiddies will have them now. She was over in Ruth Peirce’s house yesterday playing with baby Sandy, oh, oh! Janet spent part of the morning playing here while I ironed. She cut pictures out and pasted them on some cardboard I gave her. Sue, Al, and Shirley came over this evening to see how Carol Sue was. Al and Lou administered

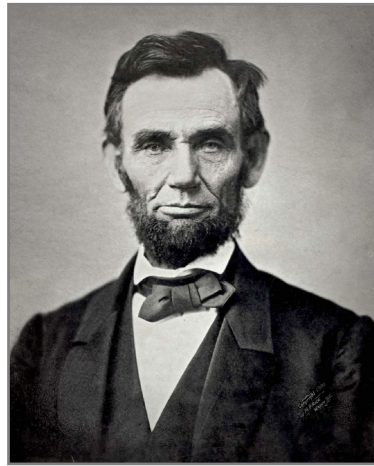
to her; she has a little fever. They all visited here for a while. Lou and Donna went over across the street. I put Donna's hair up in curls before going to bed. Rex and Ernie went to union meeting then on a skating party after.

February 12, Wednesday

Today is the birthday of Abraham Lincoln; he was the 16th president of the United States. Sue came over to Elaine's this morning to stay with the children while Elaine and Ernie went to talk over the plans of their new home with Bishop Dailey. Carol Sue has the mumps on one side of her face, poor little dear. She is glad to stay in bed today, not feeling so good. Ernie drove Sue and me to Relief Society about noon. We enjoyed the luncheon and I quilted this afternoon until about 2:45. Lorene and I went to the People's Store and bought a gift to take to Emma Dewey's stork shower next Friday. We bought a very pretty white dress and slip, handmade. We're giving it between us, bought a cute card, also. I bought a condolence card to send LaPriel and Bryan Bunker, whose baby died last week. I'm sending it from our Strong Family Society. Tonight Lou stayed with Donna's children while we went to the dance. It was a very nice party, pretty "floor show" with lovely decorations. Wayne had made three big heart valentines. Ted and Roy Valentine played violin duet, (stepped out from smaller heart). Dorothy Vance and Dwain Homer sang duet stepping out of next size heart, two couples danced from behind largest heart. Bill Hoglund came up, took Anna Lee to dance, she is Beverly's girl friend. They went with Elaine and Ernie in Bill's car. Rex gets route in the Silver Lake district, Mr. Fisher talked to him about it this afternoon. We're all happy over it.

February 13, Thursday

I enjoyed a nice quiet day, mended and darned this morning. I took care of Donna's children this afternoon while she went to her club luncheon, the last one, as they have decided to dismiss their club. I took the children for a ride over to see Dale. They had a grand time playing with him and his many toys. Annie was over to Beth's taking care of her baby; we didn't go in there, cause our children have been exposed to the mumps. Dale has just gotten over them. Donna called for us when she brought Aunt Susie home; Sue had been with Elaine's children. Tonight Elaine, Ernie, Donna, and Rex went to a surprise party on Gwen Scott. Her husband got it up; they live in Pasadena. It was Gwen's birthday. I stayed with Donna's children, Al stayed with Elaine's. Lou went to his choir practice at Sevey's home. Rex had yesterday off, but he went down to talk to Mr. Fisher about the route they are giving him, and he called at Ross Loos to see the



Abraham Lincoln—1863



doctor about his sore throat after. He had an appointment for 2 p.m., but changed it to later when Mr. Fisher wanted to talk to him. We are all glad he will have a route. He was just a relief man before.

February 14, Friday—Happy St. Valentine's Day

I let Donna have the valentines I'd bought to send the kiddies here. It was raining so hard we couldn't get to the store for more. I spent all afternoon making valentines to send. I cut out little hearts from red cardboard paper that Glen gave me for my Sunday School work years ago. I threaded them together with red ribbon; they looked cute. I printed with white chalk, "I love you" and etcetera. It was an awful wet day, rained real hard just when the kiddies wanted to go out to send valentines. I delivered mine in the worst of it. Donna was surprised and pleased with her valentine; a mop bucket trimmed in red hearts, ha, ha. She was very much in need of it. It is surely a thrilling event for the little ones. Janet was so excited. Rex took her out to send her valentines, he fell on the wet pavement with Janet in his arms, but thank goodness they weren't hurt! Tonight Lou took Lorene, Sr. Valentine, and me to Vera Reiche's home, where they had Emma's shower. He went back to Charlie's and visited with him until time to call for us. We had lots of fun, laughed until I almost brought on the asthma. I won prize for dressing hand to look like baby, pretty dish. Lou gave me lovely silk hose and beautiful Valentine card. Donna made fudge and Rex brought it over in pretty big red heart box, nice.

February 15, Saturday

I bought eggs from a neighbor lady this morning. Donna did too. Donna has bad cold; Rex has one, also. I washed at Donna's this morning but couldn't hang them out because of the rain, put 'em in the bathtub. I put the light on Donna's throat, and then rubbed Vicks on it, she held the light. I think she felt better this afternoon. Little baby Michael fell with a drinking glass in his hand this afternoon, and cut the palm of his hand very bad. Elaine ran to Mrs. Allen with him. She sent them to the emergency hospital with her daughter Florence, in Florence's car. I went over to stay with Ann and Carol Sue while Elaine was away. Carol Sue is getting over the mumps; I did Elaine's dishes. The accident upset us all; I cleaned the blood up from the floor and put the broken glass out in garbage. Poor little fellow, he is just past a year old. I spent late afternoon cleaning my house. Lou went to Hollywood after work this afternoon, to take some music back he had borrowed for choir, from Br. Wanless. Tonight we went to Si Perkins Market for groceries, bought some for Donna, too. She couldn't go out in the rain.

February 16, Sunday

It rained all night, but cleared about 7 a.m. I went over and hung out the clothes that I washed yesterday at Donna's. They got a good soaking this afternoon and tonight. Lou went over for Beth this morning to take her to the officers and teachers meeting at 9:40. Uncle Bill called for Janet and me, he came back about 11 to take Elaine and baby Michael to the doctor to have his little hand dressed again. It was raining when we came out of Sunday School. Lou and I enjoyed our nice warm little house, while it rained outside, all afternoon. We've surely had lots of rain this past week. Elaine's poor washing has hung out in it several days now. Rex came home nice and dry after being out in the rain all day. He wore his new raincoat, hat and boots. I'm surely glad he has them. Rex was too tired to go to church tonight, so he stayed with the children. Lou took Donna and me to church in the rain, oh, yes, Elaine went, too. We had a very fine meeting. President Cannon's two daughters gave us two lovely musical numbers; violin and piano. Pres. Cannon [*David Hoagland Cannon*] spoke, and his brother-in-law, Reed Callister [*Reed Eddington Callister*], also spoke. We took Tillie Mosley home after church, also brought Donna, and Elaine home. It is still raining.

February 17, Monday

Lou worked on our church house all day. He didn't take a lunch because it looked so much like rain; he thought he'd be home by noon. He bought lunch on the Boulevard. We didn't wash today cause we had the lines filled up with the washing we did on Saturday. It rained all last week. I'm surely tired of so much dampness, but hills, gardens, and trees, look beautiful because of it, so of course, I'm thankful for the rains, too. I hope we will have clear weather for a while anyway, or the rains will do damage instead of good. I enjoyed myself mending and darning. Tonight Lou went to a Sunday School meeting at Grant Carlson's. We had our teachers call, (Uncle Bill and Loyal Tacy). Donna came over to have me put her hair up in curls. John visited with us. Lou brought Florence home with him, and then John took her with him. Donna called and asked her daddy to bring Florence this far.

February 18, Tuesday

Lou had today off, also, for Lincoln's birthday. He worked on the church again all day. Donna and I washed, the sun shone most of the day and it was a real treat. We got a good early start, were all through and Donna was ready to go Relief Society teaching when Florence came at 10:30. Mrs. Bush's daughter called this morning to see why Lou hadn't arrived to take her to work, she had forgotten he had today off. We were both sorry she was late for work. I brought the kiddies over here while Donna was teaching. They cut and pasted pictures on some colored cardboard. Donna got home in time to give them lunch, and then she went uptown to meet Inis and Beth to buy some music for their trio.

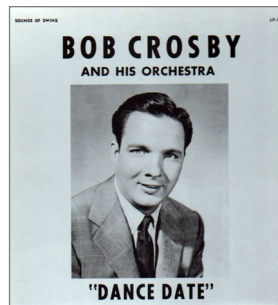
The children and I walked up the steps to the bus with Donna. A sweet old man gave Janet a red rose bud, said it reminded him of her little sister, Joan. He was nice, I could see he loved children; the tears ran down his cheeks when he talked of bombs dropping on little children. I took the children to the playgrounds; they had a grand time swinging and playing in the sand box. We all walked to Si Perkins Market, I bought some groceries and gum, which we all enjoyed. Donna arrived home about 5 p.m. Lou was tired from his hard work today. We went to bed early, I am fighting a head cold; throat is sore. Got a card from Violet, Yvonne has chicken pox.

February 19, Wednesday

We've had rain almost every day for two weeks. I didn't go to Relief Society in time for the lesson, but got there for the lunch and game. What a game? The Zain ad writing game. We had to write an ad about 37 different products, it took us two hours or more, all tired out when finished, but our Relief Society will get \$1.00 for each game finished. The Los Angeles Times paper sent out a lady to explain said game. I'll be a little more careful about the games I play from now on, ha, ha. I finished my ironing before going to Relief Society. Tonight Lou stayed with the children while we went to Mutual in downpour. I enjoyed Donna's music program, Leo's good records, Dorothy Vance's solo, and Beth's piano solo. Jimmy Craddock was master of ceremonies. We had to stay after Mutual, girl's trio rehearsal, and Donna played piano for young folks to learn new waltz (green and gold). Rex ran home, left us the car. Al's class met with Sr. Marsh's class because of so few out. Rex is enjoying his new route in the Silver Lake district.

February 20, Thursday

More rain! Florence Oates came down to Donna's this morning with her children. They took Janet and Joan back to play with them today. Donna was thrilled with her "day off." She came over in the rain and "tempted me" to get ready and go uptown with her, to buy the choir music Daddy wanted her to get for him and take in a show. The show won me over against my better judgment in such a downpour. We had a very lovely day together, didn't get wet at all, regardless of cloudbursts and floods. Rain seemed to let up while we were going and coming. We went to the Paramount Theater; saw Madeleine Carroll in, "Virginia," grand picture. We also enjoyed Bob Crosby and orchestra. Ate lunch next door to theater while the floods were on. Went to Music Company on Hope Street after lunch. Lewie Marsh rode home on same bus. Br. Gibby was waiting for me when I got here. He wants Lou and me to be in their seventies floor show next month, 14th I think. It rained real hard while we were eating this evening. Lou put on his things after dinner and went to look at the water gushing down our Arroyo Seco River. It is almost full.



Rex and Donna took our car and went up to Florence's for the children; they went for a grocery order at one of Rex's customer's stores in Silver Lake district. Lou called off choir practice because of rain. The girl's trio couldn't go to Olive View to sing, too much rain.

February 21, Friday

More rain, all night, too. Elaine and Ernie got loan to pay down on new home, so they went out to see Bishop Daily today about the F.H.A. and went to bank. Sue kept children. A woman was almost drowned in Highland Park yesterday. Mrs. Elizabeth Bathurst, returning from work, alighted from street car at corner of North Figueroa and Burwood, the swift moving floods carried her a block. She was rescued by Oscar Dahl, owner of gasoline station, and a passing motorist. She lost her footing. I took Janet up to the bank with me this afternoon. We walked down to Lorene's so I could borrow her book, "Jesus the Christ." I have a part of the Sunday School lesson to give from this book. Janet and I walked home in the rain. We rode down in bus. She thought it was swell fun; Grama did, too. We bought a little toy kitchen set for her in Kress, 10¢, also some candy. It rained hard tonight again. Elaine brought her house plans over for us to see tonight, looks like a very nice little home to me. I'll be glad when she can move into same, hope Donna and Rex will be able to build and move into new home someday soon, too. John and Jim came for Janet this evening, she slept at Marshes' all night. Suda [*nickname for Elaine Oates*] stayed, too.

February 22, Saturday— George Washington's Birthday

Elaine left Ann and Michael with me while she went to Primary. Carol Sue stayed over at Donna's with Joan. Janet slept at Grama Marsh's last night; Ruth took her and Suda (Elaine) up to Primary then back to Marshes'. Donna called Sr. Marsh on phone; she said Janet wanted to stay there tonight, too. She has a swell time down there with Florence's kiddies. We had sunshine part of the day and no rain, but the weatherman says more storms are coming in next 5 days. Awful! We've had too much rain already; the berry crops are spoiling they say. Mr. Allen put a new tarpaper roof over our garages this morning. We've had so much rain that a big hole has sunk down in Mrs. Benton's yard, 3 feet deep. Mr. Allen filled it in with dirt this evening. The hill on Arroyo Glenn near us is an awful mess, men have been working all day on it, so much water seeped into the sewer it broke away and flooded over the hill into people's yards at three o'clock this morning. They have pumps and etcetera going and will work all night until fixed. I took Joan up to see the excitement, Lou went up, also. We took Joan to store with us, too. John came up for Janet's Sunday clothes

this evening. Rex went out on his new route alone for the first time today. Elaine and Ernie went to dinner at Beth's tonight. Shirley stayed with babies.

February 23, Sunday

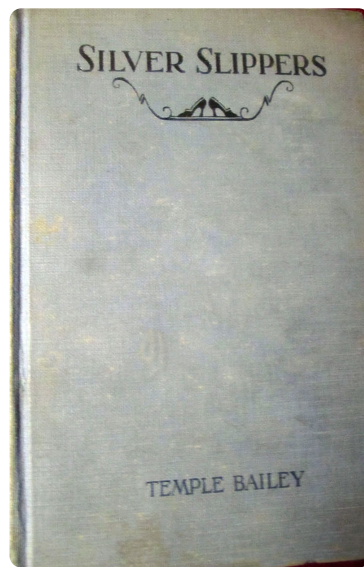
Lou left car for Donna and me this morning. He walked to Sunday School. I gave a small part of our class lesson this morning. Sr. Marsh asked Sr. Chandler, Erma Carlson, and me to give parts of lesson. It was raining when we came out of Sunday School. Marty and baby rode with us, Wayne was going to walk with buggy, but someone gave him a ride. Marty and Wayne were going to meet at the market, but somehow got mixed up in plans and missed each other. We brought Patty to Donna's, left Marty at Si Perkins Market. It was a mix-up day all around. Lou and Br. Greenwald had a misunderstanding in church tonight over Donna and Beth's piano duet. Well, little diary, we won't go into that. [*Dear diary, we wish you would tell.*] Rex drove car home with Elaine and Donna after church. Lou wanted to walk. I walked home, too. Lou fixed lunch for us.

February 24, Monday

Both Rex and Lou had today off. Lou bought material to make some more little benches for the Junior Sunday School.



Br. Overlade came over and ate lunch with Lou, and then they worked a short while on the benches. The weather cleared so they went over to work on the church house. Br. Overlade is the contractor for our new church building. Elaine and Ann went uptown; she left Carol Sue and Michael with me. She left about ten and got home at 2:10. She expected to meet her mother uptown but they missed each other. Rex and Donna went uptown to see "Gone With the Wind." Florence came down and got the children, she took them up to her house for the day. Rex and Donna went up in our car this evening to get the kiddies. I read the book, "Silver Slippers," by Temple Bailey. It is Elaine's book and a good story. I enjoyed it a lot. Annie called me this morning on phone; we talked over the affair in church last night.



February 25, Tuesday

It rained a little this morning, but didn't last long. Donna and I got our washing all dry, the sun played peek-a-boo, in and out of the clouds most of the day. Lou worked on the church house with Br. Overlade and Br. Reiche. Elaine made a pretty little flower print dress for Ann, the material Naomi Weber gave her on her birthday. I walked to Si Perkins Market this afternoon, had to mix butter before dinner (butter and Nuco.) Donna made a good beef soup this morning. I enjoyed a big bowl of it for lunch. Grant Carlson came this evening to see how Lou was coming with the Sunday School benches.

He has one of them made; he has already made three of them the children are using now. The girls came over to Donna's tonight to rehearse songs for program Friday night in Pasadena. Oh dear, I owe both Violet and Mother letters. It seems such a task for me to answer letters, yet I do so love to receive them.

February 26, Wednesday

I surely did enjoy the sunshine today, a real treat after so much rain. I picked a lovely bouquet of violets from my yard and wore them on my coat to Relief Society. They were so sweet and fragrant; I could smell them all the while. I love the odor of violets, dear little flowers; they make me feel like writing poetry or something, if I could. I enjoyed the lesson Sr. Valentine gave on "Leisure Time," also the fine talk Sr. Veda Aydelotte gave on "How to Budget Your Time." Sue is going to take Sr. Dewey's place as teacher in the nutrition class, until her baby comes and she can be back with us. Lou finished up the three little Sunday School benches after work this evening. Grant Carlson came for them; he's going to varnish them. Now our Junior Sunday School will have the six little benches. I was disappointed cause I had to miss Mutual tonight. Lou wanted to work on benches and he made a new stand for Janet and Joan's blackboard. Rex and Donna went to Mutual. LaPriel sent a nice letter to the family society, in care of me in answer to the card I sent from the society expressing sympathy at the loss of their baby.

February 27, Thursday

Baby Michael has the mumps. We heard a lot in Relief Society yesterday about wasting time. I thought of my little diary, and the time I spend on it. I wonder if it is time wasted when it gives one so much real pleasure?? Just think, here it is the last of February tomorrow and it seems we just had Christmas a few days ago. How time flies! I wonder how my dad is? I think about him a lot; he was surely a swell daddy to us when we were kids, I love him. I think of Owen and family, too. Gee, I wish we could see them oftener, such grand children they have, and they hardly know us out here, awful! My darling Violet, I owe her a letter, no a card, but I'll have to write a letter now for making her wait too long. I long to see them, too. Tonight Lou went to choir practice at Sevey's. Donna went to Mutual union meeting at the stake house. Rex had a union meeting of his



Elvie Wonders?

After a lesson in Relief Society on time management, Elvie wondered if writing in her diary was a waste of time. She said that writing gave her so much real pleasure. Surely, Elvie must now see the importance of her diaries. They have been read by her grandchildren and others, her words bring clarity to past years that are unknown or dimmed, they bring joy by connecting the descendants of family and friends, they have been used to verify dates and events, they add information to Family Search records and much more. Yes, Elvie writing in your diary brought you "real pleasure" but your diaries' reach continues to bring joy to many others. Elvie, thank you!



work. I stayed with the children at Donna's both asleep as usual. Charlie brought Mary over, she wanted me to help her compose a poem that she had to turn in tomorrow at school. I gave her a little moral support, but that child doesn't need any help, she has an abundance of good ideas. She is a very intelligent little lady. Her Aunt Elvie is proud of her. The poem was good, I thought, we had lots of fun composing. It is titled, "Grandmother's Locket." Elaine and Donna thought the poem was good, also.

February 28, Friday

More rain; Ann has mumps. Rex went to work this morning without his rain clothes and it started about noon to rain, kept it up all afternoon and evening; a heavy downpour. Donna and I thought of our poor boy out in it with his nice new rain coat, hat, and boots, home, awful! Donna and kiddies came over this morning; I surely do enjoy them. I made use of Donna and had her help me shake my blankets good. We made the bed up too, and then I made myself useful to her by going over and putting her hair up in curls and helping her make her bed. Elaine wanted Donna to take their car and go to the store for her, so she got ready. I was going along to be with Janet and Joan. Donna was going to rehearse trio at Beth's also. Well, it rained so darn hard I talked Donna out of taking Ernie's car out in the awful downpour, so she took keys back to Elaine. Janet was so upset cause we didn't get to go. She was thrilled at the idea of riding in the rain and also playing with Dale while Donna was at Beth's. Marty stayed with Donna's children tonight while they went to the Pasadena Ward "Gold and Green Ball," the trio sang in the floor show (Inis, Beth and Donna). I stayed with Elaine's children so she and Ernie could go. Little Ann came down with the mumps today, Michael started with them yesterday, Carol Sue is all over them now. Sue and Al and Shirley went to the show (Bank Night).

March 1, Saturday

Good ole March, and still we have rains. All night and all morning it rained. Ruth Kitchens called this morning to say she was calling Primary off, weather too wet. I did the cleaning through the house, but just can't get into it real good, on such a dark rainy day, somehow. Al and Sue came over to Elaine's this morning, and brought her vacuum so Elaine could clean her rugs. Al took Elaine to market while

Sue stayed with the children and their mumps. Tonight Lou and I walked to the Park Theater where we enjoyed Bette Davis in, "The Letter." It rained while we were in the show, but was clear both coming and going. Donna took care of Marty's baby, Patty, while they went to a show tonight.



March 2, Sunday

Janet, Joan, and I rode to Sunday School in Uncle Al's car; he called for Carol Sue. Ann and Michael couldn't go because of mumps. Donna drove our car down later, I was afraid she'd be late so went with Al. Lou enjoyed his "day off" at home. After dinner he took Janet and me for a ride up the Angeles Crest Highway about 41 miles to see the snow. It was a very beautiful sight, all the pine trees covered with snow; don't think I ever saw anything prettier. Janet and I put on our over shoes and got out in the snow. It was over a foot deep, oh boy, but it was cold up there! We didn't want to play in it very long. There were lots of people and cars, some making snowmen, others snow balling, some tobogganing and others skiing. I enjoyed it all. Janet fell asleep coming down the canyon, I covered her with the quilt on the back seat; I had a quilt and little pillow for her. Tonight Lou and I took Janet over to North Hollywood Ward to hear Donna, Beth, and Inis sing two numbers, also Bob sang "Asleep in the Deep." Donna, Rex, Joan, and Beth went with Bob and Inis. Ruth and Andy Christensen went in their car, Ruth accompanied the trio, Donna played for Bob. It was a nice meeting, good talks. Rex and family rode home with us, Rex bought ice cream on the way home. Al spoke in Belvedere Ward tonight, Elaine went with them.

March 3, Monday

Both Rex and Lou had today off, we didn't wash cause Rex didn't want us to, don't blame him. It was a beautiful sunshiny morning with March winds to dry clothes, though. Elaine put out a big washing. Lou and Rex worked in Rex's yard digging out old bamboo roots so they can put the fence across the back of the yard. Rex borrowed Wayne's power saw and Lou cut several pickets for fence. We hear so much about the awful war in Europe. It makes me feel so depressed and I try to keep it from my mind cause I can't do anything about it, anyway. I do hope and pray we keep out of the war. Ralph Keller brought a boy friend up to call on us this evening. He came in from Phoenix last Saturday. We were glad to see him and invited them to spend the night here, but they had a date, so didn't stay long. Ralph said he might come back tomorrow. It rained hard while they were here; he said it has been raining in Arizona like here. He says he came here to get away from the rain. I stayed with the children tonight while Rex and Donna went on a roller skating party with Knudsen's friends (Elaine, Ernie, Gwen and Rulon, too). Lou went to welfare meeting tonight at stake.

March 4, Tuesday

The war is awful in Europe; glad I'm an American. It looked like rain this morning, but we washed anyway. It rained hard most of the night. We hung all the clothes out and the rains came and how! All afternoon, it rained and we left them out all night. I combed Janet's hair in little pigtails with red bows tied on ends. She was very proud of her hair dress, and looked cute. After lunch I walked to Si Perkins Market in the rain; carried



News of the day for March 22, 1941 - Day 567 of the War in Europe. News reports from London, Berlin, and Washington.

German bombing raids continued over England. On this particular March 22 it was over the city of Plymouth which sustained heavy damage and loss of life. Meanwhile, Britain staged retaliation raids over France, destroying several military installations. The people in Britain were becoming critical of the RAF, complaining that the Germans were bombing civilian areas while the RAF concentrated on military targets, and wished the RAF would go after a few civilian targets for a change. Meanwhile, reports from Berlin talked about continued successes in raids on British shipping and news of German submarine bases under construction in Asia. Word of harsh treatment of Conscientious objectors in Germany became known, with several receiving death sentences and many others given prison terms. In the U.S. a massive defense spending package was approved by Congress with new construction of aircraft plants given a high priority and a pledge to turn out 5,000 Flying Fortress Bombers a year.

All in all, it was war fever and we weren't even officially in it yet.

<http://crooksandliars.com/gordonskene/march-22-1941-day-567-war-europe>

arms full of groceries, hard job with the umbrella up. I expected Ralph and boy friend to come out and eat dinner with us, but I guess the rains were too much for them. Ralph may be on his way home; he said he might leave for Phoenix tonight. Lou went to a correlation meeting tonight at Br. Kitchen's home. He called for Lorene, Marie Kendrick, Annie, and Dick Johnston. I enjoyed the radio and warm fire while listening to downpour of rains outside. A man came to door, and asked if that was my car in front of the house; his wife ran into it and dented front fender. I didn't know who it belonged to, it was a light gray Plymouth. These rains are doing lots of damage in our town.

March 5, Wednesday—John Marsh's birthday today and our pay day!

We were delighted to see the sunshine this morning, after so many rainy days. I went to Relief Society to teachers meeting. Sr. Bird gave fine lesson there. I enjoyed the meeting later, grand lesson, also. Ruth Christensen gave it. We had a wonderful testimony meeting, too. I met with the ladies after meeting to plan for our building fund luncheon next Wednesday. Sr. Horrocks, Sr. Seguine, Sr. Keller, Sr. Valentine and me. Sr. Hanson is to help, too, but she couldn't stay. Lou took us (Donna and children) this afternoon for a ride to Ernie's Station and telephone company to pay bills. I also paid light and gas bills. We went to Si Perkins Market for a grocery order, paid rent when we got home; got rid of most of the money in two hours. We will start counting the days until the 5th of April now, ha, ha! Sue stayed with Elaine's children this afternoon while she and Ernie went out for shopping and etcetera, it was their payday too. Lou stayed with our children tonight while Rex, Donna, and I went to Mutual. Al had a bad spell of asthma; he gave his lesson anyway. They came over after meeting and I gave him some asthma powder to inhale the smoke. He got relief in a few minutes, bad spell! P.S. Bill and Annie came over this afternoon with some lemons they'd picked from Em's trees, gave us each seven big ones.

March 6, Thursday

I enjoyed my radio while doing my ironing this morning. Janet came over and I braided her hair in pigtails again. I called Sue; she said Al slept well last night and went to work today. He had a very hard spell of asthma last night. Lorene came up this afternoon to stay with Elaine's children while Elaine went uptown to meet Sue. They took Carol Sue and bought her birthday gifts. It is her birthday tomorrow. Donna and I took the kiddies up to Highland Park. I sent bank check on the car payment, Donna paid on loan. We tried dresses on the children in the Western Baby Shop, but didn't find what

Donna wanted. She bought a cute little dress there for Patty; it is her birthday next week. We went in Ivers Store and Donna found two cute little sailor dresses, white, with red and blue trim. She paid 50¢ on them and had them put in the "will call" for Easter. She wants to get two little white sailor hats to go with the dresses. Donna bought two pair of sox for Pa Marsh's birthday, also a box of See's Candy. It was his birthday yesterday. We bought sox and handkerchiefs to give Carol Sue. Tonight Rex and Donna went to choir with Lou. I stayed with the children. Marshes came, I gave him his gifts. Miriam Marsh fainted on the street today. [Miriam was pregnant and about five months along at this time. Elvie and Donna may not have known she was expecting.] Annie, Bev, and Dale drove over this evening.



Aunt Lizzie Strong



Nora Strong McKay



March 7, Friday

Little Carol Sue is three years old today. Donna shampooed her hair and also Janet's hair. I put them up in curls, first time Janet has used the little rubber curlers. I think they'll be okay. I gave Carol Sue a hanky and sox with birthday card. Elaine and Ernie gave her a new red tricycle. She couldn't have a party because Ann and Michael are just getting over the mumps. Janet and Joan gave little gifts to Carol Sue; sox and handkerchiefs, also. Elaine made her a birthday cake. She gave her a little red flannel jacket, like the one she gave Ann, red hair bow, and purse, too. Ann got red purse and hair bow from Grama, also. Vandergrifts brought gifts tonight, children were in bed. Donna drove our car tonight, took Marty, Elaine, and me to the Strong's meeting at Sue's. Lou didn't want to go, Wayne had to work on the Sunday School screens, and Rex stayed with his babies. We had a nice meeting. Nora brought her mother who is visiting from Utah. Was nice seeing Aunt Lizzie [Louise Elizabeth Underwood] again. Leonard [Leonard Clarence Strong] and wife, Irene [Irene Richards], came for the first time. We enjoyed the games that Marty and Beth had arranged for after meeting. The luncheon was delicious; tuna pies, punch, and chocolate cookies. Annie made the pies. Lorene made some cookies, Annie helped Sue and Lorene this time; it was our [Strong Society] anniversary. P.S. I called on Sr. Clara Kelson [Clara Constance Carr] this afternoon, took her a pretty handkerchief. I helped Lou sack his grain drink for church storehouse this afternoon.

March 8, Saturday

Shirley came over to stay with Elaine's children while she went to Primary this morning. She took Carol Sue with her. Shirley met Elaine after Primary with Ann, left Michael at Aunt Lorene's. They went uptown, took children to a puppet show in one of the stores in town. Donna and I washed some blankets and a few things this morning. I cleaned through

the house this afternoon, and washed front room screens. Tonight Lou and I walked to the Park Theater and enjoyed two good pictures. Judy Garland in, "Little Nellie Kelley." It was such a sweet picture; I surely enjoyed it. The other one was good also, "A Little bit of Heaven." Elaine stayed with Donna's children tonight while she and Rex went to the Park Theater. We are enjoying lovely weather now; the hills are so beautiful and green after our rains. I called on Sr. Clara Kelson yesterday, she was so happy; I must do it again soon. The dear old lady [Clara was 68 years old] gets lonesome now that her husband has passed on. I took a pretty hankie to her.



March 9, Sunday

Lou rode to Sunday School with Al and Sue. Donna drove our car later, took the children and me. Nice Sunday School, as usual. Lou went to Sunday School union meeting in Burbank stake house this afternoon. Br. Keller asked him to take care of the music department class for three months. I rode as far as Annie's. Lou called for Beth, Sr. Wells, and the Ross girls. I had nice visit with Annie and Bev. I tried on Beverly's formal; I'm going to wear it in the program next Friday night. Annie and I wrote letters to Violet, Bev wrote to Ramona. I went to church with the Andersens. Little Dale picked a flower for me to wear, bless him. Glen and Vernon Jorgensen took girls riding on bicycles. Glen took Bev's bike. We had nice meeting tonight. I went in Donna's after meeting and let Barbara go home. Donna and Rex went for a ride with Bob and Inis after eating ice cream.

March 10, Monday

Lou and Rex had the day off. Lou took me and children for a ride down to church storehouse. He took a lot more

of the grain drink that he ground up, last Thursday, down there today. Our ward got credit for \$5.00 today on the drink. Br. Ersenbach gave us some soda crackers, which the children enjoyed eating on the way home. We called in to see Mildred Shaffer in her new home. They have moved into one of the government project places. We met Blaine on the street; he told us to call on her. We had several changes made in our ward Bishopric last night in church. President David Cannon, Br. Steed, and Br. Haddock came to our ward, and made said changes. Andrew Christensen was released



Phyllis & Roy Olmstead circa 1945.

as second counselor. He is moving to Van Nuys. Br. Overlade will take his place, and Br. Bywater was put in as our ward clerk. They were all called on to say a few words; it was a very nice meeting. Lou spent the afternoon building a fence on back part of Donna's yard. Donna baked two cakes for Mutual refreshments for after the meeting tonight at her house. Phyllis Sevey gave everyone a big surprise yesterday when they saw her engagement ring from Roy Olmstead.

We all thought she was still going with Leo Dunkin. Roy is leaving this week for the training camp. I hope everything will turn out okay for them, they are very nice kids. Rex went to a show tonight while Mutual had meeting at his house. Lou went over to practice choir music with Erma Carlson. I stayed home and enjoyed reading and listening to radio music. Marty brought baby Patty over here, she slept.

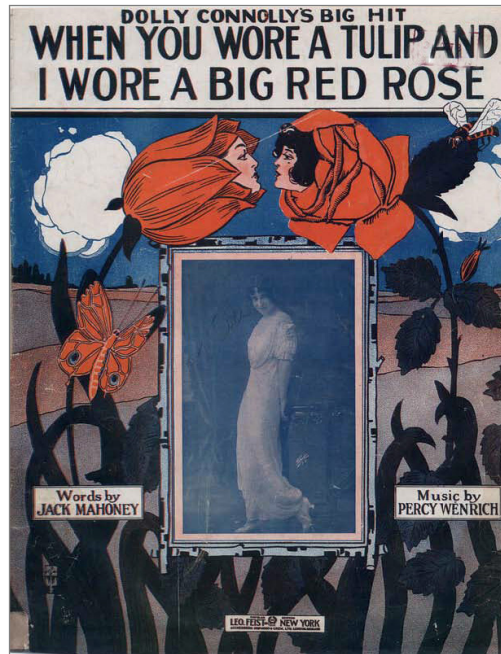
March 11, Tuesday

Donna and I got an early start at washing this morning. Laura Johnson came for us about 12:30 noon. Marie Kendrick was in the car with her. I took Janet and Joan over to Marty's; she kept them while Donna went to the stake house in Burbank to our Relief Society social. We enjoyed the program, games, and refreshments. Sr. Olive Goodsell rode over with us, also. I mended Lou's work pants this evening before dinner; he'll need some new ones very soon. Tonight Lou and I went over to Annie's. I got Beverly's formal dress and slippers to wear in the seventies program next Friday night. Annie had the house full of Relief Society ladies, they were holding a meeting and so we didn't stay. Lou took me for a nice ride along the speedway.

March 12, Wednesday

I arrived at the church house at ten o'clock this morning; first one of our group of six ladies to serve this month. I had the big pot of water on heating, for the noodles, when they came. Sr. Horrock and Sr. Seguire had been shopping for our dinner. All six of our group came; we had a nice time and luncheon ready on time, 12:30 noon (Hanson, Seguire, Valentine,

Keller, Horrock, and Renshaw). I made the casserole dish; tuna, cheese, and cream sauce, enough for 45 with help from ladies but they insisted I do it, because the dish was my idea. Well, it came out lovely and several asked for the recipe. Sr. Keller made the green salad; Jell-O, it was delicious [*green Jell-O*]. We had ice cream roll with green shamrock in center; it was a very nice luncheon they said. Our tables looked pretty with the lovely flowers and green trim. We had a nice crowd out considering the wet weather. I bought some artificial spring flowers in Kress Store for my home. They are lovely, look so real, asters. We went to Mutual tonight, Lou and I had to stay after for a rehearsal for the seventies program Friday night. I enjoyed the music department program. Annie was in the radio skit, Leo Pierce explained violin and played for us. Fred Peterson sang in the program, it was a very good program. Sr. Marsh sprained her ankle today. I got letters from Pearl Redborg, Winnie, and card from Peggy Booth.



played all afternoon with Ann, first time since Ann had the mumps. Janet was thrilled at the thought of going in Aunt Elaine's house again. I wore Beverly's lovely blue taffeta formal dress in the program tonight. Lou and I were over at the church at 7 p.m. like Br. Gibby wanted. It was surely a long wait behind curtain, before our program started at 9:30, but we had fun with the cast, making up and dancing on stage, to music that was playing for the crowd out in hall. There was a very large crowd out tonight. They seemed to enjoy the program. Lou and I had the spot light about ½ minute while the quartet sang that part in the song: "When You Wore a Tulip," where it says, "Time has not changed your loveliness, you're just the same to me," and etcetera. We enjoyed the dancing after the show. We won the prize waltz and received a very beautiful picture of Abraham Lincoln, an etching. It was a Gay 90's party; men wore brown derbies.

March 13, Thursday

I received lots of mail yesterday. A nice long letter from Winnie and Babe, which we were glad to get. She gave me Roland's address in San Diego. I'll write to him inviting him to visit us, he is in the Navy, a fine boy. We received a letter from Lou's cousin, Pearl, inviting us to dinner at her home on Sunday evening. I answered saying Lou had to lead his choir on Sunday nights, was nice of her, anyway. I answered Peggy Booth's card, also a card to Violet. I wrote a card to Winnie, too, busy morning. Oh, yes, and a long letter to Mother. After lunch I went over to Sue's and helped quilt on Bette's quilt. It is a pretty lavender and peach broadcloth, lavender on the one side and peach on the other. We quilted it in the flat iron pattern; it was pretty when finished. Grace Hill and I stayed until it was finished; we ate dinner with the family. Annie, Burnie, and Sr. Bingham went home to cook dinner for their folks, and then they came back to finish quilt. We even got the quilt hemmed. Lou called for me after choir. Bette and Ray made fudge for us. Al is out of work again until the machine is fixed.

March 14, Friday—Seventies Program and Dance

Sue and Al are feeling rather blue again. Al was laid off work yesterday afternoon because of the machine. The boss is having a man from the factory come out to look at it, it has never been right. We had a lot more rain today. I cleaned the house through. Lou took Donna and Joan to Highland Park to shop this afternoon. Janet



This the etching that Elvie and Lou received for the prize waltz on March 14.

March 15, Saturday

We are so proud and happy over the lovely etching we won last night of our beloved Abraham Lincoln. It was penned by one of Br. Jorgenson's artist friends, and Br. Jorgenson framed the picture. It is grand. I had a slow day with lots of interruptions. Glad I did most of the cleaning yesterday. I put Elaine's hair up in curls this afternoon, and Donna's tonight. Annie and Bill called, brought me \$3.00 she owed. Sue, Bette, Elaine, Donna, and kiddies all here at same time, we had a good time talking over the party last night. This evening, 5 p.m., Lou and I went to the market and Kress Store, we took all the kiddies, Elaine's and Donna's. Lou took a bath and went to bed about 9 p.m. I stayed up later, as usual, and enjoyed radio and diary.

March 16, Sunday

It is surely a treat to wake up to a lovely sunny day after so many rainy ones. Donna took both children to Sunday School. Little Joan was afraid to say her poem when she got up in front of all the children in the Jr. Sunday School. She knew it okay, said it for me when we got out of the car. Well, she is a little young, anyway, only 2 ½ years, but plenty smart! I had Donna and the kiddies over to eat dinner with us. Sorry Rex has to work on Sundays. Two little boys in our neighborhood threw dead leaves all over our car and inside, too (Denny and Don). I had the job of cleaning them all out of the car and off the outside, also our trees are shedding now, it's a mess. Br. Haddock came to Sunday School, Lou asked him to lead the singing. We all enjoyed his visit. Leonard and Wayne took moving pictures of their children at Wayne's today, Patty's birthday tomorrow. Donna and the children took naps this afternoon, also Grampa Lou. Rex got home early, 3 p.m., we all went to church. The children sat up in front with the Marshes and me. Rex and Donna sang in the choir. Lou and I brought the kiddies home; I put them to bed. Rex and Donna went to Bob and Inis's to make a recording. Rex took car keys in pocket to Bob's; Lou had to go after them before we could drive home from church. Bob drove him back in his car.

March 17, Monday

Today is the birthday of Patsy [Patty] Strong, one year old. Rex was called to work today. It was to have been his day off. Donna and I were glad of the chance to get our big washing out, but sorry for Rex. He'll get next Sunday and Monday off instead. Lou had the day off and he worked in Donna's yard all day. He finished building the fence and cleaned up the yard. We were both tired tonight, enjoyed a quiet evening at home. I just read a good thought – "Be not busy in detecting other men's faults." I found it in some notes that Donna had prepared for her Mutual lesson last week, a part she gave in the lesson. She adds, "There is

good in all men, and how sweet the job of looking for some fine quality in a person and finding it." I smiled when reading this, "The sieve says to the needle, "You have a hole in your tail." Yes, I'm sure many of us might be compared to the sieve!



Roland Renshaw

March 18, Tuesday—Mary Clayton's Birthday, 17 years old

We received a nice long letter from Roland Renshaw. He is in the Navy, stationed at San Diego. I mailed him a letter yesterday. They passed each other on the way, I guess. The man from the church storehouse came this afternoon for the ground grain drink Lou had ready for them. He left two boxes of groceries here for Walter Kelson [Walter John Kelson married to Eliza Rachel Thiede], by mistake, should have taken it to Sr. Hardy's place. She is our Relief

Society president. I talked to her on the phone. Lou took the groceries to Kelson's for Sr. Hardy when he got home from work. The children and I went with him. Rex got home early again today; he's doing better. Tonight Lou took me down to wish Mary a "Happy Birthday." I took her some pearl beads; she treated us to birthday cake. Annie, Dale, and Bill, came also. Annie stayed there while Bill did his teaching. Mary's cake was very beautiful, I hated to see it cut. Lorene sent some home to Rex and Donna. Shirley Hoglund blossomed out with the mumps today. Bette came over to sleep at Elaine's so she and Ray won't get the mumps. There are lots of children out of school with the mumps, even the high school kids like Shirley. Donna had a Mutual rehearsal for next music department program tonight. Inis and Bob and Inis's cousin came.

*"Be not busy
in detecting other
men's faults."*

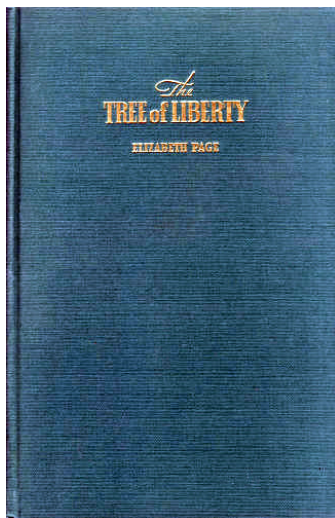
—Sri Lankan

*"There is good in all
men, and how sweet
the job of looking for
some fine quality in a
person and finding it."*

—Donna Marsh

*The sieve says to the
needle, "You have a
hole in your tail."*

—Indian Proverb



The Tree of Liberty by
Elizabeth Page.

March 19, Wednesday

Marty took care of Joan for Donna this morning while she went to Relief Society. Janet and I rode down on the bus. Donna came in later; she took Joan to Marty's first. Janet stayed downstairs with the Renard girl, who takes care of the children on our meeting days. We had a nice program today in honor of our [Relief Society] anniversary. Sr. Nellie Impson gave a short talk on the organization of Relief Society. Bill Hobbs played a lovely piano medley and Alta Thompson sang "God Bless America." Sr. Snow gave a grand book review of "The Tree of Liberty." The Relief Society treated to ice cream and cake, very nice. Elaine says her father has promise of a good job, I surely hope he'll get it. Lou drove Donna, Elaine

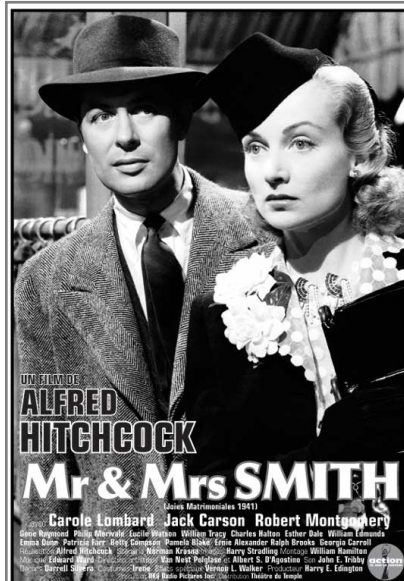
and me to Mutual then he went down to talk to Charlie. Rex was too tired to go to Mutual. We left him and the children asleep. Marty left Patty there asleep, too. We enjoyed a one-act play after class work. It was cute, and given well, by the Elysian Park Ward Mutual.

March 20, Thursday

Bishop Dailey told Elaine, when she called him today, that their F.H.A. loan was okay. All they are waiting for now is Elaine's and Ernie's signatures at bank. They'll be starting to build their new home soon. I'm very glad for them. Al went to see about a job, he is anxious to land, this afternoon. Donna washed blankets, it was a wonderful day for them, wind and sunshine. The wind has been blowing real hard up on the Avenue, they say. We don't feel it so much down in this little nook. We received a letter from Mother and another one from Roland. He says he will visit us the last part of April. Elaine called Sr. Evans this afternoon to ask about Lucille. I stayed with the children tonight while the folks went to choir practice at Sevey's home. Both children had had naps this afternoon so they enjoyed staying up later. We built houses with their blocks and read from storybooks. Grama enjoyed it, too.

March 21, Friday

I cleaned my bedroom and the bathroom, it was a lovely spring day, birds singing, flowers blooming, green grass everywhere, a grand place to live, indeed. Donna and I took the children to Highland Park this morning. She sent a bank check to her landlady for rent. We shopped around in the stores, she paid down on two pretty little white Easter hats for the children, in the Western Baby Shop. I bought a few more flowers from Kress Store for my yellow vase. We walked to post office, bought cards and stamps, sent her rent off. Bought a quart of good ice cream for our lunch. Little Joanie is a handful to take out, she likes to explore too much. Janet stays near at hand, so isn't any trouble. We met Elaine and three kiddies coming up the hill on way to Highland Park stores, some job to take three of them. Florence Oates called for Donna at 1 p.m. they went out teaching, I took care of the children. Tonight Lou took me over to Andersen's to take Beverly's formal and slippers back. We visited with Annie. Bill, Dale,



Blue Lupine, some of the wild flowers they went to see March 23.

Beverly, and Glen went out. Bill and Dale to the Park show, Bev and Lucille Snow to Highland show and Glen over to Dick's. Annie had Beth's baby tonight while she went to a play rehearsal. Dick and Glen rode to stake house to take some young boys to priesthood party. Donna took care of baby Patty while Marty and Wayne went to show.

March 22, Saturday

I cleaned through the house, and raked leaves and watered flowers and lawn. Elaine took Janet, Ann, and Carol Sue to Primary this morning. Donna kept baby Michael for Elaine. Florence Oates brought them all home from Primary. I walked to the playgrounds with Donna and children this afternoon. We took Ann, also. Donna wanted to go to the library, but it was closed. We gave the kiddies a swing. Lou took me to Si Perkins Market this evening, at 4:30 p.m. He went to the priesthood conference tonight with Br. Olney. He was going with Br. Carlson, but we thought Uncle Bill didn't have a way over. (Annie and Bev drove down and asked Lou if he and Al could ride over with Lou.) Glen was using their car. Glen went to conference first, so Bill went with him. Beverly drove our car back from their house where Lou left it. Al went with Br. Kitchens. Beverly and I went downtown to a picture show with Donna and Rex. He drove our car. We saw "Western Union" and "Mr. and Mrs. Smith." They were entertaining. Marty and Wayne stayed with Donna's children.

March 23, Sunday

Today was the Elysian Park Ward dedicatory services. Lou didn't think he wanted to go to conference this morning, so I called Bill. He said Bev was going to drive Annie over and I could go along. Lou decided he'd go too, but when Bev came, she mentioned wanting to see the wildflowers, which she had never been out to see. Well, she and Uncle Lou cooked up a scheme to go see the wildflowers instead of going into conference. We drove over to conference, took Uncle Al and Glen. Annie and I decided to go with Beverly and Lou, as we didn't like the idea of finding a way home for the four of us. Glen and Al had to ask someone to bring them back as there is no way to make connections by street car or bus from our stake house.

I love to ride, and especially to see beautiful wildflowers growing, so I yielded to temptation. We really did enjoy the beautiful drive to Bakersfield, the hills are so green, and the wildflowers; lupine, are lovely. We picked some, and ate our lunch in Bakersfield. Bought things in Safeway store and ate in our car. Lou made a table out of box, everything tasted so good. The only thing we didn't like was too many people had the same idea about going to see wildflowers. The boulevard was too crowded, making driving rather difficult and slow at times. Rex, Donna, Wayne, Marty, and children enjoyed our car today. They ate dinner together at Donna's. Tonight we took Annie, Bill and Dale to the dedicatory services in the Elysian Park Ward. Lovely program, large crowd, grand! Lillian Stead Rogers led the choir, very good. We had large crowd from Garvanza Ward at the services.

March 24, Monday

I gave Donna and Elaine a bouquet of wildflowers that we picked yesterday. Lou worked with Charlie at Si Perkins Market today, building counters or something. I had an easy day doing very little. Rex worked in his yard all day. Donna went up to the library. I washed Janet and cleaned her up. We went up the hill to library where we looked at picture books while Donna was getting the information she wanted for her Mutual class. Joan was asleep at home. Janet walked down on the Avenue with me. We went in back of Si's Market to see Grampa Lou and Uncle Charlie working. We also went to Kress Store, bought some birthday cards for Violet, Lorene, and Dolores who all have birthdays next month. We also bought cream for Jell-O. Lou worked late; I ate alone. Wayne and Rex went teaching tonight. I was sorry and shocked to hear about Beth and Bryan Gentry parting. I heard he fell in love with a young girl, really too bad. [*He married Ethel Shiver in 1942, who was 25 years younger than Bryan.*] I wonder what can be wrong?? I also feel badly about Gwen and Rulon Scott separating, it's a shame, nice young people, too. Oh dear, why don't they try harder to make a go of it?? Blanche called to tell me that Bill Scott has been very ill and still sick. I'll send a get-well card from the society.

March 25, Tuesday

It was another lovely day, almost enjoyed washing, but I am glad the washing is over for another week. We had a very large one. I rested this afternoon and tonight Lou and I went to the York Theater to see a picture show. It was entertaining, but I've seen better. It was "Comrade X" with Clark Gable. Donna made doughnuts, for the first time, they were delicious. Her daddy surely enjoyed them. She served the young friends who came to rehearse for her Mutual program. Beverly came over to Elaine's; they made candy, some for Donna, too. Rex and Ernie stayed in town for [work] meeting.



March 28, Friday

Florence Oates brought her two youngest children, Irene and Diane, down this morning to play with Donna's kiddies. Poor little Michael has an infected finger, which is painful. Mrs. Allen opened it up to let the pus out. I spent most of my day answering my mail. I wrote letters to Mother and Roland and cards to Dad, Violet, and Winnie. It started to rain about 2 p.m., kept it up the rest of the day. I received an invitation to Bette's shower for next Friday night. Ray's two sisters are giving it. There was an invite for Lou in it, also, to go to a stag party for Ray, at his brother-in-law's home (Leslie Weber), the same night. The men are to take "kitchen

March 26, Wednesday

I rode to Relief Society on the bus, but walked home. Sr. Valentine gave a very fine lesson, even if she did forget to bring her notes. I heard her groan while the opening prayer was on, she turned to me when it was over and said, "Is it my lesson day?" She had a pale face and excited whisper. She went out and looked the lesson over while we had singing practice and roll call and etcetera. I surely enjoyed her lesson, too. I did a little shopping before coming home, bought gifts for Violet, (lace scarf) and some cards. Sent a get-well card to Bill Scott from our family society. Blanche called to tell me he has been a very sick man. Tonight Lou went over to Carlson's to go over some choir music with Erma. She has company from Utah so he couldn't practice. Rex stayed home with the children while Donna and I went to Mutual. Lou drove us down. Marty went, too. The three of us walked home together. We had a nice Mutual. I enjoyed Marty's part, especially how to pronounce words we read in the war news and etcetera.

March 27, Thursday

I got a card from Violet. I must write to Dad, she says he looks "not very well," bless his heart. I do wish we could be nearer him. When I got on the streetcar to go to Sue's this morning, I found Sr. Robinson, Grace Hill, and Lorene all on the car. We were all on our way to quilt at Sue's and all caught the car at different places. Annie, May G., and Jennie Bingham were there when we arrived. Sue had spent several hours on the quilt herself before we got started. Lorene and Evelyn Gunn helped Sue with the lunch, which was delicious. We had a lot of fun at the lunch table telling funny stories on all of us. We were quilting on Bette's silk quilt, taffeta, peach color. Lou called for me this evening. The quilt was done all but the center design. Sue finished it up late. Donna took care of Elaine's three children this morning while she went to Primary union meeting. Tonight Rex went to choir practice with Lou. I stayed with the children, they had naps this afternoon so we played with building blocks until 9 p.m. It isn't often they're up later than 7 p.m. Donna went to her Mutual union meeting tonight.

gadgets”; it’s a surprise. Tonight Donna went to a concert with Leo and Ruth Pierce. Rex was too tired, so he stayed home with the children. Al gave a patriarchal blessing to little Joann Gentry in our home tonight. He brought Beth and Joann over here because the child hasn’t had the mumps, and Shirley is just getting over them. It was nice seeing Beth and her sweet little daughter again. They live out in Beaumont Banning, California. I’m so sorry to learn that Bryan has left Beth and children.

March 29, Saturday

It rained real hard most of the night; the sun was shining by 7 a.m., though. Al left the recommend for Joann Gentry’s blessing on my dresser. I’ll have to see that he gets it. I did my cleaning and put Janet’s and Donna’s hair up in curls. They both had heads shampooed today. Tonight Lou and I rode down on the Avenue, did a little shopping in Kress Store, also People’s Store. I wanted to go to a show, but we were broke; bought dimes worth of candy instead, he, he! Elaine left Carol Sue and Michael with Donna while she went to Primary. I’m so glad to know that all is well with Rulon and Gwen again.

March 30, Sunday

Donna and the children rode to Sunday School with us. Donna was called upstairs to help out with the music in our Junior Sunday School. Uncle Will Bailey came to Sunday School. Lou and I brought him home to eat dinner with us. We had a nice visit with him, took him for a ride. Called at Annie’s but they were all out. Uncle Will went to church with us tonight. Marty’s brother, Dick, brought his family over to Donna’s this afternoon. They came from Utah a few weeks ago. His wife and little daughter and son are surely good looking, real nice folks. No wonder he was so homesick and anxious for them to come down. Marty and Wayne were out, so they came to Donna’s. We had a nice meeting tonight, the genealogy had charge. We took Uncle Will to his streetcar after church. He is leaving for his home in Nevada next Tuesday or Wednesday. Esther and children are joining her husband in Salt Lake City, he wants her to sell her home here and live in Utah, but she doesn’t want to. He fears that the Japs are going to start a war on us in California, and he has given up a good business here to start over in Utah. I wonder???

March 31, Monday

Donna came over this morning to tell me she’d decided to wash, so I went over to help. We wash

together. It was cloudy when we started and was raining hard by the time we got half through, so we didn’t hang any out. We put them in bath tub. I stayed with the children this afternoon while Donna and Rex went uptown to a show. It is his day off from work. Elaine went uptown in the rain; Shirley came over to stay with her kiddies. Rex went after Shirley in Ernie’s car. Elaine is excited about her trip to Salt Lake first of May. She is going with Bette and Ray in Br. Haddock’s car, when they go to get married in the temple there. Br. Haddock is driving. The weather cleared by 4 p.m., the sun was shining, so I hung all the clothes out. They got another good washing in the night, rained real hard. Donna was going to have a music rehearsal for her Mutual program, but they called it off because of the rain and etcetera. I just heard about LeRoy Nelson’s little new daughter, born Saturday.



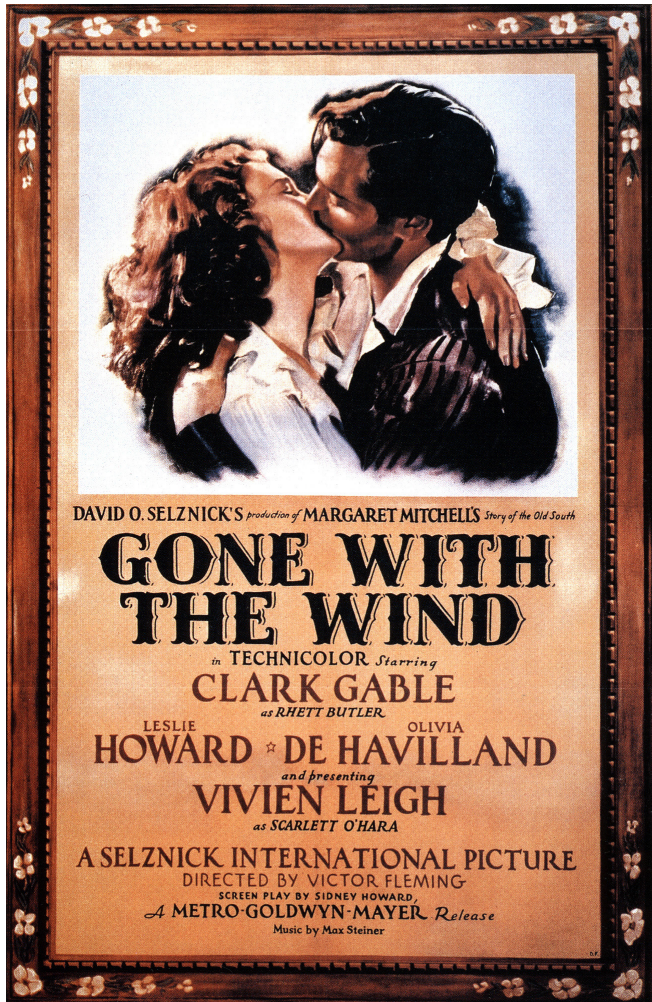
The Richard Bush family in 1940. Elvie understands why Dick missed his family!



Esther Faust Bailey, Uncle Frank Bailey, Lou Renshaw, Violet Bailey, Elvie Renshaw, Sue and Al Hognlund, in front Donna Renshaw, Bette & Elaine Hognlund circa 1925.

April 1, Tuesday

Today is the birthday of Violet Fife. Hope she got our gifts okay. Donna and I sent Violet a lace scarf and pearl pin last Saturday morning, so she must have them today. I hope she has a very happy birthday. I would love to see them all again. I met Annie at one o'clock this afternoon; we went to see "Gone With the Wind" at the Fox Highland Theater. I enjoyed it a lot. It was a long show, went in at 1 p.m. and got out at 5:20. Show started at 1:30. We enjoyed eating some chocolate covered fig bars, good! Lou worked at Ernie's Station after work. He finished up the job he started yesterday. We had our pick of seats today and no one sat in the front to obstruct our view, they had a small house because of the rain, I guess.



April 2, Wednesday

Donna did my ironing today, sweet child. Annie called to tell me that Dale was sick and asked me to take her minutes in Relief Society. I insisted on going over to stay with him while she tended to her own business in Relief Society. Glen came for me at 9 o'clock. Little Dale slept most of the while (with fever). He was surely cute when he woke up trying to think of something to entertain me. He said, "What would you like to do, Aunt Elvie?" "You can color in my book if you like." The little dear felt too ill to play, bless his heart, but he had that "Andersen hospitality," anyway (so cute). I ate lunch with Annie before coming home, and then stopped in the pottery place, and bought a little swan for a table piece,

and berry pie from bakery. I went to Mutual tonight. Elaine and Donna drove down with Lou and me. Rex stayed home with the children. Lou came back; Rex was too tired to go. We had a very fine program. It was "Hobby Night," lots of stake workers out. I received two invitations tonight, one for the Gleaner shower on Bette Hoglund, and the other a class party at Idell Nordstrom's.

April 3, Thursday

I talked to Sue on the phone; she asked me to compose a verse for Bette's bride book that she is giving her at the shower on Friday night with the silk quilt. She gave me the important dates. I also talked to Annie; she says Dale is better this morning. Donna, Janet, and I left for town about noon, after lunch. Elaine took care of Elvie Joan. We got off the bus at 4th, went to the Broadway where I bought a quilted table pad for Bette's shower. We looked in the children's department for flannel jackets, they didn't have what we wanted, so we went to May Company. They didn't have the style we wanted either, but I bought one for Janet and Joan, had them sent out C.O.D. Monday (my Easter to them). This new style has the brass buttons and a belt. I thought I liked Ann's better, but can't get it now, everything is military because of this crazy war. Donna bought a lovely wall picture for Bette's shower. She bought Ruth Marsh a pretty suit pin in the Broadway Store. We enjoyed ice cream in Grants Store. Tonight the folks went to choir; I stayed with children. Composed the poem for Bette's bride book. Sue and Al came after it so Glen can print it in the book. Leroy Nelson and niece, Dorothy, came to rehearse song tonight, but Donna was out. It is so strange to think of my little Sunday School girl, Dorothy, having a baby.



Bette Hoglund's bridal shower is held April 4, 1941.

April 4, Friday

It was dark and gloomy all day, raining off and on. We have surely had lots of wet weather this season. I enjoyed the day playing with my darling babies. Donna brought them over this morning. They wanted to stay and Grama wanted them, so Donna went back for their building blocks. I got down on the floor with them and we made a little house (floor plan style). I put my little wooden furniture in the rooms, they had their paper dolls walking in and out the doors, sitting on the little chairs and etcetera. It was lots of fun to watch them play and to have an excuse to play paper dolls again, too. Joan took a nap after lunch, but Janet came back and played all afternoon. Tonight Lou stayed with Donna's children while we went to Bette's shower at the Haddock's home. Rex drove us in our car, we called for Marty, also. The men folks went to Leslie Weber's home to a stag party for Ray. Lou

was invited; he said he'd rather stay with the children. The men had a swell time, and so did we ladies. Yes, we really had lots of fun tonight. Haddocks are fine folks. Bette got lots of lovely things, even two lovely dresses from Ray's sister, Ruth. We enjoyed ice cream, cake, punch and candy and nuts. Sue took lovely taffeta quilt, Lorene, Annie and Beverly took beautiful bedspread, Bernie and Sr. Gunn gave pretty table lamp, Donna lovely flower picture, Beth cute shell dishes, and Marty nice baking dish. Ray's folks gave lovely things, too.



Bessie and Richard Haddock with children, Ray, Naomi and Ruth in front circa 1921. The back drop is a picture of Saltair in Salt Lake.

April 5, Saturday

Well, the sun was up bright and early for a change, how we love the sunshine after the rains. I had to hurry through the cleaning to be at the bank before closing time at noon. I stood in a line up for 20 minutes before I could get waited on. I had to wait in the light office, also. I got to the gas place at 12 noon, on the dot, but they'd closed their doors. I sent a bank check for the car payment, and took care of some business for Donna in the bank. I rode on the bus uptown and enjoyed myself looking at the pretty Easter things in the stores, and deciding what I'd buy if I had the money. I bought a casserole in Bullock's Store, had it sent out, to take to the shower the Gleaners are giving Bette next Thursday. I bought a flower pin for Lorene's birthday and one to wear on my own coat. This evening Lou and I went downtown to Todd's Store for

Men, we picked out a nice suit for him, paid cash \$25.00. He is going to get the extra pants for \$2.50 next month. The suit is dark blue with narrow stripe. Lou earned the money, \$19.00 of it, working with Charlie on the counter job and a job at Ernie's Station. We had a sandwich and malt in town.

April 6, Sunday

It's General Conference in Salt Lake. I'd like to be there this morning. Several of our ward folks are there; Bishop Gunn and wife, Sr. Hardy, and others. The Wilshire Ward broadcast the conference sessions, all of them. Sue and Al went down to hear this morning's session over the radio. I talked to Br. Goodsell after Sunday School. He'd been down to listen, said it was grand. Br. Greenwald gave me my part to learn for next Sunday in the Easter play, four pages! Oh dear! I wonder if I'll be able to do it in such a short time?? Worry, worry! Lou went to see Glen after dinner and over to see Charlie, but Charlie was out. I spent the afternoon trying to learn my part; I am taking the part of Mary, the mother of Jesus. It is a lovely part; I do hope I can do it justice. We had a reading all together, of the cast, upstairs tonight after church. Annie is the other Mary. We took Annie home after rehearsal. The young Gleaners and M Men gave us a nice program in Mutual tonight. Colleen Gunn conducted it.

April 7, Monday

Both Rex and Lou were home today so we couldn't wash. Lou got worried about his new trousers being a little too tight, so he went back to the store and had the tailor try them on again. He feels better now cause the tailor thought them a bit small, also. He'll fix it okay. Rex and I pulled weeds in their yard for a while, until my hands got scratched, and then I quit. He had to go up to Ernie's Station to meet Ernie. They went out together to find some good talent for the elder's program. They came here this evening to call Rad Robinson and Leonard Strong. I hope they'll be successful. Lou had his choir practice tonight instead of Thursday, because the Gleaners have invited several of his members to Bette Hoglund's shower on Thursday night. Elaine and Ann went uptown today. Shirley came over to take care of Carol Sue and Michael. She did the ironing, too. Elaine took her house plans to Barker Brothers Store. The girl went over them with her for color schemes and etcetera. She had a grand time, told me all about it tonight. I'm glad they are going to have a nice new home.

April 8, Tuesday

I got up early and went through my part in the play before going over to Donna's to wash. I went teaching with Sr. Marion Richardson this afternoon. It was a lovely spring day. Donna took Janet over to Annie's to play with Dale this afternoon while she rehearsed with Beth and Inis at Beth's. Elaine kept Joan for her. Elaine is making Ann's and Carol Sue's Easter dresses today, cute. Rex got home early, almost as soon as Lou, 4 p.m. We didn't get time this morning to clean house up after washing, so I went back and helped Donna do it when we got back. She had a rehearsal at her house tonight for her next Mutual program. I stayed home and studied my part some more, could hear the singing at Donna's. It sounded good.

April 9, Wednesday

I did my ironing before going to Relief Society. Sue gave her nutrition lesson, but I didn't get there in time to hear it. I quilted before the luncheon and after, too. I was tired when I came out, but the quilt wasn't finished, we'll have it on again next workday. Sue went uptown to meet Bette, she didn't stay to the lunch, it was real nice, too. I bought some little Easter gifts for my babies in Kress Store: books, chicks, candy eggs, and a little wheel barrow for each. Lou went over to do a small job for Mrs. Setwright after work. I bought Easter cards for Mother R., Dad, and Sr. Kelson (a dear little old lady friend). We received a nice letter and card from Mother R. Donna had baby Patty all afternoon while her mama, Marty, went to have a permanent wave. Barbara B. stayed with the children tonight so we could all go to Mutual to see and hear Donna's assembly program. It was very nice. Marty told about the "sweet old love songs," and then the young folks Donna had rehearsed would sing them. It was really lovely, the stage looked pretty. Donna took her lamps, flowers, rugs and etcetera to fix it up pretty. We had a rehearsal for our Easter play before and after Mutual.

April 10, Thursday

The sun was shining grand when I got up, but clouded up about noon and rained. Elaine went down on the Avenue, left her children at Donna's. She is busy getting her kiddies Easter dresses made, and herself ready to go to Utah with Bette and Ray. I put Donna's hair up in curls and went through my part in the Easter play several times. Oh, I'll be glad when it is over. When Lou came home we took the car and kiddies, and went to Sue's so Donna could use Bette's typewriter to type the Easter play for me. I have a hard time with the small handwriting of Br. Greenwald, so wanted it typed. Donna's typewriter is broken. We took Lou over to work at the church lot. It started raining about 6 p.m. so Bishop Gunn brought Lou and his tools home. Donna was just going to send Rex after him. We had fun at Bette's shower over at Sr. Knighton's home tonight. Oh, what a crowd! Some of the girls sat on the floor, two large rooms, but such a crowd. When Annie introduced me to Anna Lee's mother, I was surely surprised to find out I knew her. It was Sr. Hardy from South Gate Ward. We were both surprised. I never dreamed that Beverly's girl friend, Anna Lee Hardy, was her daughter. Anna Lee was a small child when we lived there. It took Bette a long while to open so many gifts, but they were all lovely. I never saw nicer things at a shower. We had a good time. We took Sr. Marsh and Ruthie home after shower; it was raining hard.



April 11, Friday

I woke up with a headache this morning. I shouldn't have eaten ice cream and cake last night, I never learn! I darned a lot of sox, and made a few alterations on the children's Easter jackets, and Joan's dress today. Darn it, It rained again today. I wonder why so much rain this season?? Never saw anything like it, we have one or two clear days, and then five rainy ones. Inis came to Donna's to rehearse a trio number this afternoon. Lou went to Todd's Store after work today to get his new suit, but found the coat didn't fit any better after the alterations. The tailor took it to pieces again, worked on it all evening, but they couldn't make it feel right, so Lou came home without the suit about 9 p.m., disgusted. I was up to Nordstrom's to the adult Mutual class party, given by Sr. Lee, the president, Sr. Marsh, the teacher, and Sr. Nordstrom, the secretary. Lorene and Charlie called for me and brought me home. We had a real nice party, games and a lovely lunch. Idell has a beautiful little home up there on the hill. I hope Lou won't have any trouble getting his money back for his suit. He paid the cash out last Saturday.

April 12, Saturday

I did my cleaning this morning. Elaine left Carol Sue and Michael with Donna while she took Janet and Ann to Primary. Donna left her kiddies with Elaine after lunch while she went down on the Avenue to get a few Easter things for them. Lou took Donna and children to Sears, Roebuck in Pasadena, to get new shoes for the children. They left me at Bill Johnson's. We had a play rehearsal there this afternoon. I didn't feel very well, my blood pressure was extra high, I guess. I surely hope I'll feel all right tomorrow morning. I was nervous and tired when I got home. Lou was getting himself something to eat. I took a long walk to try and compose my nerves a little. I put Janet's hair up in curls when I came back. I felt better when I went to bed, but couldn't sleep, kept taking silly chills and hot spells, makes me so mad. I felt much better after getting up hours later and starting blood to circulate by using my wire brush on arms and legs. I don't know what I'd do without that little old wire brush. Thanks to Uncle Frank, for telling me how to use it to quiet nerves and start circulation.

April 13, Sunday—Easter Sunday

"I am the Resurrection, and the Life; he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die." John 11:25-26

I felt much better this morning; my prayers were answered. I asked Al to pray for me, too. He did and I felt it. I was hardly nervous at all when our play came on this morning. We had a lovely Easter program in Sunday School. The Junior Sunday School joined us, too. Sr. LaPrill Haws gave a visual aid presentation of the Resurrection; it was

very lovely. Bob Stanton sang, Charlie Morris was the speaker, the trio sang "Open the Gates of the Temple," (Beth Donna and Inis). Then our one act play. I was Mary, mother of Jesus, Annie was Mary of Cleopias, and the brothers of Jesus were James (Bob Stanton), Joseph (Br. Overlade), Simon (Bill Johnson), and Judah (Don Raiser). I had fifteen speeches, I knew them all well, but had to be prompted once because of nervousness. The brothers were seated at a long table, cover to floor. Donna was under the table prompting, ha, ha! Annie and I didn't sit down. Br. Greenwald composed the play from the book or play, "The Family Portrait." It was lovely. I'm only sorry every one couldn't hear it. We had such a large crowd and the acoustics are bad in that building. Lou took me out to dinner in Pasadena, turkey dinner, real good. We window-shopped, pretty Easter things, ate chocolates, and then enjoyed an open-air concert in Gold Shell Memorial Park (W.P.A. Symphony Orchestra). Our children looked so cute dressed alike, white bonnets, dress and shoes, with little red jackets. Ann and Carol Sue looked sweet, too. One in pink, other in yellow. Lou's choir sang extra nice tonight. We took children to church, also. They had naps this afternoon. Donna and Rex walked home from church with children, had ice cream on way home. Our stake held Easter Sunrise service at stake house; we didn't go. Very nice, happy Easter day.

April 14, Monday

Both Rex and Lou were off work today. Lou went down to Todd's to see about his suit. They couldn't fit him, but said his check was in the mail on Saturday night, I wonder? Rex took both children to the park this morning while Donna and I did our washing. I kept the children this afternoon while Rex and Donna went uptown to a show at Los Angeles Theater. Erma Carlson was sick today so Donna had to play for the choir tonight. Rex stayed home with the children. I enjoyed my newspaper and radio. Also nap in chair. The children ate dinner at my house and thought it lots of fun. Rex and Donna got home about 7 p.m. Lou had already called Beth to see if she would play for the choir, but she had a play rehearsal at her house. Donna got here in time, anyway. Oh, what a grand feeling not to have to worry over the lines in our play

Open the Gates of the Temple.
Alto or Bass in C.
with Violin ad lib.
Words by Fanny Crosby. Music by Mrs. Joseph E. Knapp.

Moderato.
Largo.
Andante Maestoso.
Animato.

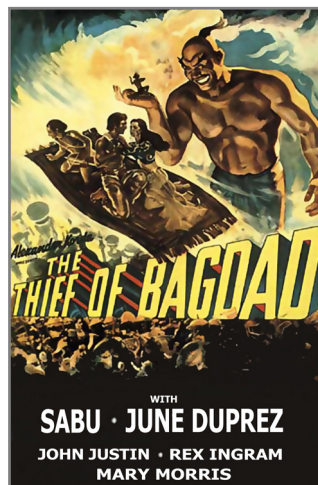
O - pen, O - pen, O - pen the gates of the
Tem - ple, O - pen the gates of the Tem - ple,
O - pen the gates of the Tem - ple, Straw palms on the Con-quer-or's way,
O - pen the gates of the Tem - ple, One grand hal - le - lu - jah be - heard.

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now. I'm surely glad it's over and I got by okay. Lou worked on the church building for a few hours after his lunch today, about seven hours, I think. (Almost a day!) Donna received a note from Mrs. Pierce asking her to take Shirley to Sunday School. She says she wants her to be a Mormon. I'm glad.

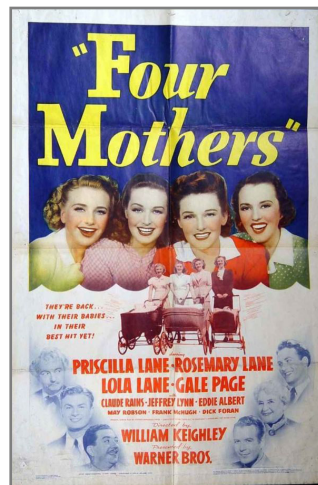
April 15, Tuesday

Lou started work at 8 a.m. today instead of 7 a.m., so he ate at home. It looked like rain part of the day, but didn't. Elaine did a big washing. She wanted to go uptown, but washed instead. Donna and I did our ironings only. She got a good early start, so was through before lunch. Little Janet came over about 1 p.m. and said, "Gramma, you'll have to tend me because my mama and Joanie are going to have naps." Cute, eh? Donna went up to talk to Mrs. Pierce about taking little Shirley to Sunday School. We'll have to see what can be done about making Grandma a Mormon too, eh? After dinner this evening, Lou and I went over to Sue's to get her curtain stretchers. Poor Sue was tired out. The paperhanger, Br. Reiche, had just finished her two front rooms and the place was in a mess. She's been washing woodwork all week. We put the stretchers in the car and went to the York Theater nearby. Saw an Arabian fantasy, "The Thief of Bagdad." It was beautiful in color. The other picture was "Four Mothers," starring the Lane sisters, Priscilla, Rosemary, and Lola, and Gale Page. I enjoyed them a lot. Donna stayed with Elaine's children while she and Ernie went to a show.



April 16, Wednesday

The sun was shining early this morning. I got breakfast for Lou again, not bad getting up at seven o'clock. I decided I'd better take advantage of this nice sunny day, so took down the curtains in my two front rooms and washed them. It took me all day to do up the curtains, and clean the drapes. They look lovely again. I had eleven panels. I was sorry to miss Relief Society and Mutual today, but was too busy to go this morning and too tired to go tonight. Florence brought her two youngest children, Irene and Diane, down to Donna's this afternoon, left them with Donna while she went to a meeting. Donna took the four little kiddies over to Victory Park for a walk. Elaine and Ernie took their children for a ride to the park and over to Gramma Hoglund's. She has been house cleaning for a week and she



had a lot of things, clothes and etcetera, for Elaine to look through before she sent them away to the welfare. Elaine brought several boxes home, things to make over for the children and self. She is handy at that; she made a hat over this evening, cute, too. Got a letter from Roland, he expects to visit us this weekend on Saturday and Sunday.

April 17, Thursday

Florence came down this morning about ten o'clock and took Janet and Joan up to play with her children. Donna drove Ernie's car over to ask Lorene if she could tend Elaine's kiddies while Elaine went uptown with Beth, but Lorene and Charlie were going uptown to pick out wallpaper and go to a show. Marty came over to tend them. Sue and Bette went uptown. Donna helped me do woodwork and windows so I could hang my curtains, and then we went uptown. We went to the Paramount Theater; saw Bing Crosby, Bob Hope, and Dorothy Lamour in, "Road to Zanzibar," also Phil Harris and his orchestra in person. It was a nice way to relax and enjoy ourselves, and was darn sweet of Daddy to pay our way, too. He gave us carfare and show money. I got off bus in Highland Park, did a little shopping in Kress Store. Donna came on home, and got here just before Florence brought the children home. Rex came about then, too. Nice of Florence to take the children for the day, gives Donna and me an outing together. Ruth Marsh came up this evening to have Wayne help her with something. She ate dinner with Rex and Donna. Rex took her home on Wayne's motorcycle; he wanted to see how his dad was feeling. He was ill yesterday, is much better today. Annie called to tell me Ethel Snow and family are moving to Ogden, Utah. Sorry to have them leave. I'm invited to a party for her. We'll miss her a lot in our Relief Society.

April 18, Friday

I washed and stretched kitchen and bathroom curtains and washed woodwork in the kitchen, also finished woodwork in front rooms that I left yesterday to go uptown with Donna. My poor right arm was so tired I could hardly use it tonight to get the dinner over. Lorene and Charlie came up this evening and visited for a short while. I was ready for bed, but visited with them in my gown and robe. I was too tired to rest well. This afternoon Donna left Joan asleep in my care and took Janet with her over to have a trio rehearsal at Beth's. Lorene and I talked over plans for Bette's shower. We decided to have a lunch for the folks because they'll have so far to come, our relations. We'll have to have it in the daytime cause the girls don't like to drive out here at night.

April 19, Saturday

I got up at 7 a.m. and wondered where to start first, so much to do in this short day. I had to work fast to be through when Lou got home at 3:40. I cleaned through the house, and washed blankets and bedspread in Donna's washer. Lou and I expected to meet the Santa Fe bus from San Diego, at 5:10, but Roland called us on the phone at 4 p.m. He was on 6th and Broadway; he had hitch hiked a ride into Los Angeles. He didn't get paid yesterday as he expected, so came in to see us anyway. We went downtown to get him. He walked two blocks to the bus station at 6th and Main so he could rest while waiting. We got our groceries before going for him. He is a good-looking lad and very likable. We enjoyed him a lot. Lou took us to dinner at Clifton's on South Olive Street. It is so pretty. I wanted him to see the place and they have such good entertainment while you eat. We rode around while it was light, went up to the planetarium to look out over the cities. We brought Roland up to see Donna and family. The children both liked him from the start. Tonight we took him to see New China Town and Old Mexico. He enjoyed it. Donna and Rex took the children with them up to the elder's party at Florence and Ernie Oateses'. They put them to bed up there. Roland pressed his sailor clothes tonight.

April 20, Sunday

I got up at 6:30 to prepare my dinner and get breakfast over so I could go to Sunday School. I cooked leg of lamb and got vegetables ready to cook. I got breakfast for Lou and Roland. We all went to Sunday School. Lou walked to Sunday School. Donna drove us in our car. I introduced Roland to some of the young folks, Mary sat by him and she was very nice to him, I must thank her. Donna and the children ate dinner with us, we went down to Knudsen's Creamery to get Rex about 3:30, and then all of us enjoyed the ride to Laguna Beach, about half way to San Diego. Rex bought us each an ice cream cone. Roland got out on the highway to try his luck at hitch hiking a ride back to the station. It wasn't long before someone picked him up, so we came back, Rex drove, we came by inland route and enjoyed the drive home, too. Roland said he might come in again next Saturday and Sunday. I hope he can, he is a very sweet kid and I'm glad to have him. He is like his dad, same expressions, but looks more like his mother.

April 21, Monday

Lou went over to work on the church building. He gave them a day. Bette came over to stay with Elaine's children today while she went uptown with Sue. Elaine bought her a new black coat. This afternoon Elaine went to have Sr. Reese give her a permanent wave. Big day, new coat and new wave! I spent most of the day washing dishes and cupboards. Rex and Donna walked over on the Avenue to pay some bills and buy a few things. They bought some garden tools and a new dress for Donna from Mode O Day, which made her



happy. It is a pretty lavender and white print. They left both children asleep in bed. I looked in on them. Annie and Dale came over with Bill and Charlie Elkins tonight, Bill and Charlie doing teaching. Annie and I talked over the shower we're giving Bette next week, the 29th. We went over to Donna's. She didn't go to choir practice tonight, but Rex did. Elaine came over to Donna's, too.

April 22, Tuesday

Donna got the washing started early; we were all through by 9:30. Florence Oates came for Donna about 10:20, they went out Relief Society teaching or visiting we call it now. I took care of the children, they both venture away from home more now, so it keeps one always on the run to bring them back home. They used to stay in the yard without any trouble. I called several people on the phone today inviting them to Bette's luncheon shower that we, her aunts, are giving next Tuesday. I talked to Annie a few times, also. She called several up, too. Elaine and Ernie went out to a show tonight. She had an awful time trying to find someone to stay with her children, so Donna offered. She had to take both of her kiddies over to Elaine's and put them to bed there until Rex got home from his meeting at 10:30. I wanted to stay and let Donna stay home with her own kiddies, but Lou got upset about it because I didn't feel so well and etcetera. Donna stayed with them last Tuesday, too.

April 23, Wednesday

I couldn't get my ironing all finished before going to the Relief Society party at 1 p.m. I put Donna's hair up in curlers this morning. She had an appointment with Mrs. Reese to have her permanent wave this morning, but she wasn't feeling well so called up and postponed it until Friday morning. We had a nice time at the party this afternoon playing different table games. We each paid 25¢ to help build up the general fund. I forgot to send Dolores a birthday remembrance. It's too late to get it there in time now, so sorry. I thought about it two weeks ago, but this very busy life makes me forget so many things I'd like to do. I'll have to send it later. The trio sang over in the new Glendale Ward tonight. Beverly drove them over in their car; Rex went with them. I walked down to Mutual. Lou stayed with Donna's children. Rex and Donna didn't stay for the class work tonight in Glendale, so they got home early. Lou walked down to Mutual to meet me; we walked home together. He bought me some chocolate covered raisins.

April 24, Thursday

I finished my ironing this morning. I'm glad Lou's head cold is better, he has been miserable. I spent all afternoon cleaning out the drawers and cupboards in the kitchen. We surely have a lot of them in this little kitchen. Br. Haddock called to tell Lou

he had an appointment with Mr. Jessup for next Tuesday morning. He is trying through Mr. Jessup, to get a better job for Lou. Nice of Br. Haddock, he is a personal friend of Roger Jessup, who is a city councilman or something important in our city. The elders of our ward went in a body this evening to work on our new church chapel. Lou went over when he came home from work at the hospital. Donna went to Mutual union meeting tonight; Rex stayed with kiddies. Marion Christensen came to visit Donna and waited until she got home from the meeting. Lou just informed me that Mr. Jessup is chairman of the board of supervisors. We had a lot of fun at Ethel Snow's party tonight, a surprise on her. She is moving to Ogden, Utah. Her husband has work there. We gave her a pretty flower console, very lovely. We'll surely miss Sr. Snow; hate to see her leave us. I walked to Snow's tonight. Harold Stead brought me home; he also brought Sr. Valentine, Lorene, and Sr. Olmstead. Sr. Stead filled the car up for him.

April 25, Friday

Today is the birthday of Dolores Fife, bless her heart. I've had Dody on my mind all day, I feel so darn bad to think I let her birthday slip up on me and didn't think in time to send the little gift I bought for her, on pay day the 5th. I put it up in the cupboard cause it was too early to send then, and then I forgot it. I've been housecleaning the past ten days and I was too tired to think, I guess. Donna went over to Sr. Reese's Beauty Shoppe at eleven o'clock for a permanent wave. Marty took care of the children until 12:30, and then she brought them to me. I gave them their lunch; she had to go to her club. Donna came about 3 p.m. looking real pretty with her hair dressed. I got up early, and accomplished a lot before the kiddies got back. I cleaned and waxed floors with my cleaning today. Tonight Lou and I rode over to see the new radio Andersens have bought. It is surely a beauty, a Victor Machine, it can play records, and make recordings, too. We enjoyed it a lot; we'd like one like it. But guess we'll never get that much money together for a radio. I'm glad they have it, anyway. Annie gave me some beautiful roses; she has 28 different rose bushes on her place and grand ones, too. Rex had a meeting tonight at his house, to plan the elder's program. Donna had a rehearsal with Leroy Nelson there too, for her Mutual program. Busy life!



Dolores Fife



Lorene Clayton

April 26, Saturday

Today is the birthday of Lorene Clayton, half century, with me close behind. I actually think Lorene is 51 years old today. I wrote a card to Dolores this morning telling her I'm sending her birthday gift with Elaine. It takes my breath how the times fly by, it seems only a few hours ago it was last Saturday. Oh me! I expected Roland Renshaw in this evening, but I guess he couldn't make it. He enjoyed last Saturday

and Sunday and said he'd come this weekend, too. Nice kid, I like him. I cooked meat loaf, rice pudding and potatoes and cheese dish. I'll be able to enjoy myself in the morning without cooking before Sunday School. This evening Lou and I went to Pasadena to the Sears, Roebuck Store, looked at suits. We didn't find anything for him. We went down to Lorene's to wish her a happy birthday. I gave her some hand lotion. Sue and Al, and Annie and Bill were there, also. We all had a nice visit, the eight of us, like old times.

April 27, Sunday

Lou went to the nine o'clock Sunday School local board meeting. Donna, myself, and children rode to Sunday School with Uncle Al. Lou went back for us, too, too bad. Both Lou and I enjoyed naps this afternoon. We all went to Primary conference tonight. Janet sang with her little class, also sat with them. It is the first time I've had a grandchild in the Primary conference and it was thrilling! Little Ann was in it, too, and Dale. I surely love the Primary conferences when I can watch the darling kiddies, cute things. Joan was very good. She sat with Donna, Sr. Marsh, and me. Lou brought Donna and family home after church. I walked to Lorene's with Annie, Lorene, Mary, and Charlie. Mary and I had a nice talk; she and boyfriend have broken up (Vern). She is such a sweet child. He is nice, too, they'll be back together, I believe. [True!] Lou called for me later; we took Annie home. They're having their car fixed. Beverly had an accident the other night, knocked a young man down, not hurt bad. She took him to the hospital, wasn't moving fast.



Dale, Janet and Ann circa 1938.
Elvie's enjoyed the first Primary program with her grandchild Janet on the program April 1941.

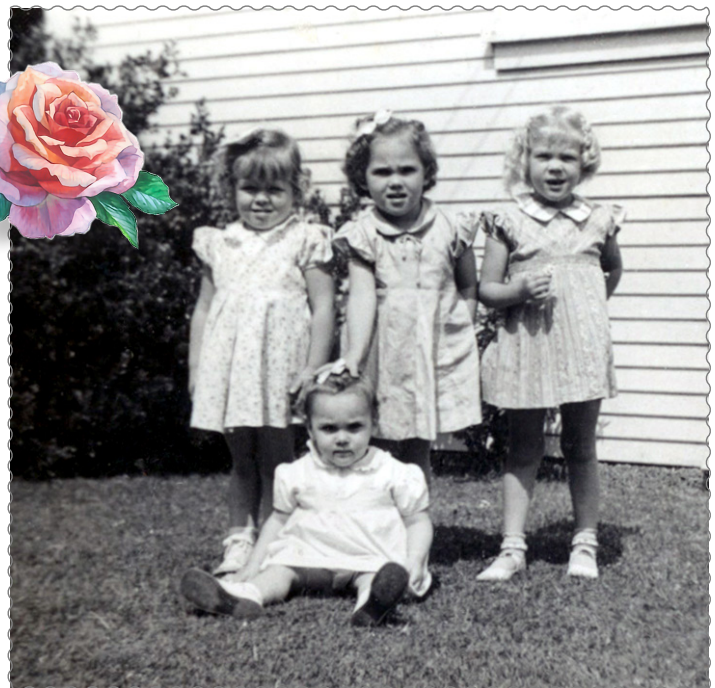
April 28, Monday

We got an early start with our washing, had the last run in when Rex got up. Both Lou and Rex have Mondays off. Lou got his hair cut this morning, and then went over to work on our new church building. Rex went over this afternoon and worked, too. Donna drove Lou over so we could use the car today. Rex went on Wayne's motorcycle. Donna called on some more ward folks; selling tickets for the three act play on Wednesday. We had children along, Joan slept in back seat most of the time. Janet went in each place with Donna. We called at Annie's took her to market. She and I bought the

things needed for our luncheon tomorrow. Picked Mary up on the Avenue, she was on her way to Annie's to make her black dress for the play on Wednesday. We brought a box of Beverly's dishes back, for luncheon tomorrow. Beverly rode to Highland Park shopping district with us. She bought gifts for Dolores and Elaine's birthdays, silk hose. Lorene came over tonight, we fixed our dessert, she had made it today, we added whipped cream and put it in little dishes ready for serving (pineapple and marshmallows). Donna made all the toll house cookies for us tonight, surely are grand, too, bless her heart. She had a Mutual meeting, but no way to get there. Rex went teaching. Lou had choir practice; we had a nice visit when Charlie and Lou came. Charlie had been to a meeting of lumber company, they served chicken salad lunch.

April 29, Tuesday

Today is Bette's shower. Lorene, Annie and I gave it here. Annie and Lorene came this morning and we enjoyed preparing for the luncheon, "Many hands make work light." The guests were all there by 1:30, so we served lunch. Babe H. Sullivan [*Belenda Orabelle Hoglund, Al Hoglund's sister*] came first, about 12:30. We had 16 here, several didn't come, but most of them phoned to let us know. There was Blanche [*Hoglund*], Ruth [*Cartwright*], Marilyn, LaRue, Em Bird [*Emily Amelia Andersen, Bill's sister*], Beth and baby Diana [*Johnston*], Sr. Treu, Sue, Bette, Elaine, Donna, Babe [*Elsie Lavina Hoglund*], and Annie, Lorene and me. The children came in for dessert, and watched Bette open the gifts. Lorene, Donna, Annie, Bev, and I gave sheets and pillowslips (three sheets, two pillowslips). She got some lovely things; Sue gave her a blue satin nightgown and dishpan. Can't name them all. We had a nice time; they seemed to enjoy the luncheon. Our main dish was noodles, cheese, and tuna casserole. Donna's cookies were grand, also Lorene's dessert. Annie brought some beautiful roses from her place. Sr. Hardy



Irene Oates, Janet Marsh, Robin Marsh
with Joan Marsh in front, circa 1939.

sent some sweet peas with Annie, nice, eh? We had a lot of fun with Donna's adjective story of the "bride to be" shower. It's a good thing they didn't all come, my house seemed extra small as it was, ha ha! Lou took Sue, Bette, and Shirley (she came after school) and Annie, home with the gifts, and Annie's left-over food and dishes. Charlie came for Lorene and Mary (she walked over later after it was all over). Donna and Elaine visited with us tonight, talked it over. I put the hem in Mary's dress tonight; she made the dress for the play tomorrow night. It is flowered cotton, pretty! Annie made Mary's black silk crepe for said play yesterday. She brought it along today to try on Mary. Aunt Dell [*Alice Adella Mc Knight*] called today to say she was sorry she couldn't come to shower. June Hays called to talk on phone, also.

April 30, Wednesday

It rained most of the night and today. I didn't go to Relief Society. We've had a lot of wet Wednesdays this year. I like to get out in the rain, but I had too much to do this morning to get away. I had to answer Roland's letter, he wanted Mary's address, and I had an ironing to do. I also wrote a long letter to Mother. Janet and Joan couldn't wait until I went over to see the little kitten their daddy brought home last night. It is a cute little yellow and white round ball of fur. They kept calling and calling from their front porch, until I went over. Joanie said, "You can bring your lumberella, Grama;" it was raining hard. Beth came about 3:45 to have me dress her hair for the play. Beverly came in the evening to have her hair dressed. I grayed both of their heads. Beth had the leading role in the play; she was the Grandma. She was a darling little old lady. Beverly had a cute part, too; she was Beth's cook. Mary was Beth, the granddaughter. Shirley was Mary, the maid. Pat L. was Mary's stepsister. Sherman Olmstead was Mary's husband; Dave S. was Shirley's sweetheart, Charlie Morris, the Governor and father of family. Bill Johnson directed the play and took a fine part as a leading politician in the play. Someone failed him, so he took the part. Mrs. Carrie, our neighbor, went with us to see the play. We had a large crowd out. Josephine Howells and Ruth Goss sang duets and solos. Sr. Olson and Bob H. played piano and violin. The play was a huge success. They all took parts well. I enjoyed it a lot. Beth and Beverly were surely cute. The play was titled, "The Closed Door." I forgot to mention that Bonnie Ellis was the mother in the play.

May 1, Thursday—May Day, tra la, tra la!

Well, I'm glad the play is over so my dear nieces, Mary, Shirley, Beverly, and cousin, Beth, can relax and get some sleep. It was a huge success, I was proud of them all. The sun was shining beautifully this morning early, but it clouded by nine, and then came out again nice and bright at 11 a.m. I'll bet Wayne is happy that the play is over, too. He was the man



Elaine Hoglund circa 1918.

back stage, all the hard work, and sweet little Marty was prompting the play. I enjoyed my radio while darning two weeks worth of sox. I was too busy housecleaning to get at them last week. Janet's little kitten is cute, she is very happy with it, and careful not to hurt it. Donna has to watch Joan; she gets a little rough with kitty. She is also just a little afraid when the kitten runs after her or in her direction. Inis and little Barbara came over to Donna's today. Inis went over some music with Donna. Ralph [*Shaffer*] came to practice his violin solo with Donna, too. Tonight Lou went down to visit Charlie. I enjoyed radio, and rest in big chair.

May 2, Friday

I intended to get up early, but went back to sleep after Lou left, and didn't wake up until 8:30. I was mad at myself. It was damp all day, but didn't get around to raining. Elaine moved her children today; she took Michael, his clothes, bed, and toys to Aunt Lorene's for five days while she is visiting in Utah. She took Carol Sue and her bed, to Beth's, and Ann went to Grama Sue's. Elaine had to pack clothes for all the children as well as herself, a big job! Donna drove Ernie's car and helped her get the children and beds moved. Ann stayed until her Daddy came to take her; they all left then, ate dinner at Sue's and left from there with Br. Haddock and Ray. They'll pick Violet up in Cedar City. Ray and Bette will be married in the Salt Lake Temple, Tuesday, May 6. Violet is going through with them. I cleaned up Elaine's kitchen and back porch this afternoon to help her get through, she left the house nice and clean all through. Donna and Joan had a nap this afternoon. Janet played over here. Donna brought Joan over tonight; Janet was in bed asleep. Rex had a meeting at his house, to plan elder's program and bottle honey. Florence Oates came to Donna's tonight with Ernie; she visited over here a short while. Lou went over to do a little carpenter job, after work, for Mrs. Setwright, she has moved out of the old house and he is repairing it for her. He worked in little shop tonight, used John's power saw.

May 3, Saturday

Today is the birthday of Elaine Hoglund Vandergrift, 25 years old. I guess the Haddock car will arrive in Salt Lake City with Elaine, Bette, Violet, Ray and Br. Haddock this afternoon sometime. I spent all morning pasting in my scrapbook and throwing away old poems I'd composed for different people years ago. Lou went over after work to finish up the job he did for Mrs. Setwright yesterday. Tonight we took Donna for a ride to Pasadena; Sears, Roebuck Store. We looked at blankets, linens, and other things, with a wedding gift in mind for Bette and Ray, but we couldn't find what we wanted and didn't have enough time to look good, because it was almost closing time. Rex and both children were home asleep. Donna and Rex were invited to go to Allie Pierce's birthday party at his sister's home,

but Rex was too tired when he got home, had a backache, so they excused themselves. We bought some candy bars to eat on our way home. Roland Renshaw called with his sailor friend, but we were out. He talked to Rex, he stayed at his friend's house this weekend.

May 4, Sunday

We enjoyed Sunday and a lovely spring day. Sue heard from Elaine, special airmail letter. They arrived in Salt Lake City at 1 p.m. yesterday. She said that Mildred Bailey is in the hospital with appendicitis. Poor little dear, I surely hope she'll get along all right after the operation. Rex, Donna, Wayne, and Marty went over to Leonard's this afternoon, to see if he'd give a reading on the elder's program, May 21, but he wasn't home. They went over to see Wayne's new hillside lot. I stayed with the children. Lou enjoyed a nap. Roland brought three of his young friends to call on us this afternoon; a boy and two girls. He stayed with his boyfriend this weekend; both are in the Navy. Donna drove Marty and me to church tonight. Lou stayed home and enjoyed the radio. Rex and Wayne took care of the children. We had a very nice meeting. The Beehive girls took part; Shirley Hoglund's friends, sweet kids. Lou and I enjoyed a nice walk tonight.



May 5, Monday—Bette and Ray's Wedding Day!

Sue got a telephone call from Salt Lake City today saying that Bette and Ray were married in the temple at 1 p.m. today, a day sooner than they'd planned. Tomorrow was to have been the day. Lou worked all day at Donna's, fixing the leak in the toilet pipes; he earned enough to buy a wedding gift for us and Donna and Rex, to give Ray and Bette. Donna and I went downtown this morning to buy the gift. We took Janet; Joan stayed home with her daddy. We bought a pretty rose blanket, \$6.13. It has a lovely wide rose satin binding, is nice and fluffy, real pretty, I think. The clerk told us it is something very new in blankets, wool and rayon mixed. We got it in Bullock's Store, and had it sent out to Sue's house. We took Janet to the toy department at Bullock's and May Company. After lunch this afternoon, I went with Rex, Donna, and children for a ride to Knudsen's creamery. Rex went for his check, his day off. We called in Ernie's Station, Rex wanted to talk to him about the elder's program May 21, and then they got a grocery order at Si Perkins Market. I stayed outside with the kiddies. Lou went to a welfare meeting in the stake house tonight. John Treu took his choir practice over.

May 6, Tuesday

Elaine, Bette, Ray, and Br. Haddock left Salt Lake today on way home to Los Angeles. Bette is Mrs. Ray M. Haddock now. Bless her little heart, I hope she'll always be as happy as she is now. Donna and I did our washing. It was an extra large one and the day was hot, so we were tired when finished. Donna had a rehearsal with Inis; she gave the children a bath, cooked dinner for Rex and Ernie, got all the clothes in and dampened, and got ready to go to the stake house to sing in program tonight. She was tired out, poor little thing. I was worried about her. She drove our car over to Burbank; we called for Wayne, Marty, Dick, and Beth. Lou stayed with the children. Rex went to a picture show with Ernie. The program was nice tonight. Marty gave a reading, her own composition written for the road show. Dick drove the car back; they had a dance after the program, but we came home, all too tired to stay. Lou went to the City Hall to see Mr. Bolger, Roger Jessup's secretary. He is sending a man out to talk to Lou tomorrow night.

May 7, Wednesday

I got up early and did most of the ironing before going to Relief Society. It was hot today, the hottest May 7 on record, so the news says. We had a wonderful meeting; Lorene gave the lesson on, "the life of President Heber J. Grant," she surely gave it beautifully. The testimony meeting later was grand, too. Several of us bore our testimonies; there was a very sweet spirit present. I paid a few bills after the meeting; car payment, light and gas, also sent Beneficial Insurance money. I got rid of a lot of money in a very short time, now I have a long wait until payday again (one month). A man came out to the house tonight to talk to Lou about bettering his working conditions at the hospital. I surely hope they will do something to help him. Mr. Bolger, Mr. Roger Jessup's secretary, sent him out to talk to Lou. He called on Lou's boss at the hospital this morning. Br. Haddock spoke in Lou's behalf to Mr. Jessup. Lou helped get Mr. Jessup in office by campaigning for him before his election. Br. Haddock knows Jessup well. Donna drove Ralph Shaffer and me to the program tonight in our car. Ralph had been rehearsing at her house. He played on the program. Rex worked late today, too late for party. Elaine, Bette, Ray, and Br. Haddock arrived here from Salt Lake. We ate ice cream and cake after the program; the Relief Society sold it upstairs. We didn't stay to dance.



The Relief Society lesson was on the life of President Heber J. Grant.



Ray & Bette Haddock wedding reception photo.

May 8, Thursday—Bette and Ray's Wedding Reception

We are glad it was hot today because of the reception tonight. It was a perfect evening for an out of doors party, and Sue's yard is so beautiful, too. Bette was such a lovely little bride and Ray looked so handsome. They are a darling couple, I feel sure their life will be a happy one, too. They have made the right start, anyway. I worked in the kitchen with Lorene, Annie, and Burnie. Oh yes, we kept Lou busy cutting ice cream also. The girls looked so sweet and pretty in formals, they served the folks out on the lawns. Donna, Beth, and Inis sang love songs, and Leo Pierce played his violin. The piano was moved on the platform in backyard, very nice entertainment. Marty was sweet, she took charge of the serving. Beverly greeted folks at the door, looked lovely. Elaine took charge of gifts. The girls are so pretty, all of them. Mary had new pink formal, also Patty, both looked adorable. Shirley looked like a big doll, too. We had lots of cake and ice cream left over; Sue divided it up with all of us. Ray and Bette got a lot of nice gifts. It was a grand reception, everybody happy. Lou had a long talk with his boss at the hospital today, Mr. Grosse.



May 9, Friday

I had a nervous upset with the children this morning. They almost got poor old Grama down. They threw rocks at my front door and then mud, because I locked them out. They'd been in and out all morning, so I decided to keep them out for a while. They didn't like being locked out, and something new, little rascals, but I love 'em. Elaine went uptown this afternoon; Shirley came to stay with the children. Donna and Janet walked down on the Avenue and Joan stayed with me. I didn't feel very well this afternoon, had to lie down several times. Shirley and baby Michael visited with me for a short while. He is surely a darling baby, so good. Lou went over after work to put in some electric plugs for Mrs. Setwright. He got home about 8:30. I ate at seven, too hungry to wait longer. He called to tell me the job would take longer than he had expected. Lou took a bath before eating, so his dinner was late. We rode over to Beth's at 9:30, so they could go over a few songs for the music department in union meeting next Sunday afternoon. A fog rolled in from ocean tonight, felt good after the heat of the day.



Joan & Janet Marsh in 1941. Throwing rocks and mud at Grama's door?! Oh, can it be true?

May 10, Saturday

Elaine took Ann, Carol Sue, and Janet to Primary. Donna kept Michael at her house. Little Joan was back and forth all morning; Grama's house then Mama's house. I guess she missed the other children, cute thing. I did my cleaning today. Mary Clayton called to see me, short visit. I always enjoy talking to Mary, my sweet little niece. She brought some of Michael's clothes home; Aunt Lorene kept him while Elaine was away in Utah last week. When Lou came this afternoon, we took Donna and kiddies with us to Highland Park. Lou bought me two pair of silk hose and Donna a pair. He gave Donna's to Janet to give her mother tomorrow for Mother's Day, from Janet and Joan. Rex brought some lovely hose for the children to give their mama, too. Janet did the cutest thing today. She brought a little coin purse over and said, "Please, Grama, put two nickels and two pennies in here." After questioning her, she admitted that Mama didn't send for it, but she said, "Well, Grama, I want to buy my mother a Mother's Day present with it." I ask what she intended to buy and she said, "a little bottle of fume," she saw it when in Kress Store this morning with Aunt Elaine. Cute for a little four year old, eh? I bought it for her; she picked it out. Lou and I went to the Park Theater tonight. Pictures were entertaining, that's all.



May 11, Sunday— Mother's Day

Donna and Rex gave me a very lovely pair of nylon hose and a pretty card. My sweetheart, Lou, gave me two pair silk hose, lovely, too. Lou sent his mother a pretty Mother's Day card and a dollar bill for a treat to show and lunch, or?? I've been thinking of my own dear Mother, "bless her heart." We all went to Sunday School and enjoyed the program given by the Junior Sunday School. The children were so cute, and they all did well. I always like the kiddies programs. The bishopric and Sunday School board presented each mother with a lovely card with a pretty pink carnation run through it, and nice tribute to Mothers printed on it. Real lovely. Lou wanted to take me to dinner in Pasadena but we didn't have time for him to get back to take his car full of Sunday School teachers over to the stake house in Burbank, for union meeting. Lou and Beth had charge of the music department today again. Sr. Marsh came home with us and ate dinner with Donna and the children. She went to union meeting and took the ladies class there. Beth

ate at Elaine's, and then left her baby with Elaine while she went. Lou treated me to dinner in Pasadena this evening; we enjoyed a nice ride. The Marsh family and children went up to Florence Oates's this afternoon and spent the evening.

May 12, Monday

Lou went to work on the church building today. Donna and I did our washing; I washed two blankets, also. Janet slept up to Florence's last night. Aunt Florence brought her home about noon. Rex was out all morning with Ernie, getting numbers for the elder's program. He also bought a tire for his putt-putt. It was a beautiful spring day, not too hot. Janet had a nice long nap after lunch. She was up at five o'clock this morning with other children at Aunt Florence's. Tonight Lou went to his choir practice at Sevey's home. Donna was too tired to go and Rex was busy with the elder's program. I enjoyed my radio, and the newspaper. Donna and Janet came over for a short visit tonight. Janet and I sat in the big blue chair and ate popcorn. Little Elvie Joan and I sat in the same chair this afternoon eating popcorn. I was so sorry to learn that two young boys were killed in our neighborhood Saturday night while riding on a bicycle. They were going home from a show when an auto ran into them, in front of Lillian Bush's home. The man driver feels terrible about it; they say he didn't see the boys who had no lights on bicycle.

May 13, Tuesday

A water pipe broke in Donna's backyard this afternoon and caused some excitement for the kids and us. The bread man came and helped Donna get the water turned off from the street. Ruth called Leo and he told her where to find the place to turn it off, near the meter in the street. Daddy Lou fixed it when he got home at 5 p.m. Donna was without water all afternoon. She couldn't do her lunch dishes; she took a bath at my house. Florence brought her two little girls, Florence Irene and Diane, down to play with Donna's children this morning. I did my ironing this morning and went teaching with Sr. Richardson this afternoon. Ruth Marsh came up to Donna's this afternoon and ate dinner with them. She stayed to help with elder's stunt for program on the 21st. Tonight Lou rode over to talk with Grant Carlson about the job he has to fix up his car, it needs lots of work done now. I can hear the young folks at Donna's having a lot of fun. Inis is teaching the elder's a ballet dance for the program. I wrote several invitations on cards for elders to send out, to help Donna out.



Mother

*Mother! the word that means so much,
Our very heart strings it seems to touch.
It calls the sweetest face to mind,
That ever graced our human kind.
She may be dark, or she may be fair,
It matters not what shade her hair,
Streaked with silver or shining with gold,
Our love for Mother will never grow cold.
She's the dearest friend we have on earth;
There are few who equal a Mother's worth.
And when from Mother we are called to part
We know real aching of the heart.*

—Elvie Renshaw.



May 14, Wednesday

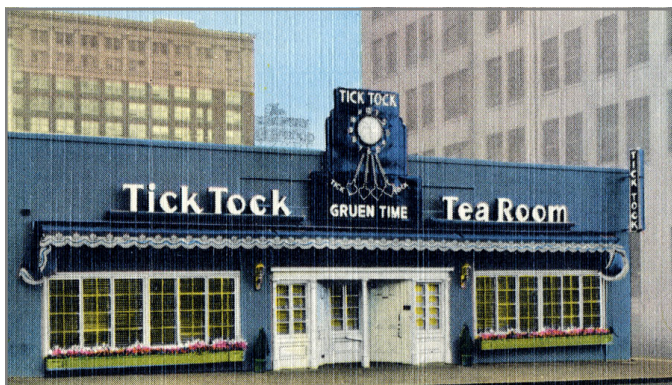
Today is Beth Strong Johnston's birthday. I finished writing the invitations that Donna gave me this morning. She is writing a lot to send out for Ernie Oates. He is elder's president. Rex is chairman of this program "The Top Talent Parade," going to be good. I walked to Relief Society in time for the building fund luncheon and enjoyed both walk and lunch. Our weather is just right now, one can enjoy being out in the sunshine when we have a nice cool breeze, too. I did a little shopping in Kress, and Si's Market on way home. Lou bought a retread tire this afternoon. Tonight I stayed with the kiddies while Rex and Donna went to a rehearsal for elder's program at church. They also stayed to the party given there for the Mutual folks who were in the Road Show.



Beth Strong in 1930.

May 15, Thursday

I shampooed my hair this morning. I did some mending and darned sox. Lou went to Sears and Roebuck after work, bought several things for his car; new battery, spark plugs, and a few little things. Donna met Inis in Highland Park this afternoon and they bought goods to make five ballet costumes for the elder's to wear in their program next Wednesday night. Ha, ha! Some dance! They went to Inis's house and cut them out, made one up. Donna brought two home to make up. I took care of the children. We spent this evening home, enjoying radio and newspaper. Lou polished his car this evening. I washed car windows. Lou started the polishing job last evening, but he stopped to talk to Sue and it got too damp to finish the job. Elaine and Ernie went out tonight with Beth and Dick to celebrate Beth's birthday; it was yesterday. They ate dinner at the Tick Tock Tea Room in Hollywood, and then went to a picture show in Hollywood. Shirley came down to stay with the babies.



Tick Tock Tea Room

May 16, Friday—Today is my nephew Ray Clayton's birthday.

I mailed Ray a birthday card and some postage stamps yesterday. I hope he has a nice birthday. He is a fine young man, and I'm very proud of him. We are enjoying perfect weather now. I made a rice pudding this morning before starting my cleaning. It has been quiet all day. Donna kept the children in their backyard all day and Elaine's kiddies have been over with them a lot today. Mrs. Pierce, the Grandma, sent Donna a note yesterday about Ann and Janet being rude to her, so Donna decided to keep Janet in for a few days. We are sorry she was rude; we surely don't want our little Janet to be rude to anyone. She admitted that she stuck out her tongue. Oh, oh! A little four year old learns fast. Rex got home early. Lou went over to work on the church building after work. Janet walked up to the Better Food Market with me. Donna came over this afternoon to sew on my machine, making costumes for the elder's program. Tonight Lou drove Donna and me down to Clayton's to wish Ray a "Happy Birthday." Later he brought us back to the Park Theater. We sat next to Mary and Vern. Lou went back to visit with Charlie, he called for us after the show. Rex stayed with the children. Daddy Lou treated us to the show.



Janet admitted that she stuck out her tongue at Mrs. Pierce.

May 17, Saturday

It was rather a lazy day for me. I worked hard yesterday, but took it easy today. I should have helped Donna; she was suffering with cramps. Joan and Janet played for a while with building blocks in my front room. Joan was here while Janet was in Primary. Michael was trying to get to sleep at Donna's. Elaine took Ann, Janet, and Carol Sue to Primary. Janet enjoyed the blocks after Primary while Joan was home, and then Carol Sue played with them while all the children were out, so it was very peaceful for a change. Blocks on the floor most of the day but one at a time is okay by me. Lou got his \$7.00 check from Mrs. Setwright, for a little carpenter job he did last week. Janet's little yellow kitten, Tommy, is as much trouble to Donna as the kiddies are. She must protect his life from Joanie's rough loving, and the dogs in the neighborhood and etcetera. "The Great American Home," ha ha! Lou had his hair cut after work and I wanted the lawn cut. Well, better he look good for Sunday than the lawn, eh? Elaine stayed with Donna's children tonight while she and Rex went to a show. I went to the Park Theater to see, "Miss Bishop" and "Come, Live with Me." Donna went with me, Rex didn't want to see that show, so he went to the Highland Theater. We met Rex on the hill coming home.



May 18, Sunday

Lou walked to Sunday School, Donna drove the children and me down. We passed Grampa on the way. Donna played the piano in Beth's place. We rested all afternoon; children had naps, too. There was an almost cold wind today. I was glad to be in the house out of it. We went to church tonight. Donna drove us again. Rex didn't go, but he came down with Joan after church. I was thrilled with the program the young boys of our priesthood gave in church this night. It is really grand to hear boys who have been in my Sunday School class, stand up and give such lovely talks. Loyal Tacy especially pleased me. We brought the children home from church. Rex and Donna went over to visit with Fred and Vera Reiche for a while. I let the kiddies play here until I'd fixed Lou some lunch, and then I took them over to put in bed. President Steed gave a very nice talk in church tonight, also.

May 19, Monday

Donna and I had a large washing, got through about twelve noon. Rex spent morning riding on the putt-putt, taking care of business for the elder's program Wednesday night. This afternoon he and Donna went uptown and picked out a suit from Foreman and Clark for Rex. He is badly in need of a new suit. Rex is going to be "Master of Ceremonies" at the elder's program next Wednesday night. Lou had a busy day also, he cut our lawn first thing, and then worked four hours on the church building. This afternoon he worked with Charlie on Sr. Gardner's home. They are having some remodeling done on it. I took care of the children for Donna. They slept until 4:30, so were no trouble at all. I brought all the clothes in from the lines and separated them. I was very tired this evening. Donna and Lou went to choir practice tonight. Inis went with them. Rex had a meeting with the elder's at his home. The children came over here; we played with building blocks on my front room floor. Elaine and Michael visited with us for a while tonight.

May 20, Tuesday

Elaine just informed me that Marion Stillman has a new baby girl. They'll be thrilled to have a girl; she wanted one. Her other baby is a boy, and they have so many boys in the family now. Elaine says there are no baby girls in Marion's family. I spent about three hours ironing today, I did the three ballet costumes, the full net skirts, three on each costume. Was a job to press. Donna, Elaine and I all had a hand in making the two that Donna brought home. Inis made the other three. They were easy to make, no hems and raw seams. Donna had a large ironing; she was tired from doing it. I wanted to help her, but I had to finish the dishtowel I brought home to embroider for Relief Society. I told Lorene I'd bring it back next week, which is tomorrow. Lou ate as soon as he got home, and then he went to help Charlie with the carpenter job they are doing for Sr. Gardner, a remodeling job. Rex and Donna had a rehearsal, at their home, with some of the elders tonight. It is for the program tomorrow.



Example of hand embroidered dishtowel.

May 21, Wednesday

I enjoyed the beautiful morning, while walking to Relief Society. Lorene gave the lesson very lovely, literature. She took Sr. Snow's place who has moved to Utah. I did a little shopping in Kress Store and Si's Market on the way home. This was a busy day for Donna and Florence and husbands, last minute plans for the big "Top Talent Parade" program tonight. Lou brought home a crate of strawberries this evening, and they had to be bottled before I could go to program, so I was in a dither for a while, too. Lou went with Rex at 5 p.m. to get things in order for the program, spotlight, curtain, and etcetera. We took Mrs. Carrie and Ruth with us. Barbara B. took care of the spotlight for the elders. It was an elder's building fund program; they sold ice cream bars. Mrs. Vandergrift came to see Ernie in the program.



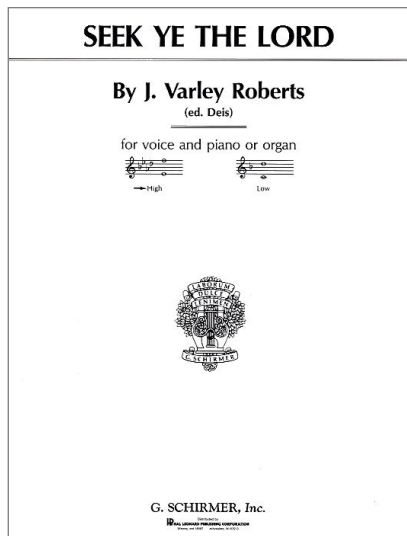
May 22, Thursday

We are all glad the program is over and that it was a success. Sue came down to stay with Elaine's children while Elaine went to Primary union meeting this morning. She took them over to Victory Park with their lunch. She invited Janet to go along, but Donna thought it would be too many for Aunt Susie to take care of. Poor little Janet couldn't rest until her mother had packed a lunch and arranged for "Grama Elvie" to take them over to the park to play with Ann and Carol Sue, so I took Janet and Joan over. The park is near here, and Sue and I had a nice visit while the children enjoyed themselves playing. We ate our lunch near the playgrounds, too. Janet and Ann played in the water down in the Arroyo drain, they called it "the river," it is a big river in our rainy season. The water was almost to their knees today. Lou went to work with Charlie on Sr. Gardner's house after work this evening. He brought a crate of strawberries; I put all but five boxes up tonight. I made ice cream with one box and Donna made ice cream with a box. I gave her the berries; she gave me the cream, nice, eh? I made chocolate ice cream today, too.

May 23, Friday

I finished putting up the last three boxes of strawberries into jam this morning. I got nine pints and one quart out of this crate. We have 17 bottles of strawberries up in jam now. It is the first strawberry jam I've made since I came to California 17 years ago this fall. Lou brought a case of berries home last night and one Wednesday night. I haven't felt so good today, but did my cleaning, anyway. This is asthma time of year for me, but it hasn't been very bad as of yet, it is just a little hard for me to find enough pep to get down to working hard.

I've been lots better this last three years, I'm glad to say. Elaine went down on the Avenue to do some shopping. She took Ann and Carol Sue, left Michael with Donna. Tonight Rex, Donna, and Marty went to Leo's concert, with Leo and Ruth Pierce. I stayed with the children. Lou went over to work with Charlie on Sr. Gardner's house. We surely enjoyed our strawberry and chocolate ice cream that I made yesterday, good on these warm days.

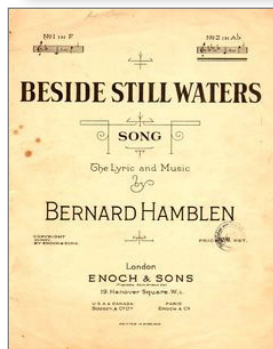


May 25, Sunday—Ward Conference

I enjoyed this conference day. Lou went to the nine o'clock meeting. Donna and I started out with the children to walk; Glen came along and picked us up. We got there too early, so we walked past stores on the Avenue and looked at the pretty things in the windows. This morning's session was very nice. President Steed conducted; he surprised several of our ward people by calling on them to speak. One never feels safe when he is conducting. Bob Stanton sang in Lou's choir this morning. The choir sang fine. Grant Carlson was the soloist in "Seek Ye the Lord," did well. Mae Gerischer was soloist in "Beside Still Waters," good, also. Tonight John Treu was soloist in "Open our eyes." The music was good all day. Donna received a shock tonight when President Steed called on her to speak. She gave a very nice talk. I was so proud of my darling child. I took care of Joan; she got restless so I had to take her out, but we came back in and sat with Mary Clayton in back. Janet stayed up in front with Grama and Grampa Marsh. She is always good in church now. P.S. Charlie looked nice in his new suit and hat. After eating lunch tonight, Lou took Uncle Bill and me for a nice ride. Grand evening. Beverly went with Beth and Dick to Santa Barbara today.

May 24, Saturday

I went over to help Donna do her cleaning. I gave her overstuffed furniture an extra good cleaning. Donna put the washer on this morning and did her bedspread and several other pieces, including some of my towels. Florence Oates called for Donna and Marty about 2:30. They went to the hospital to see Marion Stillman who has a new baby girl. I looked after the children; Joan took a nap. Lou went over to help Charlie finish up the job, and he called on the Hansens on Ash Street to see about a little work Mrs. Setwright called him about. The Hansens are both blind, they are renting from Mrs. Setwright. They've just moved in and want a few things fixed for their convenience. Lou also figured a job for another man, a day or two's work. I put Janet's hair up in curls this evening. Grampa drove Janet and me to Kress Store, and then he went over to Bob Stanton's. Rex, Donna, and Joan walked to Bob's house. I bought Janet a little ring in Kress and some sox in People's Store for Donna to give Janet. Janet and I walked over to Stanton's and came home with the folks. We had a nice visit at Stanton's. Bob made a record of Janet and Joan singing, and one of us all speaking, and Rex, Inis, Lou, and Donna singing. We had lots of fun hearing ourselves on the radio after. They have a lovely new piano, too, little and cute. Enjoyed popcorn. Bob went over some choir music with Lou and Rex.



Donna was called on to speak extemporaneously.

May 26, Monday

Rex went to work to help another fellow out, it is his day off today. We didn't wash because Donna thought that she and Florence were going teaching this morning, but Florence washed curtains and called to say she couldn't come until 1 p.m., it was too late to start, then. I didn't rest very well last night, so am glad we didn't wash today. Elaine tells me that Florence and Johnny Franklin are moving away from Allen's home; we'll miss them, they are nice folks. Glad the noisy dog, Princess, will go, though. Ruth Kitchens was after Donna again yesterday to work in the Primary next season as the chorister. I think she has talked her into doing it. Laura Johnson wanted Donna for her first counselor in Mutual, but Rex didn't want her to be in the Mutual this next year. Too much hard work, and out so many nights. Donna has had lots of Mutual work, but never in Primary. It'll be a change for her and not nearly as hard, I hope. I'm surely enjoying my rest from teaching children, although I did enjoy it for about 16 years all told, either in Primary, Religion class or Sunday School. Yes, I loved the little ones and the teaching, while I felt well, but the last 2 or 3 years were hard on me. Lou treated his choir to ice cream, and Erma made cakes. They are taking a short vacation. Donna and I went to the Park Theater tonight and enjoyed both pictures.



Franklin D. Roosevelt declares an "unlimited" national state of emergency in a radio broadcast on May 27, 1941, in response to German aggression during World War II.

May 27, Tuesday

Our country has been anxiously awaiting President Roosevelt's radio broadcast this evening. I listened to all of it. I still feel that he is right, he gave a wonderful talk, but it surely doesn't sound very encouraging for peace. It looks like we'll be in this war all too soon, oh! how awful it is. The President said "We are now in the existence of an

unlimited emergency. We will fight for freedom of the seas, and freedom of our country, at any cost." It was a long and serious talk, one that will go down in history, I'm sure. Donna and I washed. Lou went over to do some remodeling on a Mr. Alstadt's home, building a closet and drawers, I think. He worked at the hospital today until 5 p.m., and then went to carpenter job. Rex and Donna took the children to Victory Park for their dinner this evening. They invited me to go, but I felt too tired or lazy to walk over. Bette came down to stay with Elaine's kiddies this morning while she went to a Primary luncheon, her last in this ward. Donna will be in Primary next fall, I guess. Elaine will be moved into her new home they are building in Burbank. Lou worked until about 9 p.m. tonight.

May 28, Wednesday

I enjoyed the walk to Relief Society. It was cloudy and cool. I did part of my ironing before going. Sr. Valentine gave a very interesting social service lesson. It was on, "how to be a better neighbor." After meeting we all went to Sycamore Grove where the Relief Society officers served us a lovely luncheon. I rode to Park in Lou Blackmer's car. There were about 50 of us. We had a very nice time. This is our last class work meeting until next fall. We'll meet once a month for work and business is all. I've surely enjoyed this past year in Relief Society, always do. Lou didn't work at the hospital today; he spent the day on Mr. Alstadt's home. I finished the ironing this afternoon. Tonight Rex and Donna went to a picture show with Wayne and Marty. I stayed with the three babies at Donna's house. Lou was tired; he went to bed early. Sr. Hardy called on each one of us today at the table for a toast or short remarks. We had lots of fun.



Do Our Neighbors Like Us?

(Tuesday, May 27, 1941)



That the attitude our neighbors have toward us is important is implied in our willingness to give serious consideration to the subject. Parallel with our concern as to whether our neighbors like us should come equal regard for the nature of our attitudes of towards our neighbors, since the attitude of neighborliness is founded upon a relationship of interdependence and reciprocity.

Unless we wish to live isolated lives, we must look upon neighbors as one of the inevitably of life much as we look upon taxes and death. At no period has it been more obvious than at the present time that we cannot live and let the rest of the world go by.

E. A. Ross tells us that in more primitive times the neighbor (the nigh one) was looked upon as man's natural succor and defender. The greater the danger felt by householders from sheep stealers, cattle rustlers, horse thieves, robbers, etc., the sharper was their sense of dependence upon one another, the more united they became, and the stronger was their loyalty to the group.

Nowhere can we find more appealing examples of genuine neighborliness than are recorded in the history of our own pioneers. It is doubtful that they could have succeeded in laying so firm a foundation for our great state without the actual practices based on the true spirit of neighborliness, which was one of the outstanding characteristics of their daily lives.

True, times have changed. The advancement in the means of communication and transportation have resulted in compulsory changes in all human relationships, and in none more than in neighborly relationship. Today instead of "running in" to chat with a neighbor for a few minutes, we get in our car and drive to a friend, or we pass on some bit of news over the telephone to friends living miles away. The Lynds in Middleton report the wife of one of the workers as saying, "our neighbors used to be good friends, and we had lots of good times together, but in the last seven or eight years all that's gone. People don't pay much attention to each other any more."

We are not criticizing such practices and surely do not wish to imply a desire to return to an earlier period of cultural development, but we do wish to emphasize the fact that neighbors are inevitable' that they

constitute an important factor in our environment; that they exert a powerful influence over the development of our children; that this influence may be harmful or beneficial according to whether the attitudes are positive or negative that the influence exists in spite of the fact that we may not be neighborly with our neighbors, and that in every neighborhood there are problems that can be solved only through cooperation of everyone.

In a study made of the special problems of city living, sponsored by the Child Study Association of American, one half of the 188 families interviewed reported they selected their present dwelling because of the desirability of the neighborhood. A desirable neighborhood to most of these mothers meant one which provided children with whom they were willing to have their own children associate. Many families admitted that they had accepted several inconveniences with in the house in order that they might live in a desirable neighborhood.

As previously indicated, we may refrain from being neighborly with our neighbors by ignoring them or by showing antagonistic attitudes, but that does not alter the fact that they influence our lives. Living near people without neighboring with them is likely to beget bickering. If it is necessary for parents to explain to their children why they do not associate with their neighbors, it will probably be difficult for those parents to instill into the minds and hearts of their children the principles of cooperation, toleration, unselfishness, the spirit of community welfare, and other principles and attitudes fundamental to successful living in a democracy.

Is there a neighborhood to be found in which there are not problems pertaining to health, housing, recreation, education, sanitation, beautification, and so forth? The extent to which any problem is a neighborhood can be solved depends largely upon the degree of cooperation of neighbors. Only through acquaintance may an understanding be built in order to cope with neighborhood problems.

We have attempted to establish the fact that neighbors are inevitable and that they constitute an important factor in our social environment. Now we suggest that of all our human relationships those which are most satisfying and which serve as a source

of job and pleasure in our lives are those in which we find a generous offering of harmonious cooperation directed towards the common welfare. Therefore, our neighbors must cooperate with us and we must cooperate with our neighbors if we are to like them and enjoy daily life in the particular neighborhood in which we live.

In evaluating ourselves as neighbors we might ask ourselves the following questions:

1. Do I impose upon my neighbors either in appropriating too much of their time or material things?

2. Do I know how and when to accept favors from my neighbors and how to repay them?

3. Do I cause my neighbors to feel obligated to me by forcing favors upon them?

4. How do I get along with the children in the neighborhood?

5. Am I too intimate with my neighbors, realizing that too many of my neighbors' confidences may spoil friendship later on?

6. Do my neighbors think I am a snob?

7. Do I appreciate my neighbors for what they are, or do I tend to put them in a category according to what they have?

8. Do I forgive the trespasses of the children of my neighbors as I expect them to forgive the trespasses of my own children?

9. Do I "knock" my neighborhood and at the same time refuse to cooperate in attempting to improve conditions?

10. Am I willing to go fifty percent of the way (or even seventy-five percent of the way if necessary) to become acquainted with my neighbors?

These are only a few of the questions which we should consider if we are interested in and appreciate the values that we may enjoy from being a member of a neighborly neighborhood.

Also, we may profit much from considering behavior that is responsible for the lack of neighborly relations. We suggest a few neighborhood antagonizers sometimes perpetrated by thoughtless and inconsiderate neighbors:

1. Turning on the radio double forte volume late at night or early in the morning.

2. Honking an automobile horn late at night or early in the morning.

3. "Running in" to use the telephone while the family is having a meal or after the family has retired, or imposing upon the family by using the telephone too frequently.

4. Permitting our children to run across neighbors' gardens or porches, or to play in their yard uninvented.

5. Permitting our dogs or other animals to trespass on our neighbors' property.

6. Constantly reporting trifling misdemeanors of children to their parents.

7. Having uncovered garbage containers in our yard or throwing garbage about in the yard which draws flies and causes disagreeable odors.

8. Making an unnecessary noise when returning home during the late night or early morning hours.

9. Leaving the automobile in a driveway supposed to be used by others.

10. Criticizing the manner in which our neighbors manage their children and telling them how much better we do the job.

11. Eavesdropping on our neighbors and repeating what we hear or see to others.

12. Being careless by permitting unsightly and hazardous conditions to exist in our own yard which serve as a constant menace to the children of the neighborhood.

... In the interest of space, even though it be at the expense of unity, we conclude with a quotation on gossip from James Lee Ellenwood's book, *There's No Place Like Home*, pp. 113-114: "Should we gossip about our neighbors? Surely. Why not? Without malice, of course, but frankly. If somewhere a baby is coming, if Eddie has a new job . . . if . . . company is visiting the Brown's . . . we should mention it. Most of us have some 'Walter Winchell' in us, and I never believe people who say, 'I never gossip.' Nor is it true that the best gossip takes place in the rural community. City people are experts, too. In our house, Grandma is the most delightful observer and reporter. She has done more in interesting me in the neighbors than any admonition on neighborliness. . . She never gossips outside the family, and she punctuates her observations with chuckles, never sneers. Because we talk about our neighbors, we all know they talk about us, and that makes us a bit more careful."

Problems and Questions

1. Give suggestions on how each of the ten neighborhood antagonizers listed might be corrected without causing neighborhood friction. If you were the guilty neighbor, how would you react to the suggestions . . . given by the class for correcting these problems? . . .

2. If a neighbor is very undesirable to you, what course should you pursue? Why is it impossible to shut out his influence by merely refusing to be neighborly? What is our responsibility to the undesirable neighbor?

3. If a neighbor imposes upon your neighborliness, what may be done to prevent this and at the same time retain his friendship?

4. Select from your own experience a neighborhood problem that has been successfully resolved and relate how this was accomplished.

5. What do you consider the outstanding characteristics of a good neighbor? How may these be developed?

6. Make a list of values that accrue from living among good neighbors.

References

St. Luke 10:25-37.

James Lee Ellenwood, *There's No Place Like Home*, Chapter 9. "Are Neighbors Necessary?" *American Mercury*, November, 1936; *Reader's Digest*, December, 1936.

"Eavesdroppers in Eden," *Scribners*, October, 1936; *Reader's Digest*, November, 1936

"How to Get On With Neighbors," *American Magazine*, January, 1936.

"What My Neighbors Mean to Me," *American Magazine*, February, 1924

This is most of the lesson from the Relief Society magazine February 1941 for the May Social Service Lesson.



May 29, Thursday

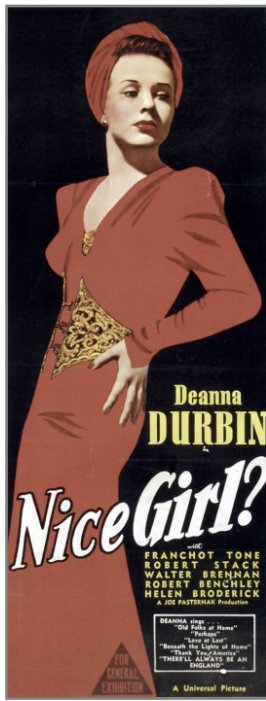
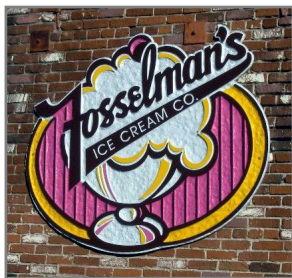
My day was spent out of doors; I pulled weeds along Elaine’s side of the driveway. I then went over and helped Donna pull weeds out of her flowerbeds. It was a lovely day, not too hot. Elaine spent most of the day painting pretty flower prints for her new home. They are lovely; she is a fine little artist. We have several in our family. Lou went over to work on Mr. Alstadt’s house after his hospital work. He got home about 8 p.m. We were both tired tonight.

May 30, Friday—Memorial Day

Lou worked all day, so I did my cleaning as usual. Janet and I walked down to where Lou was working about noon, (South Avenue 56 near the speedway). He is remodeling a house for a Mr. Alstadt, building clothes closets, and drawers, also some bookcases. Lou brought us back home, he ate lunch here and Donna went back with him so she could bring the car back. Rex got home early and took us over to Burbank to see Elaine’s house. It is coming along fine. She expects to be moved in by the 1st of July. It is going to be a very lovely little home with a nice big yard with a big walnut tree. I’m so glad they are to have a nice new home. We enjoyed a ride up the Tujunga Canyon. Tonight Lou and I went to the Arroyo Theater. We saw Charlie Chaplin in “The Great Dictator,” and Deanna Durbin in, “Nice Girl.” We enjoyed both pictures. We went in Fosselman’s for ice cream after show. Donna took care of Elaine’s children tonight while she and Ernie went to a show.



Charlie Chapman in “The Great Dictator.”



May 31, Saturday

I had an easy day, most of the cleaning done yesterday. Donna shampooed her hair and both of her kiddie’s heads. I put Donna’s and Janet’s up in curls. Elaine took all of her children to Primary, also Janet. They had a party for the children and mothers; a closing party. Lou went over to do a little work at Alstadt’s also something at Hansen’s on Ash Street after his hospital job. He is a busy man these last two weeks. The little extra cash comes in handy, too. Al and Sue took Elaine and kiddies out to see how the new home is coming along. We took Donna to Si’s Market. I bought two rabbits to fry tomorrow; I’m having Donna and family over to dinner. I made strawberry and chocolate ice cream this evening and shelled my peas for tomorrow. It is my Donna’s birthday tomorrow; I gave her a birthday card with \$4.00 in it tonight from Daddy and me. Wish it could have been a lot more.

June 1, Sunday—Today is the birthday of My Darling Donna

We left Joan home with Elaine this morning. Poor little darling had her leg dabbled up with that awful carbo fung, (bright purple stuff), but it is surely good stuff to stop the impetigo which Joan gets every once in a while. I wonder why? For the first time in many



Donna and Janet Marsh 1939

months we didn’t have any babies blessed in fast meeting, and no confirmations. There was lots of time for the folks to bare testimonies, so we enjoyed a good meeting. My husband even bore his testimony; which gave me a thrill, “bless his heart.” Donna and children ate dinner with us, Rex came after work at 3 p.m. Andersens and Shirley called to wish Donna happy birthday; she gave them all a piece of her cake. Beverly gave her lovely silk hose. Bev and Shirley and Dale rode down on bicycles. Dale was on the back of Bev’s. Lorene gave Donna a pretty card and hanky in Sunday School. Lou and I stayed with the children tonight while Rex and Donna went to church. We took them for a ride. Dale went with us, we took him home after ride, Bev was home. Donna and Rex went with Lewie and Miriam for a ride after church to the Creamery. Got home at 10:30. Marty and Wayne visited with me for an hour at Donna’s. Rex is taking Donna uptown tomorrow to buy his gift for her.

For over 91 years, Fosselman’s has delighted taste buds with a simple but powerful philosophy—we hand-make the most delicious ice cream by using only the finest ingredients. Quality, consistency, and customer service are our guiding values. No preservatives are used in the development of our products. <http://fosselmans.com/history.html>
Fosselman’s is still in business in Southern California. Ice cream continues to be a favorite treat for many descendants of Elvie and Lou.

June 2, Monday

Lou went over to work on Mr. Alstadt's house today, he has today and tomorrow off from hospital job. Br. Overlade has gone back East to his sister-in-law's funeral. His folks sent him a ticket to fly back. Rex and Donna went uptown this morning to spend her birthday money. She bought a white hat and purse with the money we gave her and Rex bought her a pretty pair of white shoes. She looked real sweet adorned with new things when she came home. Grama Elvie had rather a trying day refereeing for Donna's and Elaine's kiddies all day. Elaine did her washing. Grant Carlson called to see Lou this afternoon. I sent him down on the job where Lou was working. Lou went to a welfare meeting at the stake house tonight in Bishop Gunn's car. They picked up Sr. Hardy on the way to Gunn's. I wrote cards to Mother R., Violet, Lydia, and Dad tonight.

June 3, Tuesday

Donna and I had an extra large washing today. Lou worked on Setwright's home all day. Mrs. S. has rented her house to a blind couple and he says they are very nice people and the Mrs. is a Mormon. She was born in St. George, Utah. Lou told her he'd take her to church anytime she wants to go. Rex took the kitten to the pound, this afternoon, in Pasadena. Donna and the children rode over with him in our car. I feel sorry for the poor little yellow cat, but he is much better off, and so will the children and Donna be. He was an awful nuisance, and the kiddies mauled him all the time. He had ringworm or something on his face, so they had to get rid of him. Br. Carlson and Br. Greenwald called to talk with Lou about the Sunday School part on the ward birthday party next Tuesday, the tenth. Lorene, Charlie, and Mary called; I went with them to Elaine's while Charlie talked about fixing the springs in Elaine's chair and couch.



Poor kitty, the second kitty to leave the Marsh family earlier than expected.

June 4, Wednesday

Donna and Janet went down on the Avenue this morning. Joan played with the building blocks on my front room floor while I ironed. I went over to Patten and Blin Lumber Company at 3 p.m. to get Mr. Alstadt's lumber statement for Lou. This evening Lou took it to his home. He did a carpenter job for Mr. Alstadt last week and is now anxious for his money. I rode over with Lou; we also went to Seguines to ask Br. Seguine to be on the ward party program next Tuesday night at the new church lot, where our building is going up. We called on Beth to ask her to give a reading. Lou went over some Sunday School music with Beth for the next union meeting. We called in Andersen's, too. Beverly, Annie, and Glen were on their way to a show. Elaine and family



Bert and Nora McKay on their wedding day May 14, 1927.

were in Beth's when we got there. Elaine is trying to arrange a trip to Salt Lake with Beth for next week. It is Ernie's vacation then, one week. Rex drove his Dad's truck to Burbank tonight to the stake house, where President Cannon set him apart as a local missionary. Sr. Marsh and Donna rode over with him. Elaine sat with Donna's children.

June 5, Thursday

Today is the birthday of my dear friend, Florence Marsh. I spent a nice quiet day at home mending and darning. Donna and Janet walked down on the Avenue to buy a birthday gift for Sr. Marsh. She got a pretty white purse for her. Joan and I waited for Grampa Lou on the corner, and then he took us to Si's Market. We picked Donna and Janet up and brought them home. Tonight Rex drove our car and took Donna, the children, and me down to wish Sr. Marsh, "Happy Birthday." I gave her a pretty handkerchief and card. We had a nice visit with them. They treated to some delicious ice cream and cake. We called in Lorene's on the way home to tell her about the Strong's meeting at Ruth's tomorrow night. Rex put gas in the car; it was our payday and his, also. Lou rode to Avenue 56, and then he went over to Hansen's on Ash Street to get some money for a little carpenter job he did for the blind couple there.

June 6, Friday

I went over to Donna's this morning and put her hair up in curlers. I helped her change her bed, and do her dishes, and then came home to do my cleaning while Donna made cookies for me to take to the Strong's meeting at Ruth Cartwright's in Wilmington tonight. Lou got his check from Mr. Alstadt this morning. This afternoon I went over to York Bank of America, to get money order to send car payment. We have only three more to make. I went there because it is close and I didn't have time to make it to Highland Park. I then went to Highland Park and paid light and gas bills. Tonight Lou took Donna, Marty, Wayne, Annie, and me down to the Strong's meeting at Ruth's. We had only the one car, so Sue, and Lorene couldn't go, sorry. Glen had a date, (heavy date, ha, ha). Al and Bill had to attend their local union (changing jobs, working for Oscar now). We had a nice time. Aunt Lizzie [*Louise Elizabeth Underwood Strong*] and three daughters came [*Ellen Scott, Thelma Upham & Nora McKay*], Blanche and Oscar and Bert McKay was all. Ruth and I served ice cream and strawberries and cookies. Ruth suggested she and Blanche and Annie and I plan meetings together, (better). Rex stayed with the children and Patty.

June 7, Saturday

I'm glad Ruth suggested the change, that she and Blanche, and Annie and I take the Strong's turns at entertaining. Ruth and I were together in the first

place because we lived near each other in South Gate, but now it'll be much better. Blanche and Ruth can get together to plan, and Annie and I. Wonder why we didn't think of it sooner? I surely did enjoy working with Ruthie, though, she's so sweet. I helped Donna clean her front rooms this morning, and then rushed to the Hall of Justice to pay my taxes. I was determined not to forget them this time. I spent a lot of time enjoying myself in the Broadway Store looking at blouse patterns and materials. I bought some pretty green satin with stripe for Donna to use with her old green dress. She can make it over any way she likes. I bought dark blue crepe to use with my old blue polka dot dress. Hope we can get some use out of them now. They've hung in our closets for years (hers five years, and mine about three). I helped Lou polish his car this afternoon. We rode to Kennedy's Store; he bought a retread tire. We have all good tires now, thanks to his extra work. We ate hamburgers in little cafe. We looked at suits for Lou in Cortland's for Men, went in Ladies Cortland to look at jackets for me, and Lou bought me a lovely black serge suit, tailored. It has little stripe in, \$10.90; I surely am thrilled with it. I'll have a beautiful new suit like I've always wanted, if they can fix the skirt to fit.

a lot more flowers for her to plant. The missionaries had a good program for us in church tonight. Alta Thompson and Bernice K. sang a duet, "In the Garden," very nice. We took John and Florence for a nice long ride after church, out to Azusa. It was a grand evening.



In The Garden

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

C. Austin Miles

♩ = 96

Musical notation for the first system of "In The Garden". The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The tempo is marked as ♩ = 96. The first system contains the first four measures of the song. The lyrics are: "I come to the gar - den a - lone while the dew is still on the He speaks, and the sound of His voice is so sweet the birds hush their I'd stay in the gar - den with Him though the night a - round me be".

Musical notation for the second system of "In The Garden". The key signature is B-flat major. The second system contains measures 5 through 8. The lyrics are: "ros - es, And the voice I hear fall - ing on my ear, The Son of God dis - sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy that he gave to me With in my heart is fall - ing, But He bids me go; thru the voice of woe His voice to me is".

Musical notation for the third system of "In The Garden". The key signature is B-flat major. The third system contains measures 9 through 12. The lyrics are: "clos - es, ring - ing, And He walks with me and He talks with me, and He tells me I am His call - ing.".

Musical notation for the fourth system of "In The Garden". The key signature is B-flat major. The fourth system contains measures 13 through 16. The lyrics are: "own; and the joy we share as we tar - ry there, none oth - er has ev - er known,".



Women's suit styles from the 1940s.



June 8, Sunday

Lou walked to Sunday School; Donna drove the children and me down. I came home on the bus after the first class, so I could have dinner ready when Lou got home. He had to go to Burbank to the Sunday School union meeting. Lou and Beth took charge of the music department in union meeting again this month (three months for them now). Little Joan ate dinner with us. The Marshes took Donna and Janet to dinner at Van de Kamp's, they went in our car. I believe Uncle Jim treated to the dinner. Florence came home from meeting with Lou and ate some lunch with us before going to church tonight. Mrs. Sullivan, Donna's landlady, called on her this morning and brought

June 9, Monday—My Own Sweet Mother's Birthday [If Mary Elisabeth Strong had lived, she would have been 75 years old today.]

Rex worked today, so Donna and I did our washing. Lou went over to Hansen's on Ash Street to put some paint on the porch railing that he built last week. This afternoon I went uptown with Lou to a couple of wholesale houses to look at suits. He picked one out; they are sending it up to Cortland's Store in Highland Park. He is buying the suit through them, they sent him down to look at the suits cause they didn't have what he wanted in their store. I hope they'll be able to fit it okay. We ate a sandwich in town, and then enjoyed pie and ice cream in Highland Park. Lou bought a water hose this afternoon, so we can get around the other side of our house again to water. Donna and I went to the

Park Theater tonight. We saw two good pictures. Lou stayed with the children while Rex went to play ball.

June 10, Tuesday

Today is the birthday of Garvanza Ward, 18 years old. I did my ironing this morning. Ernie went to the market and brought home about four crates of strawberries this morning. He and Elaine spent most of the day making jam. It is Ernie's vacation this week, nice way to celebrate, eh? Wise way, I'll say. Sr. Marion Richardson and I did our teaching this afternoon; it was a beautiful, sunny day with a nice cool breeze. Donna made a new kind of cake called "The Polka Dot Cake" made with little chocolate bits and nuts in it. I enjoyed it, but she was disappointed in it. Tonight we went over to our new church building, which is under construction. We had a nice program, each organization taking part. Rex sang two numbers for the elder's quorum; Beth gave two readings for Sunday School and etcetera. The Relief Society served hot dogs and punch. We were celebrating the ward's birthday. We had a large crowd out, enjoyed ourselves as usual. We took both children, they had naps this afternoon, so they could go out tonight. We gave donations for the building fund.

June 11, Wednesday

Donna and Janet went to Inis's about 1 p.m. Inis is helping Donna remodel her green dress. I took Joan to Highland Park. We went to the post office for stamps and cards. I called in Cortland's Store to try on my skirt. I brought the suit home with me. I bought a white blouse and slip in the People's Store. Lucille and Lloyd Pack and Br. and Sr. Evans called to see Elaine today. I talked to them out at their car. Lucille is expecting the "blessed event" next month. Joan and I stopped in the playgrounds on our way back from town this afternoon, so she could enjoy a swing in the big swings. She loves it. Beverly and Shirley came over to Elaine's tonight to make fudge, Bev made it. Donna and I went over for a while, played a letter game, fun. Lou went to paint on Hansen's house on Ash Street after work. His car rolled down the street into another car and damaged them both \$10 or \$15 worth. I guess Lou will have to pay the bill, sorry. Rex and Ernie went to playgrounds tonight to play ball. We received a nice letter from Mother Renshaw this morning.

June 12, Thursday

I went to the People's Store this morning and changed the blouse I bought yesterday. I had to pay \$1.00 more, but I like this one a lot better. I mailed Dad a Father's Day card, with some postage stamps and postcards in it, this morning. I enjoyed my radio this afternoon while darning sox. I also fixed my new skirt, made the waistband smaller. The store said they'd have it done, but I don't think they touched it at the waistline. Rex went out with Br. Brewer, doing missionary work tonight for the first time. Donna went down to Inis's for a rehearsal with the trio (Beth, Inis and Donna). I stayed with the children Lou took a walk up to the market. He brought me home a little box of chocolate mints, nice, eh? He knows I love mints.



June 13, Friday

Donna put the washing machine on this morning, so she washed a few towels and Daddy's overalls for me, too. I took most of the day to do my cleaning, lazy, I guess. Elaine and Ernie have been painting the kiddies beds, getting ready for the new home. I called Effie Bishop and told her we could come next Wednesday evening; she invited us to dinner, nice, eh? Sue got a special delivery letter from Elsie saying that Gordon [*Gordon Eugene Garratt, Elsie Bailey's brother*] is in the hospital here, very ill. He was operated on this morning, had a blood clot on his brain. Sue talked to his doctor this afternoon; he says that Gordon is in a very critical condition. I'm sorry to learn about it. His trouble is caused from the auto accident he was in a few weeks ago in Utah. I talked on the phone to Annie, she told me that Janette Rainer ran away and got married, and Consuela Keller is engaged to be married, and Sr. Nordgren is to be operated on. She was expecting a baby; it has been dead two months. Sr. Nordgren is in a serious condition; they must take the baby. Sue called and invited me, Donna, and children to go with them to the beach in the morning. Donna will drive Uncle Al's car. Lou spent all evening taking dents out of his car. He got them on Wednesday when the car rolled down Ash Street into another car.



The family went to Santa Monica Beach on June 14.

June 14, Saturday

Ernie took Donna over to Aunt Susie's to get them and the car. I rode to Better Food Market with them where I bought a few things for our lunch. All cars met here before leaving for the beach. Donna drove Uncle Al's car with Sue, Lorene, Donna's children, and me. Uncle Bill drove with Beth and baby, Annie, Dale, and Ann. Ernie took Shirley, Mary, Carol Sue, Elaine, and baby. Bette and Ray came in their own car. We were disappointed in the weather when we got out of the cars. A heavy mist almost like rain, but it didn't last long and we had a lot of fun. The time went so fast, we enjoyed the lunch, and the children had a grand time in the sand and water. We had a very nice place at Santa Monica, not many people on the beach because of the cloudy day, so we liked it all the more. Ernie, Mary, and Shirley made a

large fort for fun in the sand near the water's edge. Our little ones enjoyed it all afternoon after being dressed dry again. The big kids played ball, we older kids enjoyed the game from easy beach chairs. We invited Marty and baby, but it was their wedding anniversary, and she wanted a nice dinner for Wayne when he got home from work. They went to a show tonight, Donna had little Patty. First time we've all been out for the day at the beach in many years. The kids all enjoyed merry-go-round ride before coming home. Lou stayed with the children tonight and I went to Highland Park to buy some Father's Day gifts. Rex and Ernie went to a union meeting.



The Merry-go-round as it looks today at Santa Monica Beach.

June 16, Monday

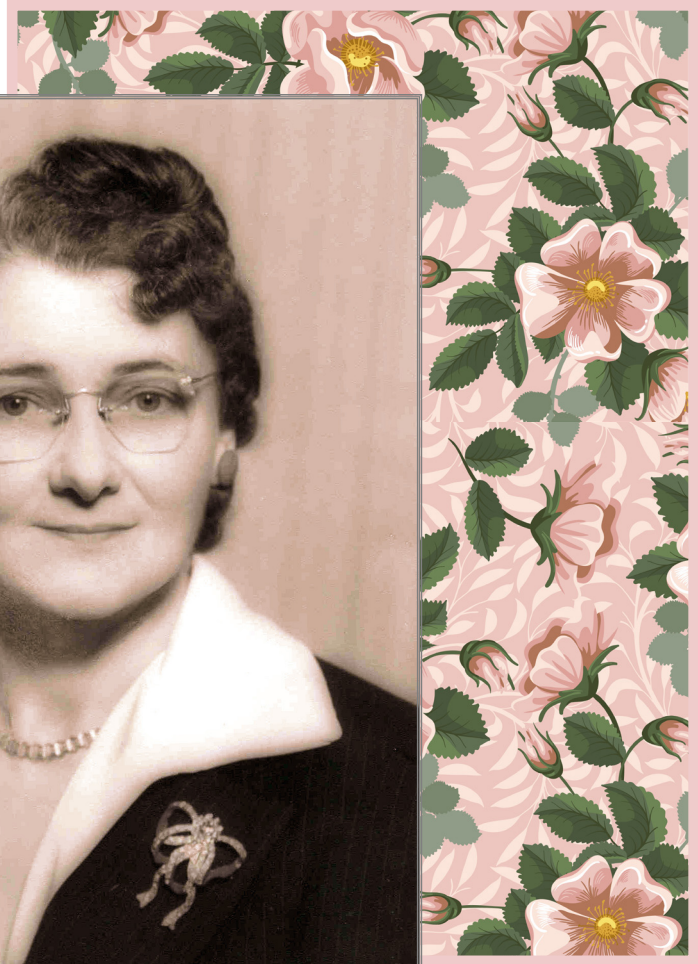
I'm surely enjoying the beautiful bouquet of gladiolus that Erma Carlson gave me last night. They are a lovely dark purple, and lavender. Lou and Rex sanded the fenders of our car this morning; they took it over to have them painted. Lou went to work on the church building. Rex rode to his mothers on Wayne's motorcycle. Annie and I went into Los Angeles this afternoon and bought two gifts and had them sent out to Pearl Scott [Ellen Alice Strong's daughter], who is getting married next Friday. Lorene and I are sending a pretty cookie jar, nice big one that is black and has colored flowers on. Annie and Sue are sending a lovely water pitcher, ivory pottery. Elsie called Sue today; she came yesterday. She is staying with Gordon's daughter, Florine. Gordon is in the hospital with little hope for his recovery. His mother [Eliza Priest] and sisters [Beatrice, Elsie and Gladys] are all here, his brother Joe and wife [Frederika Christine Sorensen], also. It is very sad; his illness is caused from his auto accident in Utah last month. Donna and Rex went to a show tonight. Marty and Wayne stayed with the children at Donna's. Ramona Strong arrived in Los Angeles this morning. Aunt Lide [Eliza Ann Parramore] and Uncle Sam [Samuel Charles Bailey] called on Sue today, LaNora [Lenora Eliza Bailey] and husband [Doyle Moroni Lewis] and daughter were with them. I'd loved to have seen them, but I was out, sorry. Hope I'll see them.

June 15, Sunday

Br. Olney called to take Lou to the 8:30 welfare meeting at the stake house this morning. I rode over with Sue and Al at nine o'clock; we picked up Grace Hill. It was stake conference. Lou and I both wore our new suits, we felt swell, and folks were kind enough to tell us we looked nice, too. Grand feeling! It is the first time in our lives together that we've both had suits, alike, or almost alike. Mine is black with pin stripe, his is midnight blue with pin stripe. It is my first tailored suit since I got married. I surely enjoyed the sessions today. Stephen L. Richards came from Salt Lake to preside; he gave some fine talks. Lou and I rode home from the afternoon session with Sue, Al, and Grace Hill. We ate dinner at the stake house. Tonight I called Carlsons and invited them to ride with us to conference. Erma said she could go, but Grant would stay with the children. They've got mumps at their house. Roger has them, I think. We enjoyed tonight's session a lot, too. Erma prepared a nice little lunch when we got back to her house. She gave me a lovely bouquet of flowers to bring home.



Elvie Renshaw on November 3, 1941, perhaps this is the pinstripe suit she received compliments on when she wore it June 15.



Elvie Aurelia Renshaw loved to look her best.

June 17, Tuesday

Lou came home from work this evening with an awful headache, but felt better after taking two aspirin tablets and resting with cold cloth on head. Rex and Donna left kiddies asleep while they went to the store. He bought Donna some tennis shoes. They bought things for our picnic lunch. I made the salad and fixed the lunch. Donna made a delicious



*Florence Marsh and her father,
Theophilus James Green.*



*Florence
Ruth Nunn
married
to Weldon
Green.*

chocolate cake. Rex and family went to the park about 4 p.m. on the bus. Lou and I took baby Patty over to the park about 6:30 p.m. Marty and Wayne came over on their motorcycle. Florence and Ernie brought her Grandfather Green [*Theophilus James Green*] and Aunt Florence [*Florence Ruth Nunn*] back with them yesterday. Grampa Green is staying up to her house and Aunt Florence [*Green*] is at Marshes'. We had a nice visit tonight in Brookside Park with June, Harold, and Bob Hays, and Byron [*Byron Ashman Strong*], Ethel [*Ethel Brown, sister of June Brown Hayes*], and Peggy [*Margaret Jean Strong*]. We were all there, but Al. He had an appointment. Ramona came with Beth and Dick in Andersen's car. June called Sue last week and made arrangements for the park party so we could all have a visit with Ethel and Byron. It was very nice; we had a good time. We went to Brookside Park.



Ethel, Byron and Peggy Strong

June 18, Wednesday

Donna and I washed this morning. I talked to Annie, she told me that Ramona got a letter saying Gordon was in an auto accident; a Cudahy truck [*Cudahy Packing Company*]

ran into him wrecking his car completely, but he wasn't seriously hurt. Surely wonderful. His clothes were almost torn off, but under garments not damaged. Ramona has to leave a week sooner for school in Oakland. I called Annie to see if she knew how Gordon Garret was. He was operated on again this morning; his folks are all here. He is in the Good Samaritan Hospital. Annie called the hospital; they told her he was the same, which is bad. I do feel sorry for his wife and folks. The operation was on his brain, the trouble was caused from the auto accident he was in last month in St. George, Utah. Tonight Lou and I enjoyed a very lovely dinner at Effie Bishop's home in South Pasadena. She has such a darling little apartment. We had a nice visit with her after dinner, too. We came home about 9:45, ate at 6 p.m. Very pleasant evening. Elsie stayed with Annie and family last night.

June 19, Thursday

I did my ironing this morning. Janet and I walked to the post office about noon. I mailed Mother Renshaw a birthday gift, card, and nylon hose. We did some shopping in the market and stopped at the playgrounds, so I could give Janet a big swing, cute thing. I'm disappointed we didn't get to see Uncle Sam and Aunt Lide tonight as planned. She called Sue from Long Beach and said they had to leave today for Utah. Sue was the only one who got to see them; they called on her last Monday when Annie and I were uptown. LaNora and husband and daughter were with them and he was in a hurry to get back to his work. I haven't seen them for 18 or 20 years, I guess. We'd planned to go out to Long Beach tonight to see them. Lou went out to Beverly Hills after work with a lady who works at the hospital. She wants him to look at her home and talk over a repair job on it. It is a big job, if she lets him do it, almost a weeks work. He'd have to take a week of his vacation from his hospital work. A cop gave Lou a ticket on York Boulevard for going 40 miles an hour in a 25 miles an hour limit and going through a stop sign he said (2 counts, oh, oh!).

June 20, Friday

Ramona heard today that Gordon's arm got broken in his accident. They didn't know it at first when they sent the other letter. His accident was on Wednesday the 18th. Aunt Ida [*Ramona's mother, Ida Rich*] called on the phone today, she was anxious to learn how Ramona was going up to Oakland. Beth and Dick are going along. Elaine is taking care of Beth's baby, Diana. Marty took care of Donna's children this morning while she and I went to Highland Park to look at dresses. Donna bought a very pretty blue silk nightgown for Grama Renshaw's birthday. She mailed Grama's gift at the post office on the way home. She bought a pink flower to go on dress in Kress on sale. They were selling out the 25¢ flowers for 15¢ and the 15¢ ones for 5¢. Not bad, eh? Donna bought a white bra in Ivers too. We spent all we had so came home broke, but happy. Tonight Beverly drove our car to Compton. Ramona, Lorene, Annie, and I went to Pearl Scott's wedding. We got there in time to see and hear them married, but too late to hear Ruth Cartwright sing. I was glad I went, we enjoyed seeing Ellen's fine looking boys and girls, and Thelma's good looking girls and boy, young

man and women. Ruth and Clarence were there, Blanche and Gay, and Pearl [Ellen Scott's daughter] and Louie Swift. Rex and Donna went out to dinner and dance with Florence and Ernie tonight. Rex bought a 1928 Chevrolet today.

June 21, Saturday

I surely enjoyed the wedding last night. Pearl was a very beautiful bride, her sister Donna [Donna E. Scott] and cousin Naomi [Naomi Scott] looked lovely, too. Aunt Nora [Nora Strong McKay] made all the dresses, just grand. Bride was in white satin, maids in rose and blue taffeta. We went over to the house after the reception at church. Annie, Ruth, and I helped unwrap some of the late gifts. She got lots of nice gifts. Harry [Harry Strong Scott] took care of wrappings, he is a fine young man. I saw his bride of a few months, but didn't meet her. We left before the bridal party arrived. Beverly was so tired. She took us to Aunt Sue's house to see Elsie.

It was 10:30. Elsie looks tired out; she is so worried over Gordon. He was worse today. It is a tough job sitting at a loved ones bedside in a hospital all day! Maude Paul [Sarah Maude Paul, sister of Joseph Paul] sent us an invitation to a reception honoring Aunt Julia and Uncle Joe on their 50th wedding anniversary, on June 24. I'd surely love to attend. I was present at Grama and Grampa's 50th anniversary, (Julia's mother and father). I sent them a golden wedding



Theophilus James Green and his wife Annie Amanda Scrivens. Taken in 1897 when Florence Marsh was visiting her parents in Almo, Idaho.



James T. Strong & Elisabeth Catherine Swane celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary 1911. Elvie attended that celebration.

congratulations card, a very nice one. I also sent little sister Bonnie a graduation card and gift; a pretty collar and cuff set. Hope she'll like it. Lou took me to Lorene's to give her a message from Elsie. They went to the hospital to pick her up at 7 p.m. this evening. She stayed at Lorene's all night. Rex went to work in his new car this morning. I hope he'll make it okay. Ha, ha! Mildred Anderson's husband died yesterday

[Ira Milton Anderson was 39 years old. He and Mildred had six children with one on the way at the time of his death]. She called Lou tonight, wants him to get singers for funeral on Tuesday.

June 22, Sunday

Today is Mother Renshaw's birthday. Hope she got my gift. Elsie went to Sunday School with Lorene; she stayed at Clayton's all night. I was happy to see Grampa Green in Sunday School. He is Sr. Marsh's dad. He is surely a cute little old fellow, lots of fun to talk to. He seemed very happy to see his grandchildren and great grandchildren. Donna's kiddies both had naps this afternoon, and then Bob and Inis took Rex, Donna, and children for a ride this evening about 4:30. Lou and I went to church. We had a very fine meeting, Patriarch Joseph Reese and Br. Ray M. Haddock both gave splendid talks. After church Lou and I drove to the Good Samaritan Hospital to get Elsie. We had a little lunch when we got home. Elsie told us all about Gordon's illness and the auto accident he and his family were in last month. It was awful. I feel so sorry for all of them. Elsie slept here on our living room couch. I hope there'll be a change for the better in Gordon soon. John K. Keddington [John Kirkman Keddington] has called at hospital to see Gordon a few times. He and wife are here with the Swannie singers. I hope Mother R. has enjoyed her birthday. I sent nylon hose, Donna sent blue silk nightgown. Lou and I went to Pasadena to see Mildred Anderson, she is holding up well, her husband died Friday at work. It was his heart. Winnie Wright and husband came to see Mildred, too.

June 23, Monday

Lou worked on the church building all day. Elsie and I spent the morning visiting. I enjoyed hearing about my folks in Salt Lake City. Lou came home to eat lunch with us at noon. Sue called to say there was an airmail letter for Elsie from Dad, at her house. Lou took Elsie to Sue's house then went to work. Elsie went to see Gordon at hospital from there. Rex took his family down to Marshes' this morning, after taking Elaine's kiddies to Sue's house. Elaine went uptown. The Marshes' truck took Rex and family, Sr. Marsh, Ruthie, and Grampa Green out to the beach for the day. Rex left his old (new) car at Marshes' ('28 Chevrolet). I went uptown on Asbury bus to the City Hall to pay Lou's fine. He thought it would be \$5.00 but it was \$10.00. I didn't have enough, so couldn't pay it, felt sick. I enjoyed a little window-shopping before coming home. Br. Overlade asked Lou to work on the church for two weeks for pay, so he is taking his vacation time to do it in. We went over to see a fellow who works at the hospital; he is going to tell them for Lou. We also called at Gibby's home. Lou wants him to sing at Ira Anderson's funeral tomorrow.

June 24, Tuesday

Donna and I washed; we got an early start. Lou worked on the church building. Br. Mel Gibby came over to rehearse his solo for the funeral today. Donna took Lou to his work, so we could have the car. Br. Gibby rode over with us. The services were held in the Lamb Funeral Home, in Pasadena. We took Inis, and Erma; little Roger went, also. Erma didn't have to play, so sat in with us. The girls sang, "Oh, My Father," very well. Br. Gibby sang, "Abide with Me," lovely too. Dr. Watkins conducted. Bishop Pack of Pasadena Ward spoke and another Br. Zigler, both fine. Rex had a meeting after work so was late. I stayed with the children until he got home. Donna went to Inis's to have a rehearsal with the trio for a program in Ruth Cartwright's ward the first Sunday in July.

June 25, Wednesday

Today is the 50th wedding anniversary of Aunt Julia and Uncle Joe Paul. Maude Paul, his sister, is honoring them with a reception. I'd love to be there with them. I went to the City Hall again, and paid Lou's \$10.00 fine. The city is having a raid on all motorists; they've hired a lot of cops for said raid. Well, it was surely a raid on our budget, ha, ha! Elsie called Sue to tell her that Gordon was operated on again this morning, third operation. Elsie was very upset. She went to Sue's on the streetcar this afternoon and spent the night there. Elaine and kiddies walked over to Sue's this morning. Ernie called for them this evening. They took Elsie for a ride out to see their new home; the walls are plastered now. They expect to move in about the 15th of July. Sue called and asked me if I'd like to take a ride out to the beach, she wanted to take Elsie out. Beverly drove Uncle Al's car, we called for Lorene, but she had a bad cold. Beverly, Annie, and Elsie sat in front seat, Sue, Shirley and me in the back. Dale sat on little stool, but I held him when he got sleepy. Al couldn't drive because he is suffering with asthma, poor man. I've been fine for several months.



Above Janet Anderson and Donna Renshaw in November 1929. These dear friends get together again in 1941, before Janet marries and moves to New York.



Julia Strong and Joseph Paul's wedding portrait from 1891. In June of 1941 they celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary.

Dale slept both going and coming. We went to Ocean Park; Elsie rode on beach car with kids to Venice.

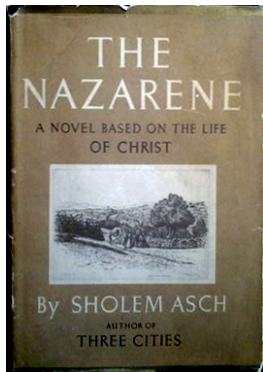
June 26, Thursday

I thought I'd help Donna with luncheon and work this morning, but she had everything done when I got over there at nine o'clock. She said she stayed up until midnight last night getting things ready. She made her ice cream and tollhouse cookies, got the salad prepared, cleaned the bathroom and kitchen and etcetera. Well, all I could do was put Janet's hair up in curlers and comb it at noon. She looked real sweet. Janet Anderson came at one o'clock and we enjoyed a very delicious lunch (Elaine, Janet, Donna, and me). Elaine's children were taking naps. Joan was asleep, and little Janet sat on the couch and watched us eat. She was very good. Janet Anderson seemed impressed and said, "How adorable," several times. Donna fed the children at noon. Elaine brought her children over this afternoon for Janet to see and Joan woke up, too. Sister Janet saw to that, so Janet saw them all and said they were darling children. I kept the kiddies out on the back lawn while Donna and Elaine visited with Janet. She is getting married on July 15, has a beautiful diamond ring. She and husband will live in New York, long way from home. Janet Anderson is surely a lovely girl. We enjoyed her visit a lot. She and Donna went to school together from the fourth grade through the tenth. Donna named our Janet after her because she thought so much of her, and loved the name, too. Lou went for a haircut this evening, and then took Donna, children, and me for a nice ride. Janet fell asleep in my arms. Joan was very much awake; she stood on the seat by Grampa. Rex went out missionary-ing tonight. We received nice letters from Mother today thanking us for birthday gifts.

June 27, Friday

I guess Elsie went to San Diego to be with her sisters and mother

for a few days. She left yesterday. Gordon is still under the anesthetic. He was operated on for the third time Wednesday; his accident caused a pressure or something on his brain. I cleaned the house, all but kitchen and bathroom today. Donna shampooed her hair; I put it up in curls for her. Lou worked on the church; he is working his vacation on it now. It was cool all day. Tonight Donna, Elaine, and Marty went to a stork shower on Winnie Wright. I stayed at Donna's with the children. Patty baby was asleep in her buggy there, also. Rex and Wayne went to a cottage meeting, I left when they came at 9:45. Lorene and Charlie called. She visited with me at Donna's. Lou entertained Charlie in the garage most of the time, and then they came over to Donna's. Lou stayed with me until the boys got home. Rex and Wayne went in Rex's car for ice cream when they came home from meeting. Lou stayed to eat some; I came home. I didn't dare to eat it at night in asthma season. I want to keep well. Al has been suffering a lot with asthma the last few days. Marty and Donna looked pretty in lovely new blue dresses. Mr. Allen brought a big pan of apricots. I gave Donna some. He gave Elaine some, too. Surely good tasting.



June 28, Saturday

I read a few chapters from "The Nazarene," by Sholem Asch. It is surely interesting, but is such a large book I wonder if I'll ever finish it? Donna borrowed it from Ruth Marsh. She just finished reading it and wants me to read it before she takes it back. I did most

of my cleaning yesterday, so had

it easy today; just the kitchen and bathroom to do. Lou was tired when he got home from his day of work on the church. Br. Reese hurt his back yesterday afternoon lifting lumber on the church building job. He had to go home. This evening Lou took me to Highland Park. He cashed his check in Si's Market, and we bought a large grocery order. We shopped in Kress and People's Store. Lou brought some ice cream home to treat Donna and some candy. I didn't eat any as could feel asthma just around the corner. We bought two rabbits to fry tomorrow.

June 29, Sunday

Lou walked to Sunday School, Donna drove me and the children down in our car. I enjoyed Sunday School as usual, but came home after first class, so I could start the dinner. I fried two rabbits and cooked two vegetables. Donna and children ate dinner with

us. Rex ate when he came later. Lou and I went down to Marshes' at 2 p.m. to take Florence and her father, and her sister-in-law, Florence Green, for a ride. Little Ernie went, too. We rode out to Burbank to Lockheed to see big airships, bombers, that the government is building. They won't let people near the fence. We walked up on the railroad tracks to see. Lou treated us to drinks on the way home, malts. We waited at Marshes' while the two Florence's got ready, and then brought them up to church. I enjoyed the meeting tonight. We invited the Carlsons over after church. Rex and Donna wanted to take the folks back to Marshes' after church. We enjoyed a cold rabbit lunch with Erma, Grant, and two little boys. They stayed until 10:30, very nice people, lovely children, too. Our building fund committee has been selling shingles for \$1.00 a bundle. You pay \$1.00 and wear a miniature shingle. Lou paid tithing for first time in a long while. I was thrilled. I missed Br. Reese today; he hurt his back while working on the church.

June 30, Monday

Lou went to work on the church. Rex and Donna left about ten o'clock this morning. They took Rex's Aunt Florence Green uptown to a show and dinner. She is on a visit here from Idaho. I took the children for a walk down on the Avenue. We stopped in the playgrounds on way home. The kiddies enjoyed the swings and sandbox. They also had a lot of fun watching all of the kids in swimming. I guess today was the first day this season for swimming pool fun. Neither Janet nor Joan wanted to go in the water; the big kids were just too rough, they thought. I was glad, too, because I didn't want them to go in the pool today. Bette came down

to take care of Elaine's children while Elaine and Ann went uptown. Rex and Donna got home about 5:20. Janet started coughing this evening like last night. Donna said she would put a mustard plaster on her. She's been so fine all winter. I hate to see her coughing now. Sr. Marsh called to say that Miriam gave birth to a baby girl [*Karoline Elizabeth Marsh*], this evening, I guess. I didn't get the details, but she weighed five pounds.

July 1, Tuesday

Donna and I washed today and we had a large washing. I was tired when finished. Donna kept Janet in bed all day to get rid of her cold and cough. It was a job keeping her in as she felt fine and wanted to get up and dressed. I stayed with the children this afternoon while Donna went to Highland Park to buy a shower gift for Janet Anderson's shower tonight at Helen Martinez's house. Lou worked on the church today. Dorothy Swartz ___? had a baby boy yesterday. Elaine told me that Estella McComas has a baby boy, also. I'm



Karoline & Robin Marsh

surely glad it was a boy cause she wanted a son. She has two little girls. Lou drove Donna up to Helen Martinez's home on Oak Crestway, where they were having a shower for Janet Anderson. Helen gave this little party for the five schoolgirls who enjoyed each other through Jr. High and High School days. They had a nice evening together. Lou and I called for Donna at 11 p.m. Helen came out to the car to say hello. Nice girls, all of them. Donna won a prize; bubble bath salts. I stayed with the children until Rex got home from his missionary work at 9:30 p.m. Lloyd and Lucille called on Elaine and Ernie tonight, she is expecting the "blessed event" soon.

July 2, Wednesday

I read three chapters from "The Nazarene," it is so interesting I can hardly leave it alone, but I had to do my ironing. They have decided to hold summer Primary in our ward.

Ruth Kitchens asked Donna to help, so she went down this morning. They'll hold it Wednesdays through the summer. Janet had a cough, so I kept her here with me. Marty kept Joan over to play with Patty. Donna would have taken Joan, but she had hives or something on her legs and Donna had put some purple carbo fung on said bumps. It looks so awful. Joan had scratched the hives and made them bleed, so that is the reason for the carbo fung. I did my ironing and told Janet about my childhood days while doing it. She seemed so interested; her lovely eyes so wide in that pretty face, bless her.

Lou went to his correlation meeting at the church tonight. Donna went to Inis Stanton's house to rehearse with the trio. Rex went out on missionary work. Grama Elvie stayed with the children.

July 3, Thursday

Donna cleaned through her closet this morning. She brought two big bags of old clothes over for the welfare. She gave me a blue silk dress with red polka dots in; it was always too large for her. I washed and ironed it, and did some remodeling on the skirt. I enjoyed wearing my new dress this afternoon. Donna pulled her two children in Ann's red wagon down to Inis's this afternoon, to



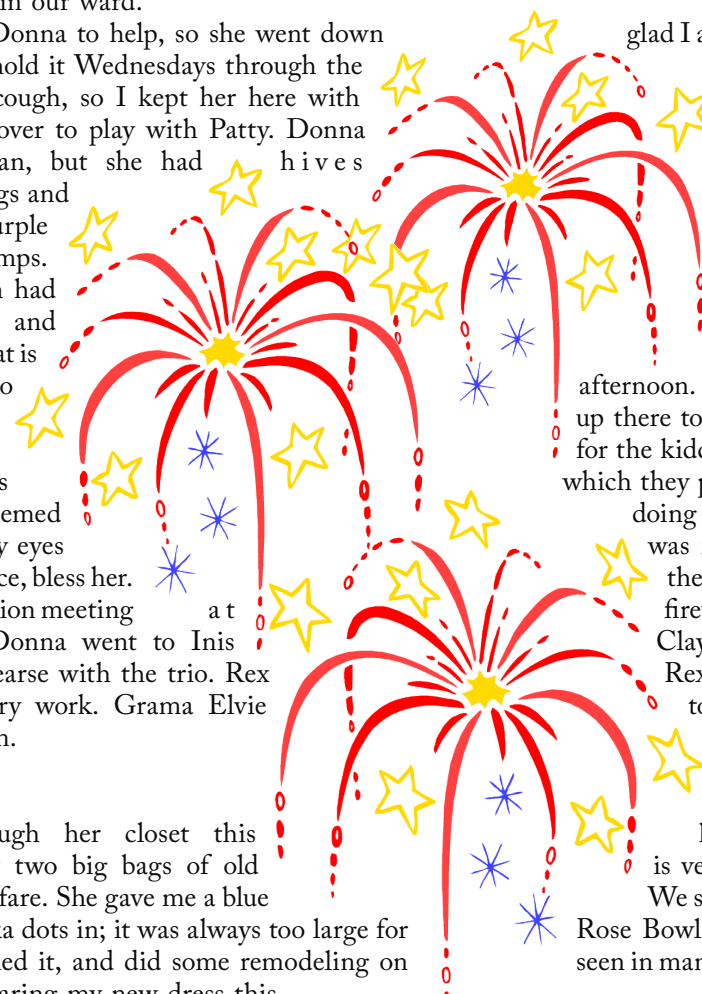
Lou and Elvie finally hung the Lincoln picture that they won in March for the "prize waltz."

get her green skirt. Inis remodeled it for Donna. She took the skirt to the cleaners this evening. Inis made a pretty fitted blouse for Donna out of the green-striped satin I bought her. Makes a pretty dress for her. Lou worked on the church again today. Al called for Lou tonight; they went to administer to a baby, the child hasn't been named yet, so they didn't administer to him. Sue visited with Elaine and family. Rex went to the auto races with Bob Stanton tonight. The Claytons called on us; Mary, Lorene, and Charles. We enjoyed their visit, always do. Lou and I hung Lincoln's picture up before going to bed. We won it several months ago in a prize waltz.

July 4, Friday

Today is the birthday of The Declaration of Independence, 165 years old. I read through the Declaration of Independence this morning, and was thrilled. I'm so glad I am an American and so proud of those fine men of 1776. Elaine celebrated this morning by washing. Lou worked on the church. Donna baked a chocolate cake to take up to Florence's tonight. Sue and Al came to take Elaine and family out for a ride at 11 a.m. Elaine made "pigs in blankets" to take up to Florence's. They smelled darn good while baking. She made them this

afternoon. The Oateses are having a large crowd up there tonight; everyone takes some fireworks for the kiddies, and one food dish of some kind, which they put together and all eat. They've been doing it for several years now on the 4th. I was invited to go, but I wanted to go to the Rose Bowl and see the big show, fireworks and circus, so Lou talked the Claytons into going there with us. I saw Rex and family and Ernie and family off to Florence's. The kiddies were happy and excited; bless them. Sue and Al went with Elaine to Oateses' in Al's car. I read all afternoon. I am half through "The Nazarene" now. It is very interesting. Oh, such a big book. We surely enjoyed the entertainment at the Rose Bowl. The circus was very good, first I've seen in many years, and the fireworks were grand. Rex and family saw all the rockets from outside of the bowl, they drove over after the party at 10 p.m.



America celebrates 165 years since the birth of the nation!

July 5, Saturday

I was busy most of the day; did a little hand washing and cleaned through the house. Al came for Elaine and family this morning. He took her out to pick out the kitchen hardware and tile, for her new home. She'll be moving away from here soon. We'll miss them, but I am glad she can go into a nice new home of her own. Wish Donna and family could, too. Donna and Rex went to the beach to a dancing party tonight with the young folks, several couples; Elaine and Ernie, Beth and Dick, Florence and Ernie, Bob and Inis and I don't know who else. They took the children down to Marshes'. Janet was going to stay all night and go to Sunday School with Grama Marsh, but they were going to pick Joan up on the way home from the beach. She can't go to Sunday School because of the sores on her legs. Donna has plastered them up with purple carbo fung. They look so awful with that stuff on them. If Joan wouldn't scratch the tops off of the hives she'd be okay now. Lou and I went shopping in Highland Park, bought overalls for him and white blouse for me in People's Store. We bought groceries and enjoyed root beer floats.

July 6, Sunday

Lou and Bob Seguire went to Beverly Hills to do a carpenter-remodeling job; sorry it had to be done on Sunday. They have two or three days work there. Al took me to Sunday School. Donna came down on the bus. John Marsh brought Donna's two children up to Sunday School. They slept at Marshes' last night. Mary Clayton brought the children into Sunday School from John's truck, and took them up to their Jr. Sunday School. We had a nice Sunday School and fast meeting. Uncle Al brought us home again, nice, eh? Donna and Janet had a nap this afternoon. I kept Joan over here, we thought she was going to stay home tonight and would be in bed early, but Rex wanted to take her to Wilmington, too. We left at 5 p.m., called for Kathy Saxelby and Sr. Marsh. We were crowded with six grown ups and the two children, but enjoyed it, anyway. Ruth Cartwright arranged for the program in her ward. The trio sang three numbers, Inis, Beth and Donna. Bob Stanton sang two numbers. Donna and Beth gave two piano duets, Marty gave a fine reading. Wayne gave a very good talk. It was all lovely. I took care of Patty until she saw Rex, and then she wanted him. Joan was out in the car asleep part of the time. Dick had his baby. We all went over to Ruth's after church for cake and ice cream, very nice.

July 7, Monday

Beth and baby Diana left to visit folks in Salt Lake today. Donna and Rex took me to town this afternoon in their car, my first ride in it. We had the children along. They went to buy a chain for Rex's putt-putt, so he can sell it. I got out on 4th and Broadway and walked to 8th in and out of stores, looking for a white hat. I bought a cute little hat in Jacques Store; I enjoyed myself looking at pretty things I'd like to buy. I went in Bullock's and bought a set of twin pictures and

sent them out to Janet Anderson's home from Donna, Rex, and us for her wedding gift. The heat gave me a headache today, so I couldn't read my book tonight while staying with the children. Rex and Donna went to the Park Theater to a picture show. Lou went to a welfare meeting in Burbank. The kids got home early; they went to an early show. Sue, Al, and Annie called for me about 9:30 p.m. They were on their way to the bus station to say goodbye to Elsie and her mother who are leaving for their home in Salt Lake. Gordon is still very ill, he hasn't come out of the last operation, two weeks almost. The doctors give no hope for him; he has been moved to the Vet's hospital.

July 8, Tuesday

Donna and I had a large washing, we hung most of the big pieces over on Allen's garage lines. It's a grand place to dry and bleach clothes. Elaine kept Ann and Carol Sue in bed all day; both have bad coughs. I stayed with Elaine's kiddies this afternoon while she went down on the Avenue to buy some material to cover her occasional chair. She came back and did the job herself this evening. It looks swell. Clever child. Rex went out with the boys this evening to play ball. Lou and I visited with Donna and the children. It was a very lovely evening. I gave the kiddies both swings in turn while we sang all the songs we knew. I was bothered with gas and asthma tonight. Very uncomfortable!

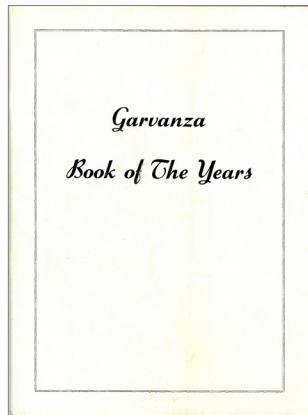
July 9, Wednesday

Bill and Dale called here after taking Annie to Relief Society, so I was in luck to get a ride also. Bill took me down. I enjoyed the luncheon as usual. Sue and Bernie helped with the luncheon this month. Sue told me that Bill Scott passed away last night. [*John William Scott was married to Ellen Strong. He was 54 years old when he died.*] He went to Salt Lake to visit his mother soon after Pearl's wedding. He collapsed at the station upon arriving and was ill there until he died last night. Ellen got there two weeks before he died. I took the children's little red jackets to the cleaners for Donna and bought some red buttons for her to sew on Janet's jacket. She's lost 2 or 3 of the brass ones. Lou wrote to his mother this afternoon. Lou stayed with the children



In back left to right, John W. Scott, Ellen Alice Strong & Harry, in front Donna, James, Pearl & Earl circa 1930.

tonight while Donna and I went to a meeting at Sue's to talk over a book that our ward is going to publish; a sort of souvenir (ward history, good wishes, tributes, and etcetera). They want it out by the time our new chapel is finished. It will be a lovely book; they are going to sell it for \$5.00. The money goes to the building fund. Rex was out on his missionary work tonight.



This is the first mention of the "Garvanza Book of The Years" that will be sold later for \$5 as a fund raiser for the building fund.

machine went on the blink just when she needed it the most, to make drapes and bedspreads for her new home and several things. It was a shame; she sewed on my old machine all afternoon. I finished my ironing this morning and helped Donna put up apricots this afternoon. We got 17 quarts from the lug she bought from Inis. Donna insisted on me having 8 of the quarts because I furnished some sugar and lids. I couldn't do anything with her. I wouldn't bring anymore than three home, but she saw to it that I got the rest of them. Janet is coming down with the mumps, I'm afraid. She was feverish when she woke up from her nap and said her neck hurt. It surely looks like it is starting to swell just below her ear, on one side. Donna didn't notice it until this evening about 4:45; she put her right into bed. Lou went over to work on the church after work. Rex and Wayne went over to work on the building, too, and then they went to a cottage meeting tonight. Sue said Mildred Pinnock S. [Mildred Irene Pinnock who was married to David Leroy Sargent Sr.] called her up today, wants to see us all. Also Br. Haddock's father died [John Williams Haddock].

July 11, Friday

Janet's mumps kept her in bed today. Elaine went uptown about 9:30 this morning. I took care of her children. I finished up her ironing; ironed from 10 until 1 p.m. She surely had a big ironing. Donna ironed for four hours last evening at her house for Elaine. I cleaned the house up after giving the kiddies their lunch. They wouldn't have the vegetable soup she left for them, so I came over and got some bacon and gave them bacon and eggs. Only baby got his carrots. Sue met Elaine uptown. Elaine bought a new electric stove and dinette set for her new home. Ernie got home about

July 10, Thursday

Elaine's electric sewing

machine went on the blink just when she needed it the most, to make drapes and



John Williams Haddock, Ray Haddock's grandfather.

4 p.m., but he went right in to bed, so I stayed with the children until Elaine came about 5:30. Lou went over to Annie's and brought the plums she said I could have. They were surely lovely big ones. He helped me put them up. We cooked eight quarts fresh, in the oven, and got six pints in preserves. One of the ward brothers gave the plums to Annie to give out to the Relief Society ladies, nice, eh? Donna had her family asleep tonight, so she visited with daddy and me. The Claytons came, Lorene brought me the mayonnaise and celery for the salad I'm going to make to take to Ellen's, in Compton, tomorrow. Bill Scott's funeral is in Compton at 2 p.m. tomorrow. They brought him back from Salt Lake. Elaine and baby Michael came over this evening, too. She tried to dye her dressing table goods, but it wouldn't take the color.

July 12, Saturday

I got up early this morning and cleaned through my house. I made some potato salad to take to Ellen's and was ready to leave when they called for me at 12:30. Al took us to Compton (Sue, Lorene, Annie, Bill, and me). We picked Bill up on Florence and Long Beach Boulevards. We went to Ellen's house, left the food in her bowls, Lorene made salad, too. Sue and Annie took cake, watermelon and tomatoes. Blanche sent a roast over with Oscar. She wasn't well enough to go to the funeral today. I talked with Ellen about Bill's illness and death. I felt so sorry for her; she looked real bad, but is trying to hold up in such a wonderful way. We left the house about 1:20 for the funeral parlor. Bill had a lovely service, and lots of people out; the flowers were just beautiful. We took a spray down. A minister in Compton conducted and spoke fine, and then Al gave a lovely talk, which I enjoyed a lot as did everyone. Al dedicated the grave, also. Clinton Strong [Clinton Earl Strong, Ellen's brother] came to the funeral from Salt Lake. The music was very good, three tenor solos. I missed our Mormon songs, I do love them so. Annie had to do some shopping in town, so we left her off on Hill Street and 8th (curtains for Beverly's room). Miriam Jensen [Elizabeth Miriam Jensen who will marry Ray Clayton in 1943] is arriving from Salt Lake tomorrow morning, going to visit Beverly. Lou, Donna, and I enjoyed a picture show tonight. Rex slept at home with the children.

July 13, Sunday

This is the third day for Janet's mumps; she's tired of bed. Sr. Hansen, living on Ash Street, sweet little blind lady, called Lou on the phone this morning and asked him if he would take her to Sunday School. He was glad to do it. I met her for the first time and took care of her, as Lou had to hurry into his prayer meeting. She seemed to enjoy the meeting, folks, and

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1941 ad for electric stove

everything. I surely marvel at how well she gets along, never missed a step. She says she can tell by the motion of my body how and where we were walking. It's wonderful! Oh, I do thank God for my eyesight. Sr. Marsh invited Lou and me home to dinner. She said John told her to bring us home. We were happy to go and enjoy another one of John's good dinners. He washed all the dishes; I dried while Florence put them away. Ruth was visiting a friend. Uncle Jim and Grampa Green were there, also little Ernie. We took the folks for a ride this afternoon, looked at the hundreds of new houses going up in our city, over on the old Ascott Speedway. We looked through several that were open for inspection. All nice. Lou took Grampa Green up to Florence Oates's this evening. He is going to stay with them a few days. I stayed with the children tonight while folks went to church. Rex had to sing on the elder's program. They called on him to speak, also. Lou said he did well. Rex and Donna went down to Marshes' after church to eat and take mother home.

July 14, Monday

Donna let Janet get dressed today, and she played out in the backyard in the sunshine. Rex took her for a ride and Grampa Lou took both children in car to church while he got his hammer. Janet was tickled to be dressed; the swelling has almost gone. I went to town with Lou this morning; we paid the phone bill and gas bill on our way down. Lou talked to Br. Madden about the carpenters that the government is calling for to work in the Panama. They want them to sign up for two years. They pay \$2,800 a year and time and a half for overtime. Lou is excited about it and thinks he'd like to go. He thought he could take me, too, but they haven't arranged a place for the families of the men yet, but say they are going to as soon as possible. We rode out to San Fernando to talk to the man who is interviewing the carpenters, but he wasn't home. Lou had a long talk with his wife about conditions in Panama. The job is two hours ride from Panama town. Lou is going to see the man Wednesday morning. I wonder? Well, I hope the thing for the best will happen. I'll not worry about it now. (Think about it tomorrow, eh?) Lou and I ate dinner in Clifton's before going to San Fernando. We got a letter from Mother Renshaw,

Excerpt From History of the Panama Canal

The Third Locks Scheme (1939)

As the situation in Europe deteriorated in the late-1930s, the USA began to be concerned once more about its ability to move warships between the oceans. The largest U.S. battleships were already so large as to have problems with the canal locks; and there were concerns about the locks being put out of action by enemy bombing.

These concerns led the U.S. Congress to pass a resolution authorizing a study into improving the canal's defenses against attack, and into expanding the capacity of the canal to handle large vessels. This resolution was passed on May 1, 1936, and a Special Engineering Section was created on July 1, 1937, to carry out the study.

A report was made to Congress on February 24, 1939, recommending that work be carried out to protect the existing lock structures, and to construct a new set of locks capable of carrying larger vessels than the existing locks could accommodate. On August 11, 1939, Congress authorized work to begin.

The plan was to build three new locks, at Gatún, Pedro Miguel, and Miraflores, in parallel with the existing locks, and served by new approach channels. The new locks would add a single traffic lane to the canal, with each chamber being 1,200 ft (365.76 m) long, 140 ft (42.67 m) wide, and 45 ft (13.72 m) deep. The new locks would be 1/2 mi (805 m) to the east of the existing Gatún locks, and 1/4 mi (402 m) to the west of the existing Pedro Miguel and Miraflores locks.

The first excavations for the new approach channels at Miraflores began on July 1, 1940, following the passage by Congress of the Appropriation Act on June 24, 1940. The first dry excavation at Gatún began on February 19, 1941. A considerable amount of material was excavated before the project was finally abandoned; the new approach channels can still be seen in parallel to the original channels at Gatún and Miraflores.

In 2006 the ACP proposed a new plan to create a third lane of locks, using partly the abandoned approach canals from 1940s. After a confirming referendum, the works have started in 2007. —Wikipedia

she says Ralph Keller is married, didn't tell us who he married or anything about it, just said he was married and living in a furnished apartment. I hope he'll be happy.

July 15, Tuesday

I rode over to Sue's on the streetcar this morning. Lorene and Annie were both there getting the luncheon started. Sue is feeling miserable with a chest cold, she should have been in bed. Our guests arrived at the same time, 1 p.m. We had lunch ready so it wasn't long in sitting down to eat. Blanche brought Millie and Nan Pinnock (Nan Young, Millie Sargent). Ruth brought her mother and father. It was grand seeing Aunt Ida and Uncle Ern again and the Pinnock girls. Haven't seen them in many years. They used to live across the street from us when we were young girls. We had a wonderful visit talking over old times. Mary and Bette were the only children we had there to show off, but we had a good time telling about our kids and grandchildren. The lunch was very good, I thought. It cost us each \$1.00 (Lorene, Sue, Annie and me). Miriam Jensen came to see Beverly, and met all the folks; Annie left a note telling her where she was. Tonight Rex took Donna and me in our car to Pasadena to Janet Anderson's wedding. It was solemnized in a very large and beautiful church. Janet looked so sweet, just lovely, and her bridesmaids all in blue, were lovely, too. Donna enjoyed seeing several of her old school friends.

July 16, Wednesday

I got up early and started the washing at Donna's, but I had to leave her to do the finishing up, because I had to get ready to go to Snow's and quilt on Lucille's satin quilt. Annie and Bill called for me. Sr. Snow was very much upset when I got there. Her son, Bob, was ill and she was waiting for her doctor's report on the blood test. He called about noon to ask her consent to bring in another doctor for consultation. He brought Dr. Watkins. Things happened soon after Dr. Watkins got there, they sent for the hospital ambulance and Bob was taken to the French Hospital and operated on this afternoon. Sr. Snow wired Br. Snow in Salt Lake, phoned Lucille at work. Lucille called her fiancé who took Sr. Snow and Lucille to the hospital. We were all upset

and so sorry for Ethel. When they operated, they found a ruptured appendix. Bob is a very sick boy. Al administered to him tonight; he thinks he'll get along okay. Lucille's quilt is very pretty, and was a pleasure to work on, gold satin. She was so excited over Bob; she didn't even notice her quilt. I left before the quilt was finished. There were so many there to work, and the ends were done. We had a lovely lunch. Sr. Hardy, Lorene, and Sr. Treu served us. The quilters were Srs. Hill, Bingham, Thomas, and Annie, Violet Sorensen, M. Gerisher, and her sister, Sr. Robinson; she came all the way from her home, the other end of town. I went to bed when I got home, sick with a head cold. Donna gave Lou his dinner this evening. Lou filled out his application for carpenter job in Panama government work. Donna typed a letter for him to Utah asking for his birth certificate.



Miraflores Lock circa 1941.

July 17, Thursday

I doctored my cold throughout the night, so I felt better this morning. I did my ironing, and watered the flowers and lawn. Elaine left her children with Donna and went uptown to see about her drapes for new home. Bill and Dale came down this morning; he talked to me while I ironed. Dale played with the kids at Donna's. We talked about the Panama carpenter job that Lou is trying to get from the government. I surely hate to think of him being so far away from us, but he thinks it's a good opportunity to make some money, maybe he is right. Oh, dear! I'll be so awful lonesome without him, but they may not take him, so I'll not cross that bridge yet. Lou mailed his application to Panama this afternoon, also sent the letter Donna typed for him to Salt Lake Board of Health asking for his birth certificate. Clayton Goodsell came to talk to Lou about going to work at Panama. I sent him over to the church where Lou is working this evening. A crowd of men from the Elysian Park Ward is coming over to help shingle our church house. Our Relief Society ladies are going to serve them supper, nice, eh?

July 18, Friday

Lloyd Pack called Elaine this morning on my phone to tell her he is the proud father of a son. Elaine was just as excited as could be over the happy event; she is so thrilled

because it's a boy, cause Lucille and Lloyd wanted a boy, but expected a girl. We are all glad the little fellow is here, and that Lucille got along so well, 2 ½ hours in all. I had intended doing my cleaning but my chest cold made me feel weak, so I took things easy. I put Donna's hair up in curls; we talked with Marty about the shower that she is giving for her sister-in-law, Irene. Marty is using my house for the shower next Monday night cause her house is too small. Tonight Donna went to a handkerchief shower on Marie Kendrick! Laura Johnson, the new Mutual president, got the surprise party up on Marie. Janet and Joan stayed here and played with the blocks until time for Rex to get home from his missionary meeting. Elaine took them over and put them to bed about 9:30 p.m. Al and Sue and the Burnett's left tonight for Cedar City, Utah. They are going to bring Shirley and Dolores back. They'll visit the Boulder Dam on way there. My lungs hurt tonight, I'm so darn sorry I couldn't keep the cold out of them.

July 19, Saturday

A bad chest cold and asthma, kept me awake most of the night, I spent all day in bed, miserable. Donna came in several times, but I didn't want food or anything. She was so anxious to do something for me, bless her heart. Lou bought some musterole tonight; it seemed to help some. I liked the burning outside cause I couldn't feel the inside hurt so much then.

July 20, Sunday

Another miserable night; spent the day in bed. Lou went to Sunday School. The folks tried to get me to eat, the thoughts of food made me worse. My poor chest hurts so awfully, the mustard plaster I put on yesterday left it sore on the outside. Oh, me? Lou bought some Vantage for me this afternoon and I began to feel better after the first dose. He also had them pray for me in Sunday School and I know that helped. Br. Impson offered a nice prayer, I'm told. I like him. I put on my robe and sat up a while this evening. Lorene and Charlie called to see me, he told me about his brother, John's, death. I'm sorry Charles couldn't go home for the funeral, but he couldn't make it. Raymond is away with his car. He took Miriam Jensen up to Oakland to visit Ramona. Ramona is in the hospital training up there. Miriam is visiting here from Salt Lake. Charlie couldn't drive his old car that far. The Claytons came back after church tonight and sent a wire to his sister Retta, telling them he wouldn't be there to the funeral. I feel much better this evening. Sorry, I couldn't hear Mary's talk in church tonight. Lou said it was very good. Hoglunds and Burnetts arrived home tonight from Cedar City. They brought Shirley and Dolores back. Al lost his wallet with \$5.00 and his gasoline credit card in, too bad.

July 21, Monday

I got up and dressed this morning. I forced breakfast down, but had to get back into bed for a while. Too weak to stand. What a time I'm having. Donna came over about 10 a.m. and cleaned my house up for the shower tonight. I was sorry to keep her here on Rex's day off. They took Grampa Green, and the children, in our car up in the canyon this afternoon, after Donna had bought our shower gifts for tonight. Shirley

and Dolores came over to stay with Elaine's children while Elaine and Bette went to the hospital to see Lucille Pack and baby boy. Marty came over to see if she could help get the place ready for the shower, but Donna had it all done. Marty gave the party in honor of Irene, Leonard's wife, tonight. Marty had worked hard to make it a nice party and she was successful. Irene got some very lovely gifts. Ruth, Nora, and Aunt Ida came from other end of the city, but the rest of us lived near. Lou went to a picture show. Rex stayed home with the children. We had Dolores, Shirley and Mary, as our "young grown-ups." Donna helped Marty; I didn't have a thing to do. They cleaned up after, Lou helped.

July 22, Tuesday

Donna took my washing over last night and got up early this morning to do both washings. I felt so badly about not being able to help her. I wanted her to wait until tomorrow to see if I'd feel better, but she would not. I sat over with Elaine's children this afternoon while she went down on the Avenue to make arrangements to have the gas and lights turned on in her new home. Tonight the folks all went out to the beach for a weenie bake in honor of our Salt Lake visitors. I didn't feel well enough to go, so I kept the children here all night. They were both thrilled at the idea of sleeping at Grama's house all night, and wanted me to make up the couch, before it was even dark out. Lou and I took them for a ride, and then home to the bed. They were too excited to settle down for a long time. Little Joan just couldn't quiet herself; she tickled Janet, sang songs and curled Janet's hair. She was up and down in the dark several times. It's the first time they've both slept here together, they sleep alone at home, so being together was a lot of fun. Aunt Ida, Uncle Ern, and Miriam Jensen are visiting from Utah. They had a large crowd out to the beach and fun I'm sure.

July 23, Wednesday

My baby Joan was up at the "crack of dawn" this morning, before Lou left for work. She was trying to dress herself. I had to get up, no way out; both children were anxious to get dressed. I gave them their breakfast and had an awful time to keep from going over to wake Donna up. She came over about 8 a.m. and took them home. I surely do enjoy my darlings; bless 'em. Donna did my ironing, as well as washing. I tried to get ironing, but it was almost done. I didn't know she'd dampened mine with hers. I took Janet and Joan for a walk to Victory Park, near here. We got back in time for their lunch; they took naps after because of getting up so early. I enjoyed a nap, also. Donna has an ugly bruise on her thigh. A big ocean wave knocked her down on the sharp rocky beach last night. She also sprained

her hand in the fall, but she had lots of fun! Dick broke his toenail while playing "three deep," so he's limping around today. Beth is still in Salt Lake. Ray, Miriam Jensen, and Beverly spent the day at Catalina Island. [*Budding romance between Ray and Miriam?*]



July 24, Thursday— Utah Pioneer Day

I'd like to be home. Well, the folks back home are celebrating our good ole "Pioneer Day" today. We've been out in California so many years we've almost forgotten the "24th of July" (17 years this fall, I think). Sue, Betty, Shirley, and Dolores came over to Elaine's this morning and cleaned woodwork and cupboards through her house. Sue says Elaine can't leave a dirty house and of course she can't clean it alone, with three babies, and all the rest she has to do now to get ready to move. They also helped Elaine pack dishes. Elaine gave Donna her henna silk drapes cause she's having new ones in the new home. The drapes just match the little fluffy henna balls Donna had on the curtains that I made when she moved in over there. I had them over here in bottom of my studio couch, all done up nice and clean. I got the curtains out, sewed the balls back on and pressed them and the drapes. Donna can enjoy a change in draperies again.

When we got our new curtains and drapes, I let Donna use my old ones, for a change, in her house; anything for a change. I felt better today, but am still moving around in slow motion. I'll surely be glad to get back to normal. Lou and I went to market this evening, and then over to visit Annie. Lorene and Charlie and Mary were there. Art and Em came to Andersen's too. We all enjoyed the visit. Glen and Dick went to a show. Ray took Miriam to dinner and show, her last night here. Beverly went to bed early.



July 25, Friday

Miriam Jensen left this a.m. for her home in Salt Lake. She slept at Beverly's last night. Ray took her out to dinner and a show. He was uptown shopping with her yesterday. She is a nice girl; she stayed part of the time with Beverly and part of her vacation with her cousin, Melba. I helped Donna hang up her clean curtains and drapes; they look real nice. I took the extra drapes and made covers for three sofa pillows. I took two of them over for Donna's couch and I kept one here. Tonight Lou and I went to the Park Theater near here. We saw two good pictures. Gary Cooper and Barbara Stanwyck in "Meet John Doe" and Lionel Barrymore and Ed Arnold in "The Penalty."



July 26, Saturday

Donna went with Ruth Kitchens to the church building lot, where the Primary served lunch to the men who were working on the building today. Donna made cupcakes and took 20 of them over; they served about 16 men. I took care of the children; they played out in front of my house. I was able to do my cleaning. Elaine and family were away most of the day. Uncle Bill and Annie took some clothes and etcetera over to Elaine's new house, and Al and Sue took some, also. Dick is bringing his company's truck tomorrow for the large pieces. Rex and Donna left about 4:30 for the Knudsen's picnic in Griffith Park; the children stayed with me. I gave them lunch and dinner today. Donna left the food she wanted them to eat. This evening Louis and I took the children for a ride to Brookside Park. Our church celebrated the "Utah Pioneer Day" at Brookside again this year. It was cool in the park, most of the folks had gone home, we didn't see many from our ward, but lots from our stake. The kiddies had a good time in the playgrounds. We bought them an ice cream bar. Elaine had to take all of her children to Griffith Park today. *[For the Knudson Company picnic that Rex and Donna also attended.]*

July 27, Sunday—Beverly Andersen's Birthday, 24 years old

Elaine and Ernie move to Burbank, and Garvanza Ward divided! Some headlines, eh? Lou and I took Janet to Sunday School for the first time for three weeks, because she has had the mumps. Joan couldn't go because she might come down with the mumps any day and we don't want to expose the other children. We brought Marty home from Sunday School. Donna cooked dinner for Elaine and movers, Dick and Ernie. She kept Carol Sue and Michael while Elaine got ready to move. Sue took Ann out to the new house with her. She hung up clothes and curtains and put things in order while waiting for the truckload to arrive. Dick brought his brother's big truck this afternoon. Rulon Scott came to help, they got it all in the one load, left here about 4 p.m. Elaine and little family have gone at last to the lovely new home in Burbank. I'll miss them, I know. Our Bishop dropped a bombshell in church tonight when he announced that our ward had been divided and half of our people belonged to the El Sereno Ward now. Some of our good old faithful members like Marshes,

Hansens, Morrisens, Wells, Gibbys, Pulsiphers, and others. Oh, yes, Br. and Sr. Bird of our bishopric are on that side too. We've been expecting it, but it was a shock, anyway. We took Donna and children over to wish Beverly a "Happy Birthday." She treated to ice cream and cake and punch. She got some lovely gifts; we gave her a slip, Donna and me. They took a record of our voices at Andersen's this afternoon, fun!

July 28, Monday

Lou helped Mr. Allen paint in Elaine's house today. He is getting it cleaned up for renters. I miss Elaine and the children, the first phone call we had this morning was for Elaine. I gave the lady Sue's phone number, as she was real anxious to get in touch with Elaine. Donna phoned in Rex's auto glide scooter for sale; \$70.00 to be given out over the radio broadcast. We listened to the broadcast and had a phone call a few minutes later. The man came out to see the motorbike, but he thought it was too light for his needs; sorry they didn't sell it. Rex took Donna and children for a ride to Marshes'. They brought Grampa Green back to eat dinner with them. Donna cooked a small roast. The city burned weeds off our hills today, made a lot of noise and heat. Mrs. Allen and I enjoyed watching the flames. There is something so fascinating about a fire. My dear little old friend, Clara Kelson, called on me this afternoon. She brought a lovely hand embroidered scarf, bless her old heart. She'd put such a lot of work into it, the dear little lady; I must visit her more often. I know she is lonesome. Rex went out teaching with Wayne tonight. I sat with the children. Donna went over to Sue's to play for Ralph Shaffer. He played two or three violin solos on the adult aaronic priesthood program tonight. Br. Haddock and Pres. Steed spoke. Sue and Al served ice cream.



Miriam Jensen & Beverly Andersen circa 1941

July 29, Tuesday—Rex Marsh's Birthday, 28 years old

Donna and I celebrated Rex's birthday by doing a huge washing. Joan blossomed out with the mumps, but she isn't sick at all. Neither one of the kiddies swelled very much; and Janet had a fever for only a few hours, was all. I feel sorry for Mrs. Carry and Ruth, they are almost frantic for fear little Sandra, or Ruth, will get the mumps now. Mrs. Pierce is afraid to let Shirley play with Janet, and she's been over them three weeks now.

Donna called the doctor to ask if it was all right for Janet to be with other children and he said, "Yes, indeed," she can't carry the germ from Joan. But the neighbors are still afraid. I don't blame them, but it's too bad to be so nervous for their sakes. If folks only understood which germs will carry and which will not, they could be happier, I think. I've had a pain in my back all day; it seems to go down into my right leg. I marked two pair of garments and gave them to Rex for his birthday. Annie sent for them to Salt Lake knitting works for me. She got Bill some, but she forgot to mention the marking, so they sent them without marking. We were both disappointed. Lou helped Mr. Allen paint in the house Elaine moved from, they worked until about nine o'clock.

July 30, Wednesday

Today is the birthday of Ruthie Pierce, Donna's neighbor, and Florence Irene Oates. She is 5 years old. Bill took Annie, Dale, Janet, and me for a ride this morning. He went to Patten and Blinn Lumber Mill, on the other end of town. He also called at the old Borshedink's Mill where he used to work. Bill is working nights for Oscar now. They are rushed with a lot of government work. I did my ironing this afternoon. Elaine and family came over to get the things they left in their garage, it sounded natural to hear the children talking and running around outside and in. Leo Pierce took his family to dinner in honor of wife Ruth's birthday (Mrs. Carry, Sandra, and Ruth). Donna can't keep little Joan in bed; she hasn't been sick one minute with the mumps. Both she and Janet had them very light, but Donna does manage to keep her in the house, which is also a job. Lou painted after work again, with Mr. Allen, in the house Elaine lived in, getting it ready for new renters. Dick Johnston came to eat dinner with Rex and Donna tonight. He went teaching after dinner. Rex went out on missionary work. I helped Donna with dishes, and then we went to the Park Theater in our car. Lou listened in on the kiddies asleep until Rex got home. Both pictures were good. Dick expects Beth and baby home from Utah next Sunday.

July 31, Thursday

Another lovely summer day, not too warm, beautiful flowers blooming, birds singing. This is surely one grand country to live in. Little Joan's mumps have disappeared, in fact, they never were very noticeable and she wasn't sick a minute from them. It's been hard to make her understand why she must stay in the house and away from other children. I darned sox this morning and read several chapters from Ruth Marsh's book, "The Nazarene." I'm almost through it at last, such a big book! Lou painted with Mr. Allen again this evening until almost 10 p.m. They are painting the inside of the house that Elaine lived in. Ed Robinson came over to practice his solos with Donna tonight. I went with Rex and Wayne down to a cottage meeting at Marshes'. We had a very nice time together. Rex and Wayne gave fine talks. Br. Brewer called on all of us for a testimony. I enjoyed them all, especially dear little old Grampa Green's. He told about his coming to America from Wales, for his religion. He started out with 25¢ in his pocket. John and Florence treated the three of us to ice cream sodas in the Thrifty Drug Store tonight after meeting. Ruth showed me her new clothes and suitcase for going away to college next month.



Cousins Robin Marsh and Irene Oates, August 1941.



Ruth Marsh soon to leave for college.

August 1, Friday

Ruth Marsh will be leaving this month for Provo, Utah, where she'll attend the Brigham Young College. She and mother spent yesterday uptown buying her clothes for the occasion, lots of nice new things. John and Florence will surely miss that girl, and it'll cost a lot to keep her there, but Ruth will make good, I'm sure. Donna washed her curtains, eleven of them. I stretched all of them for her, and two of my own, making thirteen in all. It kept me busy all day. Tonight Donna drove me to Br. Nelson's home, where we had a meeting with Br. Kitchens, Ernest Jones, Bishop Gunn, Br. Dewey, Jimmy Craddock, and Nelson. Sue and Donna should have been there, but Donna had to stay with the children. Rex went to missionary testimony meeting. Lou was painting with Mr. Allen. Sue went to a show, (bank night).

Donna and children were going to visit with Annie until time to call for me, but Andersens weren't home, so she took the kiddies to Bob and Inis Stanton's. Bishop Gunn brought me home; Donna called a minute too late. Sr. Nelson treated to ice cream and cakes. The meeting was about the book our ward is going to print. Florence called to ask me to make a gallon of punch and furnish two dozen rolls for the lunch the elder's wives are serving the men who are working on our church building tomorrow.

August 2, Saturday

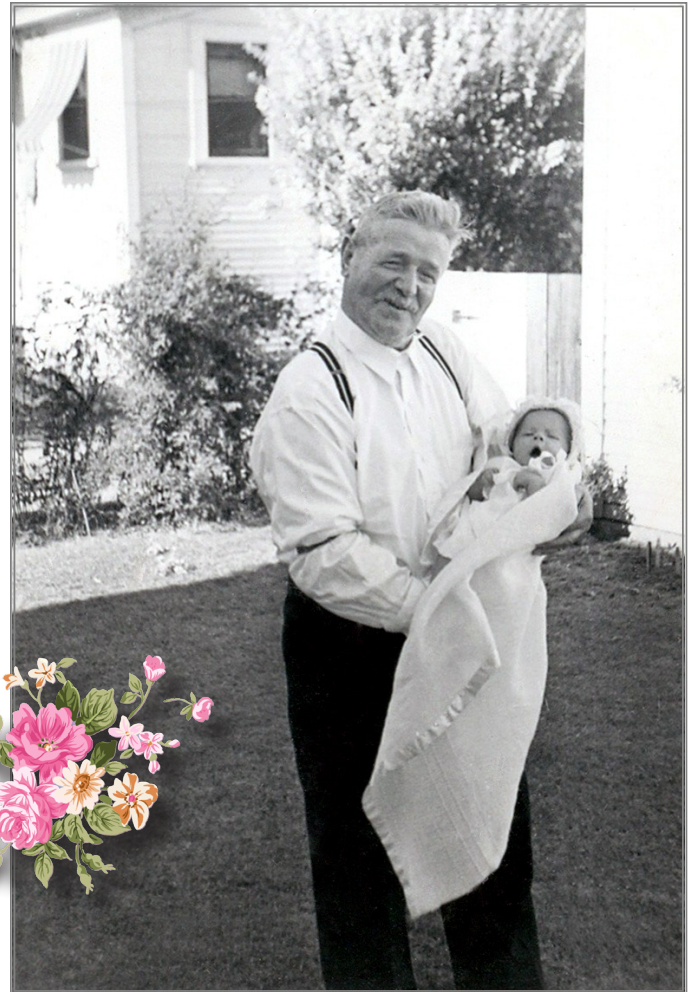
I got up early and did my cleaning, and then Janet and I walked up to the market where I bought oranges and lemons and Kool-Aid to make punch. I was already to go with Florence Oates when she came at noon. I had punch made, knives and forks and money ready for the 2 dozen rolls. While I was bringing my things out, Donna told Florence and Emma Dewey that I was suffering with my back, which I have been for a week. So they talked me out of going over to help serve. I sent my things over with them; they said they had plenty of help. Florence made chicken pies and they sure smelled good. The elder's wives served the men who are working on our church building, their lunch today. Every Saturday one of our organizations serves the men. I put Janet's hair up in curlers this evening and Donna's too. Lou worked until about 8 p.m. painting. He was tired, so didn't go out to the store as usual. I read from Ruth Marsh's book, "The Nazarene." I am almost through with it now.



Aunt Ruth & Karoline Marsh

August 3, Sunday

Donna went to Sunday School to play for her daddy in Beth's place. Beth arrived here, from a month's visit with her folks in Salt Lake, this morning. Dick was expecting her; I guess she came. Joan hasn't been over the mumps long enough to go out among other children yet, Donna thinks, so we kept her home this Sunday, too. I stayed with her. Kathy Saxelby has played in Beth's place until today. She wanted to go away somewhere. Miriam Marsh had her baby daughter blessed and named in fast meeting today by Grampa Green, the baby's great grandfather. I had a cold lunch ready for folks when they came home. I did cook carrots for the kiddies, though. I made lemon filling for little pie shells Donna gave me, and chocolate pudding for the children. Lou took us all for a ride this afternoon out to see Elaine and family in their new home in Burbank. They surely have a darling home. Elaine has fixed it up so pretty, too. The children were tickled to see Donna's children. Rulon and Gwen Scott came while we were there. Lorene and Charlie went out to



Theophilus James Green and great granddaughter Karoline Marsh.



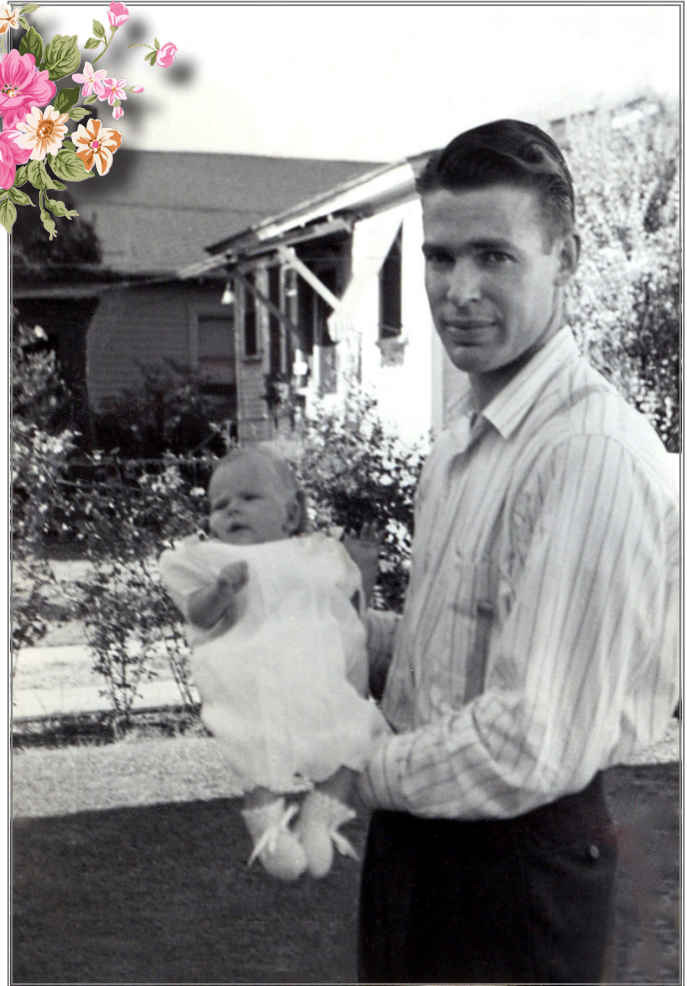
Grandpa Green, Robin, Florence Marsh, Karoline and Lewis Marsh.

see Elaine, also. Mary left for Provo, Utah, this afternoon. I bought ice cream cones on the way home from Elaine's. Lou stayed with the kiddies while we went to church tonight. Ed Robinson sang two songs, lovely, Donna played for him. P.S. Marty went with Brother Harlan Goodsell to Provo.



Robin, Karoline and Miriam Marsh

The Lewis Marsh family blesses a precious new daughter, Karoline on August 3, 1941.



Karoline and Lewis Marsh

August 4, Monday

Lou went over to work on the church today. Rex took his family for a ride, to look at lots for sale, near Brookside Park. They'd love to have a home there, but I'm afraid property will be awfully high over there. It is lovely in that location, I like it too. I received an invitation to Lucille Snow's wedding this morning. I hope we can go; she is a sweet girl. I also received an invitation to a Gleaner shower on Lucille at Treu's house next Tuesday night. I enjoyed a nice quiet day reading and mending. I finished "The Nazarene;" it was very interesting. Tonight Lou went to the stake house in Burbank, to a welfare meeting. Br. Kitchens called for him. Rex and Donna went to the Franklin Theater to a show, the children played over here until 9 p.m., and then I took them over and put them to bed. They had late naps this afternoon, so didn't want to go to bed at the usual 7 p.m. Rex and Donna went to the early show so they got home early.

August 5, Tuesday—"Pay Day," at last!

It was cool and cloudy all day. We even had a few drops of rain. There was enough summer around to dry our clothes, anyway. Our washing wasn't as large as usual. Donna washed several things out at the end of the week. Ralph Shaffer came over this afternoon to have Donna rehearse with him. He is going to play his violin Sunday night in church. Mr. Allen had the two front rooms of the house Elaine moved from papered yesterday. They look very nice. He and Lou have painted all through the place. I hope

we'll get good neighbors in there. I do miss Elaine and the children; it is so very quiet around here now. I'm glad they have their lovely new home, I wish Donna and Rex had one as nice. When Lou came at 4 p.m., he took me to Highland Park, we bought a large grocery order; they cashed our check. Lou brought the groceries home and put them away. I went to the People's Store and bought a pretty lace scarf for Donna and me to give Lucille Snow at her shower tonight. I saw Annie and Glen in the market, also Donna and Rex. They brought me home. John brought Florence and Ruth up here; they rode to the shower with Donna and me. It was a nice shower. Lucille got many lovely gifts. We took Lorene, and Marshes home after the party.

August 6, Wednesday

Donna took Janet to Primary this morning. She is teaching a class now. Joan stayed here with me. Sr. Kitchens is holding Primary once a month during the summer vacation. Donna helps with the Primary music, too, when needed. I went to Highland Park when Donna got back. I took care of some business at the bank. I sent \$10.50 to Farmers Insurance Company for the accident Lou had with the other car, when his car rolled into a car parked on Ash Street a few weeks ago. It cost \$10.50 to repair said car. I sent payment on our car; next month will finish that bill off; I'm so glad. I walked both ways, was tired when I arrived home. I can't get over the ache in my back, had it two weeks. Tonight Lou and

I rode over to see Sr. Overlade. She has been very ill, in bed over two weeks now. She was feeling a little better she thought. She's in a rather serious condition; the doctors don't seem to understand it.

August 7, Thursday



Irene Booth

Today is the birthday of Glen's sweetheart, Irene. It was a big day for Glen; he gave his darling Irene a diamond engagement ring. They are both sweet kids. I'm glad for them, hope they'll always be as happy as they are today. I did my ironing this morning. I had intended going over to Annie's this afternoon, she was going to help me remodel an old dress, but Donna told me that Rex had an ad in the Examiner paper to sell his motor glide, and he had given our phone number, so I stayed home in case anyone called about it. We had two phone calls about it, but no one came out to look at it. Ralph Shaffer came to practice his violin solos with Donna this afternoon, Joan had a nap, but Janet didn't. Our stake carnival started tonight. It goes for three nights. Lou was asked to be there to wait on the folks for soda pop. The Relief Society had charge of it. We took Lorene, Annie, Bill, and Dale over. Bob and Inis took Rex and Donna. She played for Bob's two songs on the program. He sang very well. I enjoyed the program, a one act play, and violin duet by Sr. Freeze and daughter, and Bob's solos. The carnival was fun, too. We had a nice big crowd out. Lou, Sr. Hardy, and Lorene were busy with their soda pop, sold over two hundred bottles. I bought an apron from Florence's Mutual booth, 30¢. I had some popcorn, ice cream and took a chance on the big Primary doll. I named it Connie. Bill bought my ice cream. Andersens went home with Oateses; Lou had to stay longer.

August 8, Friday

Our ad was in the News Herald this morning, so I stayed around all day to see if anyone was interested in the violin and case, and child's crib. Rex's ad for auto glide was in the Examiner again, and Allen's house is listed for rent, the one Elaine moved from. A lady came to look at the house, she was a nice person, but has ten children, eight boys and two girls. Oh, Oh! They are all grown up but two young boys. I don't see how they could manage in that two-bedroom house. Mrs. Allen told her she'd let her know if she could have the place. I don't think she will let them in, I hope, I hope! I did my weeks cleaning, all but the kitchen and bathroom, and I darned a few sox. Donna spent most of her day out in the yard pulling weeds. Br. Clyde Pulsipher brought two big gunnysacks of chipped ice over this evening for Lou to take out to the stake carnival to keep the soda pop cold. Lou took Don Hardy out with him to help get the drinks ready, so they'd be cold in time to serve the dancers later. Don sold pop downstairs while Lou sold upstairs. Sr. Hardy and Lorene went out later to help. I stayed home. Donna and children came over. She sewed on my machine. Lou sold hot dogs at the carnival until they were sold out, and then he sold soda pop. I heard that Gordon Garret died this evening. Too bad.

August 9, Saturday

Sue called me this morning to tell me about Gordon Garrett's passing last night. Lonna [Gordon's wife, Lonna Arrington] wants Al to take charge of his funeral. I'm glad Gordon is relieved of his suffering at last. He hasn't known anyone for over a month. Bill called to see if Lou was home, said Al had

"Death is no more than passing from one room into another. But there's a difference for me, you know. Because in that other room I shall be able to see."

— Helen Keller

had an auto accident. He ran into a truck. Oh, I'm so sorry to learn of his hard luck. He hadn't told Sue yet, poor fellow. I'm so thankful Al wasn't hurt though. I do feel sorry for them, they've had some tough breaks, still, the Lord has blessed them

a lot, too. Lou told them to get someone else to handle the soda pop today; he had to work at the hospital. He helped Thursday and Friday nights and he doesn't want to drive all the way out to Burbank again tonight. Bill and Annie drove over to bring us some lemons and figs from Em and Art's place. They were going over to the carnival to sell soda pop this afternoon. This evening Lou and I took a ride to Ernie's Station. He got out to look at Al's car, said it was awful, the front caved in, it will cost about \$125 to fix, they think. We bought a few groceries and came home. I put Janet's hair up and Donna's before going to bed.

August 10, Sunday

Sue called me this morning and invited me to ride out to Florence's home to see Lonna and Florine about Gordon's funeral and etcetera. They asked Al to take charge of it. Bill drove us out in his car as Al's was wrecked yesterday. Donna, Lou and children went to Sunday School. Sr. Marsh took the children home after while Lou and Donna sang at a funeral, Inis sang, too. It was the father of a young man who works at Ernie's Station. Al called at the undertakers to make arrangements for Gordon's funeral. He also talked with members of the Bishopric in Gordon's ward, Inglewood, at the mortuary, where they came to talk with him. We went from the mortuary to Florine's home. She surely has a lovely little home, all new and modern. Lonna was there with her. Joe and folks had not yet arrived from Utah. They were expecting them any minute. Everyone is glad that Gordon is out of the awful condition he was in for the past two months, with a tumor on the brain. He was unconscious for five weeks or more. We called on Sr. Robinson on our way back; her husband is being buried tomorrow at Wilshire Ward. Lou and Br. Kitchen went for a ride in the valley to see about getting some peaches and pears. We had a very fine meeting tonight; adult Aaronic priesthood took charge. I got home in time to fix a hamburger sandwich for Lou and Br. Kitchen before they left for the valley. I cooked some for Donna and Rex, too. I rode to Marshes', in our car, to get the children with Donna. Rex stayed to listen for the phone and see a man who wanted to look at his motor glide; he didn't come. Donna led the singing in her daddy's place tonight.

August 11, Monday

Donna and I washed; I didn't have time to help her clean up today, as I had to leave here at 12:35. I met the girls Lorene, Sue, Annie, and Burnie, on South Broadway and 1st Street. I was the first there, had to wait about three cars before the others came. Sue, Annie, and Burnie came together. Lorene came last, just in time to catch the P car, which was coming then. We went out to the Wilshire Ward chapel to Br. Joseph E. Robinson's [*Joseph Eldridge Robinson*] funeral. We called in next door to say hello to Bishop Gunn's mother; the poor old dear has been bedfast with a broken hip. She was able to walk with help, a few steps today. She was so pleased to see us; we couldn't stay long. She just wept when we left her. It is a lovely big home (for old folks) she is living in, but not like being with her own folks, I guess. We couldn't find seats in the big hall of the chapel, so went upstairs in the

balcony, where we could see and hear very well. I never saw so many flowers in my life, at a funeral, and people, too. It was a very long service, two hours, but very nice. We sat just a seat back of the moving picture celebrity, Loraine Day, a Mormon girl and dear friend of Rad Robinson. The King's Men sang, "Home on the Range," Rad sang "The Lord's Prayer," Inez Robinson sang a solo, it was all nice. Lou and I put up some peaches fresh, and three pints of jam tonight.



Loraine Day

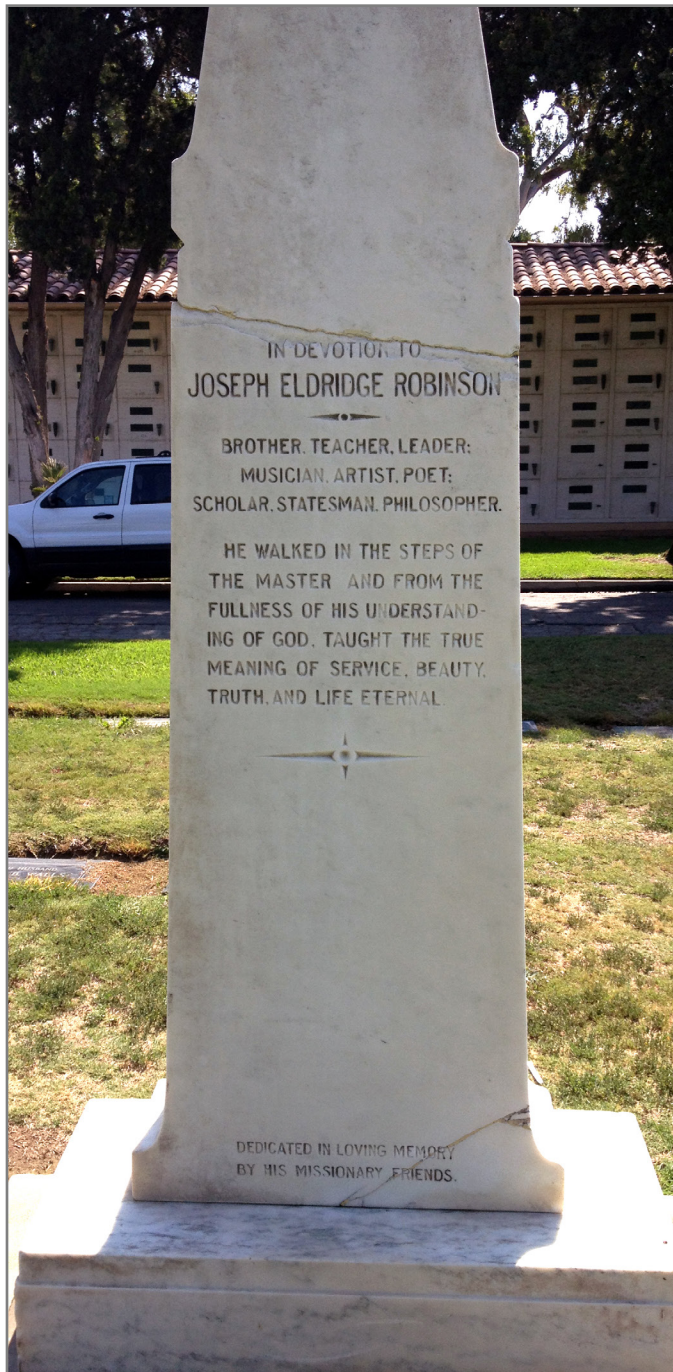
Loraine Day (October 13, 1920 – November 10, 2007) was an American actress and a former Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer contract star.

Day was born La Raine Johnson in Roosevelt, Utah, one of eight children in an affluent Mormon family. She had a twin brother, Lamar. The family later moved to California where she began her acting career with the Long Beach Players. She was a 1938 graduate of Polytechnic High School in Long Beach, California...

Day was a member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Day's fame mostly coincided with her dedication to Mormonism. Throughout her life she never swore, smoked, or drank any kind of alcohol, coffee or tea. Until her death in 2007 she retained her Mormon faith stating that, "It brings me comfort in a confusing world."

In 1961 she appeared with the Mormon Tabernacle Choir in their production of *Let Freedom Ring* which was an inspirational one hour program dedicated to the spirit of American Freedom...

—Wikipedia



August 12, Tuesday— Today is the birthday of Shirley Hoglund, sweet kid.

Donna took her daddy to work this morning at 6:30; the children both rode with her. She had a very busy morning; had to take her kiddies up to Florence's, call for Lorene, Inis, and back for me. We had to meet the Andersen car at the top of our hill at nine o'clock. Oh, yes, she also took little Barbara over to Egan's for Myrtle to tend, too. Ray Haddock drove Uncle Bill's



Shirley and Bette Hoglund circa 1929.

car, took Al, Sue, Bette, and Annie. We stopped for flowers on way. Ray led the way and Donna followed. We got there at the mortuary in Inglewood just as the family was getting out of their cars. I was surprised to see that Grama Garratt [*Eliza Priest*] had made that long trip from Utah, she is 83 years old, I think. Wilford [*Samuel Wilford Garratt*] came, too. They were all [*Gordon's siblings*] there, Joe and wife, Gladys and Beat, and some of their children. Gordon looked very nice. I thought Al spoke fine and the other brother from that ward, too. I also enjoyed Inis and Donna's duets, and Inis's solo. We had a visit with Elsie and the folks at the cemetery, they all expressed thanks for the things Al and the rest of us had done to make Gordon's funeral so nice. I really do think they were pleased, I'm so glad. Ray took Al to work from the funeral. Donna came home on her own, no trouble at all. We all enjoyed sandwich and ice cream in Fosselman's in Highland Park before going home. I went teaching with Sr. Richardson this afternoon. We called for Lou at 3:30, went up for the kiddies first. I sent poem and 50¢ to Shirley with Andersens, they came over this evening at 5 p.m. Rex caught six big fish today. Rex, Donna, and I went to Franklin show tonight.



Balboa Island 1942



August 13, Wednesday

Rex had yesterday off; he went fishing at Balboa and caught the fish. We had some for dinner last night. I surely did enjoy it; Lou gave Mrs. Allen some of ours. Mr. Allen brought me a rabbit yesterday. I am glad they have rented their house to the lady with the one little girl 5 years old. Shirley called on the phone to thank me for the poem and 50¢. She told me what the folks gave her for her birthday (clothes). Elaine had them all out to her house to celebrate Shirley's birthday yesterday. I went over to tape Donna's back this morning; she has been suffering with it the past few days. I hope this will help her, but I can't get the tape on as tight as the doctor does. We have been out so much lately; I can't seem to get caught up with my work. I took Janet uptown this afternoon to buy her some school dresses for her birthday. We found

a pretty little plaid, she looked cute in it, so I bought it, and then we bought a green plaid "gimp dress" with a darling white blouse, in Bullock's Store. They are both size 5 and fit just right. Janet will be 5 years old tomorrow. I bought some roller skates in Bullock's for Rex and Donna to give her, Donna gave me the money. We enjoyed a chocolate malt while in town. I bought a little sprinkling can for Janet to water her flowers with. She seemed to enjoy it all. We got home about 5:35. Lou had bottled five quarts and one pint of peaches, sweet man. Janet and I got off car as Donna and Joan were on way to church building to take the cake she'd made. We rode over with them, but none of us went to the program and dinner tonight (building fund).



Janet on her 5th birthday with her new roller skates.

August 14, Thursday

Today is the birthday of our little Janet; she is 5 years old. Donna made Janet's birthday cake this morning, and then went down to Highland Park to get her a few little surprise gifts. I pressed the two little dresses I bought her, and wrapped the four pair of sox up in tissue and ribbon. The kiddies stayed here with me while Donna went down on the Avenue. Marty went, also. She left Patty in Joan's bed. I looked in on her, she went to sleep after an hours play. Dale called up to sing happy birthday to Janet. Dolores and Shirley also called and sang to her, also Florence Irene sang happy birthday over the phone. Janet was tickled with her phone calls. I had Donna buy a new wig for her doll in the doll hospital, \$1.00. She took the little Singer sewing machine down to have Singer people show her how to thread it; they also oiled it. Grama Renshaw gave it to me for Janet, several months ago. I was going to give it to her for Christmas, but she was young, and had too many other



Joan and Janet Marsh on Janet's 5th birthday.



Janet beaming with her new roller skates and birthday cake on display.

PLEASE SAVE ALL PAPER AND SALVAGE
JUST A RING AND I'LL BE THERE

LOUIS T. RENSHAW
WARD WORK DIRECTOR

PHONE CLEVELAND 65643

6215 LA RIBA WAY
LOS ANGELES

things, so we kept it for her birthday. Donna hid her doll and the sewing machine in the little playhouse. We all listened to "Uncle Harry's Broadcast" sponsored by Helm's Bakery, at 5:30 p.m. Uncle Harry wished Janet "Happy Birthday," and told her to look in her little playhouse for a gift, told her not to ride out in the street on her bicycle. She was surely excited and thrilled. Shirley and Dolores were eating with Lou and me, we all dashed across the street to see Janet when she went out to find gifts. It was lots of fun. Andersens brought Dale down with gifts, little Sandy gave her a game, she got lots of nice books and games; had a thrilling day. Donna took Janet's picture with birthday cake. Janet spent most of the day on her roller skates. Marshes called to bring gifts tonight. Lou and I took Shirley and Dolores for a ride then home. We called to see Sr. Overlade; she is still in bed ill. Shirley and Dolores walked down this afternoon after phoning to Janet.

August 15, Friday

Janet was over first thing this morning on her roller skates, she is doing fine with them, too. I felt sorry for my baby Joan yesterday, she was so sweet, seeing Janet with all the gifts and attention, her big eyes looked so darn wistful, bless her darling heart. Well, it'll be her turn next month. I wrote a six-page letter to Violet, oh, I wish she and Yvonne could come down before Dody has to go back. Br. Kitchens and Charlie Clayton went out in the valley somewhere for a truck load of peaches and pears. They brought some of the load to our place tonight for Garvanza folks, left

some at other wards. I hope Lou will be able to get rid of them soon; he is our ward welfare director. Sue called to tell me that Virginia Konold [*Clara Virginia Strong*] and husband Al [*Alfred Edwin Konold*], were visiting in Los Angeles. Blanche [*Blanche Mae Strong*] and Leo [*Leo Le Roy Strong*] are both out of city, it is a shame that none of Virginia's folks are here to welcome them. Sue called the hotel to invite them up tonight to dinner, but they were out somewhere. Elsie slept at Annie's last night, she is over to Sue's today. Tonight Lou helped Mr. Allen lay some linoleum in the bathroom of house Elaine moved from. The renters are moving in tomorrow. I met Sue, Annie, and Elsie at the Park Theater tonight. We saw, "Model Wife." Rex and Donna went to the police show in the coliseum; they took the children to Marshes' and went in our car.



August 16, Saturday

My backyard is full of pears. Br. Kitchens and Charlie brought them last night; the garage has peaches in. I'll be glad to see them all gone. Sr. Hardy and Don came and took three lugs of pears and two of peaches. They were the first to come. Our new neighbors moved into the house Elaine moved from this morning. I don't know their name yet, one little 5-year-old girl. They look like nice folks, they call the child Sanny, her name is Sandra Diane. Bill brought Sue, Annie, Bette, and Elsie over this afternoon. Elsie [*Elsie Daisy Garratt*] brought her suitcase and stayed here until we took her to the wedding, and then to bus station tonight. Annie took Elsie uptown today; they ate dinner at Clifton's. All Elsie wanted was a cup of tea this evening, she ate a little lunch with Lou and me. Sue and Annie and Bette took some peaches and pears home. Lucille was a very lovely bride; Al performed the marriage. It was in the Pasadena wedding chapel. Elaine rode over with us. Ernie went to play ball. Elise Elkins [*Pearl Elise Elkins*] was beautiful in yellow taffeta, bridesmaid, they all looked sweet. Eva, Lucille's sister, was matron of honor in blue taffeta. The bride's dress was white satin. The flowers were lovely, all white. I mean flowers in chapel, and at home. We went to the reception at Snow's home after. Enjoyed ice cream, cake and punch, looked at gifts, lots of lovely things. Took Elsie to the station where we met Grama Garret and Wilford. Lorene and Charlie came down to the bus station, too. Bus left at 11 p.m. Marty and Donna went with Florence Oates to see the famous Russian Ballet Dancers tonight in the Hollywood Bowl. Andersens took Sue and Burnie tonight; they helped serve after the wedding at the reception.

August 17, Sunday

Al's car is still being repaired at Ernie's Station. Bishop Gunn came for his peaches and pears this morning, also Br. Pulsipher. Donna had to be at a 9 a.m. meeting on the ward book, this morning. Bishop Gunn drove her to church. I got the children ready and took them with us. I was happy to see Uncle Alvin and Aunt Ida drive up to Sunday School with Dick and Beth. Sr. Nordgren took Sr. Marsh's place in our Sunday School class; doesn't seem right without Florence after so many years. Sr. Nordgren is good, though. Br. Reese is in Br. Gibby's place in adult class, they were cut off Garvanza with the Marshes and others, awful! It seemed like we had half the Sunday School up here after church for peaches and pears. Lou worked all day selling fruit, and by church time at night, they were all sold. Several came for pears after they were gone. Maybe they'll get more so they can all have some. I never dreamed they would all be sold today. Peaches were gone by noon. We had a splendid meeting tonight. Br. Steed brought two young men who are going on missions. They each spoke, one was Sr. Moffit's son, the other was a grandson [*Stanley Andrew Burt*] of Alice Vincent. She and her daughter, Ruth, the boy's mother, came to church. They were tickled to see us girls. Sr. Vincent [*Sarah Alice James*] knew Mother and Dad when they were young folks. I had a nice visit with Sr. Moffit, also. She asked me again when I was going to work on the Primary board with her??? Rex got home too late to go to church. Br. Steed spoke grand, as usual.

August 18, Monday

I worked all day bottling peaches and making grape jelly. I got ten little glasses of the jelly, and sixteen quarts of peaches. The grapes came from the vines on our own arbor. It was Rex's day off, he tried to fix his car, but I'm afraid it's past repair. He cleaned up the fruit shed and backyard, and then went down to his mothers this evening to freeze ice cream for the company tonight. Lou went to work today at the hospital, so he could get off Wednesday instead of today. He is going to take a civil service exam on Wednesday, for a position as "general maintenance man." It would be just the job for him, I do hope he'll pass the exam. Br. Haddock is trying to help him get a better position, he has been very good to us. We took Sue, Donna, and kiddies down to Marshes' tonight. Donna took a chocolate cake. We had a nice time together. Al came down after his meeting. The little children sang songs for us; Donna played the piano. Florence, Miriam, and Grama Marsh played games with them, and Miriam told a story. We all enjoyed watching the children. They had a grand time. Ruth is leaving Wednesday for Berkeley, California where she is going to college. Grampa Green is leaving for Utah on Saturday. The Marshes will be all alone then, and darn lonesome for Ruth, I'm sure. [*Plans for Brigham Young College must have changed, or Elvie got the information wrong on August 1, 1941.*]



Ruth Leaves for University of California at Berkeley

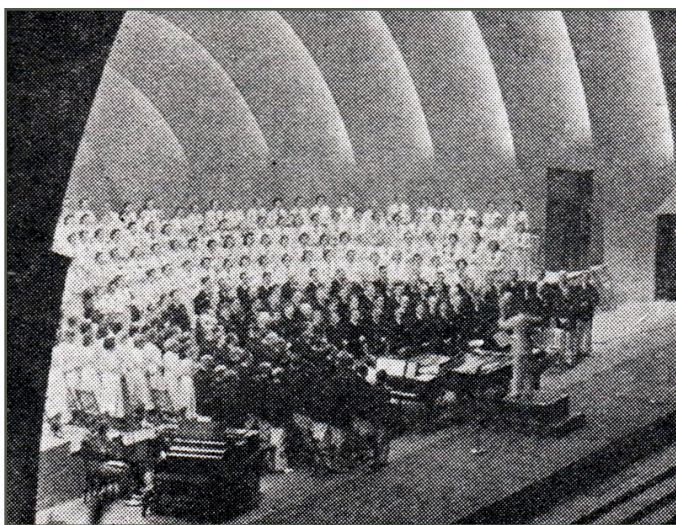
August 19, Tuesday

I called Annie this morning to see if she could tell me anything about Uncle Alvin and Aunt Ida's plans for the few days they have left in Los Angeles. Aunt Ida was there, so I talked to her. She accepted our invitation to a ride along the coastline next Thursday afternoon, so we are looking forward to a nice visit with them. Donna and I did our washing this morning, it was an extra large one and she did the hardest part cause I wasn't feeling very well, between asthma last night, and cramps this morning. I wasn't much good to anyone. Beth and her folks spent this afternoon calling on the relatives in Highland Park. They called on

us, Marty, Irene, Lorene, Annie, and Sue. We enjoyed their visit a lot, it is always good to have Uncle Alvin and Aunt Ida come. I gave them some punch and cookies. Baby Diana was with them, of course, cute thing. Marty left Patty with us while she went to the market. Tonight Lou went down to Charlie's; I was too tired to go. I helped Donna put an Epsom salts pack on Janet's little leg, it looks like a nasty boil is coming just below her knee.

August 20, Wednesday

Ruth Marsh left this morning for Berkeley where she is going to attend college. A little child in our neighborhood, Lena, came down with the scarlet fever today. The yellow quarantine sign was tacked up on her house and it caused some excitement and concern in a few homes where folks worry too much about such things (crossing bridges). I'm glad Donna is not that kind of person; she is a wise mother. I managed to do my ironing this morning, but I had to sit on a high stool to do it. Lou went to the Belmont High School this morning, at 8:30 a.m. to take the civil service exam for a position as general maintenance man for the county. He worked on the church all afternoon. Br. Kitchens went out for another big load of peaches and pears, he took the welfare truck. Poor fellow was tired out when he brought the fruit here tonight, at 10:45. He didn't have any help today; last time Charlie went with him. Our backyard is full of fruit again, I hope we can get rid of it as quick as we did the other, it is better looking, I think. Donna and Rex went with Florence and her mother to the Hollywood Bowl to hear the Mormon Tabernacle Choir. I'm so sorry I couldn't go, but wasn't well enough to climb the hill to the seats.



Newspaper photo from the August 20, 1941 performance of the Mormon Tabernacle Choir at the Hollywood Bowl.

August 21, Thursday

I was disappointed that Lou and I couldn't go to the Hollywood Bowl to hear the Salt Lake Mormon Tabernacle Choir sing last night, but I wasn't well enough. Today the cramps were even worse, I couldn't go with Donna to take Dolores and Shirley to a show and dinner like I'd planned, but Donna met them on the street car, at 9:30 a.m. She took Janet, her first moving picture show. She left Joan with me. I gave Donna money to pay for Dolores's show

and dinner and to buy a little print dress for her school wear. Donna treated Shirley; they had a nice time. Sorry I couldn't go. I put up a few bottles of peaches, but cramps got so bad and I got sick all over, started to hemorrhage. I had talked to Violet a few minutes before. She'd just arrived at Annie's with Yvonne. They came in on a big oil truck; I was surely tickled to hear her voice again. Violet told me I should be in bed with my feet elevated. Well, I didn't waste any time, when the worst came I was scared. I put all the pillows I could find under my feet. Every time I'd shut my eyes, from weakness, my baby Joan would hit me in the face and say, "Don't go to sleep, Grama," I was glad she was there. Br. Dewey came for fruit; when he saw how ill I was he went over and got Sue. Violet was on the streetcar on her way here, they got her off the car. Sue sold peaches and pears all day; Marty took Joan over to her house. She fried my rabbit, Violet helped with the salad and sandwiches. Lou took Sue in my place; he took Uncle Alvin and Aunt Ida for a ride and picnic at the beach as we'd planned. I insisted on Lou taking the folks, as I felt much better. Donna took care of my needs. Charlie and Lorene came over tonight; he helped Donna sell the fruit.

August 22, Friday

The folks had a busy day selling peaches and pears yesterday, the peaches were all gone early, pears all sold now, too. I'm glad they went so fast. We have a few lugs of pears folks are calling for this evening. Uncle Alvin and Aunt Ida were the first to come yesterday morning. They took three lugs of peaches and two of pears to Beth. Annie got four lugs of peaches, no pears this time. Well, I didn't have any worry with the fruit this time. Sue, Donna, and Charlie took care of it. Uncle Alvin and Aunt Ida came down this morning to say goodbye to me. They said they enjoyed the fried rabbit lunch and ride to beach with Lou and Sue last evening. I was glad they went, I had to insist on it. Of course I was disappointed that I was ill and couldn't go. Beth and Dick are not going back with them as planned. He can't get away

Canning 101

Raw pack normally refers to placing uncooked meat or fish into a canning jar with the intention of cooking the contents during processing in a pressure canner, sometimes referred to as a pressure cooker.

Cold pack normally refers to fruits, including some home canned tomato recipes. Like raw pack, the contents are placed into the jars while they are at room temperature and hot liquid is poured over the contents. However, the intention is not to cook the product during processing in a water bath canner or pressure canner, depending on the recipe and acidity level of the food, but, simply to preserve the contents. Two good examples of this are home canned whole tomatoes and apricot halves, neither of which should be fully cooked during the canning process.

Hot pack refers to any product that is cooked before the contents are placed in jars. This is the most common form of home canning packing and is used for jam, jelly, pie filling, tomato sauce, soups and broths, stews and poultry. This subsequent processing in a water bath canner or pressure canner is determined by the acidity level of the food.

<http://canningusastore.com/recipes/index.php/raw-cold-and-hot-pack-canning>



from work right now, too busy. I'm also glad that Dolores isn't going. She wanted to be here with her mother and Yvonne who arrived yesterday. Aunt Ida said Ray Clayton is taking them to Cedar in ten days. I spent most of my day on the couch. Lou put up our peaches (two lugs) and the pears that were ripe. We got fifteen quarts of pears, and sixteen quarts of peaches and five pints of peach jam. Sue let us use her new cold pack canner. It is much easier to can fruit that way. We've decided to buy one for ourselves. I peeled fruit, but Lou did the hard work. We took the pan back to Sue tonight. Annie put up so much fruit today (ninety quarts) that her poor hand is all swollen. We took some Epsom salts over to her tonight; Donna sent the salts to Annie.

August 23, Saturday

Grampa Green left for his home in Idaho. I felt better today, got dressed and did my cleaning. Donna came over to help me finish up. Violet and Annie went uptown. Bill brought his peach money over. I sent it back for Sue to buy me a cold pack canner. They have them on York Boulevard near Sue. Glen brought it over to me; he showed me the picture of his sweetheart, Irene, and the announcement of their engagement in the paper. He had cut out the piece about them. He is surely in love, sweet kid. This evening Lou took me down to Highland Park. I bought a few things in Kress Store. We saw Lorene and Charlie in Si's market. Lou bought what should be bought, a rabbit for me to fry tomorrow. I went to Ivers Department Store to buy underwear for Lou, but they didn't have his size, so I got them in People's Store, 89¢ a piece. I got three suits, now I'll have to mark them. I like to send to Salt Lake for them, cause they come marked already, if you pay for it. Florence Marsh took her father to the train tonight. He is going to Salt Lake to visit his two sons there for a while, and then back to his farm in Almo, Idaho. Florence and John are all alone now.

August 24, Sunday

I rested this morning, got up later than usual. I decided to stay home from Sunday School and cook dinner for Lou, Donna, and the children. I didn't feel well enough to hurry through like I always have to on Sunday mornings. Dinner was ready when they got home; Donna and I did up the dishes. Lou went to his priesthood meeting in Burbank this afternoon. Marty's brothers are visiting her from Utah (Bud and Sterling). Bud is going back next week to school, Sterling is going to try and find work here. Donna asked Sterling to sing tonight in church, for Lou, he has to take care of music numbers. Sterling came to Donna's to rehearse some songs, he sang two numbers in church tonight. He has a lovely voice. Bud, Marty, Wayne, and Patsy also came to Donna's. Lorene and Charlie went over to Annie's with us tonight after church, so we could visit with Violet. Lou treated to ice cream. Sue was out to Elaine's. Rex and Donna walked home with the children, Marty, her brothers, baby Pat, and Wayne after church.

August 25, Monday

Lou and I put up the pears that were ripe this morning; we got ten quarts. I used my new cold pack canner. It is surely a nice way to can fruit. I'm anxious to see how it keeps and tastes after a few months. Rex worked on his car all day; he got it together and running again. Lou collected a lot of papers for welfare and took them to the welfare center. This afternoon he worked on the church. I marked three pair of garments for him and did a little mending. Beverly took Violet and Yvonne out to visit Elaine this afternoon. Yvonne stayed with Elaine's kiddies for a few days. Bev went horseback riding with a few friends from the bakery; she then came back for Violet. They went to the beach from Elaine's and rode on all the thrillers. Tonight Lorene and Charlie went over to Elizabeth C. Porter's home where Uncle Joe, Aunt Julia and Uncle Art [*Arthur Ephraim Strong*] are staying. They brought them over to Annie's house where we all went to enjoy a visit with them. We had a grand evening together. Sue insisted on my reading my poem, "Memories," it brought memories to Aunt Julia and Uncle Joe, so we had lots of fun listening to things that happened when they were youngsters. Ray brought Mary over; she'd just arrived home from visit to Utah. We enjoyed ice cream and cakes; Glen entertained us with his moving pictures.

Memories

By Elvie Renshaw

I love to sit and ponder o're the days of long ago
When but a carefree child was I.
I love to picture Mother before her illness came,
Her pretty face, the sparkle in her eye.

Her lovely dark hair so lustrous then,
Her beautiful brown eyes so keen,
I recall my Mother's happy laughter
When some humorous thing she'd seen.

In fancy I see her own dear Mother,
My grandmother, tall and fair,
I remember hot cakes and syrup,
Her pickle and cookie jars filled with care.

I recall how the neighbors she'd gather
When her favorite fruit vendor came
She was surely her "brother's keeper,"
And a leader, this lovable Dane.

My grandfather, the neighborhood jeweler,
At his old desk I can see him still,
Mending watches or making jewelry
Guess he never sent out a bill.

Many times I've sat in my Grandfather's lap
Brushing and combing his silken beard,
I thought it the prettiest one in the world,
So glossy, never tangled or smeared.

Continued on following page



Arthur, Mary, James, James T., John, Catherine Swaner, Julia, Ernest; sitting on the floor: Ettie, Alvin and Clarence Strong

I recall their dear old homestead,
 With picket fence around the place,
 The old fashioned garden and barns,
 Spotty, the cow, with her soulful face.

I remember the dog and dog house
 Old Maige, we kids loved him so,
 When Grampa didn't have him tied,
 He'd follow wherever we'd go.

I recall the blue tipped alfalfa
 That grew in his field nearby,
 So tall we could easily hide there
 When Grama had dishes to dry.

Memories II

In fancy I see the old fruit trees
 Apples, plums, and cherries,
 The gooseberry shrubs and rhubarb patch,
 And the big sweet red raspberries.

And house cleaning days I often recall,
 With everything turned out of doors,
 Scrubbing, beating, and scouring clean,
 New straw under rugs on the floors.

My Mother had six handsome brothers
 Who we were always glad to see,
 The youngest two, Alvin and Clarence,
 Would pull us up in the old cherry tree.

With one of us standing on their feet
 Up among the branches we'd go,
 They loved to test their strength this way
 So hard muscles they could show.

My Aunt Julia, Mother's dark eyed sister,
 With her beauty and her grace,
 Lived next door with their children
 With them we'd romp and race.

I remember Aunt Ettie's Wedding day
 Such a lovely blue eyed bride
 As she stood in Grandmother's parlor
 With a handsome groom by her side.

'Twas a wonderful celebration and feast
 But I was too young, Mother said,
 So was given a piece of the wedding cake
 And sent up home to my bed.

I recall their first little cottage
 Where baby Richard came one day,
 I remember the fruit and goodies,
 On Aunt Ettie's large buffet.

All these fine sons and daughters
 Of my Grandparent's home
 Have raised lovely families
 Sons and daughters of their own.

Many changes have taken place
 Since from childhood I grew,
 It's now the fifth generation,
 And I'm a Grandmother, too.

August 26, Tuesday

It was cloudy and cool again today, not a very good drying day, but we washed, anyway. We had a small wash cause Donna did several pieces on Saturday. Sue took Violet uptown to a show and lunch today. I am taking her up tomorrow. Yvonne is visiting a few days with Elaine's kiddies, in Burbank. Violet only has a few days with us this time, Dody has had a nice long visit here; she has been staying at Sue's house with Shirley. Mrs. Allen and Ellie went fishing today. I like my new neighbors; nice folks, Moyer is the name. I was tired this evening and was glad to rest. Lou took Donna and children to the market. Mrs. Carry broke her rib when she fell over one of Sandra's little toy carts the other day. She has been suffering a lot of pain, but is much better now that the doctor has taped it up good. Well, Ruth Kitchen's baby is here at last; she has been expecting him every day for a month now. I'm glad it is over for her, and a boy, that is what she wanted (9 pounds).

August 27, Wednesday

I put Donna's hair up in curlers this morning, and then left for town at 9:40. I called Violet just before leaving, so we could catch the same streetcar. Only two cars passed before her car came. We had a nice time uptown, did a little shopping at the May Company. I bought Yvonne a little print school dress, 69¢ and a striped blouse for Dolores, 59¢ in the Famous Store. We went to the United Artists and saw "Life Begins for Andy Hardy" and "Private Life." I enjoyed both pictures. It is a beautiful theater, too. We had a nice big glass of orange juice when we came out; it was too late to eat as Donna was expecting Violet to dinner this evening. Elaine and Ernie brought Yvonne over to Donna's this afternoon. Lou and I put up twelve bottles of pears this evening; they are for Donna. The Vandergrifts came back to Donna's this evening to get Janet. They took her out to visit with their children for a few days. Rex went out missionary-ing tonight. We took Violet and Yvonne home to Annie's. They were out, so Lou broke into the house so Violet could get in. Donna and children went along. Dolores is visiting with Mary Clayton.

August 28, Thursday

I miss my little Janet; she is visiting with Elaine's children for a few days. Joan stayed



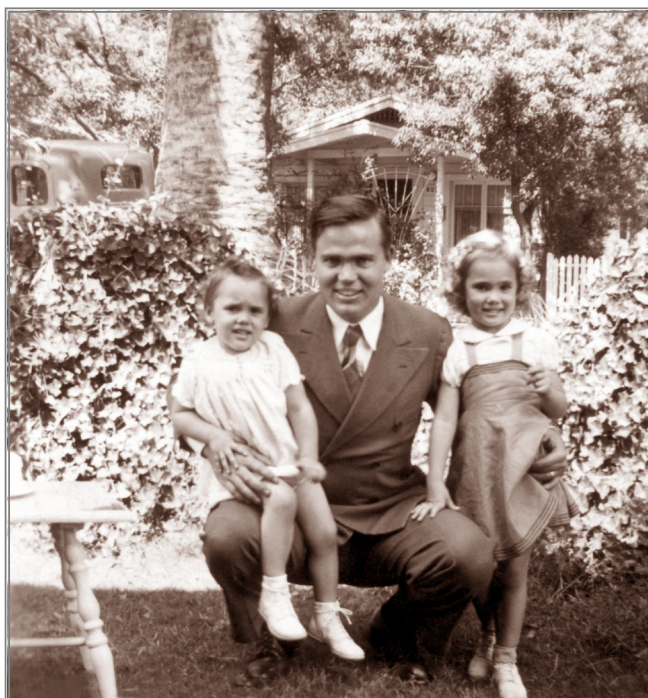
with me this morning while Donna went to Primary union meeting in Burbank. I did my ironing while Joan played with the building blocks. Donna came home in time to give Joan her lunch. She put her to bed after lunch and I looked after her all afternoon while Donna went with Marty and her two brothers to see *Fantasia*, Walt Disney's latest. I think it was showing at the Carthay Circle. Sterling took them in his car. I woke Joan up about 4 pm. Lou

went over to work on our church this evening. I took Joan for a nice long walk around our neighborhood; Denny came along, too. Mary and Dolores came to visit me this afternoon; about 1:30 p.m. Violet and kiddies are visiting with the Claytons today. Dody is staying with Mary for a few days now. Mary arrived home from her visit in Utah, Monday evening. Dolores was staying with Shirley. Rex went out on his missionary work. Donna and Joan visited with me this evening; they also went over to see Marty. Lou got home about 9:15 p.m.

August 29, Friday

The sun shone this morning for a change; we have had several cool cloudy days. It felt like fall weather and seemed like it would rain any minute, but didn't. This is Violet's last day here; her visit was all too short. She arrived a week ago yesterday. Dolores has been visiting here for five weeks, I think. She spent it all with Shirley until Mary came back from Utah. I spent all afternoon mending a pair of Rex's work pants; he spilt acid on them. When Lou came home from work, he put a new wire screen on our front door,

and then helped me put up 24 quarts of pears. I shampooed my hair this morning. Tonight Lou took me over to say goodbye to Violet, Yvonne and Dolores, but they were all out to the beach. Yvonne was disappointed because she hadn't been out to the beach this trip, so Andersens saw that she got out. I called Violet about 11 p.m., said goodbye over the phone. Raymond was coming for them at 12:45 a.m. Charlie and David Shultz went, also, so six of them; of course Violet and kids get out at Cedar, halfway. Donna and Rex went out to Elaine's tonight for Janet; she'd been out there since Wednesday. Then Donna sat up half of the night arranging snapshots in her new album, pictures of her children mostly.



Joan, Rex and Janet Marsh in the front yard of the La Riba Way home. Maybe this was one of the snapshots Donna put in her new album August 29th.

August 30, Saturday

Mrs. Sullivan sent her “boys” out to put the other half of the tar roofing paper on Donna’s house this morning. She sent a beautiful bouquet of flowers to Donna. I was glad to have little Janet back home. Violet and children should be in Cedar by eight o’clock this morning if all goes well, and Ray, his Dad, and Dave S. in Salt Lake tonight. Lou went over to help Mr. Alstadt fix something or other on the roof of his house, one of the houses he has just moved on to a lot. Sue told me that Bill Hoglund [*William Strong Hoglund*], and wife, Ruby [*Ruby Marie Minson*], have gone back together again. I hope they’ll find happiness this time. Donna made a lemon cake tonight, had to cook the lemon filling twice, she made a Jell-O salad, too. Sr. Marsh is coming to eat with her tomorrow. Lou and I went to Kress Store tonight. Br. Goodsell wanted to talk to him about some electrical work he wants done in the house he has just bought. We bought our groceries, and then enjoyed a nice ride, and then ice cream floats in Fosselman’s.

August 31, Sunday

I got up and fried a rabbit before getting ready for Sunday School. Donna had two rabbits to fry this morning, and two children to get ready for Sunday School, besides self. She worked late last night getting ready for today, too. Little shoes to clean and etcetera, bless her heart, wonderful little mother she is. I enjoyed the Sunday School as usual. Donna had two rehearsals after Sunday School, one with her trio, and the other with a mixed quartet. We waited for her. Sr. Marsh came home to dinner with Donna and children. John

is working for Edward G. Robinson, the movie actor, and has worked for several Sundays there, remodeling his home. I went over to Sue’s this afternoon to help with the ward history she is preparing for our ***“Book of the Years.”** All I did was lend my support. Sue and Al did the work. Donna drove me over in our car; Lou was enjoying his nap. Florence and the kiddies rode over, too. Shirley made some good fudge. Lou came for us in time for church. Al’s car is still at Ernie’s Station being repaired from his accident. We had a grand meeting tonight. The trio sang two numbers, lovely. Bishop Gunn spoke; Mae Gerisher said a few words and Br. Dewsnup gave a splendid talk. It was genealogy meeting. We took Shirley and Burnie home; Andersens took the rest of the family. We had Donna and Janet, too.



Edward G. Robinson, John Marsh is remodeling his home.

*Garvanza, Book of The Years

The book ended up to be thirty-two pages. It included advertisements, a message from the Bishopric, a poem by Elvie Renshaw, article about the building by Emma Dewey, many photos, a poem by Weston Nordgren, a history of Garvanza Ward by Susie Hoglund and an article by author Paul Bailey entitled, “California, Peaceful Sanctuary to The Church.” The book is a tribute to the saints of this period. Seventy-two years later many of these books still exist in the homes of the descendants of Garvanza Ward members.

September 1, Monday—Labor Day

Lou put up a nice little clothesline for me in the sunshine, for little things, so I won’t have to walk up to the lines on garage every time I hang anything out. I washed my two white blouses. Lou cut and watered our lawn, cleaned yard up a little. Rex painted hood and fenders of his car black. Donna and I fixed up a lunch with leftovers from yesterday; we had some fried rabbit left. We all got in our car and rode out toward the mountains where there is a nice little canyon park. We found a lovely place, green lawns, table and benches, and a beautiful lake, and the dam. It was the Pasadena Cricket Club. The caretaker let us go in and eat our lunch; we couldn’t drive the car in, but didn’t have far to walk to the tables. The place had lots of trees, surely pretty there and very few people in there. Our lunch tasted good. We took a walk over to the dam; Janet played in the water with a big stick. Tonight Lou and I went to the Park Theater to see “Love Crazy,” and “She Knew All the Answers,” both entertaining pictures. I think Rex and Donna took the children to Marshes’ and then went to a picture show.



September 2, Tuesday

Our weather is warming up as usual, we can always look for some hot weather in September, but I’ll not complain, for we’ve surely had a nice cool summer; very few hot days. Donna and I did our washing this morning. Marty brought Patty over about 11 a.m., she and her brother, Sterling, went to the market in town to see if they could get some peaches for canning. They got there too late; everything was sold. They should have gone at 6 a.m., most folks do. Lou went to work early, 6 a.m.; got home at 3 p.m. Tonight Lou went over to Carlson’s to go over some choir music with Erma, his organist. Our new neighbors are fixing their

yard up nice. They put in new lawn in the front and planted flower seeds in back. I’ll enjoy the flowers when I look out my kitchen window. Elaine and Ernie are busy fixing up their yard, Sue tells me. I’m anxious to go out and see the place again. It is a lovely home. I wrote a long letter to Mother R. and cards to Violet and Dad.

September 3, Wednesday

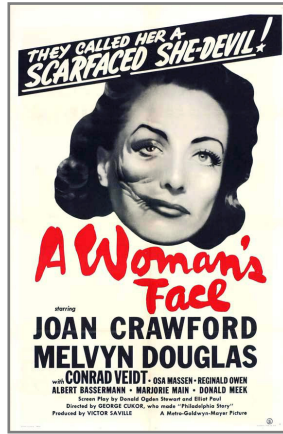
I did my ironing this morning and some darning this afternoon. This evening, 5 p.m., Donna and I went to Si Perkins market in our car, took the children along, too. Tonight Lou went to the correlation meeting of ward officers at the church hall. They are getting set up for the winter's work. Glad I'm out. I'm surely enjoying my nice rest. I spent the past 16 years working in our ward organizations one place or another, but I loved it. I know I got far more good out of it than I ever could have put into the work. I am glad to let the younger folks take over now, my Relief Society block teaching is about all I care to worry over anymore (lazy, oh, oh). Donna spent the evening answering genealogy letters and looking over old pictures and etcetera. I visited for a short while with her; Marty came over too.

September 4, Thursday

I went over to Annie's this morning at eleven o'clock. She cut out a blouse for me and did the machine stitching on it. I did some basting and am going to do the hand sewing. It is dark blue silk. I am going to make a skirt to wear with the blouse out of my old blue polka dot dress. Annie says she'll help me with it, also. Mary came over to have Annie help her put a hem in her black crepe dress, it was too long, and didn't hang straight. It is a full circular skirt, the kind that's hard to make hang straight. Shirley came over to visit with Mary, so we all enjoyed our day. I ate lunch and dinner with the Andersens. Lou went over to work on one of Mr. Alstadt's houses, on Baltimore Street. Br. Imsen helped him; they worked from 3 p.m. until about 7:30, putting on a roof. Lou called for me and I was glad he came when he did as I was starting to have an attack of asthma and was glad to get home to my relief. I didn't let anyone know at Andersen's that I was having trouble, but would have had to let 'em know if Lou hadn't come for me then. Beverly, Dale, and Bill went to a picture show. Glen went to a cottage meeting. He had to speak; he is a local missionary now. Donna cut and mounted pictures for her little Primary class this morning. She sewed on my machine all afternoon while I was at Annie's. She was mending her kiddie's clothes.

September 5, Friday

I went over to Annie's on the streetcar this morning. She put the band on my skirt and got the hem straight. Dale helped me dust while Annie was sewing band and zipper on my skirt. I think I was "the helper," the little fellow surely did take charge. He was having a grand time bossing me. I brought Dale home to play with Donna's children while Annie went to a Relief Society meeting with Sr. Hardy, Lorene, and Isabel Thomas this afternoon. She had Beverly drive over for him this evening. Lou and Br. Imsen went to work on the Baltimore house at 4 p.m. Lou is putting a new roof on said house, for Mr. Alstadt. I spent all afternoon doing the hand work on my blouse and skirt; it is a cute ensemble, and I'll be glad to get some more wear out of my polka dot dress. It was too good to discard. Tonight Donna and I took our car and called for Beverly, Annie and Dale. We all went to



see Joan Crawford and Melvyn Douglas in "A Woman's Face," and Abbot and Costello in, "In the Navy" at the Dale Theater. Both were good pictures. I was bothered with asthma last part of the show, so was uncomfortable, breathing came hard.



September 6, Saturday

Dollar Day in Highland Park! I called Annie this morning to see if they were coming on the Avenue. She said, "yes," she had to go to the bank, too. She said they'd pick me up at 10:30. I knew after my asthma last night, climbing our hill would be bad for me. Donna and children were ready when they came, so we had a car full for a few blocks. Sue and Al were with Annie, Bill, and Dale when they came for me. I wanted Donna to go so I could have Joan and her there while I bought Joan's birthday dresses. I bought her two little dresses in the Western Baby Shop, had them wrapped as gifts for her birthday. Donna bought a cute one for Janet to wear to school; she starts next week. Donna and the children walked with Aunt Sue to pay gas and light bills, while I stood in the long line in bank. I sent the final payment on our car, grand feeling. I also took care of Donna's business at the bank. Bill took Al out to Ernie's Station to get his car, they all rode out to see Bill's sister, Em, and she gave them a lot of lemons again. I bought a house dress in Ivers on the sale, \$1.00, plenty bright, but well made. Donna bought Janet some little brown school shoes. We met Bill and folks again on our way back, so got a ride home as well. We all shopped at Si's Market on the way. Lou and Br. Imsen worked on the Baltimore house after work. Tonight we bought a big order in the market. Donna paid down on a tricycle for Joan's birthday in the baby shoppe, also.

September 7, Sunday

Donna and children rode to Sunday School with us. We had several babies blessed in fast meeting. Norma Bingham Nelson had her baby girl named and blessed. Dorothy S. Johnson had her baby blessed; I think hers is a boy. Estella McComas had her little son blessed and named. There were two or three others, I didn't know who they were. It seems so strange for little Dorothy to be a mother; she is just a child herself to me. I had her in my Sunday School class not so long ago; she is 15 or 16. I heard that Eliza Richardson ____? has a baby boy, I'm glad she is over her illness at last, she has been so very sick all the while carrying this child. Lou and I rode to Five Points to the Thrifty Drug Store where they were having a sale on several things. He bought some oil for his car, some shaving cream, some rubbing

alcohol, skirt and pants hangers, and a fountain syringe. I bought some candy, which we enjoyed while riding around looking at lovely homes. Tonight I rode to church with Donna, Rex and the children in Rex's car. Lou stayed home. We had a nice meeting; Mutual conjoint. Lorene gave a fine talk, also Marty. Donna sang with a mixed quartet, sounded good. Sue gave an announcement about our opening Mutual program. We drove Wayne and Marty over to Leonard's [Strong] after church to get baby Patty.

September 8, Monday

Lou left early this morning to work on the Baltimore house, 6 a.m. Rex went over to help Lou at 8 a.m., he worked all day with him. Donna fixed lunch for them; I was uptown with Sue. I asked her to go uptown and help me pick out a bath set for Elaine's new home. I wanted to give her something and I'd heard her say she wanted a bath mat and toilet seat in brown for her one large bathroom. The tile in this room has a stripe of brown trim, (yellow with brown trim). We walked in and out of every store trying to find a set in brown, we found one in the Fifth Street Store at last and I do hope she'll like it. I tried to find a big bath towel with brown and yellow in, but couldn't, so I sent the bath mat and toilet seat alone. Lou went to a welfare meeting tonight at the stake house in Burbank. Rex and Donna went to a picture show in Glendale; I took care of the children. They played in my house with the blocks until time to go to bed. Joan had a nap this afternoon, so I let her stay up until 8:30. She was so full of pep. Lou brought me home two nice pair of silk L.D.S. garments from the stake house, the latest style with a bra top. Lillian Peterson ___? has a baby, it was taken like the other baby, by operation. Lou cut his finger quite badly this evening while working on the Baltimore house. Ruth and Leo went out to see Elaine's new home today.

September 9, Tuesday

I didn't get much sleep last night; I was bothered with asthma. Donna and I did our washing this morning. I was sorry I couldn't stay and wash up the kitchen floor, but I had to come home and get ready to go out Relief Society teaching with Sr. Marion Richardson. Donna fixed lunch for me with her, nice, eh? I received a card from Violet telling how much she enjoyed her trip back home with Ray and Charlie. Lou went over to work on the Baltimore house again after work. He finished the job up tonight. Lou called Mr. Alstadt and told him the job was done, and how much it would cost.



Janet is excited for school!



Garvanza School in 2013.

This is the School where Janet attended for her first day of school.

Mr. Alstadt said he was pleased with the work and the price was okay, too. Said he would mail the check in the morning, \$36.00 I think it was. Br. Imsen helped two afternoons, and Rex helped one day. Lou paid them out of his own money. Rex and Wayne went out doing their missionary work. Janet and Joan played with the building blocks over here this evening while Donna finished her dishes. I put Janet's hair up in curlers; she is so thrilled about going to school tomorrow morning for the first time. She says, "I can hardly wait, Grama, can you?"

September 10, Wednesday

Our little Janet started kindergarten today. She was so happy and excited about it all. Donna and Mrs. Moyer took Janet and Sandra Diane up to the Garvanza School this morning about 8 a.m. to enroll them in kindergarten. Joan thought she should start school, also, but we convinced her it was best for her to wait two years longer, cute thing. She will be three years old on the 29th of this month. I took my ironing over to Donna's to be with Joan while Donna was away the second time at 11:15. Joan was in her bed when Donna went back for Janet. She was supposed to go to sleep, but was in and out of bed a dozen times by the time Donna and Janet came. I couldn't finish my ironing this morning cause I wanted to go to the Relief Society luncheon at 12:30 noon. Mr. Bell, the iceman, drove me to Highland Park in his ice truck, nice of him! I was surely glad for the lift up the hill. I took Donna's white shoes to the shop to have rubber heels put on them for her. We had a nice luncheon. I quilted for two hours and then walked home after shopping in Kress Store. I bought a rubber stop for Donna's sink, and rubber stop for her washtub, (lots of rubber for her today). I bought paper pads and birthday cards for me. I left the little wash tray stops in Kress, Lou took me back; the clerk had them in the sack still. I rode to Jimmy Sandra's with Lou to look at a carpenter job he wants Lou to do for him. Lou went to a Sunday School meeting tonight at Merlin Wrights. He went over to Carlson's first to look over music with Erma.

September 11, Thursday

Elaine called yesterday afternoon to say she had received my gift for her new home. She didn't know who it was from until her mother told her. The darn store forgot to put my card in, after I'd spent such a time finding an appropriate card about the "new home," darn 'em! I'm glad she liked it, anyway. Donna took Janet up to school at 12:30 noon, and then she went to town to meet Inis. They went to pick out the gift that the young friends are giving Ernie and Elaine at their house warming party next Saturday night. It's a

surprise. They bought a fireplace set, screen, tongs, dustpan and etcetera. I woke Joan up at 2:30, dressed her, and we went up to meet Janet at the Garvanza School; she gets out at 3 p.m. Janet took us in to see her school room and teacher, cute child. She is so proud and happy about her school; I hope she'll always feel that way! I did some mending on my sewing machine for Donna today and did a little hand washing and finished up my ironing. Donna got home about 5:30 p.m. I spent a miserable evening, little touch of asthma, headache, backache, and painful cramps, but worst of all was the gas and bloated distress. Oh, me! Lou enjoyed an evening with Donna and her piano, going over some choir music. President Roosevelt gave important radio talk this evening, he warned Germany and Italy to leave American ships alone or else! Uncle Sam means business now, the seas must be kept open at any cost, he is right!



President Roosevelt on September 11, during the radio broadcast.

Abstract of radio broadcast given Sept. 11, 1941

Presents a radio address delivered by United States President Franklin D. Roosevelt on September 11, 1941. Attack on the US destroyer Greer by a German submarine on September 4; Belief that the Nazis deliberately torpedoed the ship even though it sailed in waters of self-defense; History of American vessels attacked by Germany without warning; Effort of the Nazis to gain control of the seas; Desire to halt the Nazis' efforts at world domination; Warning extended to the German and Italian navies about entering American waters.

<http://connection.ebscohost.com/c/speeches/8868581/september-11-1941-address-president-franklin-d-roosevelt>

September 12, Friday

I did so want to get my cleaning done today so I'd be free to take care of Donna's children tomorrow while she went with Fred Reiche to the Los Angeles Library on genealogy business, but the cramps made me too ill to work or be on my feet today. I'm surely disgusted with these awful cramps, again so soon. We are enjoying the grandest weather, but with fingers crossed. September always brings our hottest days. This is such a beautiful calm day; it's hard to believe there is terrible war so near. Oh, if everyone could only turn to the teachings of Jesus Christ, our world would be calm

and beautiful always. I rested over on Donna's couch while she took Janet up to school; Joan was in her bed trying to go to sleep, and what a time she had. She was in and out of her bed half dozen times before sleep came. She didn't know that Donna had gone, and when I asked her to get into bed and go to sleep, she said, "Oh, Mother, you sound like Grama." Cute, eh? I had to laugh, so she came on the run to make sure for herself. Then she said, "You are like my mother, aren't you Grama?" Donna did some shopping in Highland Park before coming home. Joan went to school with Donna to get Janet at 3 p.m. I came home and went to bed on my couch. Lou went over to help Jimmy Sandra with a carpenter job after work. Haddocks had a picnic in Griffith Park this morning. Bette took little Ann. She is visiting her Grama for a few days.

September 13, Saturday

I felt so sorry that I couldn't take care of Donna's children as we'd planned. She had to take them to Marty's. Fred Reiche came for Donna at 10 a.m. I was able to get up and do for myself a little, but spent most of my day on the bed. The cramps eased up this afternoon, also the pain in my right side of chest; it had me worried some. Marty left the kiddies with me while she went to the doctors for a light treatment; she has been bothered with a cough for several weeks. Lou went over after work to help Jimmy Sandra put new under pinning under his house. Bill and Dale brought my melba toast over this afternoon, it is surely sweet of Annie and Bill to get it for me from the bakery where they buy it for Beverly. Tonight Janet and Joan slept at Grama Marsh's while Rex and Donna went to the seventies picnic in the park, and then they came home, got dressed up and went to the "house warming" surprise party on Ernie and Elaine. The young friends (Married Gleaner club) and husbands gave the party. They bought a fireplace set. I sat up this evening and enjoyed the radio with Lou.

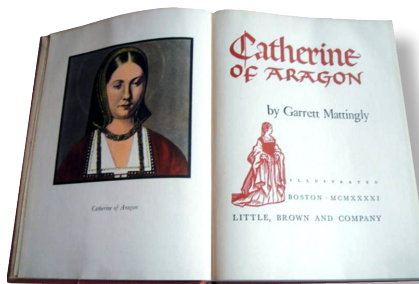
September 14, Sunday

We had a nice big Sunday School again today. I enjoyed both classes. John Marsh brought Janet and Joan up early this morning before he went to work. Florence and little Ernie went with him out on the job at Edward G. Robinson's house. Sr. Marsh went with John last Sunday, too, she met the movie star's wife. She says she is nice to talk to. Lou took me out to dinner, after bringing Donna and children home. We went to Van de Kamp's and had a fried chicken dinner. It was delicious, I brought a piece of chicken home to Donna, also a 5¢ chocolate mint; they're grand, too. We celebrated our wedding anniversary at dinner today; it is Tuesday the 16th. Lou says we'll go to a show at night, but he works all day the 16th. Lou enjoyed his nap this afternoon, Donna and children slept. I took pillows out in our car and read from the book Beverly let me borrow. Lorene and Charlie called about 4 p.m. He visited on the porch with Lou, and she sat in the car with Donna and me. They talked about their Arizona temple excursion and genealogy work for the dead. Lou walked to church tonight; Donna drove me down in our car. Our Primary had a graduation program. Donna played for the children to sing, Myrtle Robinson led them. Rex called for Donna before church was out. He had the

children with him; they went for a ride. Lou and I went for a ride after church; we had eats in Chili Ville. He had chili and I had chicken soup, a happy day!

September 15, Monday

Lou and Rex went over to put a roof on another one of Mr. Alstadt's houses. It's nice they have the same day off, eh? They worked together last Monday, also. Donna and I did our washing. I fixed lunch for Lou and Rex. Donna fed the children and got Janet ready for school. Donna and Joan rode over to Garvanza School with Janet and Rex and Lou. They walked back down our hill while the boys went on to their roofing job. I gave the lawn and flowers a good watering and helped Donna bring the clothes in this afternoon. Rex came home for a few minutes, just long enough to take Donna up to the school at 3 p.m. to get Janet. Nice, she didn't have to walk to school at all today. Lou went to Erma Carlson's tonight to go over some choir music with her. Donna went to a primary meeting at Ruth Kitchen's. Rex stayed with the kiddies. I received a card from Frances Helman today, first time for a long while. Rex took Joan to the store with him; they took Donna to her meeting first. I sat over at his house because Janet was in bed asleep. Joan had late afternoon nap. Rex



bought can goods to store away. This war is causing our food to be scarce, and high priced. Our church has advised storing canned goods, also. I read from Beverly's book, "Catherine of Aragon" this afternoon.

September 16, Tuesday—Our Wedding Anniversary, 27 years

I did my ironing this morning and a few pieces for Donna. The children came in several times, I spent a lot of time playing with them, darlings, Grama loves 'em. You know, diary, it is fun to be a grandmother. I made lemon fillings for two pies; Donna made the pie shells a few days ago. I put whipped cream on the top and took one pie to Donna. They were delicious; my sweetheart, Lou, said so. We celebrated our anniversary with dinner Sunday, and tonight Lou took me to a picture show at the Raymond Theater in Pasadena. Rex and Donna gave us a box of See's chocolates, with a very lovely anniversary card. Lou brought me a beautiful bouquet of flowers, and two lovely pair of nylon hose. It was so sweet



Elvie and Lou Renshaw June 3, 1931.

of him, after 27 years of living with me; he can still be so sweet! I'm sure I love him more than ever. Yes, each year I feel the need of my darling husband more and more. I'm so thankful for such a good man.

September 17, Wednesday

Annie and Bill came for me at 9:30 this morning. They had Sue, Sr. Treu, and Burnie in the car. I sat in front with Bill and Annie. While the ladies were getting the quilts ready, we did a little shopping on the Avenue. I bought some postcards and a greeting card. I left my blue shoes in the shop for a repair job. We finished the quilt we started a month ago, and also another one. I quilted on the one we'd worked on before. Sr. Hardy called this special quilting today. Relief Society hasn't started yet, but they are anxious to get things ready for their bazaar, the time is getting short now. The society fixed a nice lunch for us quilters; it tasted real good to me. I spent an enjoyable evening reading my book; I finished it before going to bed. It is a very interesting biography of the life of Queen Catherine of England. Beverly loaned the book to me. Lou was too tired to go to the Mutual opening dance. Rex got home late and he was tired, too. He has had his route changed, so was late getting it fixed up for change.

September 18, Thursday

I wrote cards to Frances Helman, Dad, and Lydia. I also sent a greeting card to Mrs. Henry, who lives in Indiana, Pennsylvania; an elderly lady who is ill. Frances asked me to send her a card from our family society, so I did. Donna made her two trips to the Garvanza School, to take Janet and call for her. I darned sox this afternoon. When Lou went to work on Mr. Alstadt's house, after his work at the hospital, I rode down on the Avenue with him. I left my shoes at the shop yesterday for a repair job, and called for them today. I also took some clothes to the cleaners next door to the shoe shop. Rex and Donna had a very fine crop of walnuts from their tree this year. Tonight Lou and I helped Donna shell and bottle four quarts. She has another box full drying on the roof of the shed. Rex went out to do some missionary work with Wayne. Lou and Donna went over some choir music for the rehearsal Monday night. I came home to burn some asthma powder, darn it!

September 19, Friday

I was bothered with asthma a little last night, so I couldn't sleep as well as usual. I had intended giving my house a good cleaning today, but had to take things slow which disappointed me. But I managed to get through okay. Donna didn't send Janet to kindergarten today because she had a cold in her head. I'd like to have helped Donna today, she had such a lot to do, but I wasn't able. She put up her tomatoes, did a washing, and cleaned through her house besides making a lot of cookies for her Primary class tomorrow. She bought vanilla wafers and put colored frosting on them, and then stood little animal crackers up on

No. 96. The Seer, Joseph the Seer.

John Taylor. (P. M.) Neukomm. Arr. by Ebenezer Beesley.

Allegro moderato. (♩ = 60.)

1. The Seer, the Seer, Jo - seph the Seer!
 2. Of no - ble seed, of heav - en - ly birth,
 3. The Saints, the Saints, his on - ly pride!
 4. He's free! he's free! the Proph - et's free!

TENOR SOLO.

I'll sing of the Proph - et ev - er dear, the Proph - et ev - er
 He came to bless the sons of earth, to bless the sons of
 For them he lived, for them he died, he lived, for them he
 He is where he will ev - er be, where he will ev - er

dear; His e - qual
 earth; With keys by
 died! Their joys were
 be, Be - yond the



The Seer, Joseph the Seer.

now can - not be found, By search - ing the wide world a - round.
 the Al - might - y giv'n, He opened the full rich stores of heav'n;
 his, their sor - rows too, He lov'd the Saints, he loved Nau - voo.
 reach of mobs and strife, He rests un - harmed in end - less life.

With Gods..... he soared in the realms..... of day,
 O'er the world that was wrapp'd in sa - ble night,
 Un - changed in death, with a Sav - iour's love,
 His home's in the sky, he dwells with the Gods,

CHORUS.

And men he taught the heav'n - ly way, And men he taught the
 Like the sun he spread his gold - en light, Like the sun he spread his
 He pleads their cause in the courts a - bove, He pleads their cause in the
 Far from the fu - ri - ous rage of mobs, Far from the fu - ri - ous

the cakes, looked cute. It is the opening day of the Primary season tomorrow. Glen made Donna a prayer chart for her class. He is very clever at drawing and printing. Glen bought a car for himself; the folks took him over to Glendale this evening to get his automobile. I don't know the make or year yet, but it's a used car, of course. Lou took us down to Lorene's tonight. Donna wanted to take her Primary cookies and pictures to Aunt Lorene's so she wouldn't have to carry them so far tomorrow. Ray showed us some of his pictures. He has taken and developed some very fine pictures. I enjoyed looking at them, he has several grand pictures of his sister Mary; just beautiful. Charlie is still working out at Riverside; he comes home weekends.

September 20, Saturday

Little Joan stayed with me today while Janet and Donna went to Primary. Estella McComas brought her little girl, Carol, over for Donna to take to Primary. I cleaned my kitchen and bathroom while Joan played out in front. She was a good little thing, stayed in front of my house all the while. Florence brought Donna and kiddies home in her car, which was nice, it is quite a walk. Lou went over on the carpenter job after work. He thinks he'll finish up the roof tonight. It is a hard job to do alone. Rex helped him start it, but he hasn't been able to help since. I wrote cards to Mother and Lillian. We received a letter from Mother yesterday afternoon. She said Lillian was ill in the hospital with pneumonia. I was sorry to hear that, she says it has

been a terrible hot summer in Phoenix, and she'll never spend another summer there. I don't blame her. She is going to sell her hotel as soon as she can get rid of it. Karl Treu came over to Donna's with Elise this evening, to rehearse the song he is singing in church tomorrow night, "The Seer." Lou stayed with the children tonight while Rex, Donna, and I went to a picture show at the Dale Theater. We saw Bette Davis in "The Bride Came C.O.D."

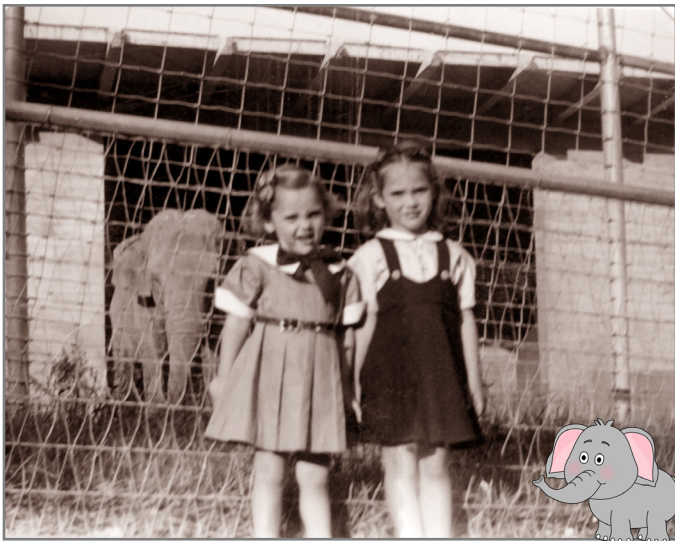
September 21, Sunday

It was a lovely warm "Indian Summer" day. I had two blind people to look after in Sunday School; Ray and Ruby Fruth. Ruby is a sister of Blanch Hanson [Blanch Nelson], another blind lady I took care of in Sunday School one day. Lou did a carpenter job for Blanch and found out she was a Mormon, so invited them to Sunday School. Both sisters are blind and came from St. George, Utah. They married blind men. Ruby's husband can see a little, not much though. We took them home after Sunday School. They took us in to see their new furniture, and their birds. They are very nice folks, I surely marvel at how well they manage. They live just a few doors from her sister Blanch. I thought Ruby was Blanch when I saw her in Sunday School this morning. Lou enjoyed his nap this afternoon; I read newspapers. This evening we went to Clayton's and Ray took our pictures. We kept him busy; Andersens, Hoglunds, Elaine, Beth and Dick. Ray couldn't get them all before church time, so they went back after church. Rex and Donna went down after church, also

Glen and Irene. Bette and Ray stayed during church at Ray's. We are all having our pictures taken for the ward "Book of the Years." We had a good meeting tonight. Mary gave the scripture reading in church, fine, and Karl Treu sang two solos, "The Seer," and "I Know That My Redeemer Lives." He sang very lovely. It is the first time he has sung in our ward for many years.

September 22, Monday

Lou went to Mr. Alstadt's house this morning for his check. He did a little repair job for his father-in-law before coming home. I went with Lou to pay our gas bill and telephone bill. I told them to come and change our phone back to the limited phone. It is cheaper, and I think we had better service when it was limited; we'll try it again, anyway. Rex and Donna took the children to the Griffith Park Zoo after Janet got out of school. Lou washed his



Joan and Janet went to the Griffith Park Zoo September 22nd.

car this afternoon; I helped him polish it this evening. We both had a hamburger sandwich at noon in the little "Kitchen Bite" restaurant. I had a chocolate malt, and Lou had pineapple cream pie. Nice clean place to eat and good cooked food. Tonight I stayed with the children while Donna, Rex, and Lou went to choir practice. They are holding choir practice in Sr. Treu's home now. It is the first time to hold it in her home and the first rehearsal since the summer vacation. Lou was pleased with the rehearsal; he had a nice big crowd out for a starter.

September 23, Tuesday

We had a large washing, but they dried in short time. Donna took Janet up to school and called for her after. Janet got the loose tooth out while in school, so her teacher wrapped it up for her to bring home to Donna. We all tried to persuade Janet to let us pull the little tooth out; it was just hanging by one little end, oh, so loose! But she wouldn't let anyone near it. I remember her mother was the same, and Grama, too. Lou did a little patching job for a man this evening after work. The telephone company sent a man out to change our phone back to "limited." I asked them to do it, it is 75¢ cheaper and I think we get better service. Not so many on the line this way; we found it so, anyway. We were invited to an

elder's party at Ernie Oates's tonight, but my darling husband would rather work on his car and etcetera. He was out in the yard until almost 9 p.m., "what a man!" I was too tired to go, but would have gone if he had wanted me to. Annie told me over the phone, she got a letter from Violet today. Otto is going to be operated on Thursday, in St. George hospital, for appendicitis. I'm so sorry for them, it seems they have so much sickness and trouble.

September 24, Wednesday

Bill brought Annie over this morning, and then he went to do some missionary work. Annie cut a little dress out of my brown flannel dress; we are making it for Janet to wear to school. It is going to be cute, a little skirt with straps and a little jacket and blouse. She is going to cut another out of my blue dress that I got last Christmas. I've only worn it a few times and I don't like it because it wrinkles too much. Janet needs clothes for school, anyway. I'm also going to have a little Sunday dress made out of Donna's lavender Georgette dress, one she had when she was about 12 or 13. I've kept it, now Janet can wear it. I'm giving Joan two little dresses for her birthday next Monday. I bought them at the Western Baby Shop. She needs them, too, bless her little heart. Both our babies always look nice. Donna manages that, but they outgrow their clothes. Well, Joan wears Janet's out, anyway. I fixed lunch for Annie and Bill. She had to go home after to mend some pants for Bill and be there when Dale got home from school. She took the little dress to do some sewing on it. Tonight Lou took Donna, the children, and me to Clayton's to see the pictures Ray took of us Sunday. Some were very good; others had to be taken over. Mine was good, but Ray took another of me anyway cause my white blouse did not show up good. Donna had hers taken over, too. Br. And Sr. Bingham and Burnie had their pictures taken tonight. Al and Annie had theirs taken over.



Elvie Renshaw and Ann Vandergrift May 2, 1938.

September 25, Thursday—Little Ann Vandergrift's birthday—6 years old

I've been thinking of Otto today, he was to be operated on this morning for appendicitis. I do pray everything will be okay. I'm so sorry he had to have this trouble, it seems they have such a lot to worry them. Donna went to Primary union meeting in Burbank this morning, she sent

the children to Marty's until 11:30, and then they came back home where I gave them lunch and got Janet ready for school. Joan and I walked up to the school with Janet. Donna was home when we got back. Our water heater started leaking today. Mrs. Allen called the plumber and he said it couldn't be fixed. It is an old Hoyt, 30 years old, so I guess it has served its time. Well, I'm happy to know we'll have a new heater. The old Hoyt has given us lots of trouble, and it looks so awful, too. I finished the handwork on the little brown skirt and jacket Annie and I made out of my old dress for Janet. She wore it out to Ann's birthday party tonight. Lou drove our car and took Donna and children and me. Elaine had a house full. She and Bette cooked dinner for Sue, Al, and Shirley in honor of Sue's birthday tomorrow and Ann's today. We went out later, Andersens took Lorene, Beth, Dick, and baby Diana. All of the Vandergrifts were there. Ann got lovely gifts. Sue gave her three dresses; the Vandergrifts gave her another one or two. We took sewing set and pasting game. We brought Lorene home. Elaine served birthday cake and punch.



This cast iron water heater was made in 1910, the same year the Renshaw's old water heater was made.



Owen A. Bailey, Al, Susie & Elaine Hoglund with Violet Bailey in front circa 1916.

September 26, Friday—Today is the birthday of Susie L. Hoglund.

I'm still thinking of Otto, hope he is feeling better today. Annie called to say that Dale was sick, so I went over to stay with him so she could go to Relief Society union meeting. He ate too much at Ann's party last night, I guess. Isabel Thomas called for Marty and took me to Annie's. Baby Patty stayed with Donna while Marty went to union meeting. Beth left Diana with Sue. Bill had taken Glen's car to Glendale to have something fixed on it. I came home when he got back at 10:30 a.m., I walked, it was a beautiful morning. Annie had the little blue jacket dress all sewed together. I brought it home to do the hand sewing. The skirt was two inches too large, so I unpicked it and took an inch out of each side, and then it fit ok. I walked up to school this afternoon for Janet; she gets out at 3 p.m. Donna was very busy, she did a washing and a dozen other things, besides trying to type the ward history for the book. Tonight we went to the new chapel

for our dinner. The walls are plastered now. We had a big carnival there tonight. Lou and I took the blind folks over, Mr. and Mrs. Fruth and Mrs. Hansen. Mr. Hansen came later with some friends. The Fruths and Hansens are blind and Mrs. Hansen was blind, but can see now. It is very interesting to see how well they manage. Ray C. and Fred R. took pictures of folks tonight, 15¢. We enjoyed the dinner. I took a big bowl of salad over; Lou took his light cords. We went back to church after taking blind folks home. We brought Sr. Herbert and son home second time.

September 27, Saturday

We are going to have a new water heater next Wednesday. I'm tickled over that, but we have no hot water until then, not so happy over that. I did my cleaning. Donna went to Primary; she left Joan at Marty's with baby Patty. I finished sewing clasps on Janet's little blue dress that Annie helped me make for her. Lou worked for Mr. Alstadt after his hospital work this evening, putting some light fixtures in a house. Tonight we went to Highland Park to do a little shopping in Kress Store and Si Perkins Market. I waited on the Avenue while Lou had his shoes shined. Rex and Wayne came along; they'd been out doing missionary work, and enjoying malts. We all went in the new bowling hall to look on for a few minutes; it is interesting to watch the game. Very nice in there. We've had lots of birthdays to remember lately; Sue's yesterday, Ann's day before, little Diana's tomorrow and Joan's on Monday. My dad's and Yvonne's birthdays are next Friday, October 3.

September 28, Sunday—Today is the birthday of Diana Johnston, 2 years old.

I took care of my blind friends in Sunday School again today, Ray and Ruby Fruth. We took them home after Sunday School. Lou went over to help Ray and Bette move from Highland Park to Burbank. They are moving in with Elaine and Ernie until they can have their home built, over near Elaine. I spent the afternoon making little baskets for Joan to give her little friends tomorrow on her birthday. Donna had some made, but she is swamped with work, typing ward history and etcetera, so I helped her out. Bob Stanton and Barbara brought some chocolate ice cream to Donna's, which we all enjoyed. He had been to the fair in Pomona. Inis was in Mutual Convention all day. Donna went to Marty's to see moving pictures that Leonard was showing of their babies. We rode over to Beth's before church time to take Diana a little gift from Janet and Joan, (panties). We left it with Beverly, Beth and family were out. Donna drove; we took Lou to church first to prepare for his choir seats and etcetera, and then went to Beth's, and then up to Florence's. She went to church with us. Glen took his folks out to Irene's this evening to church and Dutch lunch after. We had a nice meeting. Bob Stanton sang, "The Lord's Prayer," very well, Donna accompanied him. We went to Carlson's after church. Lou and Erma went over some choir music; we enjoyed nice lunch with them. Rex and Donna walked home from church tonight. Sr. Marsh helped me with the children in church. Rex and Donna sang in the choir. Br. Bird spoke tonight, also Br. Greenwald. Janet looked pretty in the blue dress Annie and I made for her.

Third Birthday



Elvie Joan Marsh on her third birthday. The photo on the top left of this page is a copy of the one in her baby book.

September 29, Monday—Today is the birthday of our baby Joan, 3 years old.

Joan was out bright and early, riding her new big blue tricycle. She was wearing one of the little dresses I gave her, blue with red tie and belt, and white collar. She looked cute, bless her heart. She wore the other dress to Sunday School yesterday; little sailor dress. I gave both Joan and Janet a little doll, one in yellow, other in blue, which pleased both kiddies. Elaine sent a pretty little flowered apron to Joan yesterday with Lou; he went over to help Ray and Bette move in with Elaine. Donna made a birthday cake for Joan; she gave each little kiddie in the neighborhood a little basket with candy and nuts in, from Joan. Lou went to finish putting light fixtures in a house for Mr. Alstadt, he worked most of the day there. I received a card from Violet telling of Otto's operation. He was operated on Thursday in St. George hospital. I stayed with the children tonight while the folks went to choir practice. Joan got several nice little gifts from the kiddies. Beverly brought Dale over with a gift and one from Diana. Grama Marsh called to say she couldn't come up tonight, but tell Joan happy birthday and kiss her. She said she had two little slips for Joan, which she is in need of. Sr. Marsh goes to night school on Mondays.



Donna lights the candles on Joan's chocolate cake.

September 30, Tuesday

Donna and I did our washing this morning. I went uptown with Annie at 11:20 this morning. Bill drove us almost to town. We called at Lorene's first, to tell her about some work that Sue heard about for Mary, selling tickets at the York Theater. She wasn't home, but we saw her in the Owl Drug Store, so Annie talked to her about it. Annie and I went to the bank at 7th and Spring where Glen works. We met him on his noon hour; it was his payday. He gave Annie some money. We went to May Company then to Famous Store, bought goods to make a little jacket dress for Yvonne's birthday. It's a pretty green, we bought little yellow blouse, with money Lorene gave, and toy milk tray with six little bottles full of tiny candies for Beverly to send to her. After dinner tonight, Beverly came for me. I helped Annie make the dress; real cute made up. Lou stayed with Donna's children while Rex went out on his missionary work and Donna went to a Primary meeting. Annie and I enjoyed lunch in the May Company today.

October 1, Wednesday

I did half of my ironing before Annie called for me at ten o'clock. She had Sue and Burnie in the car. Bill is working nights again, so he comes in handy to drive us around in the daytime. Sue bought yellow hair bow, yellow sox, and pretty green beads to send in the box to Yvonne for her birthday. Annie wrapped the gifts up in a box; I walked to the post office and mailed it. I mailed a letter to Dad from Lorene, and a birthday card to him from Sue. Annie and I each sent him a birthday card with a dollar bill in yesterday from May Company post office. I think Sue and Lorene sent money, too. Bless his heart; I hope he'll have a nice birthday. I'd love to call on him that day. We quilted until about 2:30 on a very pretty quilt that Sr. Reiche had pieced together. We couldn't get it finished so will work on it again work day, two weeks from today. Sr. Hardy and Lorene fixed a nice lunch for us, we each paid 10¢. This was just a special quilting day. Our Relief Society starts next week, October 8. Donna typed all evening on Sue's ward history. I finished my ironing this afternoon and did some of Donna's ironing.



October 2, Thursday

I read through the history Sue and Al composed of our ward. Donna has been typing it for several days, off and on. She finished it last night. I believe she typed it three times, twice, anyway. She had to make some corrections, but the last copy is okay. Marty went over the first typed copy and made several corrections. It is a very interesting history, I read it this morning and enjoyed it a lot. Sue has worked hard on it; of course Al helped her a lot, too. We have had a strong wind today; it kept Donna busy picking up walnuts that the wind brought down. We've never had such a strong wind down here since I can remember. It used to blow hard, once in a while, where we lived before. I rode to Beth's with Donna and the children when Lou came from work. Donna got a box of pictures Beth is letting her use in teaching her little class in Primary, Beth used them when she was a school teacher in Salt Lake City.

Before Computers & Word Processors

The challenge of having to type a long document without mistakes seems daunting in our day. Bless Donna's heart! She was a quick and proficient typist. She would have loved using a computer and word processor. Her daughters are in awe over her hundreds and hundreds of typewritten pages.

October 3, Friday

I walked up to the school with Janet at noon. Donna and Florence went out doing their Relief Society visiting this afternoon. Donna got home in time to go up for Janet. I did my vacuuming this morning. Tonight Lou took us down to Compton to our Strong's meeting at Nora's [McKay] home. We had a nice meeting and social. Ruth and Clarence [Cartwright] came. Blanche is in Salt Lake to conference and visiting folks. Thelma [Upam] came from Seal Beach. Clarence entertained us with some moving pictures of their children; the baby is surely darling. Lou wasn't very anxious about going tonight, but we didn't have anyone else to drive. We took Lorene, Sue, Annie, and Shirley. Wayne had a missionary testimony meeting, so he didn't attend our Strong's meeting; Marty had a cold. Al had a blessing to give, Bill is working nights, and Charlie is working in Riverside and etcetera.

October 4, Saturday

Joan stayed with me while Donna and Janet went to Primary. Our new Sears water heater came this afternoon. Lou and Johnnie connected it up, I'm surely thrilled to have lots of hot water for a change. We had so much trouble with the old heater. Mr. Allen bought one for Moyer's house, also. Al brought Elaine and children over this afternoon, we were glad to see them again. I helped Donna do her cleaning before she left for Primary this morning. She made tollhouse cookies this afternoon; Beverly is taking some cookies up to Ruth [Marsb] for Donna. Ruth is in Berkeley going to college. Donna made up a box for Beverly and Leann, too. They are leaving for San Francisco tomorrow morning for a two weeks vacation. Beth sent cookies to Ramona, with Beverly, also. Ramona is going to school in Oakland. Lou went over to Glendale this evening to take charge of the singing at the baptismal services. Our bishopric had charge this time. Bishop Gunn and Br. Greenwald are in Salt Lake to conference. Br. Overlade and Br. Bywater took charge of the services. Donna and I went to the Park Theater with Annie tonight, Bev drove us there. I enjoyed both pictures. Beverly got her three-piece suit from Ivers Store; she is busy getting ready for her vacation trip to San Francisco. Lou called for us after show; he saw most of it, too.

October 5, Sunday

Lou went over to get Erma and the children this morning. Grant is in Salt Lake to conference. He came back for us, Donna wasn't ready, so we took the children with us and she came later. I was surprised when she got there before starting time, I was afraid she'd be late, but she wasn't. We had a fine lesson; Br. Overlade gave it in Br. Reese's place, as he is at conference, also. Br. Overlade took charge of our fast meeting; he asked Al to help with blessings and confirmations. It surely seemed like old times to have Bishop Hogle up there helping in his sweet easy way. We took Erma home after meeting. Lou enjoyed

a nap all afternoon. I read from Beverly's book, "Wild Geese Calling," good story. Bill and Annie took Beverly to the station this morning. She and Leann (girl from work) left for a vacation to San Francisco, for two weeks. I hope they'll have a grand time. We took Donna this evening to deliver a budget card to one of our ward members and then went for a ride up in the hills to see Wayne's lot. It's pretty after you get up. Janet went home from Sunday School with Florence and children. She stayed all night, too. Rex and Donna went to church tonight, we kept Joan here. They went to visit Bob and Inis after church. I put Joan in our bed; she got sick and vomited all over our bedding, poor little dear.

October 6, Monday

Little Joan vomited a few more times after Donna took her home last night, and once this morning. She had a little fever so Donna kept her in bed today. I think she's been eating too many walnuts, they fall from the tree and it is hard for Donna to watch her all the time. She is out in the yard playing most of the day, too. Both children have been good to bring most of the walnuts in the house, but they do like to eat them, too. There have been more walnuts on the tree this year than at any season since Donna lived there. They are grand this time, also, better than usual. Lou went over and painted in our new church classrooms all morning. After lunch here, he cleaned our yard up. We both got dressed up and rode to the hospital to get Lou's check; I sat out in the car and enjoyed watching the little Mexican kids going home from school; cute little rascals. We cashed the check in Si Perkins Market, bought a \$10.00 grocery order. We paid our light bill; Lou treated me to a sandwich and chocolate malt. I bought the children each a little toy lamp with tiny perfume bottles under the cute little shade in drug store on a big sale; 3¢ each. I bought some Scott's Emulsion for me to take, going to see if I can make my lungs stronger. They've bothered me lately, coughing. Lou went to choir practice tonight, Rex went to show. Donna stayed home cause Joan was sick.

October 7, Tuesday

Donna got up and started the washing about 6 a.m. She got my clothes without me hearing her. I got up at 7 a.m. and rushed over to help her. Florence came for Donna at 10:15; they went down to Sol's Store and bought some white silk crepe to make them each a dress to wear in the Arizona temple. They are going with our ward excursion on the 24th of October. I gave the children their lunch, got Janet ready for school and took her up. I left Joan with neighbor, Pollyanna, the few

minutes it took me to walk up and back. I bought shampoo in 15¢ Store near here on way back, also a rubber hose for Donna's hot water bottle. Florence and Donna went down to Marshes' and Sr. Marsh cut out the dresses for them. Donna got some of her seams sewed up before coming home. She went up to school in time to get Janet. Lou went to his correlation meeting tonight, I stayed home and enjoyed

my book that Bev loaned me. I hope she is having a grand vacation in San Francisco. Sr. Marsh is treating Rex, Donna, and me to the broadcast of "Big Town" tomorrow night.

October 8, Wednesday

I did my ironing before leaving for Relief Society. We had a grand lesson given by Sr. Nordgren. This was our opening meeting for this years work. We have new teachers and I'm sure they'll all be good. Beth and Marty have a class, too. I'm not sure now just which they'll teach. I enjoyed the testimony meeting after; we had a wonderful spirit present. Most of us got up to say a few words. I went to the bank to pay \$9.00 on Rex and Donna's loan, in our name. I paid last months, also; they have managed all the others except when Marshes helped, three payments, they'll pay us back. I'm glad to see them getting out of debt. It was thrilling to me last month when we paid our last payment on our car. I don't want any more debts to worry about.

Lou came home half hour earlier this afternoon so we could see first broadcast of "Big Town" starring Edward G. Robinson. Donna took him over to work on the church building; we used his car. Mr. Robinson gave John some passes to the show. We couldn't make the first show because Rex didn't get home in time; he stopped to buy Donna some nylon hose and an anniversary card. They were married 6 years yesterday; both forgot it. We took the children over to Annie's. Sr. Marsh treated Rex and Donna to dinner. I bought them a box of chocolates. We enjoyed the show at C.B.S. Broadcasting Systems. Sr. Marsh and Rex talked to Edward G. Robinson after the show. Donna missed meeting him because she had gone to restroom; she was disappointed. I could have met him, but waited for Donna to come back. Anyway, he didn't want to meet me, and I was happy, too.

October 9, Thursday

Donna took both children over to Aunt Annie's this morning about 9:30. Annie is going to cut out a coat for Janet. Donna bought some material in Sol's Store the other

They're Big People in "Big Town"



Edward G. Robinson plays the part of racket-busting Managing Editor Steve Wilson and Claire Trevor, lovely movie star, plays the chief supporting role, Lorelei, Society editor, in the weekly dramatic serial, "Big Town," one of the highspots in the summer broadcasting schedules. The program is heard weekly.

Scott's Emulsion

Has been endorsed by the medical profession for twenty years. (Ask your Doctor.) This is because it is always palatable—always uniform—always contains the purest Norwegian Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites.

Insist on **Scott's Emulsion** with trade-mark of man and fish.

Put up in 50 cent and \$1.00 sizes. The small size may be enough to cure your cough or help your baby.

When you ask for Scott's Emulsion and your druggist gives you a package in a salmon-colored wrapper with the picture of the man and fish on it—you can trust that man?

Scott's Emulsion was a product Elvie relied on over the years. It is still available to buy today.

day, it is very pretty, will make a lovely coat. Donna will try to make it with some help from me, I guess. I put \$15.00 in the bank yesterday, making our account an even \$100.00, nice warm feeling. Later, well, Donna did make a day of it. She didn't come home until the coat was finished, all but little hand sewing, which she did tonight. I was thrilled when I found it done. Br. Brewer brought her home about 9:30. Lou called for her about seven. She sent the children home with him, and I put them into bed. Rex had his dinner with the company boys; they had a meeting tonight, also. I'm glad Donna didn't have to get home in time to prepare dinner for Rex tonight. It is grand of Aunt Annie to help us out like she does; we love her for it. Bill took Janet to school at 12:40 and left the car out so Donna could go for her at 3. Bill works nights. Lou worked on our church building until 7 p.m. Janet's coat is very cute, a lovely winter coat.

October 10, Friday

It's a lovely fall day; we got through our summer without any really hot weather. It was a nice cool summer, but we expected hot days in September and didn't have any. The last day was quite warm, but not too uncomfortable. This month has been grand; surely this is a glorious place to be in. I went down on the Avenue and bought a black felt hat after shopping around. I bought it in People's Store, for \$1.95. I bought several little articles in Kress Store and walked to the gas company to pay the bill. I took the streetcar downtown and had a grand time all by myself looking at the pretty things I'll buy when I'm rich! I bought a cute little yellow blouse with brown trim to go with the little brown jumper dress Annie and I made Janet last week. I bought a pretty pin to wear on my suit coat, and a white blouse to wear with suit. I enjoyed sandwich and ice cream in the Broadway Store. Donna had a busy day with work and babies. Janet was sick to her stomach and feverish all day. Joan was cross with cold. Baby Patsy felt o.kay and she stayed with Donna while Wayne and Marty went out somewhere. This is the last of his vacation. They went to Santa Barbara for a few days, left Patty with her brother Dick's wife. Lou worked on the church building this evening. Donna took a picture of Lou and me when he came from work. I bought a silver wedding anniversary card to send Bill and Annie next week, on the eighteenth, I think.

October 11, Saturday

Both Joan and Janet stayed with me today while Donna went to Primary. Janet felt better, but not well enough to walk so far. Donna took little Carol McComas as usual. I did my cleaning and mended some little dresses for Janet and Joan. I helped Donna plant some flower plants that Florence Oates brought her, stocks and snapdragons. Rex dug the ground up last evening. Tonight Lou went to the priesthood conference at the stake house. Beverly and Lena have been in San Francisco a week tomorrow. I do hope they're enjoying the vacation there. I was surely surprised and happy to get a card from Lydia. I'd love to see them all again. I received a card from Violet yesterday, she said Yvonne was tickled with the birthday dress and etcetera, so was Violet. I was happy to hear that Otto is getting along fine since his operation. I enjoyed reading from "Wild Geese Calling" tonight.

October 12, Sunday

We had an electrical storm last night, lots of lightning and thunder. It rained most of the night, too; kept waking me up. Lou and I called for Annie and Glen and went to conference in Burbank. Dale had a cold so Bill stayed home with him. Annie had to help do dishes with Relief Society, after the dinner. All the ward Relief Societies went together and furnished the dinner. They charged 35¢ a plate, it was a good dinner, I enjoyed it. The money taken in from this dinner goes to buy a new kitchen stove for the stake house. We had a very nice conference; both sessions I attended were fine. Bishop Ashton, from the Salt Lake presiding bishopric, and another Brother, I forgot his name, both gave fine talks, also some of our stake workers spoke well. The "Singing Mothers" from all wards, sang at both sessions, it was lovely. Sr. Hinkley conducted the singing. I'd loved to have gone to the evening session, too,

but Lou didn't want to go back, it is a long way to drive. I especially wanted to hear Uncle Al; he was going to talk to the young Mutual people. I know his talk would be good, sorry I couldn't get to hear. Sue and Al and Shirley stayed at Elaine's between sessions. It is nice having her in Burbank on conference days.



Marvin Owen Ashton

(April 8, 1883 – October 7, 1946) was a general authority of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints (LDS Church) from 1938 until his death. Prior to becoming a general authority, Ashton was a prominent local leader of the LDS Church in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Ashton was born in Salt Lake City, Utah Territory to Mormon parents. He married Rachel Grace Jeremy in 1906 and in 1907 went to England as a missionary for the LDS Church. He returned to Utah in 1909, residing in Salt Lake City. From 1917 to 1924 Ashton was bishop of the church's Wasatch Ward. In 1935, he became president of the church's Highland Stake.

In 1938, Ashton was called as first counselor to LeGrand Richards in the church's presiding bishopric. Ashton and Richards were brothers-in-law, with Ashton's half-sister, Ina Jane, being married to Richards. Ashton served in the presiding bishopric and as a general authority until his death from coronary occlusion in Salt Lake City. Ashton was chairman of the church's General Church Music Committee during his time as a general authority, and he was a frequent contributor to the Improvement Era.

Ashton is the father of Marvin J. Ashton, who became a general authority of the church in 1969 and a member of the church's Quorum of the Twelve Apostles in 1971.

—Wikipedia

October 13, Monday

I talked to Sue on the phone; she said Al gave a splendid talk in the conference last night. I was so sorry I couldn't be there to hear him. Rex painted Janet's bicycle red this morning, he bought little horns for both children's bicycles, and they've had a grand time with said horns this morning. I got a card from Dad, thanking me for the birthday gift. He was 75 years old on the 3rd, bless his heart! I do wish he didn't have to work so hard now. Dale has a chest cold; Rex took their light over for Annie to use on him. Little Patsy has been sick; Rex took Marty and Pat to the doctors at noon. Lou went to one of Mr. Alstadt's houses to fix some floor plugs for him this morning; he worked there all day. Rex and Donna took the children to the zoo in Griffith Park after Janet got out of school. They ate their dinner there. I finished Beverly's book, enjoyed it. Tonight I stayed with the children while the folks went to choir practice at Treu's house. Beverly is in San Francisco with girl friend, Leann, on two weeks vacation. I hope she is having a grand time.

October 14, Tuesday

Donna got started real early with our washing so we were through in fine time. I walked to Highland Park after lunch to buy a shower gift for Donna and I to take to Phyllis Sevey's shower. I bought a pretty tablecloth in the People's Store, bright poppies in it. Donna had the clothes in, and separated when I got back. Donna walks to the Garvanza School twice a day, to take and bring Janet to and from school. It's a tough job climbing that hill so often. Lou finished the light plug job in Mr. Alstadt's house this evening. Homer Kitchens came about 7:30 to get the welfare books and data. It was 8:40 before Donna and I could leave for the shower tonight. Rex was out on his missionary work; we had to wait until Lou could get over to stay with the children. We had a nice time; the shower was in the Snow home; the Ross family are living there while Snows are in Utah. We didn't have such a large crowd out as usual to a Gleaner shower, but she got some lovely things, several table cloths; Lorene and Mary took one, Sue and her girls gave one, funny we'd all choose the same thing! Phyllis was cute opening her packages. She is a charming girl. Elaine and Bette came to the shower from Burbank, nice seeing them again. There was another Mutual party in the ward tonight, too bad.

October 15, Wednesday

I did my ironing this morning. Annie sent me some of her face cream with Dale and Bill. I've ordered it from Sr. Bingham, but I couldn't get her on the phone. They say she is in Utah, so Annie let me have some of hers until Jenny comes back, I'm all out of it. Dale played with Donna's children while Bill went home to get his breakfast; he works nights. Bill took Donna up to the bank, she left her papers and then came back. I was in luck today; I got a ride to

Relief Society and back. Bill and Dale ate lunch down there so they took me along with them. Phyllis Farnsworth drove me home, nice, eh? I left Donna's black coat at the cleaners on way to Relief Society. We finished the quilt we worked on last workday; it is very pretty. Sr. Reiche made the top and donated it for the bazaar. We had a very nice lunch today; they gave us such large helpings, too. I couldn't eat all of mine. Lou went over to work on our church building this evening. Donna and I went to Mutual tonight. Grant Carlson drove us down in our car; he is borrowing it tomorrow. The clutch in his car went out today and he has to have a car for his work. Lou is glad to let him use our car; he has been so grand to help Lou repair it. A donation of \$38.00 was taken in at Mutual tonight. Br. Greenwald is going to match dollar for dollar, so we have \$76.00 and the church gives us another \$76.00, making a total of \$152.00 for the new building.

October 16, Thursday

Lou went to work on the bus this morning because he let Grant Carlson use his car. I was surprised to see Beverly last night. I thought she'd stay until Sunday, but we were tickled she came back sooner, anyway. She looked so pretty and happy last night. Sue called me this morning to say that Diana [*Strong Selander*] and Al [*Selander*] were at Beth's house. We've planned a buffet supper for them with our families Sunday night after church. My blankets came back from laundry; look lovely. I sent the other brown wool one when I saw how nice these looked. All three of them are 100% wool, and cost plenty, so I was anxious about them, they haven't been washed before. I spent the morning writing cards to Lydia, Dad, Violet, Mother R. and a Mrs. Beveridge of Indiana, Pennsylvania. Janet has a chest cold; Donna gave her the light treatment tonight. I spent the evening with Donna and Janet. Joan was asleep in her little bed. Janet slept all afternoon. She was in her mother's bed tonight watching Donna prepare pictures and etcetera for her Primary class on Saturday. I put Donna's hair up in pin curls while in by the bed, so Janet could be entertained. Grant Carlson came for Lou to go with him to get his car, and bring back Lou's car. Lou came over to Donna's when he got back. Rex was out doing missionary work.



Alma and Diana Selander

October 17, Friday

Marty left Patsy with Donna this morning while she went to have a permanent. Donna went up to the bank about 11 a.m. and got her money. We were ready to leave for town when Marty got back at noon. Donna took care of some business in Highland Park, paid light, gas, and loan up in full, the one they took out in our name for Rex's bond. We looked at dresses and hats in Highland Park, but she couldn't find what she wanted, so we went to town. We did most of the shopping in the Broadway Store. She bought

slack suits and sleepers for the children, and a pretty blue wool dress trimmed in red, some red gloves, and black shoes, all in Broadway. She bought a cute wool hat, off the face style, in little hat store on Broadway. Oh, yes, a black purse in Broadway Store, too. She is getting ready for her trip to Arizona. We were late getting home; Marty had given the children their dinner, Rex took them home after. Lou was working on the church building. Ernie brought Elaine in this evening. She and Donna went to Reverend Hill's home tonight to a stork shower on Ruthie Pierce. They went in Ernie's car. Rex and Ernie went to a picture show. I stayed with the children; I sewed buttons on Janet's new coat, also new buttons on the little green coat Joan will wear this winter. Janet has outgrown it. Lou went to Erma's to go over choir music.

October 18, Saturday—Bill and Annie's 25th Wedding Anniversary

I hope the Andersen's will enjoy this day as much as Lou and I did our 25th anniversary. I hope they got my card, too. Donna and Janet went to Primary, Joan stayed with Grama Elvie. I did a little hand washing and cleaned my kitchen and bathroom. Donna and I had a bouquet of white chrysanthemums sent out to Aunt Annie and Uncle Bill from the Sycamore Florist, in honor of their 25th silver wedding anniversary. Annie called to thank us, and said they were beautiful. Beverly gave her mother and father a lovely set of silver. Glen and Irene gave them some mixing bowls, which Annie was in need of. Donna and Janet were later getting home today; they did some shopping before coming. Lou went to Glendale after work to talk with a lady about fixing the roof of her house. This evening Lou and I enjoyed a hamburger sandwich and malt and pie in the little "Ketch a Bite" café. We rode around looking at all the theaters in our neighborhood to find a picture we wanted to see, but they didn't sound good or we'd seen them. So we came home with a little candy which Donna helped us enjoy. I put Donna's hair up; Rex went to Highland Park tonight and bought new shoes for self. Donna went along. Lou and I sat over there until they got home.

October 19, Sunday—Today is Al Selander's birthday, Diana's husband.

It rained a little in the night and looked like more rain this morning, so I took my umbrella to Sunday School, but didn't need it. Janet's little friend, Denny, a neighborhood boy, went to our Sunday School for the first time. He thought it was pretty nice cause the teacher gave each little child a package of animal crackers. He was in luck; they don't do that often. Lou had to go to the stake house this afternoon to a Sunday School union meeting. I spent the afternoon preparing my salad to take to Sue's house tonight. We had a good meeting tonight, as usual. Barbara B. stayed with Donna's children while they went

to church and over to Sue's after. Dale and Patsy stayed at Donna's tonight, too. Annie, Marty, and Donna all helped pay for the evening, 75¢. We had a very nice time visiting with Al and Diana and others tonight at Sue's. Bob and Inis were invited, he sang and we all enjoyed his solo. The girl's trio entertained us, too. We all helped with the supper, I cooked the leg of lamb, Sue cooked the beef roast. Al played for us; he is good on the piano. Diana looked lovely. It was nice seeing them again. We served the supper buffet style and everyone enjoyed it. Lorene made cake and candy. Shirley made fudge, all helped. We sang "Happy Birthday" to Al Selander. Beth brought a pretty decorated cake for him. Arthur Fife [*Arthur Root Fife, Otto's brother*] called on the phone.



Annie Bailey & Bill Andersen

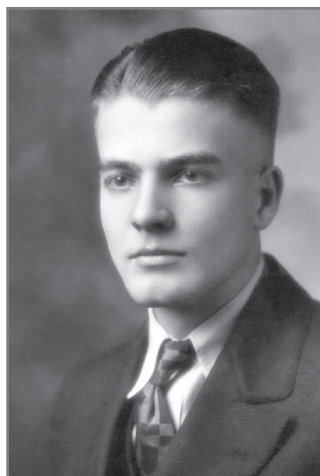
October 20, Monday

Rex worked today, his day off, so he can have Saturday off to go to Arizona on the temple excursion this weekend. Donna and I did a very large washing, it looked rather cloudy when we started, and by the time we had them all hanging out, it was raining. Donna took Janet up to school cause it had cleared up, but when it was time to go get her it was raining hard; both got wet. Rex took them to Highland Park this evening and bought Janet a rain cape and rubbers, now she wants it to rain and rain, cute thing. Arthur Fife called us up yesterday. Lou invited him out to church, but he couldn't get out, so Lou invited him to come out tonight and eat dinner with us.

He seemed happy to do this. Lou met him at the top of our hill; he came out on the streetcar. We enjoyed our visit with Arthur and he enjoyed the dinner, he said. It was nice hearing about his family; they are nice folks. Arthur is here on a convention; he is on his way to Phoenix, Arizona. His home is in Albuquerque, New Mexico. I was sorry I had to leave when Lorene and Ray called for me, I'd promised to go to the Relief Society convention. Lou had his choir practice, but he invited Art to go; Arthur said he had letters to write so went back to the hotel. Annie and Dale rode to the stake house with us. Dale stayed out in the car with Ray. They served apple cider and doughnuts after the meeting.

October 21, Tuesday

It didn't rain in the night and was cloudy this morning, but our clothes dried before it started to rain this afternoon. Donna and Florence did their Relief Society visiting teaching this afternoon. They called for Janet at her school, and Florence's kiddies at their school. Janet was happy because it rained and she could wear her new rain cape and over shoes. Aunt Florence let little Florence Irene stay and play with Janet and Joan until she called for her this evening. I sewed the sleeves in Donna's white silk dress; it is all finished, ready to take to the temple. Donna got a nice letter from Grama Renshaw inviting her to stay with her when she goes



Alma Selander

to Arizona next week. She also asked Donna to tell Louis and me to please try and come too, said she has room for all of us, nice. It was a temptation, but we feel it wouldn't be wise to spend the money now just before Christmas and for other reasons, too. Grama sent two clippings of Shirley's wedding announcements with two lovely pictures; she is going to marry Franklin Little on November 15 in the Mesa Temple. I'm happy for them both, sweet kids. Glen and Irene are being married in the Mesa Temple on November 8, one week before Shirley and Franklin.

October 22, Wednesday

It was cloudy and looked like rain all day, but we didn't get any in this part of the city. Bill called for Marty and me at 9:30 and took us to Relief Society. He had taken Annie, Beth, Sue, and Burnie first. Beth gave a splendid lesson in literature, her first. I'm surely glad we are going to have her this season. She'll be excellent. I'm also glad Marty is going to teach us the social service lesson; she'll be good too. I went to the bank to deposit, \$20.00, and then hurried home so Donna could leave to take Janet up to school. She went to Sr. Reese from there, to get her permanent wave. She had just the front part done, as the back was okay. She wants it longer than a new permanent would allow. Joan and I walked up to school in the afternoon to bring Janet home. Marty took Joan over to her house until Donna got home. I did my ironing and went up for Janet. Rex went to his mother's this afternoon to get the tickets for the radio show, "Big Town." Edward G. Robinson gave John a lot more tickets; John is working for Edward. Rex got them for Beth and Dick, so they could take Diana and Al to the broadcast. Lou went to see it with Rex, Donna, Rex's cousin, Tim, Wayne, and Marty. I took care of children, Patsy too. Beverly and Glen went too. Rex got home in time to sing in Mutual. Lewie Marsh came here tonight looking for Rex. I sent him down to Mutual.

October 23, Thursday

I took care of the children this morning while Donna went to her Primary union meeting at the stake house in Burbank. It was rainy, so the kiddies had to stay in the house. I gave them lunch and got Janet ready for school. She started 10 minutes earlier because of rainy weather, so got out at 2:30 instead of 3:00. Joan and I walked up to school with Janet. Joan thought it swell fun to have rubber shoes on so she could walk in



all the little mud puddles. She hummed little tunes while finding new puddles to splash in. Grama likes to walk in puddles, too. Donna decided to wash this afternoon even

also. We hung the clothes out over Allen's garage. They'll dry up there with half a chance. She dried some little things in by the stove. I darned sox for Rex; they got piled up a mile high, so to speak. My sweetheart took me to the picture show at the York Theater tonight, we enjoyed the show and candy bars.

October 24, Friday

We had a very busy day, last minute things to be done before Donna, Rex, and Janet could leave for their trip to Arizona. Worst of all, Donna had to turn her ankle causing a lot of pain. She hopped around all day making the other leg so tired, she was all in this evening by train time. Janet and little neighbor girls, Shirley and Sandra M. played



Mailman?

This story was told often through the years. Donna said that one of the ladies in the neighborhood was expecting a check in the mail. This neighbor was extremely upset. Donna was very embarrassed and so surprised that Janet and the other little girls would think of doing this. Janet was blazing the trail for many of the unexpected things the rest of the Marsh children would do. Elvie did not have these kind of "unexpected" experiences when raising Donna.

"mailman" today, taking letters out of peoples mailboxes, opening some of them, and distributing said letters and bills, around the neighborhood. Two ladies got terribly excited, others understood that these

little 5 year old children didn't realize the harm they were doing, but never the less, it upset Donna a lot. It seems everything had to happen today cause she was trying to "set her house in order" before leaving. Lou took Donna to Highland Park this afternoon when he got home. I cooked supper while Donna finished packing. We bought Janet a cute red felt hat

while in Highland Park. I made some tuna sandwiches Donna had promised to take to help feed Nell Imsen's class of 28 children taken on the excursion. We took Rex, Donna, and Janet to the depot. It seemed like all of Garvanza Ward was there. About 120 of our folks left on this excursion. I'd love to have gone, also. I'm glad Donna and Rex could go.

October 25, Saturday

It was surely a big undertaking for one ward to have a temple excursion. It was the first time it's been done in Southern California and I'm sure it was a success, after seeing the crowd from our ward leaving on the train last night. We drove out so Joan could see the train pulling away. She cried a little when her mama didn't come home with us, and cried again this morning for just a minute, when she remembered Donna wasn't here. She kept saying all day, "When's my mama coming home?" Poor little dear surely misses Donna. I'm glad they can have this trip to Arizona and I hope they'll have a grand time. Sorry Rex can't stay the week with Donna, but he must get back to work. Charlie, Lorene and Mary went, also Bill, Annie and Dale. Most of the ward folks will come back home tonight, riding all night, after a day in the temple.



Photos of the Mesa Temple in 1941.

A few are staying the week. Ernie Oates, Emma Dewey, and Donna are staying, that I know. I am tired tonight, walking back and forth from my two houses, and running after baby Joan, trying to keep her here near me. She's been good, the little darling. Lou took us for a ride; we went through our church building. It is coming along fine. Bishop Golf was working there. Roy Olmstead and Phyllis Sevey were married in the Mesa Temple today. Bob and Martha Seguine, and Erma and Br. Greenwald were sealed.



Phyllis Sevey married Roy Olmstead
October 25.



October 26, Sunday

I didn't rest very well last night. Joan kept coming into our bed; we had to let her sleep with us part of the night. She missed Janet and her mama, I guess. She woke up coughing and couldn't get settled again. Lou had a nine o'clock meeting. I decided to stay home, it was a wet morning and I knew Joan would miss Janet in the Jr. Sunday School, may not want to stay alone, so we had dinner ready for Grampa when he got home. We all enjoyed naps this afternoon. Beverly and

Annie brought Estella Braby? and Vera Cockings? (Both are divorced, I have forgotten their married names) over this evening at 5 p.m. We were surprised to see them; they are visiting from Salt Lake City on vacation. They stayed only a few minutes; it was nice seeing them again. Lou went to church at 5:30 to go over a duet for choir number tonight, he sent Grant Carlson back for Joan and me. I sat by Florence Oates, and she helped a lot with Joan. She told me about the trip to Mesa Temple. She came back with ward folks this morning. I think 120 went; it was a grand excursion. I could feel the good spirit they brought back. We had a grand meeting tonight, choir sang extra well, too. Bishop Gunn, Dave Taylor and Myron Greenwald spoke. Lou took Joan and me for a little ride after church.

October 27, Monday

It was rainy today, Joan wanted "out," so badly. I let her put Janet's raincoat and over shoes on and go out in the rain. Little rascal ran to the corner in a flash. I had to go after her, she started running up the hill when she saw me coming. Lou worked on the church building all day. Rex and Janet left Phoenix this morning. Donna is staying a week longer to visit Grama and Aunt Lillian. I received three cards from Donna today. Br. Kitchen called this evening to pick up the 10 pounds of walnuts he had sold us. He found out his lot of nuts was very poor, and several people had made a big kick about them, so he is taking them back. He'll try to get the same kind of nuts he got in the first lot. Lou dismissed his choir at seven tonight, and then came home for Joan and me. We went to the depot to bring Rex and Janet home. The train arrived at 10:30, three hours late. Joan was thrilled to see Janet; she'd been so lonesome for them, poor little thing kept asking, "When are my mama coming home, Grama?" She'll feel better now that Janet is here. I let Joan sleep late this afternoon, so she could go to the depot tonight. I'm glad to have Janet home, will be happy to have my Donna back, too.

October 28, Tuesday

Joan didn't worry about her mama coming home today. She was so happy to have sister Janet. I was glad for her sake, too. She's been so lonesome. Janet brought a few little trinkets back from Phoenix and they had fun playing with them. I took Joan up to school with me to take Janet. Loyce, a neighbor girl, brought Janet home at 3 p.m. It is a big relief to me not to have to go up for Janet at 3 p.m. It is hard to climb the hill once a day for me. Ruth Marsh came home for a short visit. Her sister Florence went to the train to meet her. They didn't let her mother know that she was coming. She got a big surprise when she came from work. The family went out to dinner, and then Florence, Ruth, and Mother came over to Ross's to the reception. It was Roy and Phyllis' wedding reception. Rex took his cousin, Tim to a show. Ray Clayton took me to the wedding and Lou called for Lorene and me at 9:30. It was a very nice reception. Phyllis looked beautiful, Roy handsome. There were lots of lovely gifts to see. Inis Stanton sang two solos, Ed Robinson sang two, and a young man I didn't know sang some. It was all very lovely. Ice cream and cake and ginger ale were served. Ray brought the enlarged picture he made of Donna. Rex bought a nice frame for it, swell.



*October 1941 Temple Excursion.
Part one of the photo.*

1. Ernie Oates 2. Rex Marsh 3. Florence Oates 4. Donna Marsh 5. Charles Clayton 6. Dale Andersen



*October 1941 Temple Excursion.
Part two of the photo.*

6. Dale Andersen 7. Annie and Bill Andersen peaking between two ladies 8. part of Lorene Clayton behind lady in black hat

October 29, Wednesday

Marty gave her first lesson in "social service" in our Relief Society today. I'd like to have heard it, but I'm tied here with my babies. They surely do keep me busy. I really marvel at how well Donna gets along with all she has to do here, along with so much church work, too. I am worn out every night by the time I get them in bed and asleep. They are

good, but it's me. I'm nervous and I can't seem to keep going every minute like one must with little children around. They have so many needs, trying to keep them clean, and out of trouble, and etcetera. Then I have to make so many trips across the street to my house, keeping it in order, and going after things I need here, half of my clothes here, and etcetera. I cooked dinner for all of us at my house tonight; made a tapioca cream pudding, baked potatoes, cooked string beans and meatballs. Rex was so tired tonight he looked awful. He went right in to bed; I let him sleep until 7 p.m. Wayne called for him to go out missionary-ing, he was supposed to call for Wayne at 6:30, I didn't know. We ate first, I kept his food warm, Lou said the sleep was better for him, he has been out a lot and has to get up at 4 a.m. Florence wanted Rex to take her to the Mutual Halloween dance tonight, he talked her out of it. He did some missionary work, and then came home and wrote to Donna. Ernie Oates stayed in Arizona to visit his folks a while. Florence and Rex came back. Donna stayed in Phoenix with our folks. I wrote a card to Donna this morning. I hope she is having a nice visit in Phoenix.

October 30, Thursday

I started the washing a few minutes past 6 a.m. Joan got up at seven, but Janet slept until almost 8 a.m. It was a lovely day. Janet went to school without a coat; she has had to wear her winter coat every day this week. Loyce came home for her lunch; she called to say she'd take Janet up to school, so I wouldn't have to walk up. She is a sweet little girl. I surely do appreciate her bringing Janet home at 3 p.m. Bill, Annie and Dale called to take Janet up to school to save me the walk, so they took Loyce and Janet up. I gave Annie a bouquet of Donna's chrysanthemums; they are very lovely now. Dale has a cough, so Annie kept him out of school. Rex got home at 4:30; he took the children up to Kress Store and bought them some things for Halloween: masks, horns, and lanterns. They had to wear the masks and take horns over to "scare Grampa," cute things. Rex was invited to eat dinner with Marty and Wayne. I was glad, cause I was too all in to bother with cooking. I fed the children over here, and my sweetheart fixed his own dinner over home. He is so good to do that, when I'm busy. No foolin', I'm tired. Rex was disappointed cause there was no letter from Donna. We don't know when she's coming home from Phoenix.



October 31, Friday

I got half the ironing done before the children got up; I had to stop and take care of them then. Loyce took Janet up to school again today and brought her back. I surely do appreciate her doing it, cause climbing that hill is hard on me. We got cards from Donna this morning saying that she'd be home this evening. I moved my clothes and Rex's back to our own

places. I put Donna's clean sheets and slips on her bed, and then put my own on our bed. I couldn't quite finish the ironing this afternoon, was too tired, so left three of Lou's shirts. Glen drove Annie and Lorene over here; I gave Lorene \$2.00 towards the bedspread we are giving Irene at her shower tomorrow (\$1.00 for me and one for Donna). The children dressed up in Halloween masks and etcetera. I went out in the neighborhood with them this evening. We all went to the depot to meet the train. Donna and Ernie Oates came home on train together. The train was about 40 minutes late. Donna looked grand; the vacation was good for her. Lou and I took Ernie home. Rex and Donna got out at playgrounds near here for the children to see the big bonfire and fun. Donna brought me a beautiful leather handbag and a pretty red tie for Daddy. We are all "happy" to have our Donna back home again.

November 1, Saturday

I enjoyed a good night's rest in my own bed, slept late, and felt very much rested. I cleaned through the house, hitting high spots. Enjoyed hearing Donna tell about folks in Arizona. I hurried to the bank before twelve noon, drew \$5.00 from savings, sorry. I met Annie; she invited me to ride home in their car, nice. I bought a few things in Kress Store for Donna. Little gifts for Janet and Joan to take to Alice's birthday party this afternoon and gift for Donna to give Loyce. Barbara Borschell took care of the children before and after the party while Donna was at the shower. Raymond took Lorene, Mary, Donna, and me to Aunt Sue's where the shower for Irene was. We four sisters gave the shower. Beth and Mary took charge of games. We enjoyed the afternoon and refreshments, ice cream with pineapple syrup and cherry, and tollhouse cookies that Aunt Lorene made. Irene got lots of lovely gifts. We gave her a white chenille bedspread with pretty pastel flowers and trim (Lorene, Mary, Donna, Beverly, and me). I met Mrs. Booth, Irene's mother. She is very nice. We are all pleased with Glen's little lady, too. Nora, Ruth, Marilyn, and baby Cartwright came late. Lou called for me and had ice cream. We did dishes. I washed, Lorene and Sue wiped. Annie went to buy a gift to take to Irene's shower tonight in North Hollywood. Lou and I ate a sandwich at "Ketch a Bite," bought chocolate bars and went to York show tonight.

November 2, Sunday

Janet and I rode to Sunday School with Grampa Lou. Donna and Joan didn't go this morning. She was busy all morning. She made a chocolate nut cake for Ruth Marsh to take back to Berkeley College this evening. Ruth has been home for a short visit, came down with ball team for a game, but heard the game over the radio in car so she could attend Irene's shower at Hoglund's yesterday. Florence Oates had Ruth and [her] mother up to dinner this afternoon, also cousin, Tim, and Uncle Jim. Archie Richmond came to church this morning. Bishop called Sue out to see him; Bill came in class for me. Sue invited Archie home to dinner; he didn't come into church meeting. He is not a Mormon. Archie is my cousin, Aunt Hattie's only child. He is several years older than me, seems like a nice chap, don't know him very well. We had a grand fast meeting, wonderful spirit present. Lou went to Ernie's Station this afternoon and had his car greased. Rex made a big cheerful fire in their fireplace; they enjoyed it this evening. I started up the hill to church, Lou came along. He took me down in the car, and called for me after. We went for a nice ride then. Pearl and Herm Hollenbeck called to see Al and Sue today. They are living in Long Beach.

November 3, Monday

I did a little hand washing for Donna and myself this morning. Donna called the Ross Loose Clinic, and made an appointment to take Joan to the specialist to find out why she has had a sore ear for two weeks. Lou went over to work on the church building. Donna went along with the kiddies, to bring the car back so she could use it to take Joan to the doctor. Annie and I had our pictures taken at the Browntone Picture Studio at 1 p.m. I had mine first, and then left with Donna for the clinic. We want a good picture to put in the "Book of the Year" that our ward is printing soon. Ray took a good picture of me, but I guess it looks too much like me to please myself. The picture Ray took of Annie turned out awful, but Ray has done a lot of fine work. We were relieved when the doctor said, after the examination, that there was nothing seriously wrong, no inflammation. He said she didn't have enough wax in the ear, though. He also said her tonsils are enlarged and should come out, isn't that awful? I don't understand why? When I know how careful Donna has been with her feeding, lots of vegetables and fruit, and very little sweets. We called for Lou at 5 p.m., he was tired and ready to come home. Donna went to choir with Daddy. Rex was too tired, so he stayed home to sleep with babies. I enjoyed the evening home with my radio. We saw Mary on the Avenue today and drove her home. We visited with Lorene. Donna drove me up to Bingham's to get my face cream.



Elvie was hoping for a photo that was more to her liking. This one passed the test, although not with flying colors.

November 4, Tuesday

Donna got our washing started early, it was a perfect day; such a blue sky, the flowers in Donna's yard are lovely now, chrysanthemums in all colors. I cut a pretty bouquet for my house. Glen and Annie called to take me to look at the pictures we had taken yesterday. Donna and Joan went with us, we left Janet off at her school, Loyce brought her home. I was a little disappointed in my picture, so was Annie in hers, but they are better than the ones Ray took, so we'll have them put in the ward book. I wish Sue and Al would go get their pictures taken at the Browntone Studio, the ones they had taken are not good enough for the book. Lou took our two electric heaters, had to buy new coil for one, over to the new chapel. They are holding the first meeting there tonight in the scout room. It is an officers and teachers meeting. If all goes well, we'll be holding all meetings there by the first of the year. The work has slowed up some, on account of "defense program," can't get the materials and then the money isn't coming in like it should. I darned sox this evening while Lou was at the meeting. Enjoyed radio, good "laugh" programs.

DELIVERIES ON SOUTH BEND LATHES

Due to the National Defense Program, machine tools are being allotted to those industries that need them most under a priority system requested by the Office of Productions Management, Washington, D.C. when you are in need of South Bend Lathe keep in touch with our South Bend Lathe dealer in your territory. We will keep them posted on the latest information available covering priorities. Conditions are changing from day to day so we can not set any definite rules now.

SOUTH BEND LATHE WORKS,
South Bend, Indiana.

July 14, 1941

Above is an example of impact of the National Defense Program on the economy.

November 5, Wednesday

Donna and the children went over to Marty's this morning, 7:30 a.m. to get Patsy. Marty is so sick each morning. Donna wanted to give her a little relief this morning. It is awful to feel so ill and have a baby to look after, too. Wonder why women must have this awful "morning sickness" when they are willing to bring another spirit into this world? I went to the block teachers meeting this morning. Sr. Gochie gave a fine lesson. We had a good lesson in the general assembly later, give by Sr. Nordgren, and a lovely testimony meeting. I walked home to my street with Beth and baby Diana, baby in cart. She walked all the way home. I was surely glad I didn't have to go any farther in that hot sun. Lou is suffering with a head cold. Gee, hope I don't get it. Lou went over to see Grant Carlson about some little thing he wanted fixed on his car. We cashed our check at Si Perkins Market this afternoon and bought a big grocery order. I stayed with the children while Rex and Donna went out to get a grocery order, and I colored a few little animals, also cut them out. She is using them for Primary class work.

November 6, Thursday

It surely seemed strange to have Lou leaving so late for work; we don't like it as well. Rex took Donna, children, and me out on Whittier Boulevard to Fuller's Paint Store where Lewie works. We bought two lovely circle mirrors from him; he let us have them wholesale and his discount. We had to go to the warehouse to get the mirrors. We are giving one to Glen and Irene for wedding gift, and the other to Shirley and Franklin for a wedding gift. Both couples are getting married in the Mesa Temple, a week apart, Glen on the 8th, and Shirley on the 15th. It is surely nice of Lewie to let us have his discount; we are giving the gifts between the four of us. The retail price was \$7.75 each; we got both mirrors for \$8.85. I walked to the bank, sent a money order to Beneficial Insurance Company in Salt Lake (\$9.34 every three months; sure hurts one feelings). I paid the light bill, bought a few little things on the Avenue and walked back home. It had cooled off some, but was still too warm for comfort in walking. Rex finished painting his car, and then took the family out riding. I bought a farm book for Donna to use in her Primary. Grant Carlson came to see Lou about Sunday School work. Al and Sue brought Elaine over to Donna's to get a bouquet of her flowers. They visited with us a while. Lou started work today at 9 a.m.

November 7, Friday

Lou felt better this morning. We doctored him last night for a chest cold. I wrote a card to Violet this morning. Donna did some washing for both of us. Violet's card says she'd been to Salt Lake, Dad had a cold and Lydia had hurt her back somehow. I do hope they are better by now. Bill came this morning; I sent Glen and Irene's wedding gift home with him, a circle mirror from Rex, Donna, Lou, and me. I did my cleaning, all but the kitchen and bathroom. Donna took Janet up to school, and then she went to have her hair shampooed and dressed by Mrs. Reese. I took care of Joan until she got back; we walked up to school to bring Janet home. The little neighbor girl, Loyce, who brings Janet home, was sick today and couldn't go to school. Her mother came over to tell me, so someone would go for Janet. Donna went to Beth's from the beauty parlor to rehearse with Inis and Beth; they are going to sing at Irene and Glen's reception on Sunday afternoon. Tomorrow is the "Big Day" for Glen and Irene. They'll be married in the Mesa Arizona Temple. Annie, and Irene's mother and father left with them this evening. Mr. Booth is driving them to Mesa in his car. Rex, Donna, and Wayne went to the missionary program and dance. They didn't stay to dance. Lou and I stayed with the kiddies.



Irene & Glen Andersen's

November 8, Saturday— Glen and Irene's Wedding Day

Today Glen and Irene were married in the House of the Lord. Annie and Mr. and Mrs. Booth went through the temple with them I feel sure they'll be happy through life, they're both fine kids, and are starting the right way, with God's blessings. It seems strange to think of "my boy Glen" as a married man. He is so young to take on such responsibilities but he'll make it all right, good stock. Donna took both children to Primary, also little Carol McComas. I cleaned my kitchen and bathroom, defrosted the Frigidaire, and made a tapioca cream pudding and some cabbage, pineapple Jell-O salad. I took a bath, dolled up and went uptown. I left here at 1:30. I bought some shoes in little store on Broadway; I bought two little aprons for children, for Donna and I to give to the Relief Society to sell at their bazaar next Wednesday. I walked up to the Grand Central Market and bought a leg of lamb, some butter and string beans. It was my first time to buy at the big downtown market in several years. It is not any cheaper than our own markets in Highland Park, won't bother to go there again.

I spent the evening sewing and pressing. Lou stayed with children while Rex and Donna went to a dance in Altadena. Rex bought tickets from a customer, a Jew.

November 9, Sunday

I prepared dinner for two soldier boys, we were supposed to have about 60 boys in our ward, several families taking two apiece, but they didn't have enough boys to go around, because so many homes were opened to them in Los Angeles. I understand we had three thousand soldiers visiting Los Angeles. I was glad they did not need my dinner as I could have the Andersens over to help eat it (Bill, Annie, Dale and Beverly). Glen and Irene were at her folks; they slept at Annie's last night, in Beverly's room. They moved into their own little apartment this evening after the reception. The Andersens had to leave after dinner so Annie and Bill could be in the receiving line for guests at the wedding reception held in North Hollywood, at Irene's Mother's home. Lou went to union meeting with Grant Carlson; Donna drove to the reception with us. We left Janet and Joan at Elaine's house in Burbank. She brought them over to Booth's; they were to stay in the car, but Uncle Al got them out on lawn and saw to it that they had some punch and cake. The girls sang several numbers, Inis, Beth, and Donna. Bob sang two or three and another young man sang also. We had an awfully slow time trying to get home in traffic at 5 p.m. Irene looked very lovely, beautiful bride. Glen was handsome, too, they

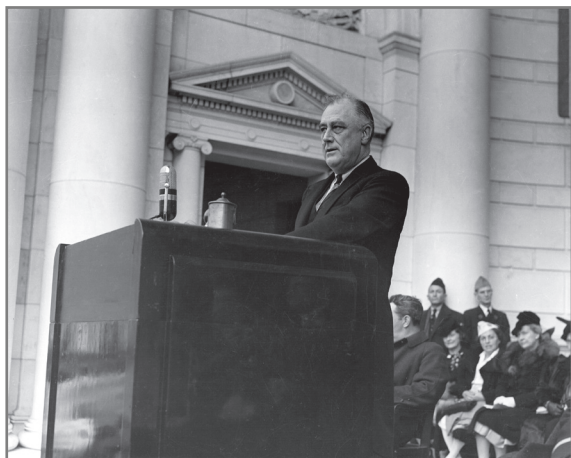
make a fine looking couple. I'm sure they'll be happy. Ray Clayton took pictures of bride and groom and folks before reception. Miriam Jensen [*Ray Clayton's future bride*] moved into Andersen's today. She is going to live there.

November 10, Monday

We got rather a late start at our washing, but it was a beautiful day. The clothes dried in a short time. Donna took Janet up to school and Loyce brought her home. I enjoyed a nap this afternoon. Lou worked on the church all day. Our neighbor had a huge palm tree taken out of his front lawn this day. Two men worked on it all day and it finally fell this evening at 4:30. We were all interested, even my insurance man waited around half hour to see it come down. The men pulled it over with help of a big truck, after topping and chopping it. They cut it in half and took half away in truck. They are coming back for the other half on Wednesday. They can't work tomorrow on a holiday. The neighbor doesn't like the idea of the big tree on the lawn in front of her house for two days, says it looks so awful. We couldn't realize just how big the tree was until it was lying across their yard. Marty, Blanche Nordgren, and Sr. Gochie came over to Donna's this evening to make four "horns of plenty" for the table decorations at Relief Society Bazaar dinner Wednesday night. I helped them. Lou went to choir. Strange, while Glen was moving out of home yesterday, Miriam Jensen was moving her clothes in, no empty chair there, eh?

November 11, Tuesday—Armistice Day

Just 23 years ago today the world was rejoicing because an Armistice was signed to the effect we would live in peace with one another always. Now here we are in the midst of another "world war" far more serious than the last one. How is it going to end? We'd never have gotten into this awful mess if only all people had loved God instead of loving power and greed for money. Lou had a holiday, so he worked on the new church all day. He worked yesterday, too. It was his day off. I did my ironing and went teaching with Sr. Richardson. It rained a little this afternoon while we were out, but we enjoyed it. Tonight Lou and I enjoyed hearing the President's speech, transcribed, when he took part in the ceremonies of the "unknown soldier" this afternoon. A very fine talk from a grand man. The rain had settled down on us good by ten o'clock tonight. I had a bad attack of asthma in the night last night, better luck tonight!



FDR's
speech on
Armistice
Day 1941



PRESIDENT FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT'S ARMISTICE DAY ADDRESS

Arlington Cemetery, November 11, 1941 - White House news release

Among the great days of national remembrance, none is more deeply moving to Americans of our generation than the Eleventh of November, the anniversary of the Armistice of 1918, the day sacred to the memory of those who gave their lives in the war which that day ended.

Our observance of this anniversary has a particular significance in the year 1941.

For we are able today as we were not always able in the past to measure our indebtedness to those who died.

A few years ago, even a few months, we questioned, some of us, the sacrifice they had made. Standing near to the tomb of the Unknown Soldier, Sergeant York of Tennessee, on a recent day spoke to such questions.

"There are those in this country today," said Sergeant York, "who ask me and other veterans of World War Number One, 'What did it get you?' "

Today we know the answer -- all of us. All who search their hearts in honesty and candor know it.

We know that these men died to save their country from a terrible danger of that day. We know, because we face that danger once again on this day.

"What did it get you?"

People who asked that question of Sergeant York, and his comrades forgot the one essential fact which every man who looks can see today.

They forgot that the danger which threatened this country in 1917 was real -- and that the sacrifice of those who died averted that danger.

Because the danger was overcome they were unable to remember that the danger had been present.

Because our freedom was secure they took the security of our freedom for granted and asked why those who died to save it should have died at all.

"What did it get you?"

"What was there in it for you?"

If our armies of 1917 and 1918 had lost there would not have been a man or woman in America who would have wondered why the war was fought. The reasons would have faced us everywhere. We would have known why liberty is worth defending as those alone whose liberty is lost can know it. We would have known why tyranny is worth defeating as only those whom tyrants rule can know.

But because the war had been won we forgot, some of us, that the war might have been lost.

Whatever we knew or thought we knew a few years or months ago, we know now that the danger of brutality and tyranny and slavery to freedom-loving peoples can be real and terrible.

We know why these men fought to keep our freedom -- and why the wars that save a people's liberties are wars worth fighting and worth winning -- and at any price.

"What did it get you?"

The men of France, prisoners in their cities, victims of searches and of seizures without law, hostages for the safety of their

Continued on next page

masters' lives, robbed of their harvests, murdered in their prisons -- the men of France would know the answer to that question. They know now what a former victory of freedom against tyranny was worth.

The Czechs too know the answer. The Poles. The Danes. The Dutch. The Serbs. The Belgians. The Norwegians. The Greeks.

We know it now.

We know that it was, in literal truth, to make the world safe for democracy that we took up arms in 1917. It was, in simple truth and in literal fact, to make the world habitable for decent and self-respecting men that those whom we now remember gave their lives. They died to prevent then the very thing that now, a quarter century later, has happened from one end of Europe to the other.

Now that it has happened we know in full the reason why they died.

We know also what obligation and duty their sacrifice imposes upon us. They did not die to make the world safe for decency and self-respect for five years or ten or maybe twenty. They died to make it safe. And if, by some fault of ours who lived beyond the war, its safety has again been threatened, then the obligation and the duty are ours.

It is in our charge now, as it was America's charge after the Civil War, to see to it "that these dead shall not have died in vain." Sergeant York spoke thus of the cynics and doubters: "The thing they forget is that liberty and freedom and democracy are so very precious that you do not fight to win them once and stop. Liberty and freedom and democracy are prizes awarded only to those peoples who fight to win them and then keep fighting eternally to hold them."

The people of America agree with that. They believe that liberty is worth fighting for. And if they are obliged to fight they will fight eternally to hold it.

This duty we owe, not to ourselves alone, but to the many dead who died to gain our freedom for us -- to make the world a place where freedom can live and grow into the ages. [End of FDR speech]



November 12, Wednesday

Donna made a chocolate cake for the Relief Society dinner tonight. I donated 50¢ and an apron. Donna also gave an apron; both were children's aprons, cute, too. I had an easy day, did a little darning and sewing. Annie and Bill came to get the aprons and big "horn of plenty" for table decoration. I walked to church about four. I bought grapes for the horn, Marty and Donna had to help buy grapes for the horn, and others bought other fruit. We had a horn for each table, and the tables looked very pretty when we'd finished with them. Florence Oates brought the flowers and fixed them on the tables. They looked lovely. I sold candy for the first hour and enjoyed doing it. Donna took over the candy after she'd eaten her dinner. The dinner was very nice. I waited on tables until most everyone had been served, and then I ate. They had so many pretty things for sale in the booths in parlor. I was busy upstairs, didn't do much buying. I bought some food and candy to bring home. Margie Olmstead won the doll, and Bernice K. won the beautiful bedspread. I was glad of that because her mother made it. Uncle Al brought Marty and me home, we had a lot of stuff to bring home. Donna stayed to rehearse for the road show. Lou didn't go to the bazaar;

he stayed home and worked on his car. The Relief Society cleared over \$103.00.

November 13, Thursday

Rex's day off, he took Donna and Joan for a ride; they went to pay my phone bill and gas bill. Janet was in school. Dad and Elsie sent us all some Utah celery. Grama Garret sent Sue, Lorene, Annie, and me a pretty little vanity set each, lovely, lots of handwork, crocheting. I wrote a letter to Grama Garret and a card to Elsie and Dad thanking them for the gifts. It was



Utah, (Heirloom) A fast growing, crisp flesh celery.

nice of them. Donna and Rex's Christmas order came this afternoon from Sears, Roebuck Store. They were all excited over it. Rex had to try out the new lawn mower right now. Donna had to open dolls and dishes and etcetera. Christmas toys for Santa to bring. I did a little shopping in Kress Store this afternoon. Lou went over to Carlson's to have Grant help him fix something on his car this evening. We are all ready for our Arizona trip now. Marty thinks Wayne has the whooping cough. He has had a bad cough for several days. She and Patsy had it a few weeks ago, same thing. Now she believes they've all had it, she and Patsy had light cases. Leonard's children had it last month, so they may have taken it from them. Irene had it, too.

November 14, Friday

I cleaned through the house and packed our things for the trip to Arizona. Lou came home a little early. We left soon after. I received a nice letter from Violet this afternoon just before leaving. I'll answer it when I get back. We left at 4:30; we sailed along swell, enjoying the beautiful evening and scenery. We had just passed through Redlands when we got a flat tire. It was nice it happened near a gas station and store, where there was a good light to see by. Poor hubby had to get out and fix said flat, while I enjoyed the comfort of nice warm car. We stopped at Indio for gas and a bite to eat. I was disappointed in my celery soup, it tasted sour, but the pumpkin pie was good. We left Indio at 8:25, spent 35 minutes there. We stopped again at Blythe for gas, an hour and fifty minutes from Indio. I got in the back seat and managed to sleep a little until about 1 a.m. We've both enjoyed the trip so far.

November 15, Saturday

We arrived at Mother's hotel, "Golden West," in Phoenix at 3:15 this morning. Lou got her up, and she made up a bed for us in her back storeroom. I felt ashamed to get her out at that hour, but we thought she'd have an extra room with bed all made. We didn't like to disturb Lillian's family at that hour. Mother's hotel was filled because of a teacher's convention and the State Fair. I'm surely glad she has a full house, anyway. We enjoyed the nice clean bed and big room, even if she has stored things there. Ralph and Louise take



Attractive Bride

Shirley Keller Takes Vows

Following their marriage at 5 o'clock in the Arizona Temple in Mesa, Lillian Shirley Keller and Franklin Dorsey Little were honored at a reception at 8 o'clock last evening in Monterey hall of the Third Ward Chapel of the Latter Day Saints Church. Charles V. Pugh, president of the temple, was the officiant.

For her wedding, the bride wore a lovely gown of white slipper satin, made with long train and sweetheart neckline. Her circular veil of imported ivory illusion was held in place by a coronet of shirred illusion. Her only jewelry was a lovely strand of pearls, a gift from the bridegroom. She carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley centered by a lovely orchid.

Her only attendant was her sister, Miss Louise Keller, who wore a dusty rose jersey gown trimmed with lace at the shoulders and bodice. Her flowers were gardenias.

James Little was his brother's best man.

More than 300 guests were invited to the reception. They were received by the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Patterson Keller, her grandmother, Sarah Renshaw, and her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Renshaw, Los Angeles, and the bridegroom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Dorsey Little.

Soft organ music was played throughout the evening by Mrs. Gerald Johns and Harriet Hamblin.

In charge of the gift tables were Mesdames Max Marcus, Jay Wright and J. H. McMehen. Presiding at the refreshment table were Mrs. Enos Johnson and Anita Beebe, with Mrs. R. E. Crouse and Ione Breinholt assisting.

After a short wedding trip, the couple will establish a home in Phoenix.



Franklin & Shirley Little



This newspaper clipping was in one of Elvie's scrapbooks. Decorated with a heart & flowers in the style that Elvie used for all of her scrapbooks.



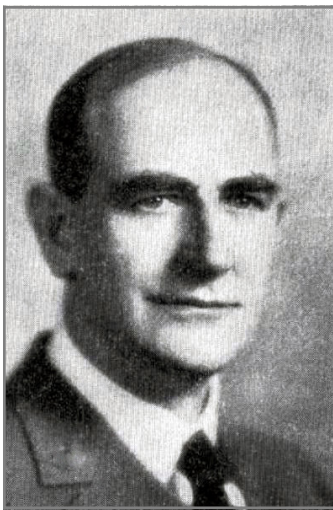
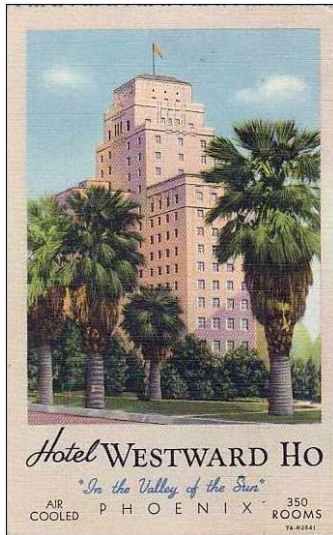
—Aleksander Photo
MRS. DORSEY LITTLE
Arizona Temple rites at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon united Miss Lillian Shirley Keller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Patterson Keller, and Franklin Dorsey Little. Only a few relatives and friends attended the nuptial ceremony, however, approximately 300 were invited to the reception at the Monterey Hall of the Third Ward Chapel of the Latter Day Saints Church which followed at 8 p. m.

turns sleeping in this same room, too. Good thing it was empty last night, eh? We got up at 10 a.m. I ate grape fruit breakfast in Mother's apartment and Lou ate at café. Then we took our wedding gift (mirror) and the walnuts Donna sent Aunt Lillian, dishcloth doll she sent Louise, cigars Rex sent Jack, over to Lillian's. They were all pleased. Lou came back, took me to St. Joseph's Hospital to see Ruth Booth, but they couldn't locate her. I left a message for her. We went to Lillian's; she was at church so we went after her. Jack had called for her. I helped Lillian prepare a lunch for the wedding party when they came from the temple. Shirley and Franklin were married at 5 p.m. in Mesa. Two couples went with them. They got back to Phoenix at 6:30; we had gone to hotel to get dressed up. We took Mother back to Lillian's; all enjoyed buffet lunch before going to church for the reception. It was held at the Third Ward chapel.

November 16, Sunday

Shirley surely looked beautiful last night at her reception. Franklin was handsome, too, a fine looking couple. Her wedding gown was lovely white satin, Louise was sweet in rose pink silk crepe, I think it was. I've never seen Lillian look nicer. It was a very nice reception; we all had our pictures taken with bridal party, Lou, Grama, and me. Elmo took several pictures of Shirley and Franklin and the bridal party. Lou helped Lillian bring the cake and punch home. I brought the bridal bouquet home. There was lots of cake and punch left

over. Shirley and Franklin spent the night at the grandest hotel in Phoenix, "Westward Ho." They got so many lovely gifts. We slept at Mother's hotel last night, got up this a.m. at ten o'clock, awful! I missed Sunday School. It was so cool and dark in our room it seemed lots earlier than it was. We took Mother for a ride to Mesa and around Phoenix to the fair grounds where the crowds were enjoying the fair. It was the last day of the fair. Mother has ten of the show people staying at her hotel. We went to Lillian's; enjoyed lunch, Lou made the ham sandwiches. Ralph took Mother back to the hotel. Jack took us for a ride; we called to see the little "doll house" bride and groom are living in, cute. We rested in Lillian's house until church time. Went to First Ward, enjoyed good choir and fine talk by Oscar Kirkham. Jack and Ralph went to church, too. We went to hotel after church; all went to corner store for refreshments. I enjoyed pumpkin pie and orange juice, Jack's treat. Lou and I took a little walk around town after folks left.



Oscar A. Kirkham spoke in Arizona while they were visiting. Oscar Kirkham has also been to Los Angeles and Elvie heard him speak there.

November 17, Monday

Mother has been very busy all while we've been here, the people are coming back for winter in Phoenix. She had only a few customers all through the hot weather. I'm glad to see her have a full house, only hope she won't hurt herself working too hard. I had a good breakfast with Lou this morning. He fixed some water taps for Mother. I went shopping with Lillian, bought pillowslips for Donna, Lillian bought Donna a pair, too. I bought little novelty pins for Janet and Joan to wear on coats. Lillian bought them each a chocolate turkey with candy corn. Jack treated all of us to a swell dinner at 1 p.m. in a lovely place, where Shirley had her engagement party. Grama, Louise, Louis, Lillian, and



Golden West Hotel in 2013, in 1941 Sarah Renshaw was very busy with full occupancy.

I enjoyed the dinner. We left Phoenix at 1:55 p.m. It was raining a little when we left the hotel, just enough to dirty our windshield. We stopped in Blythe for gas and candy bars, and then drove to Indio in an hour and 45 minutes. We ate sandwiches and pie in nice little café in Indio. We left there at 6:45, had a wonderful trip; both enjoyed it a lot. We sang all the songs we could think of. We arrived home in L.A. at 9:30 p.m. The trip from Phoenix took just 8 ½ hours and it took us 9 ½ hours to go to Phoenix. [Google maps shows today's driving time as 5.5 hours.] Janet and Joan were both asleep, but I kissed them, anyway, bless 'em.

November 18, Tuesday

It is nice to be home again, I love to go away, but I do love my home, too. I washed a few little underthings out this morning. Little Janet got up and dressed in the cold, without Donna knowing anything about it and put on the little Indian headdress she'd made in kindergarten, and came over to our bedroom window, making a noise like the "Indian War Whoop," surely was cute. We both got up then; I put the fire on, surely cold this morning and last night. Janet was thrilled with the little gifts we brought them from Phoenix; Aunt Lillian sent them each a chocolate turkey and some candy corns. She sent Donna a pair of pillowslips; I brought her two pair, also. Now she'll have enough again. Her first lot is going fast after six years of wear. I gave Donna some of Shirley's wedding cake, too. Lillian sent a big box of it with us. I wrote to Mother and Lillian telling them we had arrived okay. Donna did my washing while I was away, sweet thing. Tonight I stayed with the children while Donna went to a Primary preparation meeting. Rex went out doing his missionary work. I played jump rope with Janet before putting them to bed. She is learning how to do it; jumped nine times without missing.



November 19, Wednesday

Today is the birthday of little Michael Vandergrift, 2 years old. I did my ironing and some of Donna's this morning and rushed down to the church to Relief Society. I forgot they don't hold Relief Society the day before Thanksgiving in our ward. I walked to Lorene's and visited with her a while, she was baking some oatmeal cookies with chocolate bits in, they were delicious. I walked to the Browntone Studios and got my picture. It is nice; Lou doesn't know I had it taken. Only cost \$1.00 and it is a nice picture. I'll surprise him. I met Annie and Bill in Si's Market. I bought three rabbits to fry tomorrow. Bill brought me home, nice, eh? I brought them in to get a piece of Shirley's wedding cake. Elaine and Ernie came down to Donna's this afternoon to get some wood for their fireplace. It was nice seeing them all again. Michael looked so cute in little red suit, slacks and sweater. Marty left Patsy at Donna's this morning while she went to the doctors. We visited in my house when she came back. Miriam Marsh brought Rex's cousins over to visit Donna today. I've forgotten names, one of them is working at Palm Springs, and the daughter is staying with Miriam and Lewie.

November 20, Thursday— “Thanksgiving Day”

It was such a perfect day for Thanksgiving Day; cold and clear. I fried three rabbits; Donna and Rex took children down to Marshes’ at noon, and helped with last minute preparations. We sat down to another one of the Marshes’ grand dinners at 2 p.m. There were 23 of us. Marty and Wayne went down with us, I was glad they were invited. There was a little sadness when Sr. Marsh asked the blessing, a beautiful one. She broke down when thinking of Ruthie, who is away in Berkeley, California at college. It is the first Thanksgiving dinner that one of the family has been away from home. The dinner was delicious as always. Lou and I started the dish washing, but Lewie and Rex took it over, family insisted. We had a lot of fun. Lou and I took Florence to work at 4 p.m., and then we went for a ride while young folks played a game at the table. Lou went back for Florence at 6 p.m.

The children were good considering there were so many; they got tired tonight and it was a relief when they were all tucked in their beds. Marty stayed with all the children at Florence’s tonight, while Florence, Ernie, Rex, and Donna went to the stake house to dance. Lewie, Miriam, and Shirley (the cousin) went, also. John, Florence, Lou, and I spent a happy evening by the fireside at Marshes’ and more eats. Surely tasted grand again. We welcomed the newest little member to the Marsh family Thanksgiving dinner; baby Kay [*Karoline Marsh*], cute little darling. John is still working for Edward G. Robinson, movie star. He loaned John some white upholstered folding chairs and a long table for our dinner today, nice, eh? The young folks went back to Marshes’ after dance. They took Greenwalds, Herbert Oates [*Herbert Victor Oates, youngest brother of Ernest Oates*], and a car full of young kids. We certainly have a great deal to be thankful for this Thanksgiving.

November 21, Friday

Janet had a cough this morning. Donna kept her in bed all afternoon. I put the light on her chest and back this evening for half hour. Donna and I did a washing this morning. Lorene and Mary called at Donna’s; they helped Donna get some Primary material ready, Indian headdress and etcetera. Mary [*Clayton*] helps Donna teach the class. Lorene visited with me for a while. Rex took them home. Lou went over to Treu’s tonight to see about choir music. I

wrote a letter to Violet. Everything is so quiet in our neighborhood tonight; everyone must be tired out from the “big day” yesterday. Lou went to bed early and Donna’s lights have been out a long time. I am the night owl, as usual, I love it. Yes, it is nice to sit here alone and think and write. Guess my darling husband thinks I’m awful.



Elvie the “night owl.”



Ruth Marsh was missed on Thanksgiving Day by her family.

November 22, Saturday

Donna left both children with me today while she went to Primary. She did a little shopping before coming home, bought little birthday gifts for Carol McComas. She took Carol to Primary. Janet had a cold; she was in bed most of yesterday. The children played just lovely this morning in my front room while I did the cleaning in other part of the house. I ironed Donna’s big tablecloth and napkins before lunch; we used them at Marshes’ yesterday. Donna and Joan walked over to take Carol her gift this afternoon; they didn’t stay to the party because Janet was alone at home. I looked in on Janet, but she was enjoying herself on the couch and said she didn’t need me. Mrs. Sullivan sent a party, man, wife, and son, out to look through Donna’s house. We wonder if she’s going to sell it?? He asked me what needed fixing and I showed him plenty. The place is surely in need of repairs. Tonight Lou and I went to the Dale Theater to see a picture show, enjoyed both pictures. Donna took care of Patsy while Wayne and Marty did a little Christmas shopping and went to a show.

November 23, Sunday

Donna stayed home with the children this morning. Both of them have colds. I enjoyed Sunday School. Lou talked me into riding over to Burbank this afternoon while he went to stake priesthood meeting. We called for Grant Carlson; he insisted we go from there in his car. Erma and children rode as far as Winnie Wright’s then spent the afternoon there. Br. Wright is in the hospital in San Francisco, something wrong with his back. I was invited to stay with Erma, but I thought I’d like the ride to Burbank. I sat out in the car while they were in the meeting. I enjoyed the car radio and pretty scenery. Jack Wright went with us. Garvanza young boys were on the program today, Loyal Tacy and others. They had a picture show, by returned missionary, of South Africa, showing the people and etcetera. I stayed home with the children tonight while Donna and Rex went to church. Donna played for Bob Stanton to sing. They said it was a very interesting meeting. Dr. G. Byron Done and Br. Eldon Overlade were the speakers. I enjoyed the cheery fireplace; also radio. I was surely surprised when Sue told me that Elaine is going to have another baby, bless her heart!

November 24, Monday

We did our washing today, but had to slow up some, because of the wringer, it has been getting worse each time, but died out on us today. Now we know we’ll have to have it fixed. Donna called up to have a repairman sent out to look at washer. We left for town in Los Angeles, after lunch. Janet was in school. Donna left word with Loyce’s mother to send Janet to Aunt Marty’s when she came home at 3 p.m. She took Joan to Marty’s. We went to Grants Store, where they have the best supply of doll clothes, took the doll along and

dressed her in pink organdy, darling outfit, bonnet, baby dress, slip, and pink booties and sox. She also bought organdy pink and blue hat and dress for Janet's last year doll, blue shoes and sox, too. I never saw such cute doll clothes. We made them all last year, such a job. She bought blankets and sheets for the little beds that Santa is bringing the children. (A bunk bed for Janet, and crib bed for Joan's dolls. I know all about them because Santa is using my clothes closet to keep them hidden away in; dolls, beds, big red wagon, and other toys and dishes.) I stayed with the children while folks went to choir practice tonight. Donna has cold in her throat; she went to choir to play cause Erma thought she couldn't be there, but she was able to come, anyway, so Donna rested on Sr. Treu's couch while they practiced singing.

November 25, Tuesday

We surely do get a late start these mornings. I don't like Lou going to work at 9 a.m. any better than he does, and the coming home later we don't like either. But we are thankful for the job. There is lots of work now. Lou is tempted to quit the hospital; (the pay is small) and look for work elsewhere, but we can't tell how long this boom will last. We'd hate to get out and find ourselves in another depression like the last one. I did a little hand washing this morning, and made a rice pudding. I did my ironing this afternoon. Little Joan has a cough; Donna kept her in the house today except this morning when they both went with Donna to the store to get milk for breakfast. Rex forgot to bring it home last night. Donna took them up in our car while Daddy was eating his breakfast. Janet went to school; Donna took her up and Loyce brought her back at 3 p.m. Loyce is a nice little neighbor girl who brings Janet home from school. It helps Donna a lot and Loyce profits, too. Tonight Lou and I took the suitcases back to Andersens. Annie was at a meeting, Beverly was at a shower for a girl at work, and Miriam Jensen and Ray Clayton were home with Dale. We visited a short while, and then drove to Sue's but all were out. Lou and I stopped at the new church, went all through, he had his flashlight. Bishop was holding a teachers report meeting in the scout room; part of the building was lighted. We talked to men folks; the meeting let out a few minutes after we arrived. The man came to get Donna's wringer this afternoon. I hope we get it back by washday again!

November 26, Wednesday

Lou's friend, Bert, quit his job at the hospital yesterday to work at the railroad. Lou says he'll miss him a lot, they've worked together on the waxing job, for several years, and Lou

liked him very much. I talked Donna into going to Relief Society this morning. I stayed home with the children. Marty left Patsy with me, too, she had to give the lesson today. Donna and I wasted about two hours reading through my old diaries; how we spent Thanksgiving day for the past 12 years, more fun. We did this after lunch. Florence took Marty and Donna to Relief Society and brought them back home. Donna left her purse in Florence's car, but Florence brought it down on her way to the station this afternoon. I did some mending this afternoon. Rex and Donna went to the Eagle Theater tonight to picture show. They saw Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, a picture I wouldn't want to see myself. I just can't feature Spencer Tracy in that role. I stayed with the children. Lou stayed with me until he got sleepy, and then he went home to bed. I read through Donna's Liberty Magazine; several good stories. They got home at midnight.



Mildred Bailey & Beverly Andersen



Mildred Ingram Bailey
On November 27 Lorene and Elvie reminisce over old times when Mildred was alive.



Mildred Ingram Bailey

November 27, Thursday

Sue called this morning and said, "Is this Burnie?" I had the laugh on her. She was surprised to hear me instead of Sr. Burnett. My number is similar to Burnett's, I guess. It was cloudy this morning, first time for two weeks. We've had such bright cold sunny mornings, with blue, blue sky. It was Rex's day off. He cut a lot of wood up with Wayne's power saw for their fireplace. This afternoon Rex took Joan and Donna out in their car. I think they were looking at automobiles. He'd like to make a change. I called Janet in my house when she came home from school. She stayed with me until her folks got home at 5:30. Lou was later getting home; he got a hair cut first. He went over to Carlson's to go over some choir music tonight. Lorene and Mary walked up to Donna's. Mary and Donna prepared their Primary class lesson, pictures, and etcetera. Lorene spent the evening with me; she helped me dry my dishes. We had a nice time together reminiscing. I had a box of old pictures out, and Mildred's [Elvie's sister that died of heart trouble at 21 years old] diaries, which took us back over the years from 1916 to 1920. Some of the pictures were taken 30 years ago, and brought both happy and sad thoughts.

November 28, Friday

It was cloudy until 10 a.m. I washed a little piece of crocheting that Mildred did in about 1918; it was discolored from the years, is white now. Her pictures and diaries have brought her close to me again, sweet child. It'll be grand to see Milly and Mother and my babies again. I spent all morning reading through old letters from Lou, Violet, and Mildred. I burned a paper basket full of old letters. I surely enjoyed reminiscing while reading and looking at old

pictures. My daydreams were a thing of the past, (like the letters and pictures). Donna brought Joan and baby Patsy over while she walked up to the school with Janet. It didn't take them long to get pictures and letters all over the floor, ha, ha! Marty went to Relief Society union meeting this morning. I cleaned my two front rooms this afternoon. We received a card from Elaine and Garry telling of the arrival of a baby daughter, Judy Lu, 8 pounds and 3 ounces. I'm glad the little darling is here. I know they'll be happy over the happy event. We also received a card from Shirley and Franklin thanking us for the wedding gift. Lou and Rex moved the gas pipes from their fireplace tonight so they can use the fireplace to burn wood in. I enjoyed my fireside. Elaine and Garry's baby girl was born November 19.



Elaine and Garry Strong



November 29, Saturday

Little Joan stayed with me while Donna, Janet, and Carol McComas went to Primary. Myrtle R. called to ask Donna to lead the singing this morning because she couldn't be there today. She had to go get her auto license. Donna had a cold in throat, so she asked Erma Carlson to lead singing, which she did. Donna and Mary took care of their little class. Donna says Mary is a big help to her, she is surely glad she is willing to teach. Mary graduates this February from Franklin High. Shirley will be the next, and then we'll have all of the children out of High School until Dale comes along. He is in second year of grammar school, long time to go. I had an easy day, did most of the work yesterday. It rained this afternoon. Janet had a grand time for a while, with rain cap and shoes on, out in it. She was singing to top of sweet little voice, "My Country 'tis of Thee," so darn cute. I hate to see it rain on Rex's woodpile; wish he had it all cut and in the shed. Both Rex and Lou get home too late to do much sawing up of wood. Janet and Joan had naps today, so they could go uptown tonight and see the Christmas decorations in the big store windows downtown. Lou took us to town in the car. Rex went to a basketball game at Lincoln High. We all enjoyed the window Christmas displays, very clever.

November 30, Sunday

It was a beautiful sunny morning, just grand. We all went to Sunday School as usual. I enjoyed Br. Reece's class and our ladies class. Naomi Joy is a splendid teacher. Marshes called on us while we were eating diner, they'd been out to eat in a South Pasadena eating place. Sr. Marsh went to the El Sereno Sunday School this morning for the first time. John took her over and called for her after. They went up to Florence's from here. Lou and I rode over to tell Sr. Kutenick to be to church at 6 p.m. for a rehearsal. She was to sing in

the choir quartet. We called in Andersen's; Bill and Annie were out to see Clara [Bill's sister], who is ill. Miriam and Beverly were home, but Bev was in the tub. Glen and Irene had been there to dinner, but had gone home. I haven't seen Glen since he married and moved to North Hollywood. We drove to the new church and went through it again. It'll soon be ready to move into, "happy day." I sat with my babies, Janet and Joan, in church tonight. We had a grand meeting, wonderful! Br. Hardy called on folks who'd been on this last temple excursion. They bore fine testimonies. Bob and Martha Seguine, Inis Stanton and others. Several of our Gleaner girls wore their hair in pigtails today to Sunday School and again tonight, on a dare.

December 1, Monday

Lou sawed wood for an hour this morning for Donna. We are anxious to get it cut and in the shed before the rains come and wet the pile. Rex has such a little time to work at it; they are sawing it with Wayne's little power saw. Lou worked on our church the rest of the day. Donna and I washed; we used the washer the first time since the repair job, the wringer isn't quite right yet, but was much better. We had a large washing. I took a nap this afternoon. I'm having such an awful time of it, with hot spells, and then cold chills. What a life, I surely hope I'll get through with the likes of them soon. They started last December about Christmas time. Alta Thompson called to tell Lou not to call at Hobb's for the organ tonight because they're not home. Rex went with Lou to get his Dad's truck, they went to Sr. Hardy's home for the Bishop's piano, he's giving it to the new church. Br. H. is giving his little reed organ also, and Lou had intended going for it while he had the truck. Lou and Rex went to choir practice tonight, the last one at Treu's home; they meet in the new chapel next Monday night. Donna went to bed at 8 p.m.; she was tired out. She got a bad bump on her nose today; Joan raised her head up too quickly. I received a nice letter from Violet this afternoon. I enjoyed my Relief Society magazine this evening.

December 2, Tuesday

I ironed all forenoon, did part of Donna's, too. She and Florence Oates went out this afternoon doing their visiting teaching. Little Joan stayed with me; she slept most of the time on my couch. I suggested she take a nap on my couch, and bless her little heart, she did just that. I gave her a piece of candy to suck, a lifesaver, and she was asleep in a short time. We've had beautiful weather all last week and this, so far. Some of the sisters are washing windows in our new chapel today. Rex and Donna went to a show tonight with Wayne and Marty, I stayed with the children. Lou went to the correlation meeting in our new church. They held it in the scouts' room, which had a piano tonight. We'll be moving into our church the 1st of January. We have to get out of the Ebell Club house, anyway. They've leased it to another church starting January first. Bill's sister, Clara, is very ill, they had to take her to the hospital, she fell a few weeks ago and broke her leg. They didn't know it was broken until now, she's been very ill with sugar diabetes for several months. So sorry for her.



Clara Sargent

December 3, Wednesday

Donna, the children, and I all rode to the hospital with Grampa Lou this morning when he went to work. We picked Lillian Bush up at her home; she rides with Lou every day. Donna drove the car back home, we all went to the visiting teachers class in Relief Society at 9:30 and the children took color books and crayons to entertain them while we were in session. Aunt Lorene gave the teachers topic. It was very good, as usual. We enjoyed the Relief Society meeting and testimonies in the following meeting. It started to rain about ten this morning and was coming down real hard when we got out at noon. We took Sr. Raiser and Phyllis Farnsworth home, both live on steep hills. Janet didn't go to school; we left her at Marty's while we went to the Ross Loose clinic where Joan had her physical examination. We got there at 2:30; she had a going over, blood test, x-ray, and the examination. We got home about 5:30. The little darling was good, but so darn scared and tired of the place, so was Grama. I surely dread the operation of her tonsils in the morning at nine o'clock. The doctor says they must come out if she is to get over the colds and ear trouble. I went to Mutual with Donna tonight, we were both tired, but she promised Alice S. to play for her class tonight after Mutual; they're learning to dance. Lou stayed with the children tonight. Rex went to the ballgame at Lincoln High. Donna and I went in Beth's class tonight. Rex overslept this morning; they called up on our phone. Oh, oh! He'll have to get a new alarm clock.

December 4, Thursday

This is the "dreaded day" our darling babe had her tonsils and adenoids out. They had her down to the Ross Loose Hospital by 8:35 this morning. It was Rex's day off and he took them in his car. I gave Janet her breakfast and got her off to school after lunch. I was so relieved when Donna called at 11 a.m. to say Joan was asleep and everything was just fine. She was the first of six little children that had tonsils out, and the youngest by two weeks. Three of them were three years old. She cried when they took her to the operating room away from Donna and she came out of the anesthetic just grand. Donna said some of them cried and she is darned glad the operation is over, if it must be. They brought her home about 3:30, put her in Donna's bed, she was very quiet, didn't want to move around much or talk. Sr. Marsh called early this morning before they left for the hospital with Joan. She wanted us to know she was praying, too. I felt better about it today than I did yesterday, after learning there was no growth on the back of the tongue like we had feared. Annie called to say Clara had been moved to the general hospital. I received a birthday gift from Violet, "happy surprise," a lovely pair of silk crepe hose.



Elvie Renshaw

December 5, Friday—Today is my birthday, 49th, the last year of my forties!

I was surely pleased with the two handkerchiefs Mary made for my birthday, lovely, and her first crocheting, too. I do really appreciate her thinking enough of me to do this lovely handwork for me. The coat pin Lorene gave me is so pretty, too. Donna bought one (identical) a few weeks ago; I was with her. We thought it so pretty then, too. I took two hot cakes Daddy made, over to Donna this morning; he sent them. Little Joan is feeling better; she drank a glass of milk, which was the first food she's had since Wednesday evening. Her throat is still awfully sore, of course. Lou came home at noon to bring me some money, he had cashed his check and he wanted me to go down on the Avenue and buy a birthday gift for myself, sweet of him. But I was so busy with cleaning and making a lot of sandwiches to take to Blanche's tonight; I couldn't go then.

When Lou got home at 5:45, we went and bought a pretty red sweater. Donna wanted to get me something, her pay day, too, but she didn't have the time after Rex got home, she had to get ready for the party. Lou brought a pretty card and some lovely fresh dates in box from the health store, on the way home from work. Annie gave me a pretty kitchen apron, red; Beverly brought it over with a sweet kiss from her. Sue gave me a lovely box of Yardley's old English talcum powder and soap, swell. They sang "Happy Birthday" to me at the party. We had a nice time and enjoyed the eats and program. Wayne and Donna rode down with us. Rex stayed with the children. Marty didn't feel well enough to go. Blanche and Oscar gave me a card and flowers. It was our Strong's Christmas Party.

December 6, Saturday

Today is Bishop Gunn's birthday I surely had a nice birthday yesterday and received so many lovely gifts. We had lots of fun at the party at Blanche's, too. We sang Christmas carols and had a program. Blanche's daughter, Gay, and little friend sang, "Silent Night" in Swedish. Gay played piano, also, and Ruth Cartwright gave funny reading. We ate dinner as soon as we got there. It tasted good. I was surprised when Blanche gave me the lovely flowers and a card. Yes, I had a nice birthday. Little Joan was dressed this morning, first time since the operation, she felt fine this morning, but got tired and nervous this afternoon, had a hard crying spell because we wanted her to take a nap, the crying started when she decided to wash doll clothes. I couldn't let her do that, of course. Donna was over helping Florence Oates serve the elders or men working on our church building, their lunch. I sent a big pan of scalloped potatoes with Florence and Donna. I had Joan while Donna

and Janet went to Primary this morning, too. John and Jim drove up to see Joan, they took Donna, Janet, and Carol McComas to Primary. Joan took her nap after Donna got home. The little dear felt more like herself when she woke up. John and Florence Marsh came up to see Joan tonight. This evening we took Janet and Donna to Highland Park. Donna bought a lovely jersey silk blouse, green, for a birthday gift for me. It is so pretty. We did a little shopping in Kress and went to Si Perkins Market for groceries.



December 7,
1941
*A Tragic Day for
America!*

December 7, Sunday—JAPAN DECLARES WAR ON OUR UNITED STATES

Donna stayed home with Joan this morning. She didn't think Joan was well enough to go today. We took Janet with us to Sunday School. Donna had a nice dinner cooked for us at her house, pot roast, mashed potatoes, string beans, and mince pie; also pineapple and cottage cheese salad. Dinner surely tasted good. We had a wonderful testimony meeting; everyone seemed to want to bear their testimony. I stood on my feet twice and someone else started to talk. It was closing time, so I didn't get up the third time. This afternoon was filled with excitement when we learned over the radio that Japan had dropped bombs on our American government station in Hawaii, doing a lot of damage to the "Pearl Harbor" port. It came as a surprise to most of our people as Japan had been talking peace terms with our government, and all the while they were sending their war ships to the Hawaiian waters. Lou and Donna went to Carlson's to rehearse some songs for our Christmas program. I stayed with the children and got Rex's dinner ready when he came. Tonight we rode to Mar Vista Ward in Carlson's car. Sr. Marsh went with us. We enjoyed the meeting and ride. I didn't know Al was speaking in Garvanza or I'd have stayed home. Ralph Parks thought I was Lou's daughter, ha, ha, ha! Wasn't that something? We brought Carlsons home to lunch tonight.

December 8, Monday

This is another sad day in our history; we are at war with Japan. Donna and I listened to President Roosevelt declare war on Japan over the radio this morning. He was forced to do it as Japan started bombing our government in Hawaii. They've been preparing this bombing all the while they were talking of peace in Washington. A sly and crafty people; such a deceitful race. Well, we are in it now; we have a wonderful leader, our President, and with the help of the Lord will be victorious. Donna and I washed today; it was a good drying day. I brought my clothes home dry with me at 1 p.m. We got excited a little this evening when we heard over the radio that hostile planes had been sighted near the Golden Gate in San Francisco tonight, also along our own coast, Long Beach, San Pedro, and others. We had a blackout of our radios later this evening; the stations could come on for one minute, out of 15, and then they gave them one minute out of half hour, so we're cut off from the news now altogether.



Donna mixed up our Christmas fruitcake this evening. I baked it; it looks and smells grand. Lou and Donna went to choir practice; first one in new church.

December 9, Tuesday

It was raining this morning so Donna called the clinic and told the nurse she wouldn't bring Joan in for the check up on the tonsil operation. The doctor wanted to look her over this afternoon, but it can wait. She is getting along fine. We have a "black out" of radio stations today. It seems strange not to know what is going on in this war of ours. We are too near the danger line to have broadcasting going on. Maybe it's good we don't know?? I don't like war, but who does? I wrapped up our fruitcake in wax paper this morning. It surely looks and smells grand. Donna mixed it up last evening with the help of Rex's strong arm. I baked it; it took three hours. Sr. Richardson and I went out teaching this afternoon. It rained some while we were out, but not bad. Our radio stations were all on this afternoon when I got back from Relief Society visiting, so I enjoyed some good programs while doing my ironing. Rex got home early, 3 p.m. He took Donna and children for a ride to the creamery, I think. He had to get something from work, he said. Things have been quiet on our western front today. Lou went over to work on the carpenter job John Marsh got him after his hospital work. He got home about 9 p.m. Donna and children visited Marty this evening. Rex and Wayne were out doing missionary work. Joan and Janet caroled Grampa and me tonight, on our front porch. They sang, "Silent Night." Lou gave them each a dime for their cute little Christmas carol.

Carol 28. Silent night! Holy night!
(FOR CHRISTMAS.)

mf *pp* *mf* *pp*

Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright: Round yon Vir - gin Mother and Child,
Ho - ly In - fant, so tender and mild, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.

Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
Christ, the Saviour, is born!
Christ, the Saviour, is born!

Silent night! Holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy Holy Face
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy Birth!
Jesus, Lord, at Thy Birth!

Parish Choir, No. 74-4. 29

December 10, Wednesday

It rained hard all morning and most of the afternoon. I went to the Relief Society lunch, and quilted all afternoon until 3:15. I had intended going uptown to do some Christmas shopping, but saw how they needed me on the quilts, so I stayed. I bought 40 Christmas cards in Kress Store and a shaving set in Owl Drug Store for Rex's gift, a darling black and white panda bear for Joan, and a box of jig saw puzzles for Janet in Ivers Store. I met Annie, Beverly, and Dale in their car in front of the post office. They brought me home after we'd shopped in Si's Market. They'd been to the post office for Violet's Christmas box. She sends 'em early. Darn those little old Japs, they're surely making a lot of trouble for

Uncle Sam in Manila, Luzon, and Hawaii, with these awful attacks. We will have to get busy and do something about it, I'm thinking. I was happy to see Sr. Hansen at Relief Society; she is visiting her daughters for Christmas. She is living in Utah now. Lou went over on his little carpenter job again this evening. Donna and I went to Kress Store to do some shopping for her tonight, but our first "blackout" came and we had to all leave the store, it was very exciting and so strange walking home in the black night. An unidentified airplane was the cause of the blackout. Rex and Donna went to a picture show at Park; I slept there with children until they got home. The stars looked so very close to us when all the lights were out tonight, just beautiful!



Dec. 10, 1941: Three days after the attack on Pearl Harbor, Los Angeles had its first World War II blackout, and L.A. Times city desk editors were allowed to continue working with desk lamps only. [Photo above.]

The Times reported the next morning:

City of Shadows!

That was Los Angeles last night during the first total black-out in its history.

It was an eerie feeling, walking along familiar streets made strange by the blackness.

It was an eerie feeling writing this in a city room dimmed almost to inkiness, where this reporter is thankful he learned to typewrite by the touch system.

Shortly after 8 p.m. the street lights in the downtown section blinked out. The usually brightly lighted Civil Center turned black. One by one lights in the windows of the City Hall were extinguished, leaving the great tower outlined as it never before has been against a star-flecked backdrop.

Black-out!

For months—years, now—the black-outs of Europe have made good reading for the American public. Today, no doubt, the European public will be reading about Los Angeles under darkness.

The photo above was published in the Dec. 11, 1941 L.A. Times.

December 11, Thursday

I had to smile at my neighbor, Pollyanna, she said last night when the lights were out, "I didn't know the stars could shine in Los Angeles. The sky looks like it does in my little hometown now." It was a very pretty night, like looking at the stars at night out in the desert. They seemed so very

close to us. Donna went to her Primary union meeting at the stake house this morning. I brought the children over here so Rex could sleep as long as he liked. I gave them their lunch here and got Janet ready for school. Rex took her up to school at 12:30 noon. I left soon after that for town, that streetcar seemed to go extra slow today. I hate that long car ride to town. I surely miss the swell bus we had last Christmas time and so sorry they took it away. I bought an umbrella for Donna in Bullocks Store and a housecoat in Mode O Day for her, also. I hope she'll like them. I bought a silk scarf and flag pin to send Yvonne, and a pin for Dolores, and a silk cosmetic bag with powder puff for Violet. We always remember them, because they are so alone and away from family. Lou and I visited Donna and children tonight. We enjoyed the fireplace. They are burning wood this winter until it is all gone. Rex was out doing his missionary work. Rex took Joan to the doctor's this afternoon for her "check up."

December 12, Friday—Blanche Hoglund's Birthday

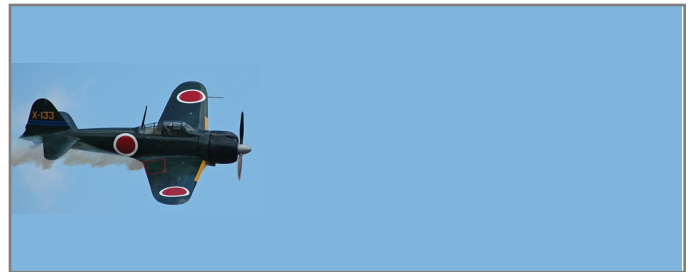
I walked up on the Avenue this morning to buy an umbrella for Mother R.'s Christmas but didn't like the ones in Ivers or People's Store, so came back without any. I stayed with Joan while Donna took Janet up to school. She went down on the Avenue to do a little shopping for her Primary class work. I went uptown this afternoon and bought a dark green 16 rib rayon taffeta umbrella at Bullock's Store, and had them wrap it as a gift, and send it to Mother R. in Phoenix, Arizona. I also sent a pair of nylon hose for Donna to her from Bullock's. I changed Donna's housecoat in Mode O Day, for one I liked better, paid \$1.00 more, \$2.95. I didn't like the first one I bought after getting it home. Lou took Mae Gerischer over to rehearse with Erma Carlson tonight, she was coming to Donna's today at 2 p.m., but Lou had the music in his car, so we called Idell Nordstrom, she told Mae, her neighbor. Idell feels awful, her boy [*Don Junior Nordstrom*] is in the Navy, and she's nearly crazy worrying if he's okay. It is surely a shame our young boys must go to war. I spent the evening addressing Christmas cards. I called Blanche today to wish her a happy birthday. There was a black out in San Francisco for 3 hours tonight.

December 13, Saturday

Donna left Joan with me while she went to Primary with Janet and Carol McComas. I spent the day cleaning, was slow. We had another radio black out. I don't mind those, but I do not like the lights blacked out at nights. The law is real strict about it, too. We are told today there'll be a \$500 fine for anyone not obeying the black out order. Rex bought some new window blinds this evening, dark on one side, so firelight from fireplace won't show through again like first black out. They can't very well put the fire out on these cold nights, couldn't douse it in a hurry, anyway. Lou went to bed after dinner, 6 p.m., he came home feeling miserable with cold in his head. This is the last of Mr. Allen's vacation. He has gone to his ranch for the weekend. Mrs. Allen and Ellie, and her boyfriend have gone, also. I went over to Donna's this evening and put Janet's hair up in pin curls. Annie, Bill, and Dale came this afternoon for Violet's gifts from us. They are sending the box today. We got Violet's box last Wednesday. I wrote cards to Mother R., Dad, and Violet. I finished addressing my Christmas cards tonight.

December 14, Sunday

Donna overslept this morning. She had to hurry to have the children ready to go to Sunday School with us at 9:40. She came down later in time for class work. Rex put up some new blinds, dark green on one side; it makes them sleep later with the rooms darker. We were all surprised when Br. Greenwald announced that we would hold our sacrament meeting at 3:30 this afternoon instead of this evening as usual, because they want everyone off the streets at nights in case of a black out. Our city must be prepared for any attacks. We are in rather a hot spot out here on the coast. We have thousands of Japs living right here in our city, hope they don't start trouble. I'm sure there are some very fine people among the Japs here. We have a family of Japs in the Pasadena Ward of our church, lovely folks. Bishop Gunn hasn't been able to attend our meetings since the war broke out last Sunday. He has been called on duty 24 hours a day. He is a policeman private detective. We had a nice meeting. Jimmy Craddock and Loyal Tacy gave fine talks. The bishop was to speak, too, but of course he couldn't. Br. Greenwald called on several from the congregation to talk; all were good. Seemed strange to be home this evening.



Jap is an English abbreviation of the word "Japanese." Today it is generally regarded as an ethnic slur among Japanese minority populations in other countries, although English-speaking countries differ in the degree to which they consider the term offensive. In the United States, Japanese Americans have come to find the term controversial or offensive, even when used as an abbreviation. In the past, Jap was not considered primarily offensive; however, during and after the events of World War II, the term became derogatory.

According to the Oxford English Dictionary, "Jap" as an abbreviation for "Japanese" was in colloquial use in London around 1880. An example of benign usage was the previous naming of Boondocks Road in Jefferson County, Texas, originally named "Jap Road" when it was built in 1905 to honor a popular local rice farmer from Japan.

Later popularized during World War II to describe those of Japanese descent, "Jap" was then commonly used in newspaper headlines to refer to the Japanese and Imperial Japan. "Jap" became a derogatory term during the war, more so than "Nip." Veteran and author Paul Fussell explains the usefulness of the word during the war for creating effective propaganda by saying that "Japs" was a brisk monosyllable handy for slogans like 'Rap the Jap' or 'Let's Blast the Jap Clean Off the Map.'" Some in the United States Marine Corps tried to combine the word "Japs" with "apes" to create a new description, "Japes", for the Japanese; this neologism never became popular.

—Wikipedia

Elvie used the word "Jap" in the early 1930s, long before it was a racial slur. It was an abbreviation that was socially acceptable.

December 15, Monday

Lou went over to finish up the carpenter job that John Marsh gave him last week. Donna and I did our washing. She fixed a lunch for both of us. Lou worked this afternoon on the church, laying floor. He was stiff and tired when he came home tonight. I had a nap this afternoon. The folks went to choir practice at the new church. I stayed with the children. Donna went over early to rehearse with some children that Nellie Imsen had taken over; they are going to be on the Sunday School Christmas program. Rex took her in our car, and then he came back for Inis, Lou, and Steads.

December 16, Tuesday

I had a busy day, did my ironing, mixed my butter, (1 lb. of butter, 1 lb. of Nuco) and made three little pillows for Janet's and Joan's doll beds, also one slip. Lou went over to work on the church this evening after his hospital job. Bill's sister, Clara, is in the hospital; Lou sees her every day. I guess she is in serious condition, broken hip, or leg, and growth of some kind in her stomach. I feel sorry for her. I wrapped some of my Christmas gifts this evening. Lorene came over and visited with me while she finished the embroidery work on the dishtowels she was doing for the Relief Society. I hemmed them on the machine, and pressed them, also the one I worked. They looked pretty. Donna brought some nice fresh cottage cheese over, Lorene and I enjoyed it with some crackers. Our neighbor, Ruth Pierce, has Christmas tree and window decorations all alight tonight looks pretty. Our first Christmas card came from Carlson's, second one later, from Hattie (Bingham Canyon). Uncle Sam is holding the Japs in place now.

December 17, Wednesday

Florence came by for us this morning. Donna took the box of building blocks for the kiddies to play with in the parlor while we were in Relief Society meeting upstairs. Florence's little Diane was with her. Janet Rainer ___? takes care of the children while we are in the meeting. Beth gave her lesson today; she is a very good teacher, makes the lessons so interesting. We took up "Humor in Life and Literature." These lessons bring lots of smiles and giggles. I stayed after meeting to help finish the quilt we started last week. I helped hem it also. I bought Lou's Christmas gifts; glass suspenders, two ties, box of handkerchiefs, and jar of shaving cream, Barbasol. Also bought some red balls for little kiddies when



they come at Christmas time. I finished wrapping my Christmas gifts this afternoon; they look pretty. Lou and I rode to Ernie's Station tonight to pay bill. We went in Thrifty's Drug Store, bought cough drops for him, candy for me. We went to church, the floor is almost all done now. We called to see Annie. Bill was out with Al administering to sick.

Annie and Dale were in bed. We talked to them in the bedroom. Their Christmas tree is very pretty. Today was our last meeting of the Relief Society in the Ebell Club House.

December 18, Thursday

Donna went uptown this morning. I got lunch for the children and cleaned Janet up for her school. Rex took Janet up to school in his car. Loyce rode up with them, she brought Janet home at 3 p.m. Rex took Marty to her doctor's appointment at 1 p.m. and back home again. Then he went uptown to meet Donna at 3 p.m. They bought a wedding present for Rex's friend who used to work with him at Fuller's. The reception is next Saturday. Miriam Marsh and her cousin Bonnie came over to invite Donna and the children to a party at her home (Chandler's) tomorrow afternoon. Miriam is going to give a puppet show for the children, and she wants Donna to play Christmas Carols so they can sing, also. Donna and Rex were out, so they came here. They had Robin and baby Kay with them. The baby is surely a cute and happy little soul. I was tired out this evening; Lou wanted me to ride up to Udall's with him, but I felt like I had to rest. Lou took his violin up to ask Br. Udall if he'd like to fix it up for Jewel's Christmas. His heart was touched when Donna told him how much little Jewel wanted a regular size violin now that she has outgrown her own baby one. She plays fine, too. Lou intended to sell this violin for \$25.00, but has decided to give it to Jewel, nice of him. Lou is keeping his favorite violin for Janet or Joan. Rex brought a Christmas tree home this evening. I received a nice letter from Violet. She is worrying about us down here, because we have so many Japs here. I feel so sorry for Al and Eva Udall; she's been ill for several years with heart trouble and now he is ill with asthma.

Lou's Favorite Violin

After Lou stopped playing the violin in his later years, the favorite violin was carefully stored. First at the Renshaw home, then at the Marsh home, and now at the Calkins home. Janet or Joan didn't take up the violin. The three Marsh children yet to be born after 1941 also didn't learn to play the violin. However now three of Lou's great-great-grandchildren are taking violin lessons and taking to it quite well. The time has come to pass this violin on to the Brian Louis Tibbets family, now that Grace, Spencer, and Eliza are learning and progressing with the violin. We are sure that Grampa Lou, in heaven, is smiling down on them.



December 19, Friday

The mailman stops every day now, sometimes twice a day. We have received so many pretty Christmas cards. Our little girls are so thrilled with their Christmas tree. They are after me to get one now. Rex and Donna trimmed their tree last night, little Joan has had the lights on and off the tree all day; hope they'll hold out for Christmas, ha, ha! Donna took the children over to Miriam Marsh's this afternoon to the party. I spent the afternoon making mattresses for Janet's and Joan's doll beds that Santa is bringing. I also made a pair of sheets for Joan's doll bed. Donna bought some sheets for Janet's bunk beds. They surely do make cute things for the children of today to play with.

December 20, Saturday

I was busy all day. I did my cleaning and took care of Joan this morning while Janet and Donna were in Primary. This afternoon I took care of both children while Donna went to a Primary social. She came home with a pretty little vase; Christmas gift from the party, each teacher took a gift. Tonight Rex and Donna took the children down to Marsh's. They stayed there all night. Rex and Donna went to a wedding; one of the boys Rex worked with in Beverly Hills Fuller Paint Store. Florence went to the station to get Ruth; she came home for her Christmas vacation from college in Berkeley. Rex and Donna went to the wedding in our car. We walked to the Park Theater near us and enjoyed two fair pictures.

December 21, Sunday

Janet and Joan slept at Grama Marsh's last night. Ruth brought them up to Sunday School. Sr. Marsh didn't feel very well. John brought Ruth and the kids up in the truck. We had a nice Sunday School. We brought Donna and children home after. Ann came home with them. Elaine and children were at Sunday School, also Bette and Ray. The Christmas program given by the Jr. Sunday School and Nell Imsen's class was very good. Lou and I enjoyed a baked ham dinner in South Pasadena, "Old Virginia Eating Place," all very lovely, grand delicious food, but a little too high priced for us very often. Cathy Saxelby invited Lou and I over this evening after church. We are still holding sacrament meeting at 3:30, in case of war black outs. We had a grand time tonight at Saxelby's; a lovely buffet lunch; little English tarts and pies, sandwiches and hot chocolate and all of the trimmings. We sang all the Christmas carols we knew and some we didn't, along with several of the songs from our hymnbook. Lorene and Charlie, Sue and Al, Maude and Alice, and Lou and I. It seemed strange without Annie and Bill, wonder why they weren't invited?? Wayne and Marty bought a home today! Ruth Marsh exploded a bomb in her home last night when she said she was going to get married!



Richard Deal and Ruth Marsh in 1942.

December 22, Monday

Donna got an early start with the washing this morning. She was hanging the first things out when I got there. I took over so she could give the children their breakfast. Lou left for work today about 9:30, he didn't have to be on the job until ten o'clock. He is running the tram today but it makes him get home so late, we don't like it. He had to rush off to his choir. Donna went uptown about noon, to finish up her Christmas shopping. I cleaned up her house, took care of the children, lunch, and etcetera, I brought the clothes in and dampened them all down. Donna got home about 4:20, loaded down and tired. Ruth Marsh surely gave us all a big surprise when she said she was quitting college and getting married. It must have been an awful shock to her mother and father, just one of those things. I stayed with the children tonight while the folks went to choir practice.



No occupancy permit required in 1941? It appears that even though the building is not finished, the Garvanza Ward members are already enjoying their new almost finished chapel.

December 23, Tuesday

The heating system was installed in our new church today. They finished it today, just in time for us to use it tonight at our Christmas party. It worked swell, was nice and warm in the big recreation hall where we held the program. We had a big tree; it was pretty. Santa came and gave us candy and nuts and popcorn. We had a large crowd out, almost 400 people. Mr. French came; and President Steed. The trio sang grand, Erma Carlson in Beth's place. They sang a Christmas medley. The little Udall girls, Jewel and Lucy, played violin and piano duet, Lucy sang. They are very talented youngsters. Eva Udall was there; she surely looks ill. Br. Greenwald was master of ceremonies, Ruth K. told story with the help of the congregation, and it was fun. Program was nice, Santa was very good, a brother from another ward. Nell Imsen was Mrs. Santa. It was a nice party, our first large gathering in our new church. I missed Bishop Al, bless his heart; it will never be right without him, for me. He was over to Elaine's. Sue and Shirley came. Donna took Lou over to church after work; we used car to shop, get groceries and etcetera. We had a flat tire, Donna called Rex, and he came and fixed it. Lou walked home at six. Rex started out for him. In grand march tonight, Santa Claus held Joan's and Janet's hands, it thrilled them.

December 24, Wednesday

I cleaned through the house; Donna worked most of the day making pies, pumpkin and mince, and tollhouse cookies. I went over and helped her clean her house up this afternoon. A funny thing happened this Christmas; Rex and I both bought an umbrella for Donna. I'm glad Janet told her daddy that I had an umbrella for her mama in time for him to change his, cause I bought my umbrella in Bullock's downtown, and couldn't change it until Friday. He got his at Ivers; he changed it for three lovely pair of silk hose, which she needed, as she was almost down to her last good pair. Rex, Lou, and I went to the Avenue here tonight, for a few last minute things. I bought several little trinkets to put in the children's Christmas stockings. Lou put the screws in the little doll beds and toy xylophone; they had to be set up before Santa could leave them for Janet and Joan. He also screwed legs on little baby grand piano. Rex worked late and hard, and had to wrap his gifts. John and Florence Marsh came up to Donna's tonight; he made dressing for turkey and stuffed it. Then he got it ready for the oven tomorrow. I helped Donna make Christmas baskets for the kiddies. Sears was supposed to bring Rex's gift out today, but didn't. It was a robe and pajamas from Donna.

December 25, Thursday

We had a very lovely Christmas day; a busy morning with lots of company. A visit from Hoglunds, Claytons, Andersens, Ernie, Elaine and family, Bette and Ray, and Glen and Irene, also Grant and Erma Carlson and boys. John came up to Donna's and made rolls for dinner. He helped us a lot with dinner. I fried the two rabbits and baked turkey here. Florence and Ruth helped. Marty made pretty red and green Jello salad with fruits in, delicious. Rex made ice cream; it was good! Ten of us adults sat down at my dining table. Janet, Joan, and Patsy ate at Janet's little table. The dinner tasted grand. I was glad Uncle Jim came. Ruth had a disappointment when she rushed home thinking her promised ring had arrived from her fiancé, but it was a package from college roommate. It rained off and on all day, but didn't dampen our spirits any. We had lots of fun, went visiting this evening, Lou and I. Andersens were at Hoglund's playing a game; they ate together at Annie's. Charlie is redecorating their front room and kitchen, old cupboard out and he built a cute new one. It is going to be swell. John, Florence, and Ruth went up to Florence's;



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

we called at Oateses last. Came home, and Lou and I enjoyed more turkey and pie. Marshes ate at Florence's so wouldn't come back with us. Wayne, Marty, Rex, and Donna spent the evening at Rex's with their children, playing games. They ate together there. Lou and I called to see the Overlade's this evening, too. There were 13 of us to dinner.

December 26, Friday

The children were thrilled with the things Santa left them yesterday and had a grand time opening gifts. We all enjoyed it over to Rex and Donna's yesterday morning. I got so many nice things; a beautiful chenille robe from Donna, Rex, and children. They gave Lou a lovely tan silk sport shirt. Lou gave me a lovely red silk jersey blouse, earrings, house slippers, perfume with atomizer, and he had my latest picture framed. It looks very nice. I was surprised with everything. Lou got Donna to do his shopping. We

gave Donna a housecoat and umbrella; gave Rex shaving set and handkerchiefs, gave the children each a dress, and panda bear to Joan, box of picture puzzles to Janet. I gave Lou glass suspenders, two ties, hankies, after shaving lotion, and cream and garters. Mother R. sent us tablecloth and napkins, very pretty, and a dollar each, nice eh? Winnie sent a picture of herself and children, we were so happy to get it. [See above.] I took a card table back to Mrs. Carry this morning. She and Ruth showed me their Christmas gifts. Oh, they have a lot of lovely things. Donna went in to see them, too. She took some of John's good rolls over. We have enjoyed turkey and everything again today. That is the best of a big dinner at home. Lou got home early and took a nap. He went to work on the tram again today. It rained a little again today. Florence Marsh gave us a pudding again this year, nice. I gave her a box of See's chocolate [Molasses] chips. Janet's little calendar that she made for me delighted me so much. Rex gave Donna an electric toaster, a beauty, also an overnight case filled with cosmetics.

December 27, Saturday

I enjoyed a pleasant day with very little work. Donna went to Highland Park to buy a robe and pajamas for Rex. Sears called to say the reason they didn't send the robe and pajamas out before Christmas was they were out of the numbers Donna had ordered. They canceled her order, so she bought things in Highland Park. Beth, Dick and Diana called on Donna and me. Mrs. Carry and Ruthie came over to see our Christmas gifts, too. Beth's mother, Aunt Ida,

is in the hospital quite ill, some kind of infection. They're not sure what is causing her to have such a fever; they think she has a blocked sinus for one thing. She is in Salt Lake City. I'm sorry she is having this awful trouble; I know what Uncle Alvin must be going through, worried and unhappy about it. Tonight Lou and I enjoyed two good pictures at our little neighborhood show, the Park Theater. We saw, "Here Comes Mr. Jordan," and "Thanks a Million."



Grant and Erma Carlson, dear friends of the Renshaw's, circa 1945.
This photo was found on Family Search.

December 28, Sunday— Today is Erma Carlson's birthday.



Lou had to work on the tram at the hospital today (10 a.m. to 6:30 p.m.). We rode to work with him at 9:30 so Donna could have the car to take us to Sunday School. Rex had today off, the first Sunday for a long time. He went to his 9 a.m. missionary meeting with Wayne. I was glad to see Louise Horrocks so happy, with lovely engagement ring from Merlin Goodsell, both fine young folks. Ruth Marsh and her fiancé are going to be married on January 14, at her sister Florence Oates's house. They will live in Berkeley, California. Florence Irene wanted to come home with Janet

and Joan, so we brought her. It rained all afternoon, we were going to ride over to see Wayne's home, but he had company drop in, so he called to say he and Marty couldn't go. They'll be moving in about the 12th of January. We were glad to stay in out of the rain. I stayed with the children while Rex and Donna went to church. Donna led the singing in Sunday School this morning. Beth played. Rex led the choir and congregation singing in church this afternoon. They brought Florence Marsh and Florence Oates up while they got the kiddies and me. We all went to Marshes' and stayed there until time to call for Lou at 6:30 p.m. Lou and I had a very nice time tonight at Erma Carlson's birthday surprise party. Winnie Wright prepared a lovely lunch, also made ice cream.

December 29, Monday

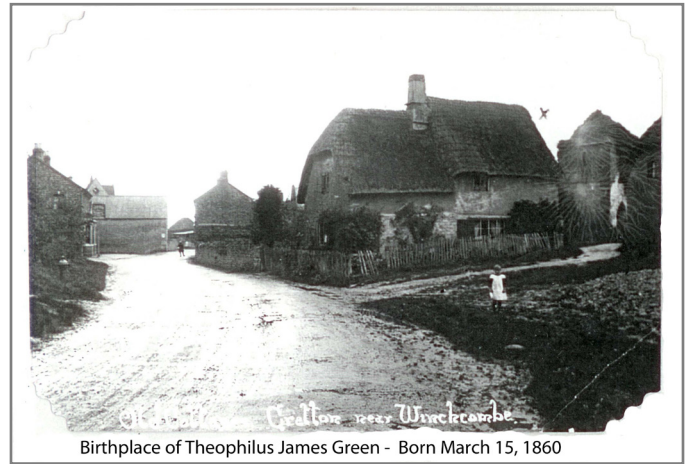
It was raining when I got up, but was clear at noon, so Donna and I decided we'd wash. We had an extra large washing. We hung them out over Allen's garage and most of them dried enough to iron, so I just rolled them up. I dried towels and underwear in kitchen. We can look for a lot of rainy days now. Lou worked on the tram at hospital again today. Donna and Rex went to the Park Theater tonight to see the show we saw on Saturday night. Lou and I both stayed with the children. They were in bed asleep; we enjoyed putting Janet's picture puzzles together, three of them. Well, good ole 1941 is almost over and it has been a grand year for me. I've enjoyed living a lot. I'm very grateful to my Father in Heaven for His many blessings to me and my loved ones this past year. If 1942 will only be as fine, everything will be grand. We are at war now, but we will hope and pray for the best.

December 30, Tuesday

Today is the birthday of Dale Andersen, six years old, also the birthday of Miriam Jensen. Miriam and Beverly went out to dinner and a show. They bought some skis and shoes, \$25.00 a piece. They are going up in the snow on New Years. I'm surely glad Donna and I took a chance yesterday and washed. We got them dry enough to iron. It rained all morning. Pollyanna took her things in wet, she got an early start, and so the starched things were ready to iron. Donna had her ironing done early, I slept late, slowpoke me, but I finished my ironing by 2:30 p.m. Donna went down on the Avenue to pay some bills and do a little shopping. The children stayed over here with me. It has been cold and damp all day. Annie called to say that Dale wanted Janet and Joan to come over and have a piece of his birthday cake. They were both in bed at 6:30 p.m., but Donna and I drove over in our car, Lou stayed with the children. Rex was out on missionary work. Dale had three little neighborhood kiddies in for ice cream and cake. His cake was very pretty, decorated with little violets and chocolate trim; white cake. We took him some colored pencils and a color book and 10¢. The children got busy on the color book as soon as he received it. We went to Si's Market on the way home.

December 31, Wednesday

Mrs. Sullivan called Donna this morning at 7:30, and said she was sending a man out to paper her house, four rooms, think of it! On New Years Eve! Donna was upset about it, but when he saw the condition of the walls, said he couldn't start it today. That gives Donna a chance to have the ceilings painted and woodwork cleaned before the new paper goes on. She called her daddy at the church building. He came home at noon and spent all afternoon putting floor plugs in Donna's house, taking the old funny looking ones out of the walls. It'll be a nice job now. We ate dinner at Donna's, good potato, meat, and tomato baked dish, oh, yes, and onions too. Sr. Marsh called to say her father had passed away and she was leaving for Idaho. She couldn't get us because I was at Donna's, so she called Annie and Bill. Bill brought her over to tell Rex, he called his mother on the phone. I cleaned through my house today. I'm glad I had the pleasure of knowing the fine old gentleman, Grampa Green. He surely was a grand person, but I know he is happy to be with his beloved wife now. He wasn't very happy these past few months, suffered with heart problems. I could see a big difference in him on his last visit to Los Angeles this summer. I do feel sorry for Florence; she loved him so much. It is always hard to part with loved ones. Rex and Donna stayed home tonight, so did Lou and I. We stayed up to welcome in the New Year; we listened to radio programs. There was a ban on horns and noisemakers. Yes, 1941 was very kind to me and mine; I do hope 1942 will be as good to us all. We'll trust in the Lord and take what comes with a smile, I hope. We must expect some worries; we are in the war now.



Theophilus James Green passes away and reunited with his beloved wife, Annie Amanda Scrivens.



“Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him. But God hath revealed them unto us by His Spirit.”

I Cor. 2:9-11

Hath not God chosen the poor of this world, rich in faith, and heirs of the Kingdom which He hath promised to them that love Him?”

James 2:5