

Elvie Renshaw's 1942 Diary



Joan and Janet Marsh,  
December 1940

## Cast of Characters in Elvie's 1942 Diary

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

**Rex Marsh** married to **Donna Renshaw Marsh** and daughters, **Janet Eileen** and **Elvie Joan**. Another baby, **Mary Elaine** will arrive this year.

**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 **Al Hoglund**. Their children are **Elaine**, **Bette**, and **Shirley**. They will move to Burbank this year.

**Ernie Vandergrift** married to **Elaine Hoglund**, children **Ann**, **Carol Sue** and **Michael**.

**Ray Haddock** married to **Bette Hoglund**.

**Annie:** a sister living in Los Angeles, California; married to **Bill Andersen**. Their children are **Beverly**, **Glen**, and **Dale**. Glen and Irene have a baby this year named **David**.

**Owen James Bailey:** a brother living in Salt Lake City, Utah; married to **Lydia Hoglund** (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** and **Ruth**.

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

**Lewis Marsh** is married to **Miriam Chandler** and daughters, **Robin** and **Karoline**.

**Ruth Marsh** will marry **Richard Deal** this year.



### January 1, Thursday— “Happy New Year!”

Our New Year was ushered in with quiet and dignity. There was no noise making because of the war, we had parties and fun, but tried to keep off the streets and quiet, so we could hear the “black out” sirens if they had to warn us of raids. We’re wondering what 1942 will bring us?? We received

a special delivery letter this morning from Betty Renshaw, telling of the death of Jack’s wife, Marjorie [*Marjorie Janette Pettit*]. They’d been married just 7 months. I am so sorry for poor Jack [*Jack Russell Renshaw, nephew to Lou and Elvie*]. I wrote to Betty this afternoon. I never met Marjorie, but she must have been a sweet girl from what Betty says. She died in Salt Lake on Sunday, and Jack was in Washington, D.C. He flew home. The Carlsons came over to eat breakfast with us. We enjoyed our New Years Day a lot. Donna took Erma and boys, me, and Janet and Joan for a ride out to see Elaine [*Vandergriff*], Bette [*Haddock*] and children. We got Elaine and Bette out of bed, 11 a.m. They went to the stake dance last night and party after. Lou and Grant stayed home and installed a bell in Donna’s house, and a button by my phone. Now I can call her to the phone without running over to call her, nice, eh? I fixed a bite of lunch when we got back. Carlsons left soon after. It rained, hailed and snowed in Los Angeles this afternoon. We untrimmed our tree this afternoon and Donna and Rex did the same. They made some delicious ice cream, too. Mrs. Carey stayed with Donna’s children tonight while we four went to a picture show. With thanksgiving to God, for blessings in 1941, we pass into 1942 with hopes for a happy year.

### January 2, Friday

Today in Salt Lake City, Jack Renshaw’s sweet little wife, Marjorie, was buried. I’m thinking of poor Jack and his folks, and Marjorie’s dear mother and folks. I know it is a sad day for them. Donna and I did our washing. I went to the bank this afternoon to get \$5.00 out for Donna and Rex to buy paint to paint the ceilings of their house. The wallpaper man is coming Sunday to do all 4 rooms. Donna washed bathroom and bedroom curtains this morning. I stretched her bedroom curtains this morning. She will soon have a nice clean house to start this year.

### January 3, Saturday

Sr. Marsh is in Utah or Idaho, to her father’s funeral. I’d like to have gone to his funeral, too. He was surely a grand old man. We need more such cheerful people in this world of ours. I washed and stretched 14 curtains today. Ten of them belong to Donna’s house. I cleaned my house up, too, so was tired out this evening. Bill, Mrs. Sullivan’s man, spent the day at Donna’s taking off old wallpaper, getting the walls ready for the papering tomorrow. The house is in an awful mess tonight. Rex and Lou painted the ceilings in all four rooms tonight. John Marsh came up and invited Donna and children to dinner at his house tomorrow. He surely misses Florence, his wife. Donna took care of little Karen, Denny’s baby sister, while her folks went to a show. They all stayed over here until the bedrooms were ready to put the kiddies in. Lou called to tell Bill his sister, Clara, was very low, no hopes for recovery tonight. Lou went into see her today while at work. Bill went to the hospital tonight.



Marjorie Pettit Renshaw 1920—1941

### January 4, Sunday

The paper man, Mrs. Sullivan’s son, came to Donna’s at eight o’clock this morning. Bill, the other man, came at 9 a.m. They spent the day at Donna’s papering the walls of all four rooms. Donna and the children went to Sunday School, and then to Marshes’ for dinner after. They enjoyed being out of the mess today. Lou walked to Sunday School, and then Donna drove us there. This was our first Sunday in the new chapel. First Sunday in New Year, and first Sunday in the month. We had a grand Sunday School, and fast meeting after. The house was full. Bishop Gunn held the fast meeting over so folks could bare their testimonies. He excused those who had to leave at noon. We took Marty and Patsy to Sunday School and home after, also took Effie Bishop home. John called for Donna and children. Lou and I ate a good turkey dinner in the Simmon’s café in Pasadena. We rode to Browntone Studio to have Louis’s picture taken, but they weren’t open. Called for Lorene and Charlie and took them to church. Tillie Mosley took a snapshot of Lou and me in front of new church. We had a fine Mutual meeting; Shirley Hoglund gave the theme, fine. We had a grand talk by Dr. Dunn [*Joshua Harold Dunn may have been the speaker. He is Paul Dunn’s father and they lived in Southern*



Louis and Elvie Renshaw January 4, 1942

California]. We took the Claytons home and enjoyed lunch with them. Mary and Vernon were there. Ray and Miriam went up in the snow to ski today. Mary and Vernon went to the fireside chat at Ross' home later. Lou and I built a fire in the fireplace, and turned on gas to heat Donna's house tonight. They brought the children home at 9 p.m.

### January 5, Monday

Lou and I worked at Donna's all morning trying to get her house back in order. Lou had to leave after lunch; he had an appointment to have his picture taken. He went to Carlson's after, to go over choir music with Erma. Donna and I worked all afternoon, washing woodwork and getting things back in place. We had the house nice and clean when Rex came, all but hanging curtains. We had to leave that until tomorrow, we were too tired to press curtains and sew the balls back on them before hanging. We scrubbed floors, washed windows, and cleaned everything, including furniture. Rex worked on the overstuffed furniture; he got a lot of dust and dirt out of them. The folks went to choir practice tonight, I stayed with the children.

### January 6, Tuesday

We held our first Relief Society meeting in the new chapel today, and the first one to be held on a Tuesday in Garvanza Ward. Lou called up this morning to tell me that Clara [*Clara Andersen Sargent*], Bill's sister, died Sunday night at 10 p.m. in the General Hospital. Annie tried to get me yesterday to tell us, but we were at Donna's all day. Lou went in the room this morning and found a new person in Clara's bed. It was best, I'm sure, she suffered so much, was so ill. Marty left Patsy with Donna while she went uptown to buy new curtains for her lovely new home; she's moving into it soon. I sewed the little balls on Donna's curtains and pressed them. We hung them up at 5 p.m. Lou and I went to the studio this evening to look at his proofs; they were both good, we decided on the best one for the Book of the Years, and had her make an enlargement of it for ourselves. We ate in the "Ketch a Bite" and bought a big \$10.00 grocery order. Donna and I went to Mutual in our car, the trio sang in program, very nice. Donna couldn't start the car after Mutual; it was out of gas. Willie Olmstead took Donna in his car to get gas; he is a nice fellow.

### January 7, Wednesday

I ironed this morning. After lunch we, Donna, Joan, and I, went to Highland Park to buy Ruth's shower gift. We bought her a pretty white crystal glass luncheon set, 16 pieces, to give at the Gleaner shower tonight. Then we bought a lovely blue towel set to give at

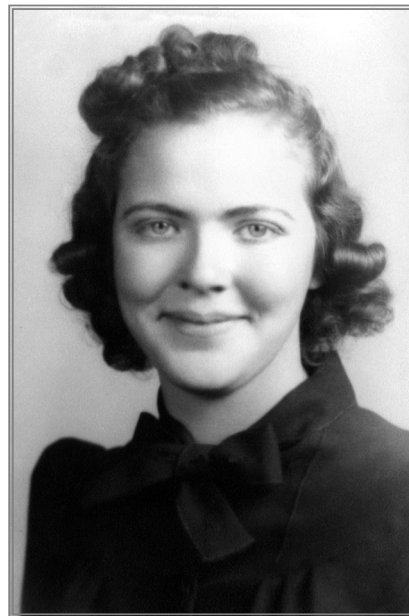
her shower that Donna is giving Friday night for Ruth. We bought them both in Ivers Store. We looked in the furniture store on our way down, to look at their bunk beds and overstuffed sets. Rex and Donna are thinking of buying some furniture, which they surely do need. Florence Marsh got home at 2 a.m. from her father's funeral. She was at the shower tonight, but looked so very worn and tired. Florence Oates called for Donna and me, took us to the Ross home to the shower. We had a nice time; Ruth got some very nice things. They served tollhouse cookies and hot chocolate. We rode down with Florence to take her mother and Ruth and gifts home. Rex stayed home with the children tonight. Lou went to the church to the correlation meeting tonight.

### January 8, Thursday

Rex and Donna left this morning to buy some furniture for themselves. The children stayed with Grama Elvie. They bought bunk beds for the children, lovely rose rugs for living and dining room floors, and beautiful overstuffed set in blue, and an occasional chair in gold mohair. They bought them all at the neighborhood furniture store near here. It is a lovely big store with lots of pretty things to choose from. Rex and Donna went to their other store for the bunk beds, as this store didn't have the one they wanted. They got home in time to get Janet off to school. They left Joan at Marty's while they finished the buying job. Beverly called for me about 1 p.m. We went for Annie, Bill and Sue, and then out to North Hollywood to Clara's funeral. We went to Draper's [*Draper C Sargent*] home first. Bill and Annie rode to the Mortuary with his family. Beverly took Sue and I. Clara had a nice funeral, lots of beautiful flowers. Draper took care of everything, had her buried in a black dress, nice, but not like our lovely white robes, no funeral like our Mormon ones, anyway, not nearly as comforting. We drove to the cemetery, and then we went over to see Glen and Irene's cute little house. They treated us to root beer, sweet kids. We went to Draper's after the funeral for Bill and Annie before going to Glen's. We called to see Elaine, Bette and children on the way home from the funeral.



Clara Sargent's funeral was on January 8th.



Ruth Marsh, the guest of honor at bridal shower given by Donna Marsh.

### January 9, Friday

I'm so thrilled over Donna's lovely new furniture. Oh, I'm glad she has these nice new things. The kiddies are tickled with the new bunk beds; they had a grand time playing on them last night. I made two tapioca cream puddings this morning and cleaned all through the house. Donna baked about 36 chocolate cupcakes in my oven. The shower was given by Donna for Ruth [*Marsh*], but was held here in our house because it is a little larger than Donna's house. I walked over to Marty's

for some pretty red berries to put in my little crystal basket. She is in an awful mess getting ready to move into her new home, boxes packed all over the place. It will be grand for Wayne and Marty when they are moved into their lovely new home next week. We had 13 out to the shower tonight, several couldn't come; they called to let Donna know. We had a nice time; Ruth got some lovely gifts. We played the alphabet game at card tables, lots of fun. Florence Oates won the prize. We had fun playing a picture puzzle game, too. Lou went over to Erma Carlson's to talk over the choir musical. John stayed over with Rex. Everyone seemed to enjoy the cream pudding and cakes. Ruth was pleased with the crystal luncheon set we gave her.

*Bridal or baby showers in this era always included games and prizes.*

### January 10, Saturday

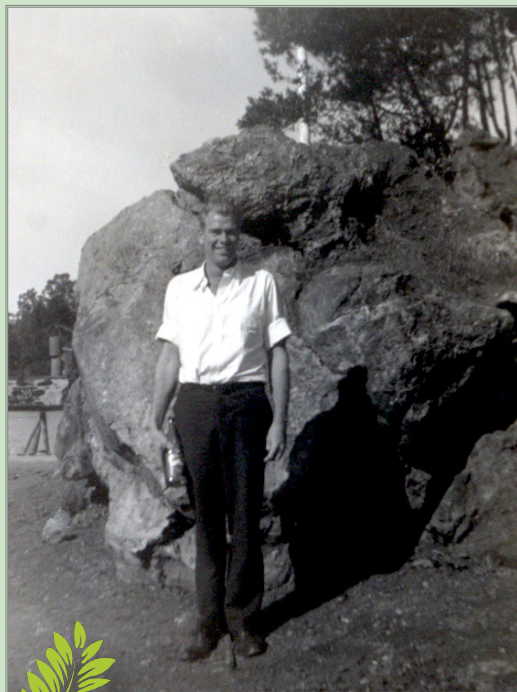
Donna and Janet went to Primary, Joan stayed with me. The Primary teachers served the men working on the church, their lunch. Donna got home about 1:30. I gave Joan her lunch and put her to bed for a nap. She wanted the upper bunk bed, cute! I left for town when Donna came; I bought a lovely hardwood-serving tray in Broadway Store for Ruth's wedding gift. I sent it out to Florence Oates's where the wedding will be. I had my shoes half-soled at Zinkies, I bought a blue sport shirt for Lou's birthday gift, on January 23. When I arrived home this evening Lou was eating a good lamb chop dinner at Donna's. She insisted



*This photo of Louis Renshaw was taken in January 1942.*

I eat, also, nice, eh? She is a darling. This evening Lou and I rode over to the Browntone Studio to get his picture. I'm so very pleased with this nice picture of Lou. We hung it up in the nice frame I bought for it, like the one he had my picture put in. Both our pictures are hanging up now and I'm happy. We did a little

shopping in Highland Park. I mixed my powders when we got home (precipitated chalk and soda). It is a mixture Sr. Marsh told me about for gas troubles. It is very good. Ruth Marsh's boy friend, Dick Deal, arrived from Berkeley, California this morning. They'll be married on Monday, January 12. My children and I are surely enjoying their pretty new furniture.



*Dick Deal in Temecula, California.*



*Ruth Marsh and Dick Deal in 1942*

### January 11, Sunday

Wayne and Marty moved into their new home today, they ate dinner at Donna's. This is our second Sunday in our new chapel. We do surely enjoy meeting in this lovely church house where we can have quiet and peace in all

the classrooms. We can't even hear the Jr. Sunday School singing while we're praying, or other class leaders talking while we're trying to hear our own, it is a treat. We had to rush home and get a bite to eat; Lou had to leave for the Sunday School union meeting at 1:15. They start early so folks can get back to the sacrament meeting at 3:30. Ruth brought her fiancé to Sunday School. He looks like a fine young man; they both look very joyous. I like his looks, and am happy for both. He arrived here from Berkeley yesterday morning. Their wedding day is tomorrow. Lou went to church from union meeting. Rex drove Donna, children and me to church. We had a nice meeting. I stayed with the children tonight while Rex and Donna

went up to Florence's where they are having a rehearsal of the wedding. Rex helped his dad and Lewie move Marsh's piano up to Florence's earlier this evening.

**January 12, Monday—Ruth Marsh's Wedding**

Donna and I washed; it was a lovely sunny day. Ruth Marsh called me early this morning to invite me and Lou to come up to Florence's early, in time to see them married before the crowd arrived at 8 p.m. She told Donna last night she had invited us, but Donna said no, she knew I wasn't. Ruth and Dick both talked to me, so sorry they'd slipped up on it. Nice of them to want us, anyway. Lou took us up to Florence's then left after the wedding to go to his choir practice; he

came back for us after.

Ruth was a beautiful bride, in white lace; Dick looked handsome, too. Bishop Al Hoglund performed the marriage. He gave them a nice talking to first, good advice. Sr. Marsh looked lovely, too, also Florence, and little Elaine, who was the flower girl. It was a very lovely reception, beautiful big baskets of white flowers. Inis Stanton sang, Leo Pierce played the violin, and Ed Robinson sang, Rex sang a solo, also. The wedding cake was grand, also pineapple mint ice cream. Donna played piano for all singing and violin, also the Wedding March. Miriam Marsh took charge of the gifts.



*Ruth Marsh and Richard Deal marry on January 12, 1942*





Ruth Marsh a lovely bride in white lace.

*There is no more lovely, friendly and charming relationship, communion or company than a good marriage.*

~Martin Luther

### January 13, Tuesday

I went to Relief Society this morning; met Sr. Hilton on the streetcar. I helped her to church; the poor old dear has to walk so very slow. I was afraid we'd be late, but we got there just in time. We had a very nice meeting. Sr. Dewey gave a fine lesson on fabrics, so interesting. We enjoyed a new kind of luncheon today; each one paid 25¢ to the building fund, as usual, but didn't eat, as we had no dishes or silver or stove. They decided to have an "imaginary luncheon" this month. It was fun, but not so filling. The Society has a big job on their hands now, to furnish their kitchen so we can have the big dinners for building fund again. Some of the sisters stayed after the meeting to clean windows. I walked home; it was too far, too because I expected to go teaching at 2 p.m. with Marion Richardson. She called on phone to

say she couldn't come today. I spent the afternoon ironing; glad it's done, too. Mr. and Mrs. Richard Deal left our city for their home up north, near Berkeley, California (Ruth and Dick Deal). Lou and I enjoyed our radio programs tonight (comedy night).

### January 14, Wednesday

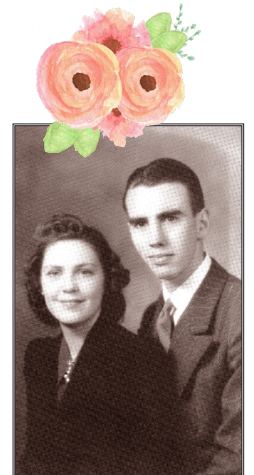
I didn't do much of anything today. I had several days to copy from notebook, into my 1942 diary, which takes lots of time. I tried to get my new diary in December, so I'd be ready for the new year, but they didn't have the kind I wanted in Highland Park, just small ones. I can't write enough in them. I have kept a diary for 12 or 13 years now. I know it seems silly to most folks, but I enjoy looking over it and if I get pleasure out of it, why not? I doubt if anyone else will enjoy it, cause it would be a hard job to read such awful scribbling. I'll never be a good penman like my dad and sisters, wonder why? Tonight Donna and I went over to Aunt Susie's to visit with Aunt Ruby [*Ruby Angeline Donelson*], her son James [*James L Strong*], and his pretty little wife, Barbara [*Barbara Parrish*]. James and Barbara live in California in Hollywood or Beverly Hills. Aunt Ruby is here on a visit from home in Salt Lake. We had a nice visit; it was good talking over old times with Aunt Ruby. Donna and I took some popcorn over, big can; Lorene made some delicious candy and Beverly made some grand fudge that Annie brought. Sue served apple cider and fruitcake. We had a nice time. Lou stayed with the children, bless his heart. Rex did some missionary work, and then went to a picture show.



James L Strong  
circa 1960.

### January 15, Thursday

Rex took his car to Lyman Crawley's garage for a repair job, I was glad he got there okay He had to keep it running once he got her started. I took Janet up to school at noon, and then walked down on the Avenue to pay my gas bill and send bank check to the telephone company. I put \$7.00 in bank to savings account. I bought a cute little white baby dress, trimmed with yellow, and sent it to Judy Lu Strong, Elaine and Garry's new daughter in Salt Lake City. I bought the year old size cause I felt sure she'd have everything she needs now. I bought it in the Western Baby Shop. Lou and I went out tonight to sell tickets to the musical his choir is giving for our church piano, baby grand. I think he sold 16; they are not really tickets, but a little round badge with music notes on, (cute to wear). Erma Carlson designed them. We visited a little while with Effie Bishop. She took two pins, 50¢ each. I sold Marion Richardson one badge.



Elaine & Lewis (Garry) Strong

## January 16, Friday

I was busy most of the day cleaning through my house, took my time. I am an old slow poke. Donna took Janet up to school at noon, and called in to see Mrs. Lewis, the dramatic teacher who belongs to our church. She asked her, for her daddy, if she would give a reading on the program our choir is sponsoring. Mrs. Lewis was very nice, but suggested that Donna ask Jane Crawley first, cause Jane is doing that sort of thing all the time and she said she hasn't done anything like that for a long time. She said she would learn something if Jane wouldn't do it. Donna called Jane tonight and she said she would be glad to do it. Nice, eh? Lou and I went to the York Theater tonight, and saw two fair pictures. Lou has another annoying cough, he perspires so freely, and he is always catching colds.

## January 17, Saturday

Little Joan played with the building blocks all morning while her mother and Janet were at Primary. Donna didn't feel very well today, an upset stomach. They brought Sandra Robinson home; Myrtle drove Donna and Janet home from Primary. Janet coaxed to have Sandra stay and play, so her mother left her. The children enjoyed Sandra all afternoon; she is a cute little girl. We were all shocked this morning when the radio news told of Carole Lombard being killed in a plane crash last night. Her husband, Clark Gable, rushed in a plane to the accident in Nevada somewhere. She was on her way home from a government defense tour. Sorry to lose such a wonderful screen star. I received a letter from Elsie thanking us for the Christmas candy. I answered her by card, telling her I had mailed a little gift to her baby granddaughter, Judy Lu. I mailed it in care of Elsie, because I didn't have Garry's address. Donna and Rex were going out to Elaine's with Dick and Beth tonight, but Donna felt too ill. She went to bed about 7:30. Our stake conference started with the priesthood session tonight.



Clark Gable & Carole Lombard, Carole died in plane crash Jan. 1942

## January 18, Sunday—Stake Conference

I missed this mornings session of conference, first one I've missed in years unless I was out of town. Lou had a flat tire when he got up. He tried to fix it yesterday, thought he had it okay, but it was flat again this morning. He took the tube back to the station where he bought it; they gave him another one, second hand. You can't buy new tubes or tires

or cars now. This war has surely made a change in things in our country. We can't get a lot of things we could buy a few months ago. They are needed for defense. Lou took Annie and me to this afternoon session, 3:30 to 5:30. No night session because of war conditions. It was a grand meeting; the Singing Mothers furnished lovely music and we had several good speakers. Richard R. Lyman was our Salt Lake visitor; also Hugh B. Brown gave a fine talk. He is a government church chaplain in the Army or Navy. I surely enjoyed the



Richard Lyman  
and Hugh B.  
Brown



meeting. We brought Mary Stead and Annie home. Lou and I bought a few groceries in Boy's (new) Market, first time either of us have been in their new market. It is a lovely big place. Lou put the light on his throat and chest tonight. I hope he will sleep better.

## January 19, Monday

Lou went over to Pasadena this morning to get his car license. All they gave us this year was a little stripe reading, "California 1942." We will all use the same license plates as last year, to help conserve metals for the war effort. He parted with \$7.00, license and the change of ownership to himself. Cars surely are a luxury that we can't seem to get along without these days. Lou worked on our church all afternoon; it will be finished soon if we can get the materials. This government defense program has held building up such a lot. I was bothered with asthma until almost noon. Donna had to do the washing all alone. I must have got a little grain of flour from Lou's hot cake batter this morning. I was okay when I got up. Rex got his car back from Lyman Crawley's garage this evening. They went to choir practice in his car. Lou took his own, I stayed with the children at Donna's, both were asleep. Lewie and Miriam left baby Kay with Donna today while they went up in the snow to ski. She is such a darling baby, slept most of the time, but was all smiles when awake.

## January 20, Tuesday

I was waiting for the streetcar to take me to church this morning when Sr. Gotchey came out of her apartment to get into her car. She invited me to ride to Relief Society with her and her mother-in-law. I was happy to do so. We had a very nice meeting; it was Beth's lesson in literature. She is a splendid teacher and the lessons these last few times are especially interesting because our lessons take up "humor in life and literature." We have some good giggles at some of the stories told. Sr. Steed of the Stake Presidency visited with us today. I rode home on the streetcar; Sr. Steed and Idell Nordstrom were on the same car. Idell has her new teeth, she is having an awful time to get used to them, mouth is so sore and etcetera, but she looks fine. I just hate to think about new teeth, too close to home. Donna and Florence Oates did their block teaching this afternoon. Joan felt so badly at being left home, she thought she was going



in the car with her mother. To stop her weeping, I took her to the playgrounds for a swing in the “big” swing; she loves that. I ironed this afternoon. Lou took Donna and me to Mutual tonight. Rex stayed with the children. Donna, Beth, and Inis had a rehearsal after Mutual, at Beth’s house. Lou and I waited for them. Vernon Jorgensen brought the choir musical poster he’d made, to Mutual, it is a very nice piece of work.



Clifford, Gilbert, Harvey, Kenneth and Vernon Jorgensen, photo taken December 19, 1930.

### January 21, Wednesday

I did a little hand washing, and then cleaned the kitchen, bathroom, and porch, before noon. This afternoon I ironed said washing and took care of Janet and Joan while Donna went down on the Avenue to pay a few of her bills and do a little shopping. She bought a nice black skirt for herself. She put an ad in our little local paper to try and sell one of her baby cribs and mattress; she’ll keep one, “just in case.” Janet and Joan are enjoying their new bunk beds, the new bedding for their beds came from Sears Roebuck this evening, sheets, wool blankets, pads and spreads. I helped Donna make the beds up with new bedding. I’m so glad they have these nice beds and bedding, too. The war is still on, I guess we’ll have to teach those little Japs and the Germans that Uncle Sam means what he says, we didn’t want war, but they “ask for it.” Carole Lombard and her mother were buried [*interment in a mausoleum*] in Forest Lawn Cemetery today; a quiet affair. I do feel sorry for Clark Gable, her husband.



### January 22, Thursday—Marty Strong’s birthday, 27 years old.



Marty Strong

Donna went to the Primary union meeting at the stake house this morning. Rex took me and the children for a ride. We went to Ernie’s Station; he went with us to look at houses. Rex wants to move. We took Ernie back, and then went to see Marty’s new home. It is surely lovely. I’m so glad they have this nice new home; they’re buying it. Rex took some wrenches and a sweater back to Crawley’s garage; they left them in his car when they fixed it the other day. I gave the children their lunch and kept them here until Donna came. I received a letter and a picture of Garry, Elaine, and baby, Judy Lu, taken the day the baby was blessed. Her Daddy blessed her. Elaine thanked me for the dress I sent the baby. Lou received a birthday card and letter from his mother with a dollar bill in for a birthday treat. Rex took Donna and the children out riding this afternoon. They looked at houses and lots in Altadena where they’d like to buy. It is so pretty over there in the hills, at the foot of the hills, I mean. I made red velvet bows and sewed them on my black net formal dress. Donna is going to wear it to the Green and Gold ball tomorrow night. She bought the velvet ribbon.

### January 23, Friday—Today is my Sweetie Lou’s birthday, 52 years old.

Donna made a white cake for her daddy this morning. I baked it over here, she left at 9:30 to have her hair shampooed and dressed by Sr. Reece in her beauty parlor. Then Donna went to Brownstone Studio to have her picture taken, from there she went with Alta Thompson and Beth and Inis to sing in trio at one of Alta’s P.T.A. programs at a school. Several of the Los Angeles schools held this special meeting. I took the children up to Highland Park while I did a little shopping. We stopped in the playgrounds on the way home to give the kiddies a swing. I made a lemon filling for the cake this afternoon. Donna made the frosting for the top of the cake when she came home. I had Donna, Rex and children over to eat dinner with us this evening to celebrate Daddy’s birthday. Donna helped me; I was bothered with asthma this morning and evening. (It surely vexes me!) Barbara B. stayed with the children tonight while Rex and Donna went to the Gold and Green Ball at the Stake House. Lou and I went to a picture show with John and Florence Marsh in Elysian Park. Nice time; enjoyed the pictures. I gave Lou a blue sport shirt; Donna and family gave him a pretty tie, and billfold. His mother sent nice card and \$1.00. Lillian sent a box of chocolates and nice card. After the show, Lou and John ate pie in Tommy’s, Florence and I sat in the car, we didn’t want anything to eat.

### January 24, Saturday

I was thankful for a good nights rest, I was afraid I’d be bothered with more asthma because of having it before going to bed. Donna took both children to Primary this morning. I did my cleaning. I didn’t eat much of anything today, trying

to get rid of this asthma and gas, which has been giving me some uncomfortable times lately. Lou has cooked hot cakes twice this past week and the smell seems to start me off with asthma. I never eat any. This darned asthma is an awful torment, I hate it, but oh, I'm thankful I do not suffer with it like some poor people do. I have several months relief from it at a time. I can keep it pretty well under control if I'm careful what I eat. I had too many sweets in December. Donna called to see her proofs, didn't like them, so had the picture retaken; also had a picture taken of Janet and Joan. Rex and Donna saw a "dream house" last night, the folks are moving to Salt Lake and want to sell it. They live near Florence and Ernie; the couple went to the dance with them



In 1942 what would a \$5,000 dream house look like?



last night. They took Rex, Donna, Florence and Ernie in to see the house after the dance. I wish I had the money to help them buy the place, they are asking \$5,000.00.

hotcakes. Donna came over and enjoyed some breakfast with her daddy. I got the washing started. Hot cakes and me just don't agree. Lou spent the day arranging for a piano for his choir program next Thursday night. He had a man come out to church this evening to look over the two old pianos we have there, to see if either is worth tuning. I stayed with the children tonight while the folks went to choir practice. Rex went to play basketball from choir. Janet had the lamp on her chest for an hour this evening, but still she coughed hard for a long time after going to bed. We are wondering if she has the whooping cough. Oh, dear, I hope not, but three little play friends have it in our neighborhood now. Al's adult Aaronic priesthood class and their wives had a surprise party on him tonight. I read through the Pearl of Great Price tonight and enjoyed it a lot.

### January 27, Tuesday

My blood pressure was high when I went to bed last night. I was so dizzy I could hardly walk straight. I was some time getting over the nervous feelings caused by it, but slept well after getting to sleep. I got up at 8:30, but oh! my head was in an awful whirl. I got back in bed, after going to the bathroom, and stayed until 11:30, felt better, but still dizzy. Donna did dishes and made the bed. I'm sorry I had to miss Relief Society. I called Annie early to have her excuse me. I'll have to watch what I eat more carefully or else??? Janet's cough is about the same, I wonder if it is whooping cough? We are all so glad Ruthie Pierce has her baby and that she got along so well this time; just 2 ½ hours. She had an awful long and serious time three years ago with first baby. I'm so happy for Ruthie's mother, Mrs. Carrey. I know she has been so worried over this event. When Lou got home at 5:30, he and Donna went to get Alta, and then to the Sycamore Florist where they made arrangements for the flowers for our choir musical program Thursday night. They are having twenty corsages made up for the ladies on the program, and a carnation for the men, also two lovely big baskets of flowers. They took the baskets over to the florists. The florist is donating one of the baskets of flowers. Lou took Mary Clayton out to sell her tickets tonight.

### January 28, Wednesday

I felt better this morning, but not normal; my blood pressure still too high. It gave me some trouble with headache, not so dizzy, though. I did a little hand washing [*laundry*] and put the rooms in order. Janet and Joan are still coughing, we're wondering if it's whooping cough because of neighborhood kiddies having it. Lillian sent a card telling us Ralph phoned to say his company was moving somewhere?? [*Ralph enlisted in the Army on January 2, 1942.*] She'll let us have his address if he sends it. It is so hard on folks not knowing where their boys are now days, while working for Uncle Sam. I felt sorry I couldn't go with Lou to the church tonight and help get the hall ready for his choir program tomorrow night, but I wasn't well enough to risk working in the dust, because of my asthma. My head is bothering me because of blood pressure, too. What a woman! Well, I was able to be of use anyway; I put Donna's hair up, and entertained Joan while we had the lamp light on her back and chest. Both children coughed rather hard tonight. Al

### January 25, Sunday

Lou went to his priesthood meeting this morning; he sent Uncle Charlie and Mary back with our car to get Donna, the children and me. We had a big crowd out to Sunday School again, our new chapel isn't large enough now for every member in this ward. They'll be cutting us in half, I guess, to make a new ward. I was happy to see and talk to Br. Wooley this morning. He was visiting from the other stake; he was stake superintendent of Sunday Schools in the Los Angeles Stake for many years. We learned to love him when we worked in the Home Gardens Ward Sunday School of South Gate. He told me he is out of Sunday School work and is on the High Council now. He has been put in charge of landscaping the grounds for new chapels in Southern California. He said we have a very beautiful chapel and the grounds can be landscaped to the very best advantage. Nice, eh? Lou took his car full of music workers to the special music convention held in Huntington Park chapel this afternoon. I enjoyed myself at home. Bob, Inis, and Barbara Stanton visited with Rex and family. They went for a ride in Bob's car. I was going over to church on the streetcar, but Lou called for me with Erma Carlson, Br. Overlade, Tillie M. and Sr. Kutnick in the car. They'd found the meeting had been called off, and no one had notified our ward. It was a shame to have them go so far. We had a nice meeting in our ward; our Primary took charge.

### January 26, Monday—Today is Al Hoglund's birthday, 49 years old.

I'm sorry I forgot Al's birthday, I wanted to send him a card or call him up and wish him "Happy Birthday," darn it. Donna and I had an extra large wash today because we didn't do any on Friday, as usual. Lou had his hair cut this morning. Then he came back home and cooked bacon and

and Sue brought Shirley over to get Donna's rose formal gown, she is wearing it at the program tomorrow night. Al was suffering with asthma, awful stuff!

### January 29, Thursday

My neighbor, Mrs. Benton, brought her streetcar pass in to me this morning. She wanted me to use it as many times as I could today; she was going to be in Glendale all day. I enjoyed the pass, rode down to Avenue 57, bought graduation cards for Donna and me to give Mary and a hankie for Donna to put in her card. I wrote a little verse and put a dollar bill in my card. I rode back home, used two more tickets in passbook to ride to Franklin High School, and back. The idea being to use as many as I



Mary Clayton

could. The book is almost full, and the week is up on Saturday. Nice neighbor, eh?

I enjoyed the graduation exercises very much; the class looked lovely in blue gray sweaters and white blouses, a very large class, too. Mary looked so sweet, her hair was dressed extra pretty. Pat L., her friend, looked pretty, too and Helene Ross. Three of our girls and one boy, Ray Brown, from Garvanza Ward graduated. I gave Mary her gifts after the program, talked to Sue and Lorene. Mr. French had a daughter graduate, too. We talked to him. Lou called in Glendale for Ann Madson Olds, after his work. She and Donna went over her music. We surely had a grand program tonight; it was some of the best talent in our stake. It was all so nice and cultured. Our choir girls as ushers, looked so sweet and charming in formals. Rex did a fine job as the "Master of Ceremonies." Donna played for several of the artists on the program. We took Janet and Joan to Aunt Annie's tonight. Uncle Bill stayed home with the children.

### January 30, Friday

We are all relieved and happy over the success of the choir program last night. It was one of the nicest we've had in this ward. We don't now just how much was taken in yet. I was disappointed that the house wasn't full, it was such a grand affair. They were the losers, who didn't come. I was so proud of Lou, Donna and Rex, they all did so well and looked so nice. The choir girls looked charming, too. The flowers were lovely, as were the pretty corsages for the ladies, white carnations for the men, those who performed. The \*Mellomen quartet sang about 9 numbers for us, and they are exceptionally good. The Stewart Jr. Trio played three numbers; piano, violin and cello. Josephine Stewart Howells, sang three numbers. Jayne Crawley gave two splendid readings, Andrew Jolly played trumpet solos, Ann Madson Olds sang twice and Leo Pierce played three violin solos. They were all excellent numbers. It was surely a grand program.



\*THE MELLOMEN with THURL RAVENSCROFT: The Mellomen were a popular singing quartet from the late 1940s through the mid-1970s. The group were sometimes credited as The Mellowmen, The Mello Men, or The Mellow Men. (An earlier version of this group may have sung at the program January 29.)

Br. Overlade opened with prayer and Uncle Al closed, both lovely prayers. I did the cleaning through my house today. Rex and Donna took both children to the Ross Loos Clinic this evening in Glendale to get their first shot for whooping cough. They are going to have five apiece.

### January 31, Saturday

Donna didn't go to Primary this morning, Mary Clayton took charge of the class. Janet and Joan have the whooping cough; we're not sure about Joan, she isn't coughing very much yet. They got the first whooping cough shot yesterday. I went to the bank for Donna this morning and sent a bank check to Mrs. Sullivan, her landlady, for rent. I walked over to Best Foods Market for groceries for Donna and me. Later this afternoon I walked down on the Avenue to Si's Market, bought meat and some vegetables. I came home, made a meat loaf and scalloped potatoes. We had a nice hot dinner this evening, enjoyed some of the good carrot pudding Florence Marsh gave us for Christmas. It is like plum pudding. I helped Donna do her cleaning this morning; she wasn't feeling well. Ray brought Mary up to see Donna about the class today. Marty brought Patsy up but took her over to Gladys's her old neighbor. Pat slept there. Marty came back and ate lunch with Donna and children. Tonight Lou and I went to picture show at the York Theater. We enjoyed the show.

### February 1, Sunday

Several of our ward folks thought Sunday School started at 10 a.m. because of fast day, so we were all nice and early, as they decided to start at 10:30 as usual. We had a fine lesson; Br. Joseph Reece is our class teacher. The fast meeting was very fine, too. Bishop held the meeting half hour over so more folks could bear their testimonies; I bore mine. Rex stayed with the children this afternoon while Donna went to church. Lou and I took Donna over to church then we rode out to see his cousin, Pearl Redborg [*Pearl Phebe Olorenshaw*] who lives in Monrovia. She wrote us a letter asking us to come out, her husband is away for a few weeks and she is real lonesome. We had a nice visit with her. Lou drove Pawnee's car over to a friend's house. Pearl wanted him to take their car so it would be used a little. She doesn't drive, and he is away for several weeks at a time. Pearl's friends were nice people, used to live in Utah. We had a nice visit with them. Pearl fixed a nice little lunch for us this evening. We came home about 9:30 p.m.

### February 2, Monday

Lou went over to do a little carpenter job for Grant Carlson this morning. He also bought his government stamp today. Donna and I did our washings; she has a chest cold and cough besides a boil on her leg. I do hope Donna isn't coming down with the whooping cough, too. Rex took us for a ride in our car over to Glendale. We took the children for their second shot for whooping cough. Lou went to his choir practice. Donna didn't go because of a cold. Rex went to choir after basketball game. I visited with Donna and children this evening a while, and then came home to enjoy the newspaper and radio. We called in to look at Donna's proofs today; one picture was quite good, but not as pretty as she is.

### February 3, Tuesday

I enjoyed the lovely spring morning, went to the visiting teachers class at 9:30 and enjoyed the fine lesson Sr. True gave. We had a lovely lesson in the general Relief Society later, and a grand spirit in the testimony meeting. Several of the sisters bore their testimony; it was a wonderful meeting. There wasn't any time wasted between testimonies. I felt like getting up, but I did get up Sunday in fast meeting, anyway. I did my ironing this afternoon, not so enjoyable. Little Janet had a rather bad time of it last night and this morning; the second shot she had yesterday made her a little sick; she was hysterical in the night and at times a little delirious. Donna took her in bed with her. Rex slept in the upper bunk bed. Joan slept fine all night; she had the shot, also.

### February 4, Wednesday

I walked down to the Sontag Drug Store to buy some cleansing tissues on sale. They were all gone; they will have some more in on Thursday. I enjoyed a little window shopping, bought some vegetables and groceries for Donna and walked leisurely home in the sunshine. Sue called me up this morning to tell me that Bishop Morris Perry had passed away, and he is going to be buried tomorrow from the South Gate Chapel. I was surely sorry to hear about it, and so surprised. I didn't know he'd been ill with heart trouble. Sr. Stead called me; she wants to go to the funeral with me tomorrow. He was a missionary in England when she was there. I'll surely be glad when Janet and Joan are over the whooping cough. Janet coughs so hard her nose bleeds, she doesn't want to eat, but I'm sure she'll get along okay. She feels fine between spells of coughing. We're not sure that Joan has it; she isn't coughing as much now. We do hope little Sandra Pierce won't get it; she was exposed. Her new baby sister is coming home from the hospital tomorrow. Marty called to talk to Donna about dinner at her house, but Donna has a chest cold and can't go. Marty asked me to call Leonard and invite him to the Strong's meeting at Ruth's. Marty was at a pay phone. I stayed with the children while Rex and Donna went to get car license.

### February 5, Thursday

The Japs are doing a lot of harm in the Far East. I hate to think about this awful war, and it is coming

nearer our shores, too. I know our boys will bring victory to us, but the awful loss of life before they do makes me feel ill at times. We have thousands of Japs in Los Angeles; they are being moved away from the danger line, our defense, as fast as the authorities can take care of it. I feel sorry for them, too, can't help it. Poor Donna has an awful boil on her leg and a cold on her chest, and two children with the whooping cough. Rex worked for his father this morning; John helped him bring his car home from the park where



Bishop Perry



Mary Perry

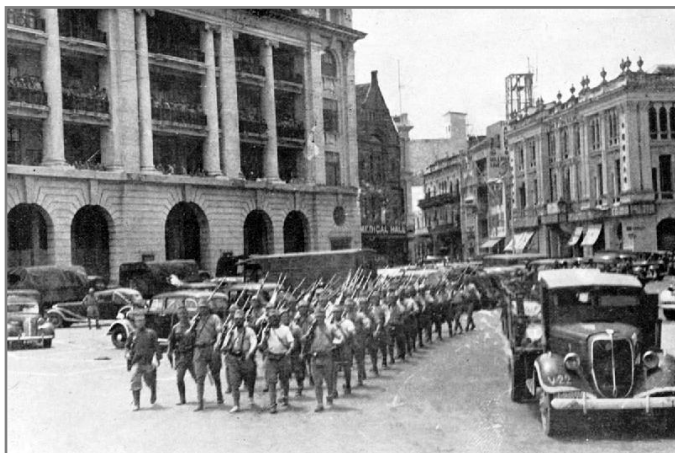
he had to leave it last night when it died on him. Lou called me on the phone this morning. He said for us to come to Zonal and State Street, he would meet us there and take us to Bishop Parry's [Morris Roberts Parry] funeral in the South Gate Ward. I called Sue and Mary Stead; we all went on the bus, from library corner. I enjoyed meeting some of the old friends in Sough Gate Ward. It has been 10 years since we lived there. Bishop had a grand funeral service, beautiful flowers, so many, too. The chapel was full, grand things were said about him, all true. We came home from hospital on the bus; Lou went back to work. We didn't have a chance to talk to Sr. Parry [Mary Pearl Thomas]; they left for Salt Lake tonight, burying him there. Lou and I ate at the "Ketch a Bite," bought groceries and came home.

### February 6, Friday

I walked down on the Avenue this morning to pay some bills for self and Donna. I think Donna's cold is a little better, but she is so miserable with an awful boil on her leg. I know it is very painful; I dressed it. If it isn't better tomorrow, she'll have to see the doctor. Miriam Marsh called me on the phone to ask how long Janet has been coughing. She was so upset cause she feels sure her little 7-month-old baby, Kay, has got the whooping cough. I felt sorry for her. She left the baby with Donna and children about three weeks ago, all day, while they went up into the snow to ski. Baby is coughing hard. Donna spent the day mending and darning Rex's sox. I made a lamb stew this afternoon. It was real good, I thought. I received a card from Violet, little Yvonne has been ill three weeks with kidney trouble, so sorry to learn that; bless her little heart. We had an awful time to get someone to take us to the Strong's meeting at Ruth Cartwright's tonight. Bill did, good ole Bill! Annie stayed with Dale; he has a cold. Lorene, Mary, Wayne, Marty and I went with Bill. Al wasn't feeling well, asthma, had an appointment, also. We had a very nice time together. Ellen Scott came, first time since Bill died. [John William Scott died July 8, 1941.] Aunt Lizzie and all three girls came. Ruth took a record of us on new recording radio. Lou went to the elder's party at church. Dick and Beth went, also. He had charge of the games. Ruth's house looks real lovely with new furniture, and wallpaper and paint.



Robin and Karoline "Kay" in 1941.



Battle of Singapore February 1942

### February 7, Saturday

I just must say how much I admire Ruth's family. They are surely sweet and fine looking kids. That little Marilyn is a beauty, and so charming. We met her boyfriend tonight, nice looking fellow, too. I suggested last night that we dispense with our meetings while we have these strict war regulations. The authorities have asked us to keep off the streets at nights and keep away from the beach, not use our cars any more than we have to. The folks down there suggested they hold the family meeting at the beach end, we in Highland Park hold them up here, so it was decided thus. We will try and get together about June. I'll miss not meeting with them; I've always enjoyed it so much. Donna wasn't well enough to go to Primary, Mary took over again this week. She's another sweet child Aunt Elvie loves. I went over to the Quality Dress Shop on York Boulevard this afternoon and bought me a navy blue jumper dress, and rose print silk blouse. I was pleased with my purchase cause I've wanted a jumper dress for some time. It was "Dollar Day" in Highland Park, so they had several good sales. Dress was \$3.95; blouse was \$1.49. Tonight Lou took Donna and me to a picture show at the Dale, good pictures.

### February 8, Sunday

Lou went to his nine o'clock priesthood meeting and I went over to Sunday School on the streetcar. We had a very nice class. I always enjoy Br. Reece's class. John and Florence came to Sunday School. He invited us to eat dinner with them at Van De Kamp's. We'd like to have gone, but Lou had an appointment with Al to take us out to San Fernando Ward with him and Sue this afternoon at 2 p.m. Al spoke in their meeting this afternoon. Br. and Sr. Burnett went with us, too. We enjoyed the lovely ride; it was a beautiful day. We also enjoyed the meeting. Al gave a fine talk. The Trail Builder Boys sang their song, and gave a little demonstration, very nice. Two missionaries sang in the native tongue of the Islander. Al went with one of the brothers to administer to a young woman who has cancer. We rode over, also, and waited out in the car. Al took us to see Ray and Bette's new home. It is coming along fine; they'll be able to move in, in two months or less. It is going to



*Friend and Marilyn Cartwright*

than Joan now. Of course Joan isn't as far into it yet. Janet's eyes look so bad and seem to bother her a lot. Donna is bathing them in boric acid. Donna didn't get much sleep last night with both children in her bed. Rex had to sleep in their bunk bed. Donna is coughing, too, but it isn't like their coughs. Lou went to choir practice alone. Rex played basketball. The choir turned \$107.00 over to the bishop for the building fund from their program. I was tired tonight.

### February 10, Tuesday—Today is the birthday of Annie Andersen, 48 years old.

I went to Relief Society on the streetcar. We expected a fireman out to talk about how to take care of fires caused by war bombs and etcetera, but there was a slip up somehow, he didn't get there. We had a nice meeting. Mae Gerisher gave a talk on making lovely things for our homes; she had several beautiful pieces of handwork to show us. Phyllis Farnsworth and Mae showed the ladies how to do some of the work. We had a building fund luncheon, 25¢ each, and enjoyed ourselves. I went to a little store on York Boulevard near the church and bought a lace scarf and two pretty wash cloths for Annie. The clerk put them in a nice white box. I also bought a card for her and took them back to the church to her. Tonight Lou and I went to church. Inis asked him to bring his choir to



*Annie Bailey & Bill Andersen when they were dating.*

Mutual and sing three of Evan Stephens's numbers. They were honoring him in the program. The choir sang very fine. Br. Bywater gave a talk on the life of Evan Stephens. We, the congregation, sang several of his numbers, also. Our class had a party after Mutual. Nell Imsen and Burnnie and another lady entertained us. We had lots of fun. We played hearts, all got a comic Valentine, and had to read it to the class. We danced after eating, red jello,

cream and heart cakes. Bill and Lou went to Sr. Cox's orchard and picked a few dozen avocados. She asked Lou to do it for her; he took several to her at the hospital.

### February 11, Wednesday

I darned sox and cleaned the house this morning. This afternoon Sr. Richardson and I did our Relief Society visiting. I walked down on the Avenue after and did some shopping. I paid my gas bill, too. It was a beautiful day. I enjoyed the walking about in the spring sunshine. Rex took the children for their last whooping cough shot this evening. I think Janet looks better today. I do hope she is over the worst now. Joan's eyes were a little swollen this morning, the first time for her. I guess she is getting into it good now. Rex and Dick Johnston went out doing missionary work tonight. Rex talked Dick into going with him tonight. Lou and I visited with Donna and the children awhile, the children sang all the little Primary songs they knew; surely was cute, both sing well, bless 'em!

### February 12, Thursday— Abraham Lincoln's Birthday

I went to the Highland Park Beauty Salon at 11 a.m. and had a machineless permanent wave, \$5.00. They were very busy today so it took a little longer. I didn't get away from there until 2:30, but I believe I have a nice wave. I did a little shopping in Kress before coming home. I left a panel picture of Janet and Joan in the Andersen Art Shop to be framed; it is a valentine for Donna and Rex. She had the pictures taken some time ago, but didn't get around to framing it. I'm having it done without her knowledge. Elaine, Ernie and the children came to call on Donna and family this afternoon. Elaine went in to see Ruth and new baby daughter. We haven't seen the baby yet, because of our whooping cough. Elaine says the baby is surely cute, going to be dark, too. Her sister, Sandra, is real light. Rex had his day off. Tonight Lou went to the hospital with Br. Lewis to see Br. Wilson who has been in the hospital about a month. He fell off a scaffold while working; he is in the good Samaritan Hospital. I stayed home and enjoyed my radio. Lou went over to tell Homer Kitchens where and how to get the avocados from Cox's orchard. He talked to Ruth.

### February 13, Friday

Annie called me on the phone this morning and asked me if I'd stay with Dale this afternoon while she went to the stake house on Relief Society work. He is sick. Isabel Thomas called for me on her way to Annie's; she had Lorene, and her own sister-in-law in the car. Isabel made an angel food cake for Bill, nice big one. I read stories to Dale and we played a game, tic, tac, toe, three in a row. Isabel brought me home again. Donna made cupcakes, white with red hearts and little red candle on, for her Primary class. She took them down to Mary tonight in our car. Mary is taking care of their class while Donna is coughing. Janet feels better, but Joan isn't doing as well today, seems to have a little cold in her head along with the awful whooping cough. Sr. Marsh called to tell me they had taken little Kay Marsh to the General Hospital with awful bad case of whooping cough, they had to call the fire department with pull motor

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### Evan Stephens: He Directed the Choir for 26 Years and Contributed to 18 Hymns in the Current Hymnbook

The continued success of the Mormon Tabernacle Choir is a result of more than a century of talented, hard-working men and women. One key contributor to the Choir early success was Evan Stephens. Stephens's innovative mind and tireless work ethic took the Choir to new heights as he utilized new technology to spread the Choir's message.

"The songs and music of the Latter-day Saints are in perfect accord with the spirit of the newly revealed gospel of Jesus Christ." -Evan Stephens

Stephens was just 36 years-old when he was called as the Music Director of the Mormon Tabernacle Choir, a position he held for 26 years. Under his leadership, the Choir grew from roughly 125 voices to over 300. To accommodate the increased size, the Choir's seating arrangement was redesigned to create the semicircular, tiered seating we all know today. Additionally, it would become the first large performing group to have its music successfully recorded.

Stephens also made an enormous contribution to the hymnbook. Eighteen hymns in the current LDS Hymnbook were composed or written by Stephens. Among them "We Ever Pray for Thee" and "True to the Faith." "We Ever Pray for Thee" was written for President Woodruff's 90th birthday. "True to the Faith" was written after Stephens walked alone up City Creek Canyon to ponder a talk by Joseph F. Smith.

Additionally, Stephens found himself composing a once-in-a-lifetime piece: a state song to celebrate the admission of Utah as an official member of the United States. "Utah, We Love Thee" was formally adopted as the state song in 1937, and changed to the "state hymn" on 5 May, 2003, when a more modern piece, written for Utah's Centennial Celebration, took its place beside it.

<http://www.mormontabernaclechoir.org/articles/evan-stephens?lang=eng>

to take the baby today. I'm so sorry about it. Lou and I went to the Valentine sport dance at the stake house tonight. A backwards dance, girls took boys and got dances for them. I danced every dance, but one, had a grand time, but was I tired! The girls all wanted to dance with Uncle Lou, so I didn't have to go after them.

### February 14, Saturday

Sr. Marsh called me at eight o'clock this morning to tell me that little baby Kay had passed away in the General Hospital from whooping cough this morning. She was crying so hard she could hardly tell me. Oh, dear, it just seems too awful, my heart hurts for poor, dear, Miriam and Lewie, to think they have to lose that darling babe; she was such an adorable little soul. I can't stand to think about it. I surely hated to tell Donna, I knew how very bad she'd feel; worse, too, because she took care of Kay when Janet was starting out, before we had any idea she was coming down with it. She didn't even have a cold. Donna was asleep, so I didn't wake her. I came back home after calling softly to her. I knew she'd had another tough night with two children and herself coughing too. I waited until 10 a.m. Florence was telling Donna when I went over the second time. It was dollar day in downtown Los Angeles today. I went to Brooks Store for ladies and bought a sport jacket for \$5.00, one-day sale, and surely a bargain, I think. I also bought a nice shirt for Lou. The clerk made a mistake in size; so I had to take it all the way back because I couldn't change it after today. Rex and Donna went over to see Miriam and Lewie in our car. I stayed with the children. Lou stayed with us, also. Janet went to Sandra Moyer's birthday party this afternoon. Joan took a nap, she wasn't well enough to go to the party.

### February 15, Sunday

Lou went to priesthood meeting. I went over to Sunday School on the streetcar. It was awfully cold; we had a heavy frost last night. My pretty poinsettias all froze up, I feel so bad about them. I wore Donna's fur coat this morning and enjoyed it a lot. It seems we just get dinner over and it's time to go back to church. Lou and I went over at 3 p.m.; he had a choir rehearsal. I sat out in the car until church time, 3:30. We had a fine meeting, the choir sang very well. Ruth Goss and husband sang a duet, and he sang a solo. Br. J.F. Dewsnup and Dr. R.L. Beers spoke, both fine. Sr. Brown sang solo part in one of the choir numbers. She has a lovely

voice. After church, Lou and I rode to Wayne's, Lou wanted to ask him if he could help him fix the muffler on his car. It sounds like we're driving a big truck. Lou thought they could do it one night next week, but Wayne said his electric welder was all set up, because he'd done a job for a friend, so he fixed it as best he could. The muffler was worn so thin it kept breaking through. I visited with Marty and Patsy in their pretty new home. Our car sounds better, but we'll have to buy a new muffler, it can't be fixed right.



### February 16, Monday

This was truly a sad day. It was the funeral of Miriam and Lewie's darling little baby, Kay. We wept and wept while poor Miriam was dry eyed and so sweet. I never saw anyone hold up like she did in all my life. I know how dearly they loved that little darling. Lewie was wonderful, too. Oh, how my heart felt for them both. I rode to Chandlers, and the funeral, Wee Kirk o' the Heather, in Florence's car. Rex drove Bill Andersen's car to his mother's house to get some of the folks: Ruth and three cousins from Palm Dale. Ruth got in from Berkeley Saturday midnight. We left Andersen's car at Chandlers because we had enough cars to take us to Forest Lawn. The services were just beautiful. Inis Stanton sang two Primary songs and Miriam's girl friend sang a number. Bishop Al Hoglund spoke and President Steed, both grand. I sat with the family in the family room. There was a large crowd of our ward folks there, and such a lot of beautiful flowers. The baby looked so sweet, just asleep, with little wooly kitten in her hand. She had a little pink bow in her hair; she was 7 months old. Miriam dressed her yesterday. She had a dainty pink shawl around her, so very sweet. Our neighbor, Mrs. Moyer, kept Janet and Joan while we are at the funeral. Her little girl has the whooping cough, that's where our kiddies got it, we think. She is almost over it now. Mrs. Carey thinks little Sandy is getting it now. We're so sorry and they have that new baby, too.

## February 17, Tuesday

I got the water in tubs and washers started, and then left Donna with the washing. I went to Relief Society and enjoyed Beth's lesson in literature. Annie couldn't come today because little Dale is sick. He has a gathered ear, with high fever; she called the doctor. Lorene took care of the minutes and roll for Annie. Sue let me read her card from Dad. He isn't well and is out of work now. I'm so sorry for him. I wish I could do something to make life easier for my poor dad, bless his heart. After I'd eaten my lunch, I went over and helped Donna clean up her house. I put Janet's hair up in curlers after Donna had shampooed it this noon. Both children took a nap. They went to Sharel's birthday party this evening for about an hour. Mrs. Seaman, a neighbor, made ice cream and cakes. Janet said the ice cream was "bery good," she heard us say it was home made, she thought we said "Oat meal," so she told her daddy she had good oatmeal ice cream, ha, ha! All the children at the party had whooping cough; we have eight of them in our neighborhood. Lou and I went to Mutual. Florence Marsh and Ruth came. John visited with Lewie and Miriam while the folks were in Mutual. The Relief Society sold hot dogs, pie and milk after Mutual; Lou treated Florence and me. We took Florence to Lewie's after Mutual. Ruthie walked over with the girls later. Ruth is going back home on Friday, her hubby [Dick Deal] is lonesome for her.



Dick and Ruth Deal in 1942.

## February 18, Wednesday

I had a busy day, but enjoyed it cause I felt fine today. I did a little washing and my ironing, and part of Donna's ironing. I darned Lou's sox and mended an old sweater for him. I combed Janet's hair in ringlets; she looked so pretty today. I'm glad the children are getting along as well as they are with the whooping cough. They had a swell time in their backyard playing in the sunshine today with Denny and Sandra Moyer; all have the whooping cough. We have eight kiddies in this neighborhood with it. Mrs. Carey thinks Sandy is coming down with it now, she coughs hard, too. That will make nine of them. Rex went to a special missionary meeting in Burbank tonight.

## February 19, Thursday

I didn't do much of anything today except worry about having my teeth out, and who to go to for the job? I called Dr. Girdlestone on York Boulevard, several times, but got no answer. I wrote cards to Violet, Dad, Lillian, and Mother R. I received a card from Lillian giving us Ralph's address; he is in Recruit Detachment, Company F., Savannah Army Air Base, Savannah, Georgia. I must write him a letter. The children stayed with me this afternoon while Donna went to the library and market. Rex got home early and started taking his car down. The poor old car is always needing

attention of some kind. I wish Rex had a good car, but alas wishes don't help any. Lou and Rex went to choir practice tonight. I went to a picture show at the Park Theater. Donna stayed with the children; she is still coughing.

## February 20, Friday

I called the dentist, Dr. Watkins, and made an appointment to talk about having my teeth taken care of. The girl said the only time he had open was Monday at 3 p.m., so I guess I'll wait, wish I could put it off forever! I walked down on the Avenue to Kress Store, and I did a little shopping in Si's Market on way back. I talked to Sr. Lee [Emily Manola Lee], Bishop Gunn's ex-wife, in Kress. She has been ill; she looked thin and pale. She has had an operation, also all her teeth out and new ones in. I'd never have known if she hadn't told me so. Her teeth look so natural; she is a pretty woman, anyway. She says Wallie [Harold Wallace Gunn] will be home from his mission in about three months. Dean [Laddean Gunn] is in the Navy; she hates to see Wallie come home now because he'll have to go into the Army or Navy to work for "Uncle Sam." I don't like to think about our nice young men all going to war either. Oh why? Oh why? If only men would live as Christ taught, we could all live happily on this earth. Rex and Donna went to a picture show on the streetcar, we told them to take the car, but Rex wouldn't. The children played over here with the building blocks. I read some stories to them, also. Lorene, Mary and Charlie visited us until 9:35. I took the children home and put them to bed then. We enjoyed the Clayton's visit. Janet and Joan both kept me busy with their coughing spells. I was afraid they'd get an attack both at the same time, but thank goodness, they didn't. Joan had one bad spell that scared me.

## February 21, Saturday

Rex came home on the streetcar last evening, so he didn't bring any milk home. I knew they were out of milk so I bought a quart from the Adohr milkman this morning before Donna got up. She was glad cause she thought she'd have to go to the store this morning first thing. I went to the store at 11 a.m., bought some meat and groceries for Donna; we both made lamb stew. I went in the York Boulevard Corner Bank and got a check to send to the telephone company to pay my bill. It went nearly \$2.00 over the limit. Donna pays everything over the \$2.50, so she had a lot to pay this time. If this keeps up, it'll be cheaper to have it put back to unlimited. It has rained all day, we do need the rain, anyway; things were getting dry. I did my cleaning today. We stayed home and enjoyed the radio tonight. Lou did go out earlier to see a Mrs. Smith about a job she wants done to her house. It is a paint job, so Lou suggested Br. Reiche. He is a good man for that kind of work. Lou hates to paint, but he is a good painter. It's just too slow for him; he'd rather use the carpenter tools.



## February 22, Sunday— George Washington's Birthday

Lillian and Jack were married on February 22, twenty-five years ago. I wish I had thought in time to send them an anniversary card, I always remember too late. I went to Sunday School on the streetcar. Srs. Peterson and Jensen rode on the same car. Lou went to his early priesthood meeting. We are still having frost at night, haven't had such a long cold spell in years, days are grand, however. I'll be glad when Donna and the children can get out to Sunday School again. The whooping cough keeps them in such a long time. Lou and I went to church again this afternoon. It was a nice meeting, the singing mothers sang. Lou sat with me for a change. This evening after eating a bite, Lou and I walked to the Ebell Club House to hear Mr. Glenn Millard give a lecture on "Why is Protestantism Failing" We both enjoyed the singing service best. It seemed strange to be back in our old meeting place and not with our own ward people. There is such a different spirit where our church people are gathered. I love to be among the Mormons, somehow. It was cold walking home, but we enjoyed it, anyway. Miriam Jensen's mother, her brother and his wife, surprised her today, visiting from Utah. She was out with Ray Clayton when they arrived at Annie's.

## February 23, Monday

Lou went out to do a little carpenter job for Mrs. Alstadt's father, I think? He fixed a door, brought the old door home. I think that door job was a neighbor to the job he did this morning. Oh, well, he worked. Donna and I did our washing. I walked to Dr. Watkins's offices this afternoon. I had an appointment with the dentist at 3 p.m. We talked about my teeth, it'll cost \$50.00 dollars to fix them up; save my lower teeth; awful, but I can't afford to lose the lower teeth. It would be much cheaper to have them all out and new ones in. (I can't see it, anyway.) The doctor took three x-ray pictures of my teeth. I'm going back on Friday to have five of them out, all the upper teeth. The doctor had a cold today; he wasn't feeling well enough to take them out today. I was glad to get out of it a little longer, how I hate having them out, not the hurt as much as the looks. Awful proud of me, for shame, Elvie! I enjoyed a pleasant evening of reading and radio music. Lou read, also.

## February 24, Tuesday

I rode on the streetcar to Relief Society with Sr. Richardson and Sr. Gotchie. I enjoyed the meeting. Sr. Dewey's lesson was very interesting on social service. Florence Oates brought her mother and little Diane to the meeting. They drove me home in Florence's car; it was nice of them. I spent the afternoon ironing. Donna had hers all done this morning. I learned at the meeting why our radio blacked out last evening. It gave me a shiver to learn that the Japs had shelled Santa Barbara, soon after President Roosevelt's speech last night. Close to home, I say. They did very little damage. Later tonight – the radio news says that an enemy submarine did the shelling, 12 miles west of Santa Barbara, where a big oil company is located. Lou and I went to Mutual. Lizzie Jensen, Miriam's mother, is visiting at Annie's house. She stayed with Dale while Annie came to

Relief Society. Dale's ear is still draining some. Donna went to the Fox Highland Theater tonight alone. Rex took care of the children.

## February 25, Wednesday

Lou and I slept through the excitement last night. We didn't hear the "black out" sirens, or the big guns our soldiers fired at the anti-aircraft waves. Two waves flew over the Southern California coastline at about 2 a.m. The first wave was fired on by our guns, and was turned south, and then half hour later another wave came. They don't know if it was the same planes or another wave of them, but they turned south when the big guns fired on them. One newsman said that they dropped bombs and another one said they didn't get a chance, so?? Rex and Donna were up; he couldn't drive in car until daylight so all milk men went late to work. Rex, Rulon Scott, and Clyde Pulsipher watched the flares in air, also heard the guns. The Allen's were up watching, too. Al is an air warden on his block, he was up seeing to "black outs." Sue and Shirley watched the flares and light beams in the sky. We missed it! I wrote a letter to Ralph Keller, he is in the army air base at Savannah, Georgia. Tonight Rex was the only one of us that went to the Mutual building fund program; he sang. Beth Bywater played for him, and then Rex and Bob went to a show. Bob had passes. Lou and I put picture puzzles together with the children on their dining room rug tonight.

**The Battle of Los Angeles**, also known as **The Great Los Angeles Air Raid**, is the name given by contemporary sources to the rumored enemy attack and subsequent anti-aircraft artillery barrage which took place from late 24 February to early 25 February 1942 over Los Angeles, California. The incident occurred less than three months after the United States entered World War II as a result of the Japanese Imperial Navy's attack on Pearl Harbor, and one day after the Bombardment of Ellwood on 23 February.

Initially, the target of the aerial barrage was thought to be an attacking force from Japan, but speaking at a press conference shortly afterward, Secretary of the Navy Frank Knox called the incident a "false alarm." Newspapers of the time published a number of reports and speculations of a cover-up. Some modern-day UFOlogists have suggested the targets were extraterrestrial spacecraft. When documenting the incident in 1983, the U.S. Office of Air Force History attributed the event to a case of "war nerves" likely triggered by a lost weather balloon and exacerbated by stray flares and shell bursts from adjoining batteries.

Air raid sirens sounded throughout Los Angeles County on the nights of 24–25 February 1942. A total blackout was ordered and thousands of air raid wardens were summoned to their positions. At 3:16 am the 37th Coast Artillery Brigade began firing .50 caliber machine guns and 12.8-pound anti-aircraft shells into the air at reported aircraft; over 1,400 shells would eventually be fired. Pilots of the 4th Interceptor Command were alerted but their aircraft remained grounded. The artillery fire continued sporadically until 4:14 am. The "all clear" was sounded and the blackout order lifted at 7:21 am.

Several buildings and vehicles damaged by shell fragments, and five civilians died as an indirect result of the anti-aircraft fire, three of them killed in car accidents in the ensuing chaos and two of heart attacks attributed to the stress of the hour-long action. The incident was front-page news along the U.S. Pacific coast, and earned some mass media coverage throughout the nation.

*Continued on following page*

Within hours of the end of the air raid, Secretary of the Navy Frank Knox held a press conference, saying the entire incident was a false alarm due to anxiety and "war nerves." Knox's comments were followed by statements from the Army the next day that reflected General George C. Marshall's belief that the incident might have been caused by commercial airplanes used as a psychological warfare campaign to generate panic.

Some contemporary press outlets suspected a cover up. An editorial in the Long Beach Independent wrote, "There is a mysterious reticence about the whole affair and it appears that some form of censorship is trying to halt discussion on the matter." Speculation was rampant as to invading airplanes and their bases. Theories included a secret base in northern Mexico as well as Japanese submarines stationed offshore with the capability of carrying planes. Others speculated that the incident was either staged or exaggerated to give coastal defense industries an excuse to move further inland.

Representative Leland Ford of Santa Monica called for a Congressional investigation, saying, "...none of the explanations so far offered removed the episode from the category of 'complete mystification' ... this was either a practice raid, or a raid to throw a scare into 2,000,000 people, or a mistaken identity raid, or a raid to lay a political foundation to take away Southern California's war industries."

—Wikipedia

### February 26, Thursday

I received a card from Violet this morning and I answered it right away. Donna got a card from Hattie B. She is mailing Hattie a letter this morning with the family names she received from the Arizona Temple the other day. Hattie and Roy are moving down the canyon in Bingham to the cute little house we both liked so well when I was visiting her about four years ago. It was such a darling little cottage. Rex went to Ernie's station this morning. He brought Ernie's truck up and then with the truck he pushed his car, with Donna at the wheel, back to the station where he worked on it all day. Donna came back on the bus. I took care of the children until she got back, I gave them lunch which Donna brought over for them. I called Dr. Watkins and changed my appointment from tomorrow morning until Wednesday morning. I have a cold in my throat, it hurt so much in the night that I got up and put an Epsom salts pack around it. I feel better today, but not well enough to have the doctor extract my teeth tomorrow. I'm sorry, cause I surely did want to get it over with. John and Florence visited with Donna and children this evening. Lou went to choir practice. Rex worked on his car until one o'clock this morning. He came home on his putt-putt.

### February 27, Friday

It rained in the night, but was a very pretty sunny day today. I cleaned all through my house, felt a lot better today. There was only one little sore spot in my throat. The children are a lot better now; they don't cough nearly as hard or often. They have played outside all day with the other little whooping cough kiddies. I ate a bowl of soup at Donna's this evening.

Lou and Rex went to Ernie's station to bring Rex's car home. He worked on it until 1 a.m. last night. Rex was tired tonight. Donna put the children to bed early. She and I went to the Highland Theater and saw two good pictures. Mickey Rooney and Judy Garland in "Babes on Broadway" and Joan Fontaine and Cary Grant in "Suspicion." Lou stayed home.



Charlie Clayton and Mary came over.

### February 28, Saturday

Donna and I had a big washing this morning. We did several blankets. It was a lovely drying day. I was surprised to find a "mission call" from President Cannon in the mail this morning for me. My first thought was no, but after thinking it over I guess I'd better accept. If my Heavenly Father will bless me with better health, I can do it. But I know this blood pressure of mine will have to go down a lot before I can be a success at anything. I'll have to wait until my teeth are all taken care of now that I've started them. I'm having the upper teeth out next Wednesday morning. We spent the evening home, listening to the radio, and reading from my Liberty Magazine.

### March 1, Sunday

I went to Sunday School on the streetcar; Lou went to priesthood meeting early. We had a grand testimony meeting today. President LeSwear of Arizona Temple was in our meeting. He bore his testimony first. We had four babies blessed, two from the Goodsell family. Clayton blessed his own and Al blessed the other. Al blessed one or two of the other babies; he gives such grand blessings. Dr. Watkins's sister, visiting from Utah, sat next to me. She thought Bishop Hogle's blessings should be taken down in short hand; they were so beautiful. Sr. Miller, on the other side of me said almost the same thing. It was a lovely spring day. Lou took me back to church this afternoon for Mutual conjoint. He came back home and slept. I enjoyed the meeting. Young Mutual folks took part. Shirley Hogle gave a nice talk. Br. Ashmore and Br. Greenwald spoke, too. President Dave Taylor talked to me about my mission call. I told him I must have my teeth taken care of before I could work with them. I got my call yesterday. Lou came for me after church. We started to ride to Monrovia to see Pearl, but changed our minds and went to Marshes to take them for a ride. Rex, Donna and children were there, going to eat, so we went for a ride alone.



## Missionary Call

Date February 27, 1942

Mrs. Elvie Renshaw  
6215 LaRiba Way  
Los Angeles, California

Dear Sister Renshaw,

You have been recommended as worthy and suitable to fill a mission in the San Fernando Stake of Zion under the uniform system organized by The First Council of the Seventy in all of the Stakes of Zion, under the direction of the First Presidency and the Twelve Apostles.

It gives me great pleasure to approve of this recommendation, and therefore you are hereby called into this service to labor as a missionary in this Stake under the direction of the Stake Mission President, to whom it is confidently expected you will give your loyal support.

Full compliance with all missionary regulations and cheerful and faithful response to all assignments will be required of all missionaries. You will be relieved of all ward and stake activities in order that you may devote yourself to the work to which you are now called.

Kindly let me know if you accept of this appointment and of your willingness to serve.

Praying the Lord to bless and qualify you for this labor and to give you joy and gladness therein, I remain

Your brother,  
*David W. Cannon*  
STAKE PRESIDENT

Setting apart to be attended to on  
March 18, 1942  
at 7:30 o'clock P.M.  
in Stake Center, Burbank, Calif.

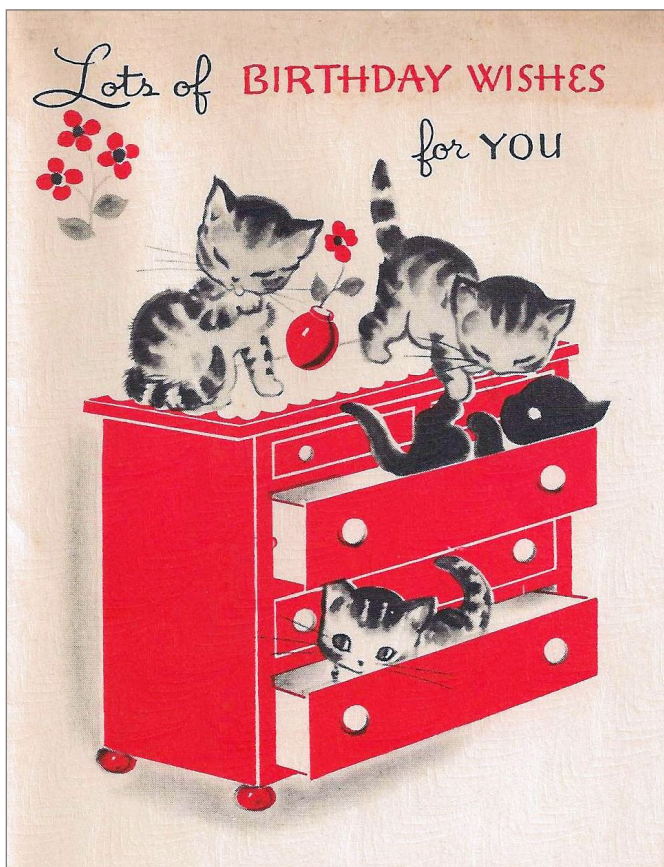
*Stake missionary call extended through the United States mail.*

### March 2, Monday

Lou starts his two weeks vacation this morning. He dressed up and went downtown to get a social security number. He left a watch at Br. Hill's shop, to be fixed for a lady who is ill in the hospital. He waited a while for Br. Hill, but had to leave the watch with the elevator man, he also left his card asking him to call him up. I sent him over to Sr. Overlade's when he came home. She wanted him to go to the bank for her. He went to Erma Carlson's to practice choir music with her this afternoon. Donna and I did our washing. Rex went out on missionary work and Donna and the children spent the evening with us. I put Janet's hair up in curlers.

### March 3, Tuesday

Br. Overlade called for Lou about 6:30 this morning. They went to the beach, near Wilmington, I think, to work. Br. O. has a boss job down there, he thinks Lou can work his two weeks vacation with him. I hope they will let him work. It'll be a change from the hospital job and a lot more money. I did my ironing before going to the 9 a.m. teachers meeting at Relief Society. I enjoyed Sr. Treu's lesson in the visiting teachers class, also Sr. Nordgren's lesson in the general meeting later. We had a grand testimony meeting, too. After lunch I went down on the Avenue to the bank. I got \$50.00 out of our savings to pay on my teeth that Dr. Watkins is extracting tomorrow, five of them, all the uppers. The lower teeth he can fix up for me. I dread going without them until the new ones are ready; I dread them, too. What a life? I did some shopping for Donna. Janet and Joan went to Denny Paulson's birthday party this afternoon. The third whooping cough birthday party in this neighborhood. Well, Lou didn't work; they wouldn't put him on without a union card. He went over to Ruth's and visited with her for a while. He came back home this evening with Br. Overlade. He also went to the shipyard, but you must be a union man there, too.



*No cause for concern with having whooping cough birthday parties in the neighborhood. All the children have whooping cough!*

### March 4, Wednesday

I was disappointed this morning that my neck is still a little stiff on the outside. I put an Epsom salts pack on last night and it helped some, but I wanted it all okay. Well, I couldn't call the dentist this week again, so got ready and went down to have my teeth out. Lou worked on his car this morning, put the new muffler he bought from Sears on the

car. He drove me to the dentist's office. Janet and Joan rode down with us. It took less than an hour to extract the five teeth; they were hard to get out, but Dr. Watkins is good, and I was blessed, so it wasn't too bad. He took a stitch in my gum after the operation. I felt rather faint when it was over, I asked him to call Lou who was waiting for the call to come for me. Doctor was going to his lunch in Pasadena and he said he'd bring me home. Lou was surprised to see me back so soon. I went to bed with an ice pack, which Donna fixed for me and she stayed there all day. I really felt ill, and my face pained a lot. Thank goodness this day is out of my life forever. I sat up a while this evening. Lou went to officers meeting at the church. P.S. Janet brought all the neighborhood kiddies in to see me with my teeth out, ha, ha! Good joke on Grama Elvie and her pride!

*"Thank goodness this day is out of my life forever."*

*Elvie did not get her upper dentures until May 7, 1942.  
She had to endure two months without teeth!*

### March 5, Thursday

I suffered with pain until about 1 a.m. and then I got up and took one of the Anacin tablets that dentist gave me. I was asleep in about 15 minutes and slept well all night. Why didn't I do it sooner? I felt a lot better this morning but my mouth is awful sore. Lou took me down to the dentist at 11 a.m. I had to wait almost an hour for him; he had another bad tooth operation. I didn't have an appointment, he told me to come in any time before noon. Lou waited outside for me. Sr. Bingham and Norma and children were in the building to see Dr. Frank Watkins; Norma takes treatments. After lunch, (soup for me) Lou and I rode to the hospital. I waited in the car while he went for his check. He couldn't get the car started when he came back and had to go back to the hospital to get a fellow to help him push. A colored man came and a neighbor man. The three of them pushed us out of the parking space, and then Lou got it going. Nice fellows! We bought a grocery order in Si Perkins Market, cashed check and had trouble with the car again. Lou took it over to Carlson's and Grant helped him fix it up. I went in the People's Store and bought a gift for Donna and me to give Louise Horrocks at her Gleaner shower tonight. We couldn't go, but she took it over to Ross's home on way to choir. I stayed with the children. Rex went to Knudsen meeting. We received a nice letter from Ralph Keller, who is in Savannah, Georgia at the army base.

### March 6, Friday

I didn't rest very well last night, was glad when the alarm went off at 6 this morning. I got up and lit the fires, cooked Lou's breakfast and put up his lunch. It seems strange to be putting his lunch up again, like old times. Lou took his car down and picked John Marsh up. They went to work on a job at 6th and Main Street; Lou doing carpenter work and John the labor boss. John got the job for Lou. My mouth is still very sore; it keeps me feeling miserable. I cleaned all but kitchen and bathroom. Donna went down on the Avenue to bank for me; she paid my light bill, and then went

downtown and bought a wedding gift from her old school friend, Georgene. She had it sent out to her house. Donna called me from town, she said Rex would meet her and they would come home in their car together. The children played out in front of my house most of the time. It is Carol Sue's birthday tomorrow. Elaine has invited Donna and family to dinner on Sunday, they'll take Carol's little gift then. I had Donna buy a color book and crayons for me to send out to Carol Sue with them. Rex brought me a pint of cream for my jello. I'm really on a diet now, ha, ha! We spent the evening home enjoying our radio. I wonder how we ever got along without one? I guess we enjoyed the records then. I was sorry to hear over the radio news that Salt Lake City had a big fire in the church's main welfare building.



*Ann, Elaine, Ernie, in front, Sharon, Carol Sue and Mike Vandergrift circa 1947.*

### **March 7, Saturday—Little Carol Sue's birthday, 4 years old.**

I slept well last night; most of the ache has left my face. It is surely hard to get used to talking with my front teeth out. I hope the dentist will hurry up the new ones. I'm so thankful my lower teeth are good, and how! I guess Elaine will be entertaining all the neighborhood kids today, for Carol Sue's birthday. Donna and family are going to dinner tomorrow at Elaine's. They'll have another party then and more little gifts. Lou picked John and Jim [*Marsh*] up again this morning; they're all working on a building in town. I wrote a letter to Violet, and cards to Dad and Mother R. this morning. Tonight Donna and I went in our car to the Eagle Theater. We saw two good pictures. Rex stayed home with the children. Lou was tired; he went to bed after taking his bath.

### **March 8, Sunday**

I didn't go to Sunday School, first time I've missed in months. Lou went; he walked over. I had dinner ready when he got back. Rex took Donna and family out to Elaine's in

Burbank; they ate dinner with them and spent the evening. I went to church this afternoon and enjoyed it a lot. I went in the chapel so I didn't have to visit before church time, and then I went out in the car after the meeting to wait for Lou. I couldn't get out of talking to a few, but no more than I could help. I'll surely be glad to get some teeth in my mouth again; folks don't notice any difference until I talk. I'm glad I can keep my lower teeth; they're still good. Lou and I went for a little ride around Pasadena after church this evening, and then came home and ate a bite of lunch. We started out to take a walk down on the Avenue, but John and Florence were on their way to our house to tell Lou not to pick John up in the morning, he is taking his truck. We rode down on the Avenue, with them, to Avenue 57 then. We enjoyed a root beer float and window shopping. We walked home. It has been a lovely sunny day.

### **March 9, Monday**

It seems so strange to get up before daylight and get Lou's breakfast and put up a lunch for him after so many years of not doing it. He is working downtown on a carpenter job. Lou is on his two weeks vacation from the hospital, nice way to spend it, eh? He'll make as much in this two weeks as he makes in a month at the hospital, but he is afraid to give up his job at the hospital for fear this boom doesn't last. He has an easy job there, and good hours. Donna and I did our washing this morning; she has the most beautiful iris in bloom. The flowers are so large with long stems, it is a lovely orchid color; surely is pretty. Donna made lamb stew this afternoon. I rested; my mouth is getting better, but is still very sore. I'll be glad when I can enjoy eating again. Rex called several dentists this evening. He wanted a tooth pulled. It has a ragged edge and was cutting his cheek. Dr. Watkins filed the sharp edge off; he is going to extract it later. Our block teachers came this evening; Charlie Elkins and the Gale boy. I was going out with them this time, but postponed it because of my teeth.



*Donna has a beautiful orchid colored iris in bloom.*

### **March 10, Tuesday**

I did my ironing early, was finished before Donna left for Relief Society. She left the children with me. They played in the house so cute all morning; interesting little things to

listen to in their play. They both have vivid imaginations. I did part of Donna's ironing while she was away. Our Relief Society had a man from the fire department come out this morning and give a lecture on how to take care of bombs in case of air raids, or fires caused by bombs. It was the luncheon day also. Donna got home about 2:30. She went to the Bromatone Studio for her picture on the way home. Marty and Patsy visited with Donna and the children this afternoon. She ate lunch with Gladys, old neighborhood friend. Marty brought Patsy up to the clinic this morning. Lou has gone to his work on the streetcar the last two mornings. He says he is going to ride the bus when he goes back to the hospital job next week, also. We must save on tires; we can't buy any now. *[Wartime shortages affected the cost and availability of tires.]* Charlie, Lou, John, and Jim M. are all working on the same job this week. Enjoyed the radio tonight.

### March 11, Wednesday

One thing I like about getting up early is I have a nice quiet time for reading and writing before my workday starts. I enjoyed reading in the Doctrine and Covenants, the "Lectures on Faith," in the first part of book. Donna and the children came over this morning; I put Donna's hair up in pin curls. It was damp and dark this morning; had rained most of the night. We had some rain today, but not a lot. I did some mending today; Donna's housecoat and Lou's underwear. Donna went up and invited Mrs. Allen to come to the cottage meeting at her house tonight. She said she'd like to, but later decided she wouldn't be able to go. Donna made a chocolate cake this afternoon; she served a piece of cake with whipped cream on tonight after the meeting. Mrs. Smith called this evening; she wanted Lou to come to her house and put up some new light fixtures in the little house she's getting ready to rent. He went. I went to Rex's to the cottage meeting. We had a nice meeting. Bob Stanton sang three songs, Wayne gave a good talk, Sr. Marsh bore her testimony, and Dave Taylor, the missionary president also spoke. We had three investigators. We had a very nice time; we all enjoyed refreshments.

### March 12, Thursday

Lou went to work on the Main Street job again this morning. I slept well last night and my mouth isn't nearly as sore now. I got up once in the night to use a mouth wash. I'll surely be

happy when my teeth are fixed up. John and Jim brought Lou home with his carpenter tools about 9:30 this morning. They had all lost their jobs because they didn't belong to the union (Lou, Jim, John, and Charlie). We all had a good laugh over it. Well, it is fine for Lou, his vacation is up next Tuesday, anyway, and he was lucky to get the extra money. John and Jim came in while Lou made a cup of coffee for them. I got dressed and combed my hair while they were enjoying their coffee. Lou and I went to town this afternoon after he got a haircut. I went to the May company while he went for his check. I bought two pretty Fostoria glass dishes, one for Donna and one for me and had them sent out to Louise Horrock's house for a wedding gift from us. I also bought two cards to put in them, and then I met Lou. He'd been to see Leonard Hill, and left his watch to be fixed. We went to the Los Angeles Theater, and saw two good pictures. I stayed with the children tonight

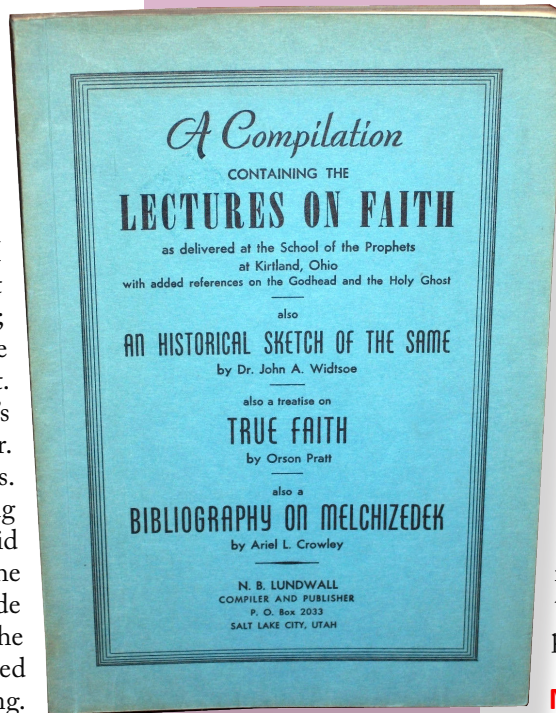
while they went to choir. Rex and Donna took the children over to Ross Loos and had the doctor vaccinate them for chicken pox. He gave Janet her permit to go back to school after having whooping cough.

### March 13, Friday— "Lucky Friday the 13th?"

My mouth feels so much better, I almost forget my upper teeth are out until I go to talk or eat, awful! Oh, me! I did my cleaning today. Lou fixed a few things around the house that needed attention; lamp cord, and window lock and etcetera. We stayed home this evening. We have had a grand winter; no real hard storms, more frost than usual, but lovely in the daytime. This is surely a wonderful place to live, I think.

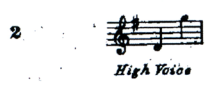
### March 14, Saturday

It rained in the night and most of the day. Lou took Donna and Janet to Primary. He went to the bank and deposited his pay from last week's job. Lou and Grant Carlson worked all afternoon at the church making benches for the children to use in the Jr. Sunday School. Myrtle Robinson brought Donna and Janet home from Primary. Donna gave the children their lunch, and then we all put on our rain clothes and went to the Highland theater in the rain. We rode the bus down and back. It was the first moving picture show the children have been to in a real theater. They've seen the pictures Glen took of us all, of course. Donna thought Janet would enjoy seeing Disney's cartoon, "Dumbo." It was beautiful in Technicolor; all



Disney's Dumbo was released in 1941.

the little animals and big ones. Dumbo was a baby elephant. The other picture was nice, too. Deanna Durbin was in it; "It Started With Eve." Joan enjoyed it for a while and then she got restless, it was too long for her. Tonight Lou invited me to go to a picture show over at the Eagle where two good pictures were showing. I didn't tell him I'd just gotten home from a picture show, ha, ha! Lorene and Charlie called about 6 p.m. Br. And Sr. Wanless came while they were here. He brought some of Lou's music back, they left about 7:20; we enjoyed the show.



## Still, still with Thee

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE

C. B. HAWLEY

*Andante con moto*

Still, still with Thee, When pur - ple morn - ing

break - eth, When the bird wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee;

18871-6

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### March 15, Sunday

Donna drove Daddy over to his priesthood meeting, and then brought the car back so she could drive herself and Janet over to Sunday School. Joan and I stayed home. Rex got home from work early; he took his little family down to Marsh's to dinner. Florence's two little girls, Florence Irene and Elaine, went with them. Ed Robinson came over after Sunday School and went over his solo with Donna before she left for Marsh's. I went to the sacrament meeting with Lou. Donna sang the solo part in the choir anthem, "Still, Still With Thee," very sweet. Br. Ray M. Haddock gave a splendid talk. Janet and Joan stayed with Uncle Ernie Oates and his children at their house. Florence was in the meeting. I took care of the children this evening while Lou, Rex, Donna, Florence and John Marsh went to meeting in the El Sereno Ward, which is Marshes' ward. They all went in Marshes' house after and ate sandwiches.

### March 16, Monday

Lou worked at the church house most of the day, making benches for the Jr. Sunday School. Donna and I did our washing in her washing machine. It was a perfect spring day. Janet started back to school again after being out with whooping cough. Lou took Donna and Janet up to school on his way to the church. Janet goes from 9 until 11:20 now. Donna walked up to get her. John Marsh brought his truck up this evening and Rex and Lou went up to Florence's with him to get Ruth's piano. It has been up to the Oates' since Ruth's wedding in January. John visited us for a while after bringing the fellows back home. Florence had gone to Mutual with Sr. Hurbert in El Sereno Ward. We all listened to the war news; the Japs are surely raising the devil in the Islands. Uncle Sam is working night and day to do something about it. Mr. Jap, you'd better look out!!

## March 17, Tuesday—Today is Patsy Strong's birthday, 2 years old.

It is also the anniversary of our Relief Society Organization. Donna got Rex's breakfast this morning at five o'clock. She stayed up and did her ironing before daylight. Lou started back on his job at the hospital after two weeks vacation; I got his breakfast at 7 a.m. I had my ironing finished by 11 a.m. Donna went to the Relief Society centennial celebration at 10 a.m. She and Beth played a piano duet on the program. I stayed home with Joan. We walked up to the schoolhouse for Janet at noon. I gave the children their lunch and curled both heads in ringlets for Patsy's birthday party this afternoon. Gladys, Marty's friend from the old neighborhood, took Donna and the children to Marty's house to Patsy's party. Our church had planned a big celebration in Salt Lake City on this, the "Centennial year" of the National Women's Relief Society, but because of the war, we couldn't have it. Each ward had their own celebration. I was sorry to miss it but glad that Donna could go. My mouth is still sore, but much better. General Douglas MacArthur takes over supreme command in Australia.

### Douglas MacArthur Escapes

The escape of Douglas MacArthur from the Philippines began on 11 March 1942, during World War II, when he left Corregidor Island in a PT boat. After travelling for two days through stormy seas patrolled by Japanese warships, he reached Mindanao. From there, MacArthur and his party flew to Australia, ultimately arriving in Melbourne on 21 March. This was the occasion of his famous speech in which he declared, "I came through and I shall return."

Douglas MacArthur was a well-known and experienced officer with a distinguished record in World War I, who had retired from the United States Army in 1937 and had become a defense advisor to the Philippine government. He was recalled to active duty with the United States Army in July 1941, a few months before the outbreak of the Pacific War between the United States and the Empire of Japan. By March 1942, the Japanese invasion of the Philippines had compelled MacArthur to withdraw his forces on Luzon to Bataan, while his headquarters and his family moved to Corregidor Island. The doomed defense of Bataan captured the imagination of the American public, and MacArthur became a living symbol of Allied resistance to the Japanese.

Fearing that Corregidor would fall, and MacArthur would be taken prisoner, President Franklin D. Roosevelt ordered MacArthur to go to Australia. A submarine was made available, but MacArthur elected to break through the Japanese blockade in PT boats. He set out after sunset on 11 March, and after two days of being bounced about in rough seas, and nearly being spotted by a Japanese warship, he reached Cagayan on Mindanao. From there, MacArthur and his party flew to Australia from Del Monte Field in a pair of Boeing B-17 Flying Fortresses. The staff he brought with him, who became known as the "Bataan Gang," would become the nucleus of his General Headquarters (GHQ) Southwest Pacific Area (SWPA).

—Wikipedia

## March 18, Wednesday—Mary Clayton's birthday, 18 years old

Our country was excited yesterday over the news that General Douglas MacArthur had arrived in Australia from the Philippines. He was taken there by a secret airplane;

he will assume supreme command of the United Nations forces in Australia. This good news has cheered all the allied nations. General MacArthur is a great American soldier. Donna went to a neighborhood "first-aid" meeting where they are learning how to care for the emergency cases caused by bombing or other attacks, if and when? I walked down to Praders and bought a little flower vase to give Mary for her birthday gift. I also bought her two chocolate bars from the health store. I took them to Mary and was sorry to find her sick on the couch. She had to stay home from her school today. Mary's friend, Pat, came while I was there. She



Lenore Bailey circa 1920

and Mary's boyfriend, Vern [Jorgensen], are eating dinner at Clayton's this evening. Sue called me to tell me that Nina and Lenore Bailey are coming to her house tomorrow and wants to visit with all of us. [Nina and Lenore are cousins to Elvie and her sisters. Their father is Sam Bailey brother to Owen A. Bailey.] I don't want to go with my teeth out, but I guess I'll have to, as I'm anxious to see the girls. I haven't seen Nina for 20 years, I guess.

Lenore Bailey Lewis came with her husband and children to visit the sisters in Southern California in September 1940. It is easy to imagine that she wanted to bring her older sister Nina back to visit family and the great state of California.

## March 19, Thursday

Rex's day off, he drove me to the dentist office at 9 a.m., and then he and Joan went on their way somewhere. The dentist cleaned my teeth, the lower ones, all I have left. I walked back home, but first bought 4 yards of white batiste with tiny yellow rose buds in, to make little dresses for Janet and Joan for Easter. I wanted to buy them ready made, but I'm broke. We don't get paid until the day after Easter; I didn't think of the children's Easter or I wouldn't have put so much in the bank last payday. One has to think too far ahead when they get paid once a month, it's awful! They need shoes and sox and other things Donna will want to buy. She has so many places to put her money always. I went to Sue's on the streetcar. We had a very nice visit with Nina and Lenore, our cousins. I was so glad to see Nina; she looked fine. Lenore has visited us a few times in California, this is her fifth trip, but Nina's first. Sue served a very lovely lunch. Annie was there; Lorene came after lunch. We all walked over to show the girls our new church house. Nina's son slept at Sue's all afternoon. He works nights at Lockheed. Lou called for me this evening, he saw the girls, too.

## March 20, Friday

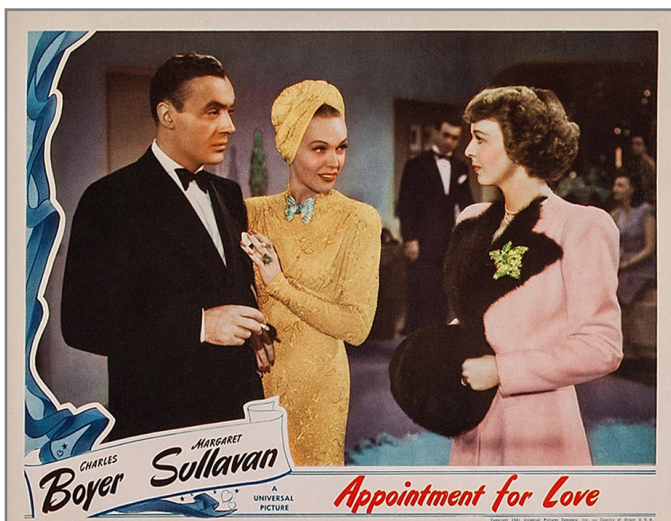
We received a nice letter from Mother R. this morning. She says she has a buyer for the hotel; they're taking over in April. I put Donna's hair up in curls this morning. The man from the telephone company came and changed our phone



back to the unlimited. We can now call all we like without worrying about going over the limit. It was a beautiful day, I cleaned rooms and did a small hand washing. Beverly called up to say she didn't want to go to the party tonight. Miriam is going to be home and Bev wants to stay with her. Uncle Lou invited her to go with him on my ticket. I won't go without my teeth. I'm sorry she isn't going. I wanted her to go with him and enjoy herself. I thought she'd have fun. Donna made a beautiful chocolate fudge cake for me to send over tonight. I baked it. Donna's cakes are grand. Janet's vaccination for chicken pox didn't take, but Joan's did. I stayed with the children tonight, little Joan has a cold and she was very restless. It has brought the old whooping cough back in full bloom.

### March 21, Saturday—"The first day of spring!"

Donna and Janet went to Primary this morning. I went over to Donna's to stay with Joan, she was sick in bed with a cold, so I sat by her bed and told stories and showed pictures to her. I'm so sorry she caught this awful cold; it has brought the whooping cough back as bad as ever. I did my kitchen and bathroom cleaning this afternoon. Lou and I walked to the Park Theater tonight. We saw two good pictures, "One Foot in Heaven," and "Appointment for Love."



### March 22, Sunday

Lou went to his nine o'clock priesthood meeting. Donna and Janet went to Sunday School on the streetcar. Joan felt

a lot better, but we tried to keep her down today. I put a blanket around her and carried her over to my house while I prepared dinner. She sat in the big chair and watched me. Sue called this morning to invite Janet and Joan to her house to eat dinner with Ann and Carol Sue today. The children slept at Grama Sue's last night. They went to our Sunday School this morning. Janet was thrilled at the idea, we didn't tell poor little Joan. Al had to talk in the North Hollywood Ward this afternoon. He took Janet out to Elaine's and she played with the children out there until he and Sue brought her home about 6 p.m. I went to church this afternoon, we had a nice meeting. The Sunday School took charge. Grant Carlson was home with a cold, so Br. Merlin Wright conducted. The young Gibby girl gave a splendid talk, also another young girl. I can't remember her name. The choir sang two numbers; it was very good.

### March 23, Monday

I got the washing started, and then had to leave Donna with it while I got ready to go to the dentist. Lou took me down in the car, and waited outside for me. Dr. Watkins extracted the big tooth on my lower right jaw. I felt worse at having this one tooth out than when I had the five front teeth out two weeks ago. I was more nervous; my blood pressure was high this morning. I had a rather bad spell while washing. The tooth came out easy and I'm very thankful it did, also glad it is out. That is all I'll have to have out, and now he can start the work on my teeth. Janet has a cold today; she started coughing hard again. Donna swabbed her throat tonight. Ernie V. came home with Rex and ate dinner with them. He and Rex went to play basketball tonight. Beverly and Donna went to the Park Theater to see the good show that Lou and I saw Saturday night. I stayed with the children. Lou walked down to Clayton's to talk with Charlie. My lovely set of pastel pottery came from the Columbia Eastern Store this morning. Lou gave it to me for an Easter present. It is surely pretty and looks like Easter colors. (44 pieces); service for 8. Lou paid for it out of his extra work.



*Vintage pastel dishes similar to Elvie's new dishes.*

### March 24, Tuesday

I did my ironing and part of Donna's before she left for Relief Society. I went over to Donna's to stay with the children while she was away. Janet was sick in bed today; I guess she got Joan's cold; she is coughing like the old whooping cough again. She vomited twice this morning. Donna had to change her bedding and sponge the new blanket. They hung out in the air for 2 or 3 hours. The gasman came this morning at Donna's. He put a new meter in for them. He also adjusted the gas light in the stoves. They do not smoke now. It felt and looked like rain this morning, but the March

wind blew clouds away. We had a pretty, sunny, spring day after all, windy though. Lou has been riding the bus to work the last 10 days to save rubber on our car. We can't buy any tubes or tires now. My lower jaw has been sore since the doctor pulled the tooth out yesterday, but I'm thankful it is out. It was Beth's [Johnston] lesson in Relief Society today. I was glad Donna could be there to enjoy it. Beth gives an interesting lesson. John Marsh called Lou on the phone about 6:35 this evening and told him Charlie and he could work tonight on the 6th and Main Street job if they wanted to. Lou went down for Charlie, both worked.

### March 25, Wednesday

Lou got home this morning at four o'clock. He had just 4 hours to sleep before going to his hospital job. He got about 3 hours of sleep because he couldn't get to sleep. He told the boss he'd work again tonight. Charlie is going to work again, too, but he can sleep until noon or all day. I know we'll enjoy the money. He earns more in one night at carpenter work than he does in two days at the hospital. Still it's too hard on him, I wish he wouldn't do it, and oh, how I hate to stay alone all night. I hope he doesn't fall asleep on his job today when the boss is around. Janet had to stay out of school again today, she was much better, was dressed, but stayed in house. Donna went to a \*meeting at Pollyanna's house, a first aid, air raid meeting held by ladies in our district. I stayed at

#### \*PREPARING our HOME

"Gentlemen, we want to know which office buildings in the city are bombproof. We need to know whether our storm drains would make safe air-raid shelters. We have to learn at once the best locations for alarm sirens."

This meeting at which this speech was made was not in war-threatened European city but in Los Angeles, the fifth largest city in this country. The United States is at peace, yet today, in Los Angeles, the Major Disaster Emergency Council is preparing for an emergency, and in other parts of the country officials are studying ways to defend the noncombatant population if war should come.

Recently the War Department announced that it is preparing pamphlets that tell civilians how to help themselves under conditions of modern warfare, giving information on bomb shelters, first aid, air-raid warnings, and defense against gas. It has already instructed munition plants and other possible military targets that their building should be arranged in irregular patterns to hamper straight flying bombing, that underground shelters should be built for employees, and how to camouflage building with mottled painting.

Because the region is highly important as a producer of petroleum, airplanes and auto tires, and because it would be impractical to move the population quickly in time of war, Los Angeles people must stay at home. So for the past year the emergency council has been studying safety measures...

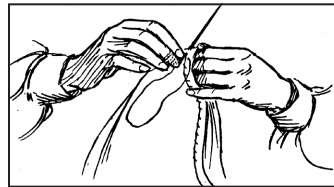
*From Popular Mechanics, March 1941 edition*



Donna's with the children, when she came from the meeting. She went out to do my Relief Society visiting. (Because my teeth are out, and I didn't want to go that way). Rex got home a few minutes before Donna did; he took me to Si Perkins Market. I had Lou's dinner ready and his lunch up when he got home at 5:15. He left as soon as he could to go for Charlie. They worked again tonight. I went to the cottage meeting at Rex's tonight, his investigators didn't show up, but we had a lovely meeting. The two full time missionaries came, and Rex's partner, Don Hardy, and Sr. Marsh and Ernie Oates. Each one had something to say in our meeting. It was a very nice meeting. Donna served chocolate cake and ice cream.

### March 26, Thursday

Lou got home, from his night work, at 4 a.m. He and Charlie got off at 2 a.m., after 8 hours of work, but when he got out to his car, he found four flat tires. Some malicious person had let all the air out of his tires. His pump was broken, so he had to fix it before he could fix the tires. I felt so sorry for them both, they were tired, Lou especially, because he has worked a night and day. I went on the Avenue this morning, bought lace, six yards, and sewing thread, and then took the streetcar to Annie's. She cut out the little dresses for Janet and Joan's Easter. We sewed all day and got both made up.



*Elvie did the hand sewing on the girls Easter dresses.*

I did the handwork, she the machine work. Donna brought both children over in Daddy's car so we could try the dresses on. They are made alike, only Janet's is a little longer. It was Rex's day off; he and Donna washed their bathroom walls, ceiling and woodwork. Beverly

brought me home this evening about 6:30. Lou had been asleep since he arrived from work. Tonight Br. Barton came over to lead our choir, and the Elysian Park choir and some of his own members in singing practice. They are singing in stake conference on Sunday afternoon. I stayed with the children while Donna went. Rex went to his union meeting.

### March 27, Friday

It was a beautiful spring day. I called Leonard Hill to ask about Lou's and another watch he is fixing for Lou. The lady is getting anxious for her watch. She called from South Gate to see why she hasn't got her watch yet. She was in the hospital when Lou took it to Leonard to be fixed. Br. Hill said he'd sent it out special delivery this morning; Lou's isn't ready yet. I stayed home all day, but was disappointed because the watch didn't come. Alta Thompson called and invited Lou to go the Philharmonic auditorium tonight to hear her chorus practice. She thought he would enjoy watching the wonderful conductor rehearse his 75 singers. Lou went and enjoyed it very much. They start the rehearsal at 7:30 and keep it up until 10 or 10:30. Alta is one of the singers. Lou left before it was over. He went over where Charlie was working and talked to him. Charlie had Lou's check for the two nights he worked, so he was glad he went over. Rex and Donna went to Louise Horrocks and Merlin Goodsell's wedding reception at our church house. Donna, Inis, and Beth entertained with songs. Beth played the piano. I stayed home with the children.



Mildred Bailey, Owen J. Bailey and Lydia Hoglund in 1918, in Salt Lake City. This was two years before Owen and Lydia married, and four years before Mildred passed away.

### March 28, Saturday—Today is the birthday of Owen J. Bailey.

It is my darling brother's birthday and as usual I forgot to send him anything. I never think until I look at the date in my diary, and then it is too late. Donna and Janet went to Primary, Joan stayed with me. This afternoon we took Daddy's car and drove Marty and Patsy home. They had been visiting with Donna and children. I cashed Lou's \$18.00 check at Si Perkins, bought some groceries, and then went to the shoe store and bought Janet and Joan some little white slippers for Easter, to wear with the new dresses Annie and I made for them. I also bought each a little white slip. There is a slow leak in one of our tires, we put air in it, but it was down again this evening. Lou fixed it. Rex and I went to the Dale Theater to see a good picture show. Lou didn't want to go and Donna had seen it. So, we went and enjoyed the outing. Rex drove his car. While I was shopping this afternoon, the watch Br. Hill was going to send out two weeks ago, came special delivery. They left a card. Rex took me back to the post office, but we were a few minutes too late.

### March 29, Sunday

Lou and Donna went to stake conference in Burbank this morning. I took care of the children. We walked up to the market. I had dinner ready when they got home. Rex got here a few minutes before Lou and Donna. He works on Sundays. I used my new Easter present from Lou, the pastel pottery. The table looked pretty. Janet picked some California poppies from the hillside; they adorned the center of the table in my crystal basket. Lou and Donna went back to the afternoon session. Rex went home to sleep. I played with the kiddies. We put Janet's picture puzzles together. Br. and Sr. Evans brought Lucille and her baby boy out to see Donna. I was sorry that Donna wasn't home to see them. The baby is darling. They wouldn't come in. I mailed a birthday card with a dollar bill in to Violet. It is her birthday on Wednesday, April 1. Lou took me for a lovely ride around in Pasadena. It is



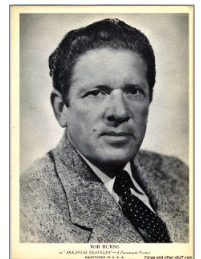
so pretty over there. We went this evening after eating a bite. I surely enjoyed it after being in the house with the children all day. This is the first conference I've missed in a long while. I was glad that Donna could go, though.

### March 30, Monday

Donna got a good early start with the washing this morning. She had clothes and washer ready last night. We got through everything by noon. Donna went over to help straighten papers out for our neighborhood defense program, but the boys didn't show up with the papers, so she came back home and enjoyed one of Daddy's hot cakes. It has been a beautiful spring day. The children have played outside in the sunshine all day; Joan and Sandy Pierce at Donna's, and Janet over on Sandy Moyer's side, playing with the "Big Sandy" as they call her. The watch Lou has been waiting for came this morning; now Lou can give it to the lady when she sends for it. Br. Hill fixed it. Lou took it to him three weeks ago; he still has Lou's watch. Lou enjoyed himself looking at houses for sale, he'd like to buy a home, but what to use for money is the question. Rex brought Ernie Vandergrift home to dinner tonight, and then they went to play basketball. Rulon Scott and Donna went out in his car to do block teaching [*unusual by today's standards but normal for 1942?*], the children stayed over here with me. Grampa Lou took a little walk. Marty called in Donna's today, she left Patsy while she went to the bank.

### March 31, Tuesday

The kiddies stayed with me while Donna went to Relief Society. I did my ironing and a few of Donna's pieces. Tonight Lou drove Donna and me over to see the one act play the Mutual put on. We enjoyed it a lot; they all did well. Florence Oates was excellent, also Helene Valentine. Gwen Scott directed the play. Oh, I almost forgot. Donna and I went to the C.B.S. Broadcasting Station to see the Bob Burns broadcast. Rex took us down in the car. He and the children took a little ride until time to come for us. We enjoyed the program a lot. Lou had the two tickets given to him. He couldn't go because of work, so I took Donna on his ticket.



Bob Burns

### April 1, Wednesday—My sister Violet's birthday

I got Donna over to the phone before she was dressed this morning; "April Fool." She stayed and visited with me for about an hour. I mended and darned clothes. I went to the dentist at 3 p.m., he said my gums were still too tender for the impression, so I must wait another week. Oh, Hum! He did file the sharp points of my lower teeth down so they don't hurt to bite on the sore gums like they did, so I was glad I went. I stayed with the children tonight while the folks went out, Rex missionarying, Lou and Donna

to their correlation meeting at church. The children were asleep in bed. I enjoyed a story in my Liberty Magazine. I hope Violet got our gifts okay I sent a card and dollar bill, Lorene, Sue, and Annie sent a package with silk hose, bath towels and apron. Beverly helped buy same, too.

### April 2, Thursday

Mary Clayton called on Donna and me today; we had a nice visit. I put Donna's hair up in curls this morning. I went to the stores on York Boulevard this afternoon, bought white sox and yellow ribbons for Janet and Joan's Easter outfits. I would liked to have gone to the choir party tonight, but wouldn't go because my teeth aren't in yet; also I did want Rex and Donna to go, so I was glad to stay and look after the children. We all sat on the dining room floor and played with the building blocks, they both love to play with the blocks. Joanie is always after me, "Gramma, build a house for me." I got the kiddies to bed at 9 p.m. The folks got home about 11:45; they all had a swell time, lots of fun. Donna said she had not laughed so hard in a long time. The party was held in Nellie Impson's home, one can always look for fun where Nell is. I'm glad they had so much fun. I've missed a lot of nice things since my teeth came out on March 4!

Elvie still has another month to go before she gets her top denture in place, oh dear!

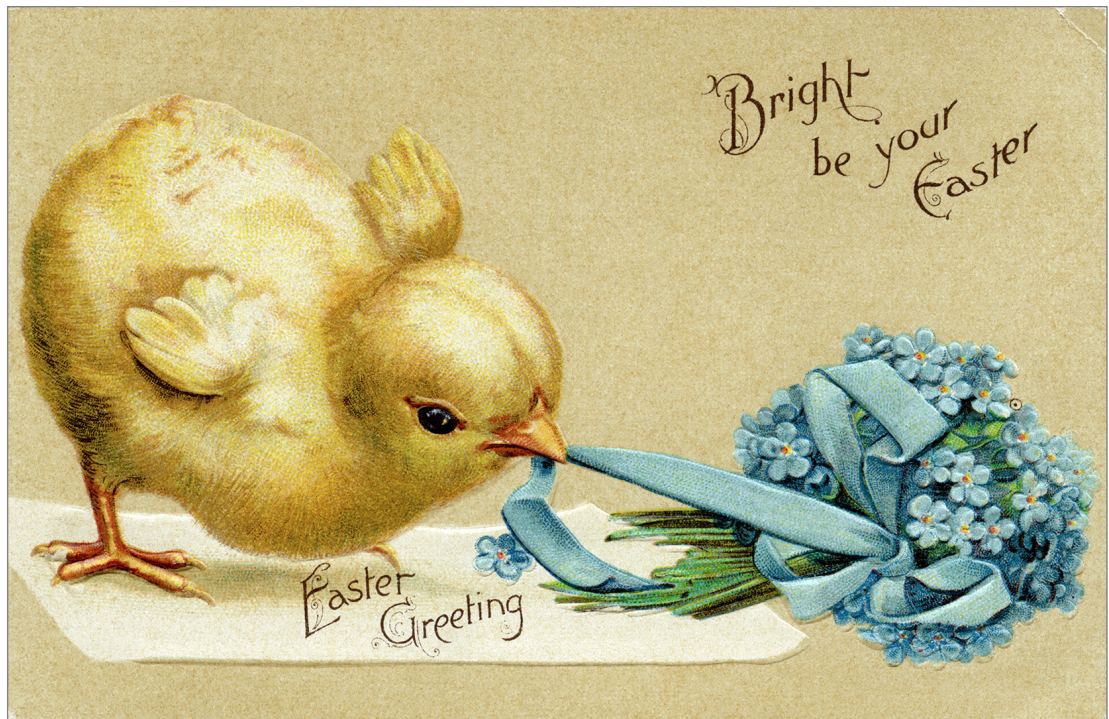
### April 3, Friday

I was busy all day cleaning. I put Janet's hair up in curlers after Donna had shampooed it this afternoon. I also dressed Donna's hair for her; she isn't feeling very well. The Rex Marsh family is looking for a new member about Christmas time, or maybe Thanksgiving time. [First mention of Mary Elaine Marsh's coming arrival.] It is Donna's own wish coming true, she wants another baby and so I'm glad for her, but I do dread so very much, all the sickness ahead. I only hope I'll have better health so I can help out with the work, which will come, I know. Joan's hair was shampooed, too, but has a lot of natural curl in it still. Donna got a letter from Violet, and I received a card from her, thanking us for birthday cards and gifts. It has been cloudy, looks like it's getting ready to rain. I'd hoped it would be nice tomorrow and Easter. Pollyanna's mother is arriving from the east tomorrow for a visit. It started raining this evening about 6 p.m. Beverly came in her dad's car at 7:30. Donna called and invited her to go to a picture show with us, Donna's treat. Beverly treated Donna

to a show last week, Rex stayed with the children; all in bed asleep. Lou went to hear an Easter musical tonight sung by the choir in Leo and Ruth Pierce's church.

### April 4, Saturday

Donna and Janet went to Primary this morning. Joan stayed with me; we had a lot of fun. I did all my work yesterday, so I could entertain my darling baby, Joan. She would say, if she could read this, "I'n not a baby, Grama, I'n a big girl," cute thing. She can't understand that my little 3-year-old Joan is just Grama's baby still. Joan and I walked up the hill to meet Mama and Janet at 12:30 noon. I went to the market this afternoon, bought things for dinner tomorrow. I made a jello salad and chocolate pudding later. Rex went to a picture show tonight with Wayne and Bob Stanton. Donna gave children a bath and put them to bed very happy over the thoughts of Easter baskets and new clothes for tomorrow. Grama and Pa Marsh brought them Easter candy and silk panties tonight. John and Florence visited us for a while. Marty, Wayne, and Patsy visited Donna and children this afternoon.



### April 5, Sunday—Easter Sunday

Lou walked to his priesthood meeting this morning. Donna drove me and the children over in Daddy's car for Sunday School. I combed Donna's, Janet's, and Joan's hair this morning, 4 heads with mine, not bad, eh? We enjoyed the Church of the Air broadcast [later called Music and the Spoken Word] before going to Sunday School. Apostle Stephen L. Richards, spoke; he gave a fine talk. Bishop Gunn arranged to have a radio in church so the folks could hear the broadcast and be to Sunday School on time, too. Janet and Joan wore the little Easter dresses that Aunt Annie and I made for them. They looked real sweet with yellow hair bows and new white slippers. Everyone looked extra nice this morning. It is the first Sunday School Joan has been

to since her whooping cough, and my first since having my five upper teeth out. I just couldn't miss this one, teeth or no teeth. Rex and family went up to Florence Oates's for dinner. All the Marsh's were there. After dinner, Lou and I had a grand ride out to see the hundreds of houses built for the Japs in Santa Anita. It was really a sight. We enjoyed riding around looking at some lovely new homes over that way; it was a very nice afternoon. I saw so many beautiful flowers; this is a grand country, the orange blossoms smelled lovely, too.

### Santa Anita Assembly Center

After President Roosevelt issued Executive Order 9066, which authorized military commanders to exclude "any or all persons" from certain areas in the name of national defense, the Western Defense Command began ordering Japanese Americans living on the West Coast to present themselves for "evacuation" from the newly created military zones. Seventeen temporary "assembly centers" were designated to house the evicted population until construction on the more permanent and isolated concentration camps was finished. Most, like Santa Anita, were converted from former uses like racing tracks or fairgrounds.

Santa Anita was turned over to the Wartime Civilian Control Administration, the government body responsible for oversight of the temporary detention facilities, in March 1942, and army engineers soon after built 500 barracks on the parking lot and converted the horse stables and the area underneath the grandstand into residential "apartments." Inmates began arriving in April, most coming from the surrounding Los Angeles County, and the center's population soon topped 18,000, peaking at 18,719 by August of that year. Six mess halls, each seating approximately 850 at a time, fed some 3,000 people daily at a cost of 33 cents per inmate. The sanitary facilities faced similar overcrowding, with a ratio of 30 inmates to each shower after the number of showers was increased from 150 to 225 in early July. Consequently, inmates spent a significant portion of their time in Santa Anita waiting in line for meals or to use the sanitary facilities.

The Assembly Center remained open for seven months, and in the meantime, inmates took up jobs in camp at the camouflage net factory, the hospital or various administrative departments, and set up schools to ensure their children's education would not be interrupted. Transfer to War Relocation Authority camps began on August 26, 1942, when 901 inmates left for Poston, Arizona, and over the next month the remaining Japanese Americans were sent to Poston and several other camps. The Santa Anita Assembly Center closed on October 27, 1942.

—Wikipedia

### April 6, Monday

Donna and I did our washing this morning, it looked like rain all day, but only a few drops came, so we were happy to get the clothes nearly all dry. Donna went uptown this afternoon; I stayed with the children. She sent wedding gifts out to Lora Valantine, for them and us. I'm glad that is taken care of. Lora's reception is Sunday evening in her mother's home. Donna bought favors and candies and prizes and etcetera for the shower she is giving for Elaine, Beth, and Marty next Thursday. It is a stork shower and luncheon. She also bought a gift for each girl. Lou spent the day with Grant Carlson while Grant made his rounds on the roads in Wilmington and San Pedro. We enjoyed the evening at home.

### April 7, Tuesday

Florence Oates called to take Donna to the early meeting for visiting teachers in Relief Society. I took care of Joan and Diane Oates. They were no trouble, played outside all morning while I did my ironing and part of Donna's. I went to the dentist at 2:30; he took a wax impression of my mouth for the upper plates. I'll surely be glad when I have it in my mouth for good, and am used to them. I sorta dread that part, but I am so tired of being without my upper teeth. Boy, will I enjoy chewing nuts again. I love 'em and it hurts my feelings to leave them alone. Lou and I went to Si Perkins Market for a big grocery order. He cashed his check there as usual. We rode down to Ernie's station after dinner this evening to pay the gasoline bill. I tried to buy a tube of toothpaste, but didn't take the empty tube so I couldn't get the new one. Our government needs all the old tubes so must get them in some way.

### April 8, Wednesday

I helped Donna clean her house and prepare the vegetables and chicken for her luncheon tomorrow. She stewed two chickens. We took Daddy's car out while we bought groceries and went to the Western Baby Shop while I bought a little blue sweater to give Marty at the shower tomorrow. Donna bought her gifts uptown at the May Company. Donna is giving the shower for Elaine, Beth, and Marty. They are all expecting babies this summer. Each girl thinks the shower is on the other one, nice surprise, eh? If all goes as planned, they'll each get six gifts. We had a little excitement tonight, first a radio "blackout," then a "blackout" of city lights and all house lights. It was really wonderful how this huge city was in blackness within about 2 minutes after the alarm sounded. We were without lights for 2 hours. Donna and I were in her kitchen getting things ready for her luncheon when we had to black out. I knocked the bowl of chopped nuts on to the floor and broke the bowl, awful mess. I put Donna's hair up in pin curls by the light of a little candle. She had a blanket up to the window in the children's bedroom. We received a nice letter from Mother R., glad to learn she has sold the hotel in Phoenix.

### April 9, Thursday

Rex went over for Sue this morning after he froze the ice cream, she was a big help. We had most of the dinner or lunch under way, all but the last minute details which can't be done until the last things. Sue offered to come early and help; she is so good that way. We served lunch a few minutes after 1 p.m. Ethel got lost so Beth and Annie had to wait for her, she had been down to her sisters. Ethel is visiting here from Salt Lake; she came with Gordon. He is in San Francisco at a law convention. We surely enjoyed having Ethel. Miriam Marsh didn't come, so Ethel made it just right, 16 in all. Donna gave the stork showers for all three girls, (cousins) Elaine, Beth, and Marty, each girl thought the shower was on the other one, all brought gifts and all were surprised. The luncheon was delicious, chicken patties, lime jello salad, hot rolls, olives, and ice cream with hot fudge and nuts on, and little cookies. (That was creamed chicken in the patty shell.) We played a "baby" mix-up word game, and "baby" Bunco, lots of fun. We all enjoyed watching the girls unwrap their gifts;

each took turns, 6 gifts apiece. It was like a three ring circus. It was really a nice party. Rex was a wonderful help; he took care of the babies, 7 of them. He took them all for a ride out to the zoo. We had six expectant mothers at the party: Bette, Irene, Donna (two weeks), Marty, Beth and Elaine.

**April 10, Friday**

I was sorry to learn yesterday that Br. Jorgensen is very ill in the French Hospital with pneumonia. It is the third time he has had it in about a year. He has been working too hard, trying to get our church building painted. He worked most of one night last week, too much work in lead, they say. We Americans feel so sorry that the Japs took Bataan Peninsula after our men have suffered so long, fighting so hard to hold it. General Wainwright's message was "the troops on Bataan were in a state of "complete physical exhaustion." Corregidor holds fast but we wonder how long it can hold out under such terrific bombardment. We are surely living in an interesting and awful age. I'm sure God will be with the righteous wherever they are. I walked to Highland Park about 11:30 a.m., paid my light and gas bills, also Donna's furniture bill for her. I then took the streetcar for town. I bought Janet and Joan each a little print play dress, big sale, 2 for \$1.00, nice, too. I bought a pair of silk hose for Donna, a gift from me. She bought some last week and got a run the first time she put them on. Donna and Janet went to the building fund party tonight at church. The Primary had charge of the program. Children sang, Joan stayed over with me. Lou worked on his music stand up in the shop. We had a grand surprise tonight when Roland Renshaw called on us. I was so happy to see him; he has had some experiences since we saw him 5 months ago. I got an invitation to Uncle Sam [Samuel Charles Bailey] and Aunt Lide's [Eliza Ann Parramore] Golden Wedding today.

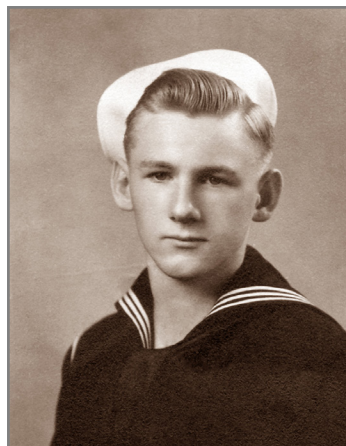
**April 11, Saturday**

Yes, we were surely happy to see our sweet boy, Roland, and his nice little girl friend [Betty, mentioned in October] last night. He looks fine. He was in "Pearl Harbor" December 7 when the Japs attacked us. His ship was bombed; he has been doing convoying to Australia, has seen a lot, but is still thrilled about his Navy work. Roland says they are here for new ammunition and he'll be on his way again soon. I do pray the Lord will look after him. I think he is an extra fine lad. Oh, this awful war, to take the cream of our nation, yet, I know it must be. It rained all night, but

was sunny and bright this morning. Donna and Janet went to Primary, Joan stayed with me. We walked up to the bank to get a money order to send the telephone company. I did my cleaning today. Annie has Dale in bed with a bad cough, she called the doctor to him yesterday. I'm sorry he is ill again; he has been looking so well lately. We stayed home tonight; I put Donna's and Janet's hair up in curls. Lou wrote a letter to his mother, I wrote a little in it. I wrote cards to Dad and Violet. Lou brought the music stand he made in the house from the workshop tonight, it is a swell job, me thinks!



Lora Valentine Hawkins



Roland Renshaw June 1941

**April 12, Sunday**

Rex was able to go to Priesthood and missionary meetings this morning, the first in a long time. He is having Sundays off now. Rex came back for Janet, so she could attend her Sunday School class. Joan couldn't go because of a cold and Donna didn't feel very well, so she didn't go. I stayed home from Sunday School because of teeth being out, but I did go to sacrament meeting this afternoon. Donna drove us over in our car. I enjoyed the meeting very much. The "singing Mothers" sang three numbers, Paul Bailey and Harlan Goodsell gave splendid talks. Donna brought me home, and then she went to Lora Valentine's [Lora Virginia Valentine] wedding reception at the Valentine home. I stayed with the children, gave them supper, and got Janet cleaned up to go with Rex and Donna and Lou to the El Sereno Ward. Rex and Wayne both spoke in that ward tonight. Wayne lives in that ward now. Marty invited the folks over to eat after church; they enjoyed it very much. Joan and I played picture puzzles, she is really very clever at putting them together and only 3 1/2 years old, smart child, Grama thinks. I got the washer and tub ready to start washing in the morning. Sandra Moyer has the measles, poor little kiddo just got over the whooping cough.

**April 13, Monday**

I got up early and started the washing at Donna's. We had an extra big washing today because of the party last Thursday, four luncheon sets and lots of dishtowels. It rained Friday and Saturday so we couldn't get in the other washday we usually have. It was a poor drying day, looked like rain all day, but it didn't, so most of the clothes dried. We brought them all in, finished drying heavy pieces in the house. Lou took his music stand over to the church to paint it the same color as the hall is painted. Annie called me this afternoon; she wants me to stay with Dale, who is sick, while she takes care of her Relief Society work tomorrow, it's the luncheon day. Carrie Dalton was operated on this morning, a very serious brain



blocking. The poor soul has suffered such an awful lot with pain in her head. She has to have this blocking done every few months. Several of the Relief Society sisters fasted and prayed for Carrie this morning. I did also. Sr. Stead called me last week and asked me to unite with them in prayer at 10:30 a.m. I do hope she'll get along all right and not suffer anymore. [*Carrie Rebecca Jensen married to William Ray Dalton. They had five children and the youngest was 17 years old in April of 1942.*]

### April 14, Tuesday

I did part of my ironing before I had to leave for Annie's. It was raining hard when I left at 9:30 a.m. Dale is sick in bed with bronchitis and Annie had her Relief Society work to take care of. It was the luncheon day, too. I fixed lunch for Dale and myself; he kept me busy reading stories and drawing pictures for him. Annie got home at 1:40. I had to leave then for my appointment at the dentist. I was a few minutes late. The doctor took another (goeey) impression of my mouth for the upper plate. I'll be glad when this dental work is finished with. I paid him \$10.00. That is \$60.00 he has been paid now. When Lou came from work, he took me with him to the church where he gave his music stand another coat of paint. It looks swell now. Lou made the stand at home in Allen's work shop. Br. Reiche was there; he has been painting in the church all day. Br. Jorgensen is still in the hospital ill with pneumonia. Tonight Lou made a shoe rack to hold his shoes. I hope to keep them off the bedroom floor now. Lou signed up to be an air raid warden. Leo Pierce brought a paper over for him to take to the police station.



Samuel Bailey and Eliza Parramore circa 1892.

### April 15, Wednesday—Uncle Sam and Aunt Lide's 50th Wedding Anniversary

I'd like to be in Draper, Utah tonight to celebrate with Uncle Sam and Aunt Lide Bailey. They sent us an invitation; they are holding the reception in the Draper Ward meetinghouse. I sent them a golden wedding greeting card. The invitation said, "Absolutely no gifts!" I took Joan with me to meet Janet from her kindergarten this morning. Donna didn't feel well, so I went up to the school in her

stead. Both of the children are well, I surely hope they'll not come down with the measles. Their little play friend, Sandra, has them. This evening Lou and I ate a bite at the "Ketch a Bite," then we went to a picture show at the Eagle Theater. We saw Orson Wells in "Citizen Kane." Enjoyed the show a lot, also the chocolates Lou bought me (mints).



### April 16, Thursday

I went over to Donna's this morning and helped her do a little washing. Joan and I walked up to the school to get Janet at 11:20 a.m. I wrote a letter to Ralph Keller this afternoon. I also wrote to Pearl Redborg. Donna didn't feel well enough to go to choir practice tonight, so she stayed home with the children. They were all in bed by 8:30 p.m. Rex and Lou went, I enjoyed myself at home.

### April 17, Friday

Donna made two chocolate cakes this morning. I baked them in my oven. We took our car out at 11:15 to go up to the school to get Janet. I was bothered with asthma and Donna was having a vomiting spell, so neither one of us could climb the hill. I started up, but had to come back and get Donna to drive up for her; "more fun," or is it?? Well, it's all in a lifetime, anyway. Tonight we went over to Marty's new home to our Strong's meeting. Marty and Donna entertained this time. Wayne and Marty have their home fixed up so lovely now. New home, and new furnishings, just grand for them, I'm so glad to see them get these nice comforts. Ruth and Nora came to our meeting. They held their meeting in Blanche's home last Friday. We decided last time we all met at Ruth's, to divide our group and save the long driving distance, while it is impossible to buy tires or tubes for our cars, for the duration of the war. The government has asked us not to drive unless we absolutely have to. We had a very pleasant evening. Sue brought genealogy charts of our great, great, grandfathers and mothers. We took copies. Marty and Donna served green salad, Ritz crackers, cheese, punch, and cake, it was delicious.

### April 18, Saturday

Donna and Janet went to Primary, Joan stayed with me. We played with the building blocks. I made a house for her; she has a grand time with her blocks. I cleaned house good yesterday, so I could give Joan my attention today. I took both children to the playgrounds this afternoon and gave them each a swing. They played in the sandbox while I walked to the market down the Avenue two blocks. I hurried, was a bit

nervous at leaving them, but Janet promised to look after little Joan and stay in the big sand box. Tonight Rex took Donna and me in his car to the Arroyo Theater to a picture show. We enjoyed both pictures. Grampa Lou stayed with the children, they were in bed and asleep soon after. I'm so sorry to learn of the illness of Sr. Lewis's little daughter. She had a mastoid operation; they say she is very sick in the hospital.

**April 19, Sunday**

Lou, Rex, and Donna all had to be in an officers and teachers meeting at 9 a.m. It was ward conference. I stayed home with the children and got dinner ready. We all ate at my house. The last session of our conference was held at six o'clock this evening. We took the children and all went. Rex and Donna sang in the choir. They furnished the music all day. Everyone was telling Lou how much they enjoyed his choir numbers today. They were lovely this evening. Rex, Ed Robinson and Sr. Brown sang in solo parts. President Steed spoke after calling on several of the stake members to say a few words. It was all good, but President Steed's remarks were excellent, he told of the special conference held in the Salt Lake Temple this month, where just stake presidents, the presidency of the church, and 12 apostles met. It was wonderful; it gave me a lot of comfort. Ernest Jones brought Lou and me "The Book of the Years" over tonight. It is nice, but nothing like we'd expected. The poem they asked me to compose had been changed until its meaning and rhythm were lost. I was disappointed they had my name signed to it. The history Sue wrote was cut until it was a shame. Oh, well.

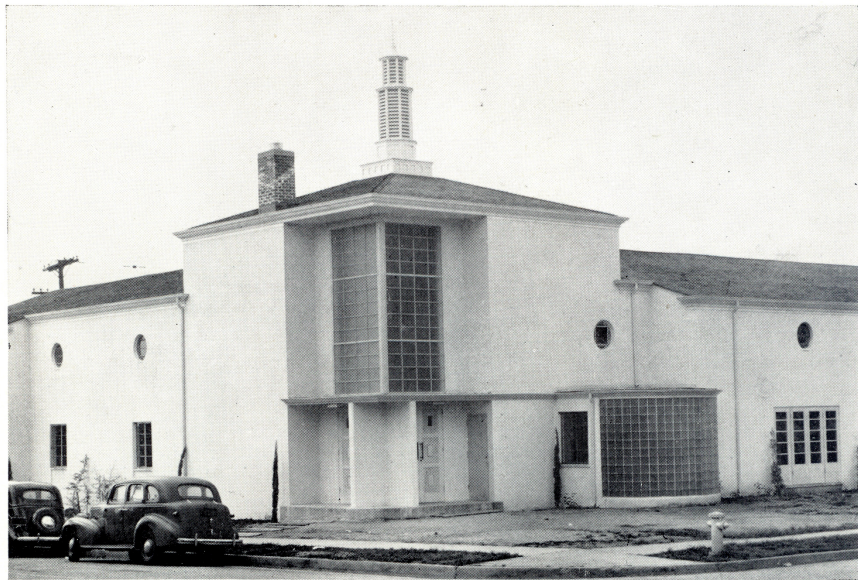
**April 20, Monday**

The more I think about "The Book of the Years," the worse I feel. Why, oh why didn't they pay the grand tribute that any other ward in our church would have paid to a man who had spent 16 years of his life building a ward to the fine ward it was when he was released?? The people loved him, and didn't want him released, but he had been bishop too long, for his own health's sake, and it was a good thing. Still I can't see why the jealousy? He had only love in his heart for the new bishop. He told us all



so at the time of his release. They should have called it, "The Book of 1941 and 1942," I'm now convinced, after looking it over. Oh, dear, what a mistake, the people will always hold this last slight against them, and I don't mean, "family" for we have not been doing any talking that I know of. The ward folks are telling us how they feel about things, so for their own sakes they should have been more careful (the bishopric). Then, of course, the same love would have been given them. Too bad our bishop could not see that far ahead.

Below is a page from the "Garvanza Book of The Years." Elvie's poem and Sue's article were nearly edited beyond recognition. Elvie and others were disappointed but the book is still enjoyed by their descendants. Perhaps the printing costs needed to be kept low so the book would still be a fund raiser, if that were true, editing the text meant more building fund money raised.



*Our New Chapel*

*All thankful to God, we now enter the place,  
 High Anticipation on each eager face;  
 Our pulses and footsteps are quickened with pride  
 As we claim the new home where we will reside:  
 A chapel we've striven for years to obtain—  
 This beautiful structure that we all acclaim.  
 Together we'll worship our Father above  
 And tell of His mercies and sing of His love;  
 Here His faithful servants, contented will be,  
 To live by His Gospel for eternity.*

—Elvie Renshaw.



He is a fine man. Donna and I washed. Rex and his brother, Lewie, spent the day riding to beach and etcetera. Lou went to the police station to get a card for the air warden job. We went down to visit Lorene and family tonight. Ray gave me a copy of my family group picture and I'm thrilled with it. Beverly brought Ramona and Miriam down to Lorene's. Ray was busy developing pictures.

*Lou signed up to be an air raid warden. On April 20 he went to the police station for his card. This is an example of the air raid warden's identification card.*



### April 21, Tuesday

I did my ironing this morning and part of Donna's. Rex and Donna did some shopping on the Avenue, she did her ironing and they left for their vacation trip to San Diego about 3 p.m. I gave the children their dinner over here; we molded little things out of their clay. They had a grand time, so did Grama. Lou worked on the tram at the hospital, started at 10 a.m., got home at 7 p.m. At 8 p.m. he went with Leo Pierce to the neighborhood meeting for air raid wardens. The children played with their picture puzzles, and then went to bed. Lou and I slept in Donna's bed. I hope Donna and Rex will have a good time; it was raining when they left here and Donna looked miserable. She has been feeling poorly all day, all week. Maybe this little change will be good for her; I hope so. *[Morning sickness is common in the first trimester of pregnancy.]*

### April 22, Wednesday

The children both slept sound all night, Joan looked the same this morning as when I last looked last night. I wondered if she had turned at all? Janet went up to school with little neighbor girl Loyce; she takes her every morning. I cleaned Donna's house, and then my own, and it was time to walk up to school for Janet. Joan went up with me. The children were very good, but they miss Donna more now than when they were younger. They asked so often, "When is Mama and Daddy coming home?" We ate lunch and dinner at my house to keep their house clean. I took them over to put them to bed at 8 p.m. Rex and Donna came a few minutes later. They had had a grand time, Donna felt fine. The kiddies were tickled to see them, so was Grama. Rex and Lou went to the special meeting called by the bishopric tonight, for all ward members??? My guess is that they want money to finish the building so it can be dedicated soon.

### April 23, Thursday

Well, my guess was right. They had quite a hot meeting, a big crowd out. The bishop told them he had to have \$3,000 in the next six weeks or they couldn't get the rugs, drapes and etcetera that they have ordered for the building at that price, because of the prices caused by the war. If they do not

take them now, the price will be much higher and maybe they can't get them, anyway. The folks made pledges, so if they all come through, like my man, we'll have our building dedicated on its birthday, June 10. Lou informed me I was to go to the bank and draw money out of our poor little savings and pay \$25.00 to the building fund. I'm glad he is willing, as we have paid over \$50.00 cash and over \$200.00 in work. The Bishopric have done extra well, anyway, the building is all paid for except the furnishings. I went to the bank this morning. Rex met me on the Avenue; he had Joan along. We drove over to school to get Janet, and then he took me to the church where I quilted until 3:45. Lorene and Sr. Hardy prepared a nice lunch for us, about ten ladies. I came home on the streetcar. Lorene and Charlie came over this evening. I enjoyed a nice visit with them. Lou and Donna went to choir; Rex had a rehearsal for program at home. P.S. I had heels put on two pair of shoes, cost 70¢.

### April 24, Friday

Donna and I washed bedding this morning. We find our washings are too large if we do it all on Mondays. I cleaned through my front rooms and bedroom this afternoon. Tonight Lou went to the Franklin School to his class in "first aid," the start of his air warden's training. Rex was "Master of Ceremonies" at the building fund program tonight; he and Donna went. I stayed with the children; Lou went over to the church after school. He paid the Bishop \$25.00. I hope they'll all "pay up," so we can have the building furnished and dedicated. Ice cream and cake was served tonight, they danced after the program. Lou didn't go in to the dance. I thought he would enjoy that, but he said he didn't feel like it. Rex and Donna came at 11:30, they took Sr. Marsh home first, she had been to Milo Bingham's wedding. Al married them in the "Wee Kirk o' the Heather." *[Milo Parkinson Bingham married Wanda Ilene Booker.]*

### April 25, Saturday—Ernie Vandergrift's Birthday

Well, Rex's vacation is almost over, poor kid. He took Janet and Joan to the zoo in Griffith Park this morning after leaving Donna at church to teach her class in Primary. The kiddies were all thrilled because of their picnic; they were going to eat lunch in the park. Donna was coming home on the streetcar. I gave my kitchen, back porch and bathroom a good cleaning, enjoyed it, too. It was a treat to work without worrying about entertaining Joan, the little darling gets lonesome Saturday mornings when Donna and Janet are in Primary, so I play with her and do work in the afternoon. I went downtown after lunch, walked through the May Company and wondered at the crowds. It was May Day. I didn't buy anything, didn't intend to. I went to the show at Los Angeles Theater, enjoyed both pictures. Lou was home when I got here, I fixed some tomato soup for me, he had eaten at the hospital. Rex and Donna took the children this evening to call on Marty and Wayne and Marshes. John and Florence took them to dinner at McDonald's eating-place; they had a delicious dinner. I stayed at Donna's tonight while Rex and Donna went to Ernie Vandergrift's surprise birthday party at Gwen Scott's home. Lou stayed home.



Ernie Vandergrift

**April 26, Sunday—Today is Lorene Clayton's birthday.**

Lou went with Rex in his car to Priesthood meeting. He left his car for Donna to drive to Sunday School. I was going to ride up the hill with them on my way to market, but Donna couldn't start the car. I pushed it around our corner and down the street a ways, too much for me. Our neighbor, Gracie, Shirley's mother came along in her car and pushed our car, but still Donna couldn't start it, so Grace took Donna and the children to church. I locked the car and walked up the hill to the market. I had dinner ready when the folks got home; Donna and family ate with us. Rex had a flat tire when he came out of Sunday School. Grant Carlson brought them all home and then left Lou at his car, which he started in a few minutes, darn thing! Rex went over to fix his flat tire after dinner; Lou took him over, and then he went to register for the draft. Lou went around his district to get acquainted with the folks on his block. Sue, Al, and Bette came over to Donna's to tell Elaine something. The Vandergrift's were all at Donna's. I rode to Lorene's to wish her a "Happy Birthday," with Sue, Al and Bette. I took a rayon slip to Lorene, it is too small, so I'll have to change it. Annie and Bill were at Lorene's. We all went to church, nice meeting. Al spoke in the Pasadena Ward tonight. Lorene went with them. Today Lorene treated to cake and candies.

**April 27, Monday**

Donna and I washed this morning. We were through early. I walked up to school for Janet. Lou cleaned our yard up good, cut lawns and raked leaves. Looks nice again for a change. Lou went to look at a little house for sale near us, facing the speedway. He liked it so well he took Donna and me over this afternoon to look at it. It was cute, lovely yard and flowers, but the owner wants the \$2,000 in cash. We can't get it. We enjoyed a little ride, called on Inis while Donna told her they wanted her and Donna to sing "A Perfect Day" at Sr. Gardner's [Caroline Affleck] funeral on Wednesday afternoon. She went to Idaho last week, to



Susie, Elvie and Lorene Bailey 1894

When you come to the end of a Perfect Day  
 And you sit alone with your thought  
 While the chimes ring out with a carol gay  
 For the joy that the day has brought.  
 Do you think what the end of a Perfect Day  
 Can mean to a tired heart  
 When the sun goes down with a flaming ray  
 And the dear friends have to part?  
*Carrie Jacobs-Bond*  
 1909

**A PERFECT DAY**  
 Words and Music  
 by  
**CARRIE JACOBS-BOND**  
 HIGH MEDIUM LOW  
 CARRIE JACOBS-BOND & SON  
 INCORPORATED  
 HOLLYWOOD  
 CALIFORNIA  
 THE BOSTON MUSIC CO.  
 Sole Selling Agents in the United States  
 BOSTON, MASS.

Song that Donna sang at the funeral for Caroline Gardner.

visit her daughters and sons and died while there. They are bringing the body back here for burial. She was a sweet old lady, suffered with asthma a lot. She had a little home near our new chapel where she lived with her daughter, Sue. Lou went to Br. Wanless's home this evening for some choir music; he then went to Erma Carlson's to practice choir music.

**April 28, Tuesday**

I walked up to school to get Janet; we stopped at the Better Food Market to get some vegetables for Donna. She isn't feeling a bit well, I'll be glad when this sickness is over. The poor girl is so sick to her stomach mornings and most of the time. She'll feel better soon; she has lost weight, also, but wait?? I did my ironing this afternoon and a few pieces of Donna's; she ironed, too. This evening Lou and I rode over to Lorene's, but they were all out to Mutual, I guess. We came back home and went over to Donna's. I put her hair up in pin curls. Rex was out doing missionary work.

**April 29, Wednesday**

Today is the birthday of Caroline Gardner, 75 years old, also her burial day. Aunt Lide and Uncle Sam Bailey arrived in Los Angeles from Draper this afternoon. They called Sue up from town and she told them to come out to the house. Uncle Sam walked over to Annie's from Sue's. He called me from Annie's and kidded me, made me guess who he was. I knew him because he is the same old joker. I said, "It's Uncle Sam," and he said, "Why Uncle Sam wears stars and stripes and a high hat." I said, "Yes, but I have another Uncle Sam, too." Sorry I didn't say, "who should be wearing stripes, too." I thought of it after I hung up, too late. Darn me, ha, ha! I haven't seen Uncle Sam and Aunt Lide for 20 years or more, so was anxious to see them. Donna drove our car over to church; we picked Inis up. Janet, Joan, and Barbara stayed out in the car while we went in to the funeral. Alta sang, "Oh, My Father" and "In the Garden;" Inis and Donna sang, "A Perfect Day," all lovely. Al was the speaker; Bishop Gunn conducted. It was the



Caroline A. Gardner Headstone

first funeral in our new chapel. There were lots of beautiful flowers and a large crowd. Aunt Lide and Uncle

Sam look grand, they came to the funeral.



The Bailey brothers—  
Sam, Will, Frank and Owen.

#### April 30, Thursday

Uncle Sam and Aunt Lide went to Esther's [*Esther Faust Bailey*] home this evening so they could visit with Uncle Will before he leaves for his home in Nevada. They said they'd be back to visit with us all in a few days. Marty called this morning to tell me she was bringing Aunt Ida [*Eliza Davies*] over to see all of us. They came on the bus and streetcar, went to Annie's first, and then Beth's and Sue's.

Donna called them at Annie's and told them we wanted them to come to our house for lunch. Donna and I prepared a little lunch at my house; she went over to Sue's in our car about 1:30 and brought them here. We enjoyed the lunch and a nice visit with Aunt Ida. Marty walked over to see her old neighbors, Mrs. Harmond and Gladys. They gave her a box full of used baby clothes, most of them looked like new. Marty will not have to buy many things for this baby she expects in July. Lou went to choir tonight. Charlie came up to see Lou and use our phone. He took me to his house to visit with him and Lorene until time to go for Mary [*Clayton*]. She was up to Phyllis Farnsworth's making a copper scrapbook cover. I rode with them to get Mary. Donna went block teaching with Rulon Scott early, 7 p.m.

#### May 1, Friday

Donna, Joan, and I went up to visit Janet's little classroom in Garvanza School kindergarten. It was open house day. We visited from 10:20 until 11:20, when school let out. Miss Reed and the children entertained the mothers. I was the only grandmother, I guess. The children danced, played games, sang songs, recited poems and played a little rhythm band for us. I surely enjoyed their program; they were such cute little kiddies. Janet played in the rhythm band. It is just surprising to me that they can get such fine results from

such a young group of children. I think the kindergarten is wonderful for the little folks. We stopped in the little 5 and 10 Store on the way home. Donna bought little gifts for Janet and Joan to take to the birthday party this afternoon on Shirley Pierce; I don't know her own last name. I worked all afternoon on my scrapbook. Lou went to Franklin High School from work for his second lesson in the air warden's course. I think Lou was disappointed this morning at 1:25, when they didn't have a blackout after he'd gone to the bother of getting dressed and going to the warden's station, ha, ha! They called all air wardens at 1:25 a.m., a blue alert; Lou came home when the "all clear" message came.

#### May 2, Saturday

Donna left both children home with me this morning while she went to Primary. Janet wanted to stay home and she had a little cold, anyway. I cleaned through my house this afternoon. This evening Lou and I rode down to Lorene's; they weren't home so we came back here. I put Donna's and Janet's hair up in curls, and then came over home and did my own hair, so we'll all look pretty tomorrow, or will we? Well, it surely helps us to look better, anyway, eh?

#### May 3, Sunday—Today is Elaine Vandergriff's birthday.

I went to Sunday School and enjoyed it as usual. The fast meeting was excellent; we had so many lovely testimonies. Every time the Bishop tried to bring it to a close, someone else would pop up and start talking. Yes, we had a grand spirit there. It was so nice and quiet, too, no fussy children for a change. Lou and I rode over to Annie's this afternoon. I walked to church with her. Lou stayed home with Bill and Dale. Glen and Irene were there, also. They were there when we got home, too. We enjoyed a sandwich at Annie's then took her to Boys Market. She treated us to an ice cream cone from the Blue Bonnet Store. Beverly and Miriam had Bill's car out somewhere. Bill and Glen picked me a beautiful bouquet of roses from Annie's rose bushes; she surely has the grand roses.



Ruth Marsh 8 years old, perhaps this is the photo Donna took to be tinted on May 4, 1942.

#### May 4, Monday

Donna and I washed this morning. Lou spent the day making frames for our screens. It'll be a treat to be able to take the window screens down to wash them off. Donna went to the dentist this afternoon; the children and I rode down and waited for her, out in the car. She took Ruth's (child) picture to the White Studio to have it framed to surprise Sr. Marsh for Mother's Day. She brought the picture back to talk over the

price, and having it tinted, with Rex. Tonight we took the children over to Annie's and put them to bed there. Bill and Bev looked after them while we went to Burbank to Elaine's stork shower. Her neighbor, Cleo, gave this shower. We took Lorene with us to Annie's in Rex's car, and then Rex drove Bill's car to take us all to Burbank. It was a very nice party, all the ladies belonged to our church, and we had a lovely time. Elaine got so many nice baby gifts. We had ice cream, cake and strawberries, and punch. It was very nice.

### May 5, Tuesday

I did my ironing this afternoon. I went to the dentist this morning, came home feeling very, very blue and discouraged. He couldn't get my new teeth to fit, so he has to make a

new set up. Oh, dear, I do hope I'll look better than I did with them in today. Oh, Oh! I hate the thoughts of it all. Lou is stiff and sore from his carpenter job yesterday. Rex took Donna to see Dr. Robinson this afternoon. The doctor was held up at the hospital and she had to

*"I went to the dentist this morning, came home feeling very, very blue and discouraged."*

After waiting almost two months the upper denture does not fit! ☹

wait until after six o'clock to see him. He said everything about Donna is okay, except for her blood pressure which is too low. Don Hardy came to go out missionary tracting with Rex; he waited for him to get home. He called Earl Thompson from our phone; Rex and Donna had just left there. Alta gave Donna some beautiful red roses. Rex and Donna left Ruth's baby [*maybe the previous page photo is not the correct one but it is all that is available for this diary*] picture at White's Studio to have it tinted and framed for Sr. Marsh for a "Mother's Day" gift. Lou went to see some of the people on his air raid district this evening. I enjoyed the radio. Sr. Murphy called me twice today. I was sorry I couldn't go to Relief Society with her. She called later to tell me she had to give a short talk next meeting day.

### May 6, Wednesday

Sue called to tell me that Aunt Lide and Uncle Sam are coming out tomorrow. They have gone to Long Beach today to make arrangements for a short stay there, after visiting with us up here. They have had a lovely time visiting with Esther and Hazel [*Hazel Lillian Bailey*] these past few days. I am having them over to dinner tomorrow evening. Mr. Allen started to paint our house this morning. He did Moyers house last week. I went up to the Garvanza School this morning and registered for sugar. I took Janet in with me, I met her as she came out of kindergarten. She showed

me where to go to register. I ate lunch with Donna and the children, and then stayed with the kiddies while Donna went to the dentist. Donna got rid of most of her payday on the way home, paying bills. Such is life! The darned county hospital didn't pay yesterday as expected; they are the limit. I guess we'll get it tonight, hope so. I'm broke. A month is a long time to go on such small pay, but I'm thankful for same, though. Lou came home feeling miserable. He took a hot Epsom salts bath and got into bed, full of fever and chills. I stayed with the children until Donna and Rex came from church. They were at an officers and teachers meeting. That is, Rex was out doing missionary work, and Donna was at the meeting. Lewie Marsh took them and brought them back.

### May 7, Thursday

Lou had two rather bad chills in the night. I was too warm all night, and he was chilling, because of his condition, of course. It wasn't a cold night, he was full of aches and pains because of this cold he has. I got up early and cleaned the front rooms. Donna drove our car and took me to the dentist at 10:30 a.m. She went to school for Janet, and then called back for me. Dr. Watkins called her in to look at my teeth, I felt awful, but they said they looked nice. I wonder if I'll ever get used to having a mouth full like that? It seems impossible to talk natural with them in. Oh, well, others have, so can I. I'm thankful I don't have to have the lower plate in, too. I did feel a lot better about them today than the last time he tried them in my mouth. He says he'll have them ready for me next weekend. We went to Si's Market and bought a grocery order, also got clothes at the cleaners. Beverly brought Aunt Lyde and Uncle Sam over about 4 p.m. We had a nice visit with them; they ate dinner with us at 5:30. Donna helped me

get it on. I cooked a leg of lamb, it was a good dinner, they said. Donna and family ate with us. Lou got up and ate with us, also. Rex took me and our guests to see the Clayton's. We took them to Sue's where they are sleeping. Sue and Al took them for a little ride. I surely enjoyed having them over, he reminds me of my Dad.

### May 8, Friday

Lou felt a lot better today, but he stayed home from work again. He talked to his boss, Mr. Newton, who advised Lou to stay home until after his days off next Tuesday. I think it's a good idea, too. Lou got the car out this afternoon and drove me to the bank. I sent a money order to Salt Lake for our Beneficial Insurance and paid the light bill. Lou took me to the streetcar line, and then he went for a haircut. I went to town, bought wedding gifts for Donna and me to send to Muerline Nordstrom



Esther, Rachel and Franklin Bailey

[*Muerline Anna Nordstrom*], who is being married May 16, in the "The Wee Kirk o' the Heather." She is marrying Robert Johnson [*Robert Maurice Johnson*]; I don't know him. Donna insisted on me taking \$2.00 to buy me a Mother's Day gift. I bought a pretty green blouse to wear with my suit. Tonight Rex and Donna had a testimony meeting at their home for the missionaries. Lou went to Lorene's this afternoon and took Lorene and Uncle Sam and Aunt Lide for a nice ride over in Pasadena. The folks came to Lorene's for lunch today and to Annie's for dinner this evening. Beverly was taking them out tonight sight seeing.

### May 9, Saturday

Donna drove our car to Primary this morning. She took Janet and left Joan with me. Lou felt normal this morning; he painted our window screens black. Mr. Allen finished painting our house yesterday, white; it looks nice. We still have the fence to paint. Tonight Lou and I went to Highland Park and did a little shopping. We saw Lorene and Charles; he was buying her some silk hose for a Mother's Day gift. Lou gave me money. I bought a few little things I needed, hose, tissues, and etcetera. We had a nice ride after shopping, and enjoyed our radio and some candy. I went in Donna's when I got home. Rex and Wayne were at the show, Donna showed me her gifts from the children; nylon hose from Janet, box of See's candy from Joan. Rex took care of it for them.



### May 10, Sunday— Mother's Day

We all went to Sunday School and enjoyed the program given by the Junior Sunday School children. We surely had a large crowd out, over 400. Janet and Joan were on the program with the other little children. Sue was so worried because the doctor thought Ann had the scarlet fever, but it turned out to be the measles, for which we're all glad. Rex and family enjoyed a lovely dinner with the Marshes. Sr. Marsh was thrilled with the picture Rex and Donna had framed and tinted to surprise her. It was a picture of Ruth taken when she was a child, very pretty. I enjoyed wearing my pretty new green blouse Donna and Rex gave me, also the silk hose from Lou. Lou and I rode over to Sue's this afternoon, and then went with them in Al's car to North Hollywood Ward where Al was the speaker this evening. Nice people and a fine meeting. Lou closed the meeting with prayer. We picked Bette up for church; saw through her lovely new home. We called in Elaine's on the way out and back also. Sue took Ann some grape juice. She is sick in bed with measles.

### May 11, Monday

Donna and I washed today, it was cool and cloudy all day, but the clothes dried, anyway. Lou painted the screens on Mrs. Moyers house today; he repaired two of them, also. He put



Joan and Janet Marsh. Janet's hair is long.  
Photo below Janet's hair has been cut.

the new hangers and locks on our screen. Donna took Janet up to Pete Pool's Shop this afternoon and had her curls cut off. Janet wanted her hair cut like Aunt Florence's girls. She said she was tired of having her hair put up in curlers, and the bother of curling it for school each morning. I can't say I blame her, but she did look darling with the long curls. Well, she is cute with the short hair, too. She was disappointed when she got home though, and cried because it was cut "too short," she

said. It isn't too short, but seems strange to her after the long curls. She wouldn't go out to play because of hair cut. Tonight Lou and I rode over to Lorene's while he talked to Charlie about a carpenter job for Mrs. Smith, (building a garage and fixing her sink). I visited with Lorene; she should have gone to church to help put on a quilt for quilting tomorrow. Sue, Bette, and Dick and baby Diana came down to Lorene's.



### May 12, Tuesday

I did my ironing this morning, a few pieces for Donna, too. Janet likes her hair cut better today; she looks cute. I went to the dentist for the last impression of teeth, I hope. He says he'll have them ready for me by the end of the week. Lou went back to his waxing job at the hospital; he has been off work at the hospital since last Thursday. I wrote a card to Violet this afternoon. It was my turn to help with the Relief Society building fund luncheon today, but I couldn't go because of the dentist and teeth out upstairs. I'm thankful I still have my lower teeth. Erma Carlson worked in my place today. I paid my dollar; it was sweet of her to do it for me. I called her on the phone this afternoon to thank her; she is a darling. I enjoyed the radio tonight while Lou went around his district to leave some notices of an air raid moving picture given for the members of our neighborhood tomorrow night at our Community house. He went to see Charlie, and then to Erma Carlson's to rehearse some choir music. Busy man!

### May 13, Wednesday

I had an easy day, doing little or nothing. Donna went to the dentist this afternoon, I looked after the children. I walked up to school for Janet at 11:20, Donna wasn't feeling so well just then. I also vacuumed Donna's rugs for her this morning; Mary K. and Shirley H. came over to rehearse their duet with Donna this afternoon. They called on me after; I read some of my poems, by request, to them. Rex drove them home in his car. Joan played in and out of my house most of the day, cute little tike, Grama loves to play with her. Janet entertained herself outside while Mother was away. Tonight Lou and I walked with Mr. and Mrs. Allen to the Community House near us, where we saw a moving picture on how to take care of fires caused by air raids. It was interesting, but I surely do hope we never have to put this information to use in our town or country. Mr. Allen painted our front porch floor, so we are using the back door.



Beth Strong & Dick Johnston 1934.

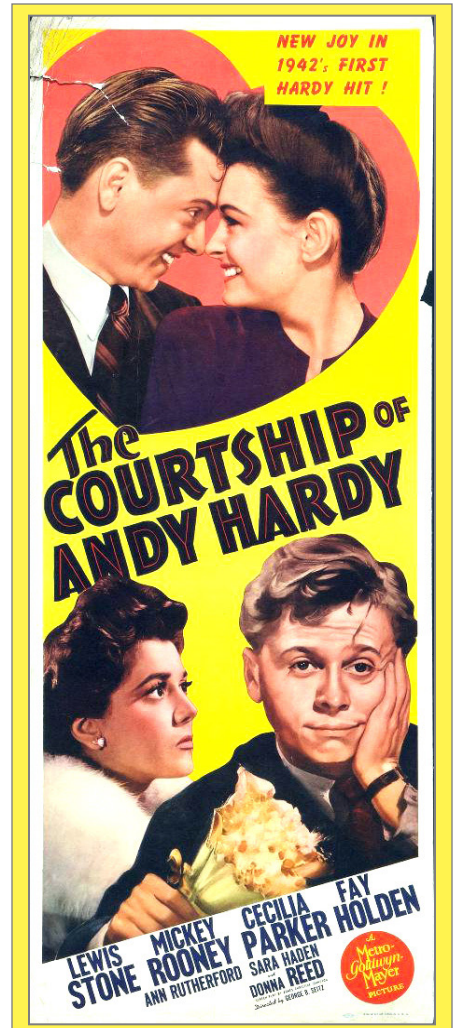
### May 14, Thursday— Today is the birthday of Beth Strong Johnston.

Donna washed with the machine this morning. We both walked up to school for Janet at 11:20; we had to do some shopping at the market. Ruth Pierce looked after Joan while we were gone. I wrote a long letter to Mother R. in Phoenix, Arizona. She has just returned from a trip to the Southern States where she and Lillian went to visit Ralph. He is in the army air base, and leaving for overseas soon. Annie called to tell me that Johnny Kendrick

was in a motorcycle accident at one o'clock this morning. He is in serious condition in the hospital. I'm sorry to learn this; it surely is too bad. Johnny is a motorcycle policeman. Lou called at his home this evening, Marie's mother, Mrs. Olson, was there. She told Lou all about it. Marie was at the hospital with Johnny. I stayed with the children tonight while Rex, Donna and Lou went to choir practice.

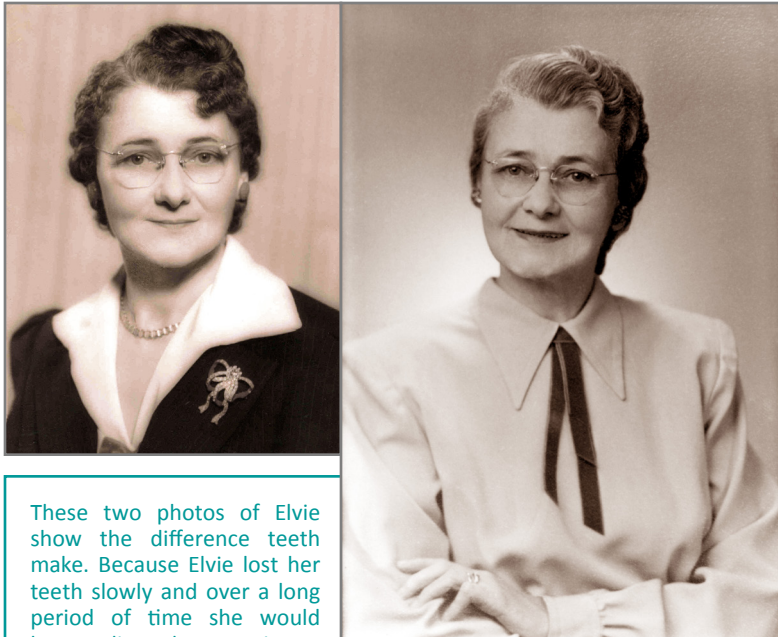
### May 15, Friday

I called the dentist, as he suggested, and he said he'd call me tomorrow if he could have my plate ready. I stayed home and gave my house a good cleaning throughout. Joan and I walked up to get Janet from her kindergarten class. Lou walked over to the Franklin High School tonight, so Donna and I could have the car to go to a moving picture show. Lou goes to night school on Fridays to take the air warden's course in first aid. Rex was late getting home from work, so we didn't get away until 7:30. He stayed with the children. Donna and I surely enjoyed the show; both pictures were swell. "King's Row" and "Andy Hardy's Courtship." I think "King's Row" is the best movie I've seen in years.



### May 16, Saturday—Today is Ray Clayton's birthday

I hope Ray got my greeting card; I sent the cute Scotch greeting card that he sent me for Christmas. I'll expect it back one of these days. Donna took both children to Primary because I had to be at the dentist office at noon; he had the teeth ready for me. He had to do some grinding before he could adjust them; they surely fit tight, they are hard to get on and off. I wore them 9 hours before taking them out, and my face was tired and the gums sore, when I took them out to clean them after eating ice cream. I put them back in and kept them in all night. I'm thankful I only have to have the uppers, it's bad enough to get used to one plate. My expression has changed, so I'll have to get used to a new face. I liked the old one best. I walked with Janet to her little friend's birthday party, a school friend near the Luther Burbank High School. Donna walked over to get her at 4:30 p.m. Janet had a grand time, it was a very cute party and the little girl friend is darling; Bette Jane. Sue and Al took Annie and me to Muerline Nordstrom's wedding at the "Wee Kirk o' the Heather." Al performed the ceremony, very nice. She was a lovely bride. We picked Bette up at Haddock's home and took her along.



These two photos of Elvie show the difference teeth make. Because Elvie lost her teeth slowly and over a long period of time she would have adjusted to seeing a smaller face and mouth. And then when the remaining teeth were pulled, she had to wait two months for the new teeth. Upon receiving her top dentures the change would have been sudden and dramatic. However the dentures returned her mouth to a more normal shape, that she would have had with a mouth full of her own teeth. It would take time to adjust to how the new teeth felt and looked.

### May 17, Sunday

I didn't rest very well last night, my mouth hurt so badly. I wonder if I'll ever be able to get used to wearing these new teeth?? I went to Sunday School feeling very uncomfortable, because of the changed looks and the hurt. Folks were nice and told me I looked fine. Lou worked all day on a kitchen sink he is building for a Mrs. Smith. He came home in time to eat dinner this evening and go to church. His choir sang two very lovely numbers, Grant Carlson sang the solo part in one of them, and it was very nice. I enjoyed the speakers,

also; some of our young boys in the priesthood, Brother North and Bishop Gunn. I stayed with Donna's children after church while she and Rex and his mother went up to Florence Oates's house to a Bible Study class. Bother Harlan Goodsell is the teacher. Lou stayed with me until 11 p.m., and then he went home to bed. The kids got home about 11:40 p.m. Rex brought Donna home first, and then he took his mother home. I sat in church with Florence Marsh, she visited us and it seemed good to have her with us again. I've surely missed not sitting with her since she started going to the other ward. Sr. Wells also visited our ward today, another old member.

### May 18, Monday

This is Lou's day off, but he worked hard all day, too, rebuilding a kitchen and sink for Mrs. Smith. Donna and I did a big washing; I walked up to school to get Janet. I didn't feel at all well today, my mouth was so terribly sore. I called the dentist's office and he said to come in. I went down about 4:30 p.m. He ground some off of my plate. I looked better with some of the fullness off, and they felt such a lot better, not such an awful trial to put in my mouth or take out. I fried 4 rabbits this afternoon. Mr. Allen gave them to us. He and Mrs. Allen went out to their ranch for the last time, they have sold it. They had a good time hunting rabbits; Lou surely enjoyed eating them. I like them too, but my mouth was too sore. I was sorry I didn't get them cooked in time for Rex and Donna's dinner; they ate so early. Well, they'll enjoy them tomorrow. I gave them a nice bowl of gravy, too. John and Florence Marsh called on us this evening. John brought a load of sand up for the children's sand box. They'll have a grand time tomorrow.

### May 19, Tuesday—Today is Wayne Strong's birthday.

I rode to Relief Society on the streetcar with Sr. Gitten, and then we sat together in the meeting. I called her Sr. Gale; they are related and I have a time to keep them straight. She said, "I don't know your name, but I know you are Donna Marsh's sister." She was so surprised when I told her I was Donna's mother. Nice compliment for me, eh? My new teeth must be okay? Anyway I'm getting used to them now and the hurt is not so bad today. Rex got home early this afternoon, and they enjoyed a nice rabbit dinner. Mr. Allen gave us four young rabbits, and they were delicious. Lou ate about six pieces last night and more today. Rex took Donna to the doctor this evening. The children stayed with me until they got back. Lou

left to work on Mrs. Smith's kitchen as soon as he ate his dinner. I enjoyed the radio this evening while waiting for him to come home.

### May 20, Wednesday

We really had a hot day today; it went up to 100 degrees. Donna didn't feel very well so I walked up to school to get Janet. Janet was so hot all she could talk about was getting home to put on her sun suit. I had to go down on the Avenue this afternoon at 2 p.m. I don't believe I was

ever so hot before. I surely don't like to be out in the hot sun, but my mouth had some new sores and I thought I had better let the dentist look at them. He ground some more off my plate. I think I'll get used to it soon, each day it is better and when my mouth isn't sore, I'll be okay I'm surely thankful I have only one plate to suffer with. I did some mending this afternoon. Pollyanna gave me some of her beautiful sweet peas; she is a nice neighbor. I also enjoy them every time I look out my kitchen window. Rex took me to the stake house in Burbank tonight; I enjoyed the missionary meeting. Several missionaries were released, and then they were called on to speak. President Cannon set the new missionaries apart in his office after. We had 10 or 12 there, three from Garvanza; Br. S.F. Nelsen, Alta Goodsell, and myself. I received a lovely blessing. Rex treated me to a root beer float on the way home.

**May 21, Thursday**

It wasn't as hot today for which I am glad; for I surely did suffer in the heat yesterday. I had to be out in it twice walking in sun. Marty called me about 8:20 this morning. She was upset because she thought she'd have to go to the hospital this morning; a month too soon. She had cramps and showing. She wasn't ready, and didn't know what to do with Patsy. She was going to do her washing today. Donna drove our car over to Marty's about 9:30 and brought Patsy and her clothes, and Marty's washing back. Marty's neighbor said she'd take her to the hospital if she had to go. The doctor said for Marty to go to bed and see if the condition would clear up, but if the pains started she must rush to the hospital. I got the washing started. Donna had to go to the dentist at 10:30. She called for Janet at school, shopped at the market before coming home. She was in our car. We were both tired from our big washing and extra excitement of the day. Rex put up their baby crib for Patsy to sleep in. Donna will keep her tonight and see how Marty gets along. Wayne called up this evening. Marty is the same. Donna was too tired to go to choir. Rex and Lou went. I put Donna's hair up in pin curls. Her kitchen sink had been stopped up this afternoon. Rex and Lou put the garden hose into it and got the water to running again.

**May 22, Friday**

Wayne took Marty to the hospital at two o'clock this morning. The baby

girl was born at 11 a.m. She was 6 lbs., 8 oz. Marty must have been farther along than they thought, cause the doctor said the baby didn't look premature, yet they didn't expect her until next month on the 23. Well, we are all glad she is here and Marty is over that awful sickness. Wayne came over to Donna's and ate lunch, and then went to work. Patsy will have a little sister to play with now. She is a sweet child. Donna says she is hardly any bother at all. Lou had to go to Franklin High School tonight for his first aid lesson. Rex went, also, for the firewatcher's training. Donna and I drove to church in our car; Lou went in Rex's car. Donna led the singing on Alta's program tonight. I didn't stay to the program, as I wanted to go to Dean and Grace's wedding. Annie and I went with Sue and Al. Bishop Gunn married the pair. She was a very lovely bride, a pretty girl. Dean wore his sailor's uniform, very nice ceremony. We went to the Ebell Club House to the

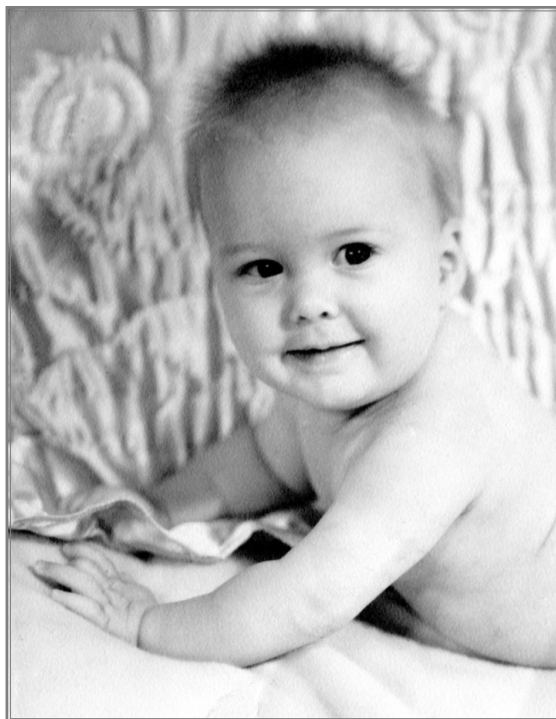
reception for a few minutes after, and then all went to the church again. I got there in time to say a few words on the record that Alta made for Al and Sue. Alta gave Bishop Gunn and wife and Bishop Hogle and wife each two recordings made tonight by the people of the ward. Bill Haubs and mother donated the music; it was a nice party.

**May 23, Saturday**

I did all my cleaning today. Patsy is still with Donna and children. They are enjoying her. She surely is a cute little kiddo. I put her hair up in curlers this evening, also Janet's. Joan had her hair curled this afternoon, she doesn't have to have it put up in curlers; she is a curly head. Janet's hair was curly, too, at her age, it is still inclined that way. I called Alta Thompson up this morning and told her I thought it was a nice party she sponsored last night. Sweet and thoughtful to give the Bishops and wives such lovely gifts as recordings of their beloved flocks. Donna didn't go to Primary this morning as she had Patsy and she wasn't feeling too well, anyway. I did my cleaning today. Lou went after his hospital job, to finish up the job for Mrs. Smith. He got through the job about 8:30 p.m. Rex and Donna went to a moving picture show tonight. Wayne stayed with the children; he slept at Donna's. Lou and I rode to Fosselman's ice cream parlor tonight and enjoyed a pineapple sundae, refreshing.

**May 24, Sunday**

Lou and Rex went to priesthood meeting in Rex's car. Donna drove



Florie Strong



the children and me to Sunday School in our car. I had to be to a missionary meeting at 10 a.m., my first. President Earl Thompson called on me to say a few words; he gave me a nice little welcome talk. Rex and I are going out tracting next Monday evening. Donna played the piano in Sunday School, she is going to do it until Br. Lewis is out of school next month, and then he'll take over. Lou and I ate dinner at Simon's eating-house in Pasadena; we had turkey. We both enjoyed it. We surely enjoyed the pretty red rug in our chapel today. It looks and feels swell. Paul Bailey gave Al two tickets to hear 300 children play at the Shrine Auditorium this afternoon. Paul's little boy was playing in the orchestra, also Jewel Udall and the little Brown boy, all in our ward. Al took Lou; Sue didn't want to go because she had two missionaries to dinner. Lou enjoyed the concert a lot; I'm glad Al invited him to go along. Donna drove me to church in our car. Rex followed in his car, and then she went with him and the children out to call on Elaine and family. We had a "black out" while they were out in Burbank; it was 45 minutes long. Wayne took Patsy to the beach to stay with Marty's sister-in-law today. Sue and Al are going to move to Burbank, next door to Elaine on the first of June. They are buying a new home.

### May 25, Monday

Donna and I washed today, it was damp and cloudy all morning; nice and sunny in the afternoon. Lou took some lumber back to the lumberyard this morning. It was some he didn't use on the Smith job. He spent the rest of the day looking up carpenter jobs. He is surely anxious to get away from the small pay hospital work. I can't blame him. I'll surely miss Sue and family when they move to Burbank next week, but I'm glad for Elaine and Bette and Al; he is especially anxious to move out there. I think it'll be a good thing for him. Sue and Shirley will like it when they get used to it, I'm sure. She hates to leave all her friends in Garvanza, can't blame her. They've been in Garvanza since it's beginning. It will be strange without them. There are many changes taking place, wonder what's next? Rex and I went out to do some missionary tracting, my first experience. I did enjoy it more than I thought I would, as I was dreading it so much. It is surely hard for me to talk to folks after they are kind enough to listen. I was thankful Rex was there to take over for me. We had two or three conversations at the door, and then a man invited us in. He had been a minister for 10 years. He was well informed as to the Bible; he and his wife were nice, but didn't need us as they "are saved." We did the listening, tried to get a word in but "no go."



*Elvie Renshaw a willing but shy missionary in 1942.*

### May 26, Tuesday

I went to Relief Society; it was our last meeting for this season. We had a nice program after the lesson. The class leaders treated us to short cake with apricot sauce and whipped cream. It was delicious. Lorene, Annie and I walked to the Van De Kamp's Bakery on York Boulevard and bought some cookies and rolls. Lorene and I rode home on the streetcar. Annie just had four blocks to walk home. Tonight Lou had an air warden's meeting to go to. I went out with Rex doing our missionary work. It was my second night at this work. I'm still tongue tied, but Rex is good, so he did most of the talking. A dear little old lady, 83 years old, invited us in and we had a nice visit with her. She was hard of hearing and a devout Methodist, so I guess the dear little soul will go to her grave a Methodist. We'll hope she'll have her chance again over in

the spirit world. We had to go down to Marsh's for Janet and Joan. We left them there while we did our missionary work. Donna went with Ruth and Leo Pierce to a concert tonight, Leo was in it, played his violin.

### May 27, Wednesday

Donna had to be at Mrs. Reese's beauty parlor at 8:45 this morning. She got a permanent wave with the birthday money Daddy gave her. (\$5.00, wave cost \$3.00) I took care of Joan. We walked up to the school at 11:20 for Janet. Sandy Pierce walked up with Joanie and me. Donna got home about 12:40; she looked very pretty with nice hair dress. This afternoon Donna and I went over to Pollyanna's house where the neighborhood ladies had their "first aid" meeting. We helped them make compresses. I took some cotton over which we used in the compresses. This was the first meeting I've attended. Donna has been to a few before. I enjoyed the ladies and the delicious cake and milk that Pollyanna served. Other ladies had coffee and cake, Donna and I had milk. Tonight Rex and I went out to do some missionary work. We gave out a few tracts, and then Rex took me over to call on a man he has visited before. Rex bought a dozen eggs from him. We called on Rex and Wayne's convert; he was at night school, but his wife was home. We then went to another man who seems interested; he has visited our Sunday School.

### May 28, Thursday

I did a little hand washing this morning, and then got ready to go uptown. The Broadway Store was having a sale on Enna Jettick Shoes, \$6.00 shoes for \$3.45. I called in the dentist's office first, but he was too busy to look at my mouth where I have another big sore. He had three waiting, so I went on uptown. I bought two pair of shoes, paid for one pair, and put a \$1.00 deposit on the other pair. Both are light tan, the dress shoes are trimmed in

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58 Elvie finds Enna Jettick shoes on sale for \$1.

afternoon, enjoyed a nice long visit with Pearl Murphy; she showed me through her house. They have surely got a nice place; have fixed it up lovely. Wayne came to Donna's to dinner, but he almost went to Irene's. He thought it was Irene who called him on the phone and invited him, instead of Donna. She called him just in time to stop him from going to the wrong place.

### May 29, Friday

Donna and I had a rather large washing again this morning. We did all the dirty clothes that we had since Monday. Wayne brought his things over, too. Donna insisted on doing them, and I insisted that Marty send them last Thursday before she left for the hospital, we're glad to do it. Ed Robinson came to Donna's at 10 a.m. to go over the solos he is singing Sunday night in church. Rex got home from work about 2:45; he took Donna to the St. Vincent Hospital to see Marty and they saw the baby, also, cute! Marty is getting along grand, I hope things will go as lovely for Donna also. She goes in December. Rex and Donna also called in the Georgia Street Hospital to see Johnny Kendrick who was in a motorcycle accident. He is in a "bad way," it gave Donna the blues to see him; I guess he'll be laid up for six months; it is too bad. This evening Lou and I rode over to Pasadena to look at trousers for him. He bought a nice pair of gray with stripes in, and also bought a gray straw hat. The trousers have no cuff, wartime measure. We hurried home because Lou had to go to night school at Franklin High. I studied for missionary work. Donna visited me for a while tonight.

### May 30, Saturday— Memorial Day

Mr. Allen is painting Mrs. Benton's house now. I've been thinking of Mother, Mildred, my babies and other dear ones in the Salt Lake cemetery, who I'd love to put flowers on their graves today, but I can't and I'm sure they won't mind. I know they are not in the graves, anyway, but happy I'm sure, in the spirit world. Sue and Al are going to move to Burbank



*Elvie remembers her loved ones and their graves in Salt Lake City.*

next week, they have all dishes washed and packed; some of them have gone already to the new place. Annie and Lorene helped Sue do the dishes up. Bill and Al are on their vacations next week; first in their lifetime with pay! I had a busy day, cleaned through the house, did an ironing and some sewing. I fixed the band on Lou's new hat, the lady got it on wrong side out, but I changed it. We had the clerk give us a blue band instead of the one they had on the hat. Tonight Lou and I rode out to Monrovia to see his cousin, Pearl. We enjoyed the ride, but Pearl was out. Lou picked a few oranges; the tree was loaded. We surely did enjoy said oranges. Lou bought me some good hot buttered popcorn, the best I've eaten in a long while.

### May 31, Sunday

I didn't know that Sue and Al had moved to Burbank until I got to Sunday School this morning. They made up their minds in a hurry yesterday, because they had so much good help available (Bill A., Br. Johanson, Br. Burnett, and Dick Johnston). Sue told me just yesterday that they were moving Tuesday or Wednesday next week. They came in to Sunday School this morning because of Al's class, his last day in Garvanza Ward. We'll miss them a lot. Sixteen years a bishop and Sue was very active in the ward, too. Al was surely tickled to move out to Burbank near his girls and grandchildren. We took Sr. Pearl Murphy to Sunday School and brought her home. Lou went to the Franklin High School this afternoon for his gas mask. Rex got a mask, too, he is a "fire watcher." President David Cannon spoke in our meeting tonight. Ed Robinson sang a solo. Jewel Udall played the violin; it was a very nice meeting. Br. and Sr. White, of the Betty Lou Malt Shop, each said a few words, telling about their trip to the Arizona temple, where they were sealed to each other. We stopped in Overlade's house a few minutes after church. It is a cute little new home across from our chapel. Mrs. Bush, Marty's mother, arrived from Salt Lake. Marty came home from the hospital with new baby girl today.

### June 1, Monday—My Donna girl's birthday, 27 years old

Donna and I washed to celebrate her birthday. She got some nice cards in the mail this morning. I gave her some nylon hose; Daddy gave her \$5.00 last week. Rex bought her a pretty blue silk spring dress, maternity style. Marshes came up this evening and brought lovely nylon hose. Violet sent cute green print check apron and box of Sweet's Iceberg Candies. Mother Renshaw walked in on us this evening. We were surely glad to see her, she arrived from Phoenix at midnight last night, went to a hotel, where she insisted on going back to tonight after a visit with us. Lou took her back to the hotel; she wants to go to Long Beach tomorrow. She likes it there, but doesn't like Los Angeles. We are too far out of town, anyway. I do hope Mother will have a good rest; she looks so worn out. She had to leave Phoenix before Lillian got back from Texas because of awful hay fever and asthma. I wish we could make her more comfortable here.

Grama gave Donna \$1.00 to treat her and Rex to a show. I stayed with the children while they went. Beth and Diana, left for Salt Lake this evening, Beth is expecting her baby next month.

### June 2, Tuesday

I went up to school for Janet, Donna took her up at 9 a.m. I ironed this afternoon, had a very small ironing because of doing weekend ironing. I did a few pieces for Donna, also. Lou, Rex, Donna, and I went to Art Baker's "United We Sing" broadcast this evening at 6:15. We left the children with Aunt Annie. We all enjoyed the broadcast; it was more fun because we could participate in it. Glen and Irene moved from North Hollywood back to Highland Park today. He has quit the bank and is working at Lockheed in downtown Los Angeles. They've moved over on Monterey Road. Beth left with baby Diana yesterday for Salt Lake City where she will have her second baby born. Diana was born in Los Angeles, but Aunt Ida wanted Beth to come home for this one, as she isn't able to come out here to her. Marty's mother is here with her. She came on Sunday, the day Marty got home from the hospital with her baby girl. Rex and I went out to do missionary work tonight; we called on a lady he and Wayne had visited about a year ago. She invited us in; we had a very interesting gospel talk. I really enjoyed this time out.

### June 3, Wednesday

Our radio news tells of the bombing of Alaska by the Japs. Near home, eh? They didn't give details; Mr. Jap better look out, Uncle Sam won't like it. I went to the dentist this morning; he ground a little more off the teeth on the plate, and some points of my own teeth. I think they'll be okay now, I hope so. Anyway, it feels a lot better. Donna took Janet this afternoon to a birthday party on Barbara Niles. Joan and I rode in Grampa's car also, to take Janet. Rex went after Janet, after the party at 4:15 p.m.

I expected to go out on missionary work this evening, but Rex, my partner, promised the elders he'd

help them plan their part on the ward program for June 10, the ward's nineteenth birthday. He thought he'd get home in time to go out, but he didn't. Lou went to the correlation meeting at the church. I read from the book, "The Progress of Man." We had an "alert" tonight, but no "blackout." I guess we can look for more "blackouts" now?



Joan and Donna Marsh June 11, 1939.

On June 1, 1942 Donna celebrated her 27th birthday.

### June 4, Thursday

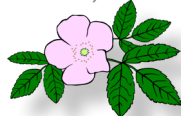
I mailed a birthday card to Florence Marsh this morning for her birthday tomorrow. I also sent a pretty hanky in the card. I wrote a post card to Dad, and one to Violet. Donna and I did a washing this morning, she made apricot pies; I fixed the filling with pineapple. She gave me a nice big pie, made Daddy happy. Tonight Rex and I went out doing missionary work. He took a Book of Mormon to a lady across the street from Lorene. She asked for it last time we called there. We talked with the Claytons, Rex and Ray had a nice long gospel talk. We thought we'd get through in time for Rex to go to choir, but it was nine o'clock when he went over to choir. I was sorry he didn't get to go to choir cause Lou needs him, we try not to do missionary work on choir nights, but this was because we went to the broadcast on Tuesday night.

### June 5, Friday—Today is Florence Marsh's birthday, 59 years old.

We were glad to hear from Mother, she is in Long Beach enjoying her much needed rest. She says she may stay all summer. I hope she will feel better; she did look worn out. I did my cleaning today. Tonight Rex and I went to a testimony meeting at Br. Lindall's home, up in the hills. There were a hundred or more steps to climb up to it. We took Donna and the children to Marsh's to give Florence a gift (housecoat). I sent her card and hanky yesterday, which she was very pleased with; she called to thank me on the phone. We left Donna and kiddies at Marsh's while we went to the meeting. I enjoyed the meeting; we didn't stay for the pie, had ice cream at Marsh's. It was late, ten o'clock. The children were tired, so we didn't stop after meeting, nice folks. Lou went to his air warden's schooling at Franklin High. Rex should have been in his "fire watchers" class, too, but can't be in two places at once.



Florence and John Marsh with grand daughters, Joan Marsh, Elaine Oates and Janet Marsh.



### June 6, Saturday

Donna took both children to Primary in our car. She had to take a picture easel over to the church. I went to the bank for her, sent her rent and Sear's payments off. I also paid my light bill, and then took the streetcar to downtown Los Angeles. I got the shoes I'd put a deposit on when I bought other pair last week. I tried on several summer dresses, but couldn't find what I wanted (jacket dress), so I came home. Donna drove me, in our car, to get grocery order in Si Perkins Market. She bought a few things from Kress Store. Tonight Rex brought Ernie Vandergrift home; he took him to Burbank, and they went to a show out there. Lou stayed with the children so Donna and I could go to a picture show

tonight; bless him. We went to Highland Theater; saw Bob Hope in "My Favorite Blonde." I have forgotten the other picture; neither was extra good. P.S. Lou made another easel for Ruth Kitchens to use in her Primary conference tomorrow night. It is the second easel he has made her.

### June 7, Sunday—Primary Conference

Lou drove us to Sunday School; he missed his priesthood class. I went to my missionary class before Sunday School. We had a fine Sunday School class, and grand testimony meeting after. Bill and Annie went out to the beach to fast meeting. Bill blessed Norma Nink's ?? baby. [*Norma is Bill Andersen's niece, her married name unknown.*] Shirley is staying this week with Mary Kutnick. Hoglunds have lived in Burbank a week now; we miss them in church. We went to the Primary conference tonight, both of my grandchildren took part in the class; singing, thrill. Yes, it was a very nice

conference, one of the best yet. No long talks from stake workers and ward officers. The children did very well. It was short and snappy. Donna and Mary's class was good, cute children all of them. Donna took charge of their exercises. After church Lou and I rode over to see Marty and new baby girl. Mrs. Bush, Marty's mother, is still with her. The baby is a darling, pretty little tike.

### June 8, Monday

Donna and I did our washing this morning. Lou worked on Mr. Loehr's kitchen sink; put linoleum on it. He rebuilt the sink last Monday. Tonight Rex and I went out doing missionary work. We were invited in the Italian home again, stayed until 11 p.m. That brother surely loves to talk religion, but his own. They were very nice to us, anyway, but I feel it is a waste of time to talk to his kind (saved). He knows his Bible; he has been preaching 10 years. His name is Mr. Camineta and he and his family are

Pentecost's. Rex tried to show him where the Bible says we must be baptized and have hands laid on our heads for the Holy Ghost. No, says he, the Holy Ghost will come without baptism and laying on of hands.

### June 9, Tuesday

I went to the dentist at 11 a.m., did my ironing this afternoon. I received a card from Lillian in Arizona and one from Mother R. who is visiting in Long Beach. She's coming back soon, we'll be glad to see her again. Dr. Watkins is going on his vacation next week. I won't have to bother with the dentist until July. I wrote cards to Lillian and Mother R. Tonight Rex and I went out missioning again; we made a few callbacks, and then called on the Stanton's. Bob was

at school learning welding. We visited with Inis. Donna went to the church to rehearse with the elders for the skit they're putting on tomorrow night on the birthday program. We left Donna and children at the church, and then called back for them. No, that's wrong, Donna drove Daddy's car over to church with the children in, we called over to get the kiddies and bring them home to bed, but Donna was through so she came, also. Lou went to a neighborhood air raid meeting, took gas mask along.

**June 10, Wednesday—  
Garvanza Ward birthday, 19 years old.**

Joan stayed with me this morning while Donna went to get her hair shampooed and dressed. Janet went to the beauty shop near the school and came home with Donna. Both children took naps this afternoon. Donna and I went to the first aid meeting at Pollyanna's home. We enjoyed the delicious date cookies and milk; others had tea. Tonight I dressed in my black net formal gown and went to the Garvanza Ward's nineteenth birthday party. The Relief Society asked four of us, Emma Dewey, Idell Nordstrom, Sr. Olmstead, and me to dress in formals and pass little baskets to the congregation. They put their envelopes with birthday gifts (money), in baskets. Alta Thompson was "Miss Garvanza," she looked lovely in white lace. She sang a solo while we were gathering up the money. We had to take the children tonight, no one to leave them with. Lou went over to work in Mr. Loehr's kitchen. Rex helped elders with skit. Donna played piano. I enjoyed the program, but didn't indulge in the hot dogs. This was our first birthday party without Bishop Hoglund and family. I missed them.



*Al & Sue Hoglund January 4, 1942. The Garvanza Ward nineteenth anniversary celebration was held on June 10, but Al and Sue did not attend. They had moved to Burbank. Elvie missed them.*

**June 11, Thursday**

I went up to the school for Janet, and then left her at the top of the hill and took the streetcar for town. I had a grand time by myself looking at the pretty things for sale. I bought a cotton flowered print dress in Mode O Day Store for \$3.45, and green cotton jacket and skirt, \$3.99, cute suit, in May Company. I can wear the jacket with my flowered dress, too, looks nice with it, also. I bought a green linen hat, same shade as the suit for \$1.00. I bought some Chinese herbs

from Dr. E.Y. Chung on the way home. My blood pressure has bothered me a lot lately. I was told the herbs would help take the pressure down. The doctor took my pressure; it was 180. I stayed with the children tonight while Donna and Rex went to choir practice. Poor little Joan has been feeling rather sick; she is coming down with the measles.

**June 12, Friday**

I stayed with Joan this morning while Donna went up to school to get Janet. Little Joan is broken out good with the measles, and she looks a sight, poor little dear feels badly, too. Her eyes are bothering her a lot. Donna went to Primary convention this afternoon. I stayed with Joan until she got home at 5. Janet played outside. Tonight Lou went to his class at Franklin High. I shampooed my hair and listened to the radio. Janet can't go to school any more this term because of being exposed to the measles at the same time Joan was.

**June 13, Saturday**

This is Joan's third day for measles and the dear little tike is feeling very miserable. She's surely covered with the awful mess. Donna was up and down all night with the poor little thing; she was burning up with fever. Janet thought she'd like to have the measles, also, but after looking at little sister this morning, she has decided she did not want them. I guess she'll get them anyway. I cleaned through my house then went over and helped Donna clean up her place. We've had cool damp days for several days. This evening Louis and I enjoyed a good dinner at the "Ketch a Bite" eating place; good home cooked food. Dr. Watkins and wife were eating there, also. After eating, we bought some candy and four flags from the drug store. Tomorrow is "Flag Day." I

gave Donna two of the flags. Lou and I enjoyed the picture show at the Park Theater; they were two good pictures. Poor little Joan is surely feeling ill.

**June 14, Sunday—Flag Day**

We put our new flags out this morning. Donna didn't get much rest with Joan again last night, but her fever has gone down, so we know she is better. Her lovely eyes hurt



so badly, they're full of the measles. I rode to church with Rex, we went to our missionary meeting. Lou went to nine o'clock priesthood meeting. Donna cooked a nice dinner, (pot roast and etcetera). Marshes called on way home from their Sunday School, she made them stay there to dinner. We listened to



### Pres. Roosevelt's Radio Address on Flag Day.

June 14, 1942

Today on Flag Day we celebrate the declaration of the United Nations—that great alliance dedicated to the defeat of our foes and to the establishment of a true peace based on the freedom of man. Today the Republic of Mexico and the Commonwealth of the Philippine Islands join us. We welcome these valiant peoples to the company of those who fight for freedom.

The four freedoms of common humanity are as much elements of man's needs as air and sunlight, bread and salt. Deprive him of all these freedoms and he dies—deprive him of a part of them and a part of him withers. Give them to him in full and abundant measure and he will cross the threshold of a new age, the greatest age of man.

These freedoms are the rights of men of every creed and every race, wherever they live. This is their heritage, long withheld. We of the United Nations have the power and the men and the will at last to assure man's heritage.

The belief in the four freedoms of common humanity—the belief in man, created free, in the image of God— is the crucial difference between ourselves and the enemies we face today. In it lies the absolute unity of our alliance, opposed to the oneness of the evil we hate. Here is our strength, the source and promise of victory.

We of the United Nations know that our faith cannot be broken by any man or any force. And we know that there are other millions who in their silent captivity share our belief.

We ask the German people, still dominated by their Nazi whipmasters, whether they would rather have the mechanized hell of Hitler's "New" Order or—in place of that, freedom of speech and religion, freedom from want and from fear.

We ask the Japanese people, trampled by their savage lords of slaughter, whether they would rather continue slavery and blood or—in place of them, freedom of speech and religion, freedom from want and from fear.

We ask the brave, unconquered people of the Nations the Axis invaders have dishonored and despoiled whether they would rather yield to conquerors or—have freedom of speech and religion, freedom from want and from fear.

We know the answer. They know the answer. We know that man, born to freedom in the image of God, will not forever suffer the oppressors' sword. The peoples of the United Nations are taking that sword from the oppressors' hands. With it they will destroy those tyrants. The brazen tyrannies pass. Man marches forward toward the light.

I am going to close by reading you a prayer that has been written for the United Nations on this Day:

"God of the free, we pledge our hearts and lives today to the cause of all free mankind.

"Grant us victory over the tyrants who would enslave all free men and Nations. Grant us faith and understanding to cherish all those who fight for freedom as if they were our brothers. Grant us brotherhood in hope and union, not only for the space of this bitter war, but for the days to come which shall and must

President Roosevelt's talk on the Flag Day program. It was a splendid talk and program. I stayed with the children tonight while the folks went to church. Donna went with Ed Robinson to Glendale Ward, Br. Haddock asked Ed to sing there as he was speaking in that ward. Lou went to Garvanza as usual. After church Lou took me for a ride out to see Sue and Al's new home in Burbank. We were disappointed to find them out. Ernie Vandergrift was the only one home. He said that Al had taken Sue, Shirley, Bette, and Elaine to Highland Park to leave Shirley with Mary Clayton next week for school. Elaine's babies were all asleep in bed. We got lost on way out to Sue's or would have gotten there before they left home. We found them all at Clayton's.

### June 15, Monday

Donna and I washed, one of us had to stay with Joan most of the time, she was so miserable with poor eyes. The measles had settled in her eyes. We put wet cool boric acid compresses on her eyes off and on most of the day and they surely did help a lot. Donna called the doctor and asked about Joan's eyes. He told her to do the very same thing we were already doing, so we were glad to know it was the thing to do. Rex and I went out doing missionary work tonight. Lou worked all day with John Marsh, remodeling Ernie Oates's (rental) home. Rex and I had a very interesting conversation with a nice old lady about religion. But she's been "saved" since she was 19 years old, so we can't do much for her I'm sure, but we do learn a lot talking about the gospel.



unite all the children of earth.

"Our earth is but a small star in the great universe. Yet of it we can make, if we choose, a planet unvexed by war, untroubled by hunger or fear, undivided by senseless distinctions of race, color, or theory. Grant us that courage and foreseeing to begin this task today that our children and our children's children may be proud of the name of man.

"The spirit of man has awakened and the soul of man has gone forth. Grant us the wisdom and the vision to comprehend the greatness of man's spirit, that suffers and endures so hugely for a goal beyond his own brief span. Grant us honor for our dead who died in the faith, honor for our living who work and strive for the faith, redemption and security for all captive lands and peoples. Grant us patience with the deluded and pity for the betrayed. And grant us the skill and the valor that shall cleanse the world of oppression and the old base doctrine that the strong must eat the weak because they are strong.

"Yet most of all grant us brotherhood, not only for this day but for all our years— a brotherhood not of words but of acts and deeds. We are all of us children of earth—grant us that simple knowledge. If our brothers are oppressed, and then we are oppressed. If they hunger, we hunger. If their freedom is taken away, our freedom is not secure. Grant us a common faith that man shall know bread and peace—that he shall know justice and righteousness, freedom and security, an equal opportunity and an equal chance to do his best, not only in our own lands, but throughout the world. And in that faith let us march, toward the clean world our hands can make. Amen."

<http://www.presidency.ucsb.edu/ws/?pid=16276>

### June 16, Tuesday

I ironed this morning, did some mending and cleaned up the house. When Lou came at 5:30, we went to the Clifton's eating place to meet Mother Renshaw. Clifton's, on Olive Street, is such a beautiful place, and the food and entertainment is good. We always enjoy going there. Mother has been visiting at Long Beach for two weeks, but she took sick two days ago, so thought she'd better come to Los Angeles where it is warmer. She really looks ill today, we've got to doctor her up. We went to Warner Bros. Theater after dinner and enjoyed the show. We had root beer in Fosselman's on the way home.



*Doris Elsie Strong circa 1915. Doris was one of Elsie Bailey's children from her first marriage. Doris was 29 years old when she came to visit family in California in 1942.*

### June 17, Wednesday

Mother is ill today; she spent most of the day on the couch. She has a very bad sore throat; we put an Epsom salts pack on her throat last night. I guess it helped some, she did rest better than the night before anyway. I walked down on the Avenue this afternoon, and paid the gas and phone bill. I bought a few vegetables and walked back. Shirley H. called in to talk to her mother on the phone in Burbank. She is staying with Mary Clayton this week. She is planning on staying with me next week, but we may make a change in the plan. Shirley will graduate from Luther Burbank next week. Blanche H. called to talk about folks, wanted to know how Elaine and Donna are, said Doris S. Davies

[Doris Elsie Strong] is visiting in Los Angeles. Lou went to work on Ernie Oates' home again tonight. Rex went to the missionary meeting at the stake house. I stayed home this time and doctored mother up against her will. I surely do hope she'll feel better soon, for her sake.

### June 18, Thursday

Another damp, cool day. Mother is feeling better, but not well yet. She has pain in her back this morning, her throat is some better, but still very sore. She slept better last night. I'm so sorry she has to feel so miserable while in L.A. I'm afraid it'll make her feel like not coming to visit with us. Tonight Rex and I went out to do our missionary work; we had a very interesting evening, nice visit with a Mormon man who used to sing in the Tabernacle choir years ago. He says he'll try and get started coming out to church. We were invited in to talk with another man who knows Br. Picket and Dave Taylor, works with Dave. Joan was dressed today; she looks fine. Her eyes seem normal. Elaine called to see us today, she looks grand, she is expecting to go to the hospital soon, and is hoping that her Dr. Robison will be back from the convention he went East to. Lou worked with John Marsh in Ernie's house tonight. Lou has been given a promotion at the hospital; sub. boss. Br. Haddock pulled a few strings to help Lou get this chance. Lou called him to thank him for his help in getting new job.

### June 19, Friday

Mother and I went over to Donna's this morning to stay with the children while Donna went to Sr. Reese's to have her hair done. She had a new style with bangs. It looked real cute, Grama and I thought. Rex didn't think so well of the hair dress. I walked to Kress Store and Si's Market this afternoon while Mother rested. This evening Beverly brought Doris and her little girl, Colleen, over to see us. They are visiting from Salt Lake City, staying with Doris's cousin Florene. Beverly took them out to Burbank to see Sue and family. Tonight Lou went to his class at Franklin. Charlie and Lorene came over to see us. They were just about to leave when Lou came. He enjoyed talking with Charlie about his new "boss job" at the hospital. I wish Mother's throat would get well, it worries me to see her looking so ill.

### June 20, Saturday

The children played outside while Donna went to Primary. I looked after them. Joan's eyes look sore, but she will not keep the dark glasses on. Janet will be coming down with the measles soon, I feel sure. I think I can see them under the skin on her face now. This is the last day at Primary for Donna; she is going to be released because of the "blessed event" coming. I did my cleaning. Mother surely has a bad sore throat. [Sounds like Sarah had strept throat.] I do wish we could do something to get her to feeling better. She slept on the couch most of the afternoon. Dick Johnston took Rex and Donna out to dinner; they all went to a show after. I stayed with the children. Lou took us all, Mother, children and me, for a nice ride while the sun was still shining this evening. I hope it will be all right with Mother, and she will not have a set back because of this ride. She looked so tired when we got home; she had to go to bed as soon as we got back.

### June 21, Sunday—Stake Conference & Father's Day

Lou washed his auto this morning, and then took it to Ernie Oates' station to have it greased. Mother is still very ill with bad throat, she stayed on the couch most of the day. She stood outside this morning in the sunshine watching Lou wash his car, and it was too much for her. She had to stay in bed all day after doing that. Lou and I rode to Carlson's this evening; we took Tillie Mosley. We all got in Grant's car and went to Burbank for conference. It was a grand conference; best I've been to in a long time. I always do enjoy our conferences, but this was an extra special one. There was such a grand spirit present. Apostle Callis gave a very wonderful talk. It was so comforting, just what we all needed now. Grant took Tillie home first then took Lou and me back to their home where we enjoyed a lovely lunch, nice evening. Sue invited us over after conference, but we didn't go because we didn't have our car. Lou wore the sox Donna gave him, the tie I gave him, and hanky Mother gave him. He was pleased with the picture of Janet and Joan, so was Grama.



Joan and Janet Marsh

Perhaps this is the photo Donna gave Lou on Father's Day.

### June 22, Monday—Mother Renshaw's Birthday

I'm so thankful because Mother feels better this morning. I was getting worried about her. I gave her our birthday gift this morning. It was house slippers. She seemed real pleased with them. Donna brought her a gift over, too, a pretty card and two books of postage stamps. Lillian and girls sent her a birthday box, also, lovely white beads, silk hose, and money. Mother rested most of the day on the couch. Donna and I

did our washing. Janet's measles came out in bloom today. It seemed like they'd come out, and then go back in again, but this afternoon they stayed out okay Lou worked on Ernie Oates's house with John today. He went early so he could come home and take his mother for a ride while the sun was out. We had a grand drive through Eagle Rock District; oh, but they have some lovely homes in a very beautiful canyon over there. Joan's eyes are still bothering her; the poor little dear has some stys on her eyes.



Postcard of Eagle Rock, where the Renshaws visited on Sarah's birthday, June 22.

### June 23, Tuesday

I ironed most of the morning, had a big one today, lots of shirts. This afternoon I walked up the back hill, to the market, carried too many things home so I was worn out. I'm so glad because Mother is feeling better. She has been so ill, had a very bad throat. Joan's eyes look awfully sore, she has some stys, poor little dear. Donna kept her in the house all day out of the sun. Janet was hot with fever and measles, bless her heart, but she isn't nearly as ill as Joan was. I'll be happy when they both feel well again. Lou went to Ernie's house and finished up the carpenter job this evening. Rex and I went out to do our missionary work. We stopped in Clayton's because we saw Al's car. We talked with the folks a few minutes. Annie and Bill were there, also Sue and Al. Shirley is staying with Mary again this week. She was going to stay at my house, but that was before we knew Mother would be here. Rex and I finished up at Johnnie Kendrick's, had a nice visit with him. He is getting along fine from his accident. Bob Stanton's mother died in the night Sunday. She is being buried tomorrow.

### June 24, Wednesday

Little Joan's eyes looked so bad this morning that Donna called the doctor and he said to bring her to the office. One sty had broken and the pus looked so awful in her eye. We tried to wash it out with boric acid but it hurt so badly we couldn't get all of it. I went with Donna and Joan to the doctor's office in Glendale (Ross Loose). Grama Renshaw sat over at Donna's house with Janet. She had to stay in the bed because of measles, but she hasn't been nearly as ill as Joan was, thank goodness. Mel Renshaw went to the hospital to find Lou; he had his youngest son, Kenneth, with him. Lou rode up to our house in the truck, with them, and then he went back to the hospital on the bus.



We had his car. I fixed lunch for Mel and boy and Grama. Mel had to hurry away after eating, had to pick up a load of furniture. The doctor gave Donna some salve to put in Joan's eyes; he cleaned the pus out. Her lovely eyes do look so sore, little darling. This is Lou's second day on the new boss job. I fried a rabbit for dinner, which we three enjoyed. I'm so glad Mother R. is getting better; also delighted Mel came to cheer her up. First time she has seen him for a long time. He is leaving for Salt Lake tomorrow morning or tonight. Mother received a letter from Babe and a note from Lillian [her son and daughter].

### June 25, Thursday

Mother and I had a long talk this morning, about three hours, mostly about my marriage with Louis, ever since our wedding day. It was a lot to crowd into three hours, eh? Well, there was a lot crowded in, diary, dear. Annie called me this morning to say that Shirley had left my ticket to her graduation exercises with Annie. We planned to meet in front of the auditorium at 1:45 p.m. Lorene met me a block from the school, so we three sat together. Ernie brought Elaine and kiddies over to Donna's, and then he and Sue came to the graduation. They had some trouble, the acid from a battery in the back of his car, got on her nylon hose and she had no hose in a few minutes. Elaine bought her some new hose before they could go to the program. Ernie brought us all home. Annie rode home on the streetcar. Beverly's boy friend, Clive, is in Los Angeles. Mother went to choir practice with Louis tonight and enjoyed it a lot. I'm so glad she is feeling better. I stayed home and bottled 7 quarts of apricots. I went to bed with a bad headache. Shirley looked real sweet in her pretty light tan dress, with green trim.



Shirley and Bette Hoglund circa 1927. On June 25, 1942 Shirley is 14 years old and graduating from middle school.

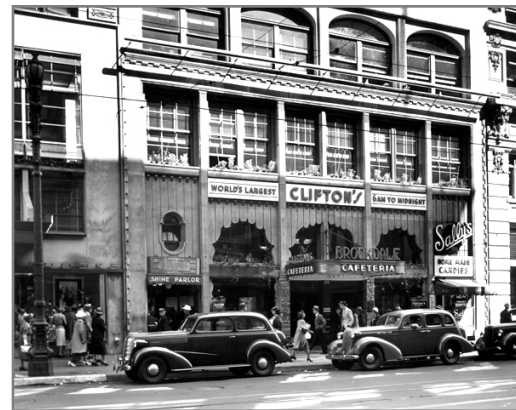
### June 26, Friday

I walked to the Bank of America this afternoon to cash a check for Grama R. I bought a leg of lamb and a few groceries, and walked back home. I haven't felt any too good today, but "it will wear off," thankful for that, eh? I cooked roast for dinner this evening and did some mending on Lou's shirt and underwear while dinner was cooking. Janet got dressed today, first time since she got measles. Tonight Rex and I met at the church with the other missionaries, of course he took me over; we went in a body to Dave Taylor's new home where we surprised him and family with a house warming.

The stake missionaries came, too, so the little home was crowded. Dave was expecting the Garvanza missionaries to a testimony meeting, but not a party. We bought a lovely desk and bench for the home, 50¢ each. President Cannon and wife, and President Walker and wife came "in and out." Rex and I left after being served, to make more room for others, also we were anxious to come home. Taylor's have a nice new home and are so thrilled with it. I'm glad for them. Lou and Mother spent a musical evening at Donna's.

### June 27, Saturday

Mother is feeling very much better for which I'm so relieved. She helped me do the cleaning up house job today. When Louis came this evening, we dressed up and went to town in Los Angeles. We ate dinner at Clifton's on Olive Street, had a swell dinner and entertainment in that beautiful place.



Clifton's Cafeteria on Olive Street

After dinner we went to the Los Angeles Theater and saw a good picture show. We stopped in Fosselman's when we got in Highland Park, and ate some ice cream.

Mother just had root beer. I'd surely like to have taken Donna with us, but Rex wasn't home from work when we left. She has been tied in the house so much with the children sick with the measles. I know she needs out for a change. Rex and I go out a lot doing missionary work, and there isn't a chance for Donna to get away very often. Mother insisted on treating this time. She got her way.

### June 28, Sunday

I'm happy that Louis has a better job at the hospital, but so sorry it means taking away his Sundays. We missed him leading the singing in Sunday school. Mother rode to Sunday School with Rex and me. She went in our missionary meeting with me; we enjoyed the Sunday School. Br. Overlade led the singing. President Steed, of the Stake Presidency, spoke during the singing practice time. He is always interesting to hear. Donna invited Mother and me to eat dinner with them, but I said, no thanks, I had lunch all prepared. Mother and I both took naps this afternoon. We went to church tonight with Louis and enjoyed his choir; which was extra good because Lucille Brown sang with the sopranos, she has a lovely voice. Rex took his family up to his sister Florence's, Donna stayed with the children this evening while Rex, Ernie and Florence came down to church. Little Ernie and Florence Irene are in bed with the measles. Donna's kiddies just got over the measles. They enjoyed a nice lunch after church at Florence's. I fixed lunch for Mother, Lou and me.

### June 29, Monday

Mother's throat isn't so well today; she took a little more cold yesterday standing outside after church without her coat. She spent most of the day in her bed on the couch. She felt better this afternoon and we took her for a ride in the warm evening sunshine. We went out to Burbank to see Sue and Al's new home. We all thought it was a very lovely home. I saw it inside for the first time; it is grand. I'm so glad they have it, and also happy to see Al looking so pleased and well. He loves it out there, he has surely fixed up the yard lovely, with flowers and vegetables growing swell. We went over and saw Elaine's gardens and home, also, lovely too. Elaine looks fine; she expects to go to the hospital any day now. Lou went to Ernie's house, near the station, and finished up the carpenter job he and John have been doing for Ernie. He got through about 1 p.m. He ate in "Ketch a Bite," Mother and I ate lunch here. Mother has suffered with awful headache today, but it left her this evening.

### June 30, Tuesday

I ironed this morning while Lou and mother went house hunting. They wanted me to go along, but I was anxious to get through with the ironing so they let me out. Mother found a nice place near us, a big home that she intends to sub rent rooms out, and live in part of the house herself. They were both real pleased with the purchase. They ate lunch at "Ketch a Bite," before coming home. Mother was suffering with that awful headache again; I wonder what is causing it? She lay down on the couch this afternoon. Louis took me down to see the house. I like it, also. Mother wrote to Lillian asking her to send her trunks and etcetera. Lou and I cleaned up the yard before going to see the house. I raked dry leaves and the dust gave me a touch of asthma, which caused me trouble tonight, while out doing missionary work with Rex. He had to bring me home early. Mother and Lou were over at Donna's enjoying music. I came home to get relief from hard breathing by burning the asthma powder, so sorry.



*Sarah Ann Eliza Moore Renshaw circa 1890*

### July 1, Wednesday

I had a rather restless night with the old asthma. I got breakfast and put up Lou's lunch, the first lunch at the hospital. No more nice hot lunches or dinners there. I feel sorry about it, but they voted it that way, so they could get the \$10.00 anyway, I think. I'll have to cook him a dinner and put up a lunch, too. Awful! I had to go back to bed this morning, asthma made me weak, I was going with Mother to help her clean up her house a little bit, but she had to go alone, sorry. I called my dentist and cancelled my appointment for this morning, couldn't climb the hill today. Mother had to be at her house this morning because gas and light men were coming to turn them on. Lou brought Mother back this evening while she got her clothes and etcetera. I rode back to her house with them after we'd eaten dinner. Mother had things placed in order and cleaned up

nicely, it looked fine. I hope she'll be happy there, and find good renters for her extra bedrooms. Mother's landlady gave her some cabbage, onions, and carrots, so we are invited to a dinner in the new home tomorrow to celebrate everything, nice, eh?

### July 2, Thursday

I slept better last night, but still weak from the asthma attack on Tuesday. This is Mother's second day in new house and she was busy most of the day preparing a dinner for Louis and me. She cooked a good old-fashioned boiled vegetable and meat dinner, and it surely did taste delicious. I got there in time to help her wash the dishes in her cupboard. They looked clean, but she wanted to wash them to make sure they were clean. I cut two nice bouquets from her flower garden, we ate in the big dining room and enjoyed ourselves immensely. Lou came to Mother's place from the bus, after work. He watered her flowers and lawn while we cleaned up the dishes and etcetera, and then he went up home, 3 blocks away, to bathe and get ready for his choir practice. He came back in his car to get Mother; she went to the rehearsal with him. Rex called for me; we went to Dave Taylor's home to a missionary testimony meeting. I enjoyed the meeting. Rex and I called in church after; he got there in time to sing

### Certificate of Registrar

*This is to Certify* that pursuant to the Rationing Orders and Regulations administered by the OFFICE OF PRICE ADMINISTRATION, an agency of the United States Government,

(Name, Address, and Description of person to whom the book is issued.)

*Owens, Bertha Pearl*  
 (Last name) (First name) (Middle name)

*609 S. Ward*  
 (Street No. or P. O. Box No.) (Street or R. F. D.)

*Compton Los Angeles Calif*  
 (City or town) (County) (State)

*5* ft. *1* in. *112* lbs. *br* *light b* *26* yrs. Sex (Male  Female   
 (Height) (Weight) (Color of eyes) (Color of hair) (Age)

has been issued the attached War Ration Stamps this *7<sup>th</sup>* day of *May*, 1942, upon the basis of an application signed by himself , herself , or on his or her behalf by his or her husband , wife , father , mother , exception . (Check one.)

*Catherine Louise Reynolds* (Signature)

Local Board No. *5-5-6* County *Los Angeles* State *Calif*

*Stamps must not be detached except in the presence of the retailer, his employee, or person authorized by him to make delivery.*



*The above certificate and stamps to the left belonged to Bertha Strong Owens. They were scanned in her son's home, Tom Owens. They are placed here to show an example of the certificate and the stamps that Elvie used on July 3, 1942. The certificate above is from May 7, 1942.*

two numbers with the choir. I came home with Mother and Lou; we had a glass of root beer in Fosselman's. I looked in on the sugar board, on way to Mother's this afternoon, but there were too many people for me to wait that long.

#### July 3, Friday

I went up to the library this morning where I got my papers for enough sugar to can my fruit this season. They allowed me 20 lbs. I was glad to get that much. I'll have plenty if I'm careful, no jelly or jam. I went to Si's Market, and got 3 lbs. of sugar for table use on No. 5 stamp. The canning sugar I'll get when I have the car to bring it home. I bought a jar of Dorothy Gray cleansing cream in the drug store. It was on sale, half price, \$1.00 for 8 oz. I also bought some Gypsy cream to use on the rash that I have on back of my neck and eyelids. I wanted to clean house today, but I am not feeling well enough for that. We were all shocked to hear of Mr. Vandergrift [*George Albert Vandergrift*] passing away so suddenly yesterday. He died while in the bakery truck; he was found dead in the parked truck in Pasadena. He must have felt sick and parked the truck; it was heart trouble. Donna and I called Burbank this afternoon and talked to Sue and Elaine. I feel so sorry for Mrs. Vandergrift and her children, he looked so well and happy all the time, it is an awful shock, I know. Tonight Rex and I visited the Murphy's, a missionary visit. He is not a member, but she is. Nice people. Lou went over to talk with his mother.

#### July 4, Saturday—Independence day

Well, it's too bad we must be at war before we can have a nice quiet 4th of July, but I for one, am enjoying this 4th holiday more than any in my life, because I've always hated the loud firecrackers from the time I can remember. I always love to see the pretty fireworks, but why the awful crackers? Well, our soldiers and sailors are doing the celebrating for us this year; bless 'em. Florence Oates called to talk to Donna this morning. She invited Lou and me to bring Grama Renshaw and come up to her house this evening to a buffet supper.

Donna made two chocolate cakes, one to take to Florence's tonight, the other to take to Marsh's tomorrow where they are eating dinner. Rex was late getting home, so Donna and the children went with us to Florence's. I took two dozen rolls. Florence had a lovely lunch prepared. Ed and Myrtle Robinson brought a chili dish, surely good. We had a very nice time, fourteen kiddies ate out on the lawn. Inis and Bob brought his sister and husband, but they had eaten in the park. Laura and Bill Johnson brought their three boys. Ruth Marsh is visiting for a week so Mom and Pop Marsh were extra happy. Everyone enjoyed the evening. Rex was too tired to come up; he went to bed. Lou took Mother and me for a nice ride tonight; we had root beer. Bob Stanton brought Donna home later.

#### July 5, Sunday

It was a real summer day. Donna and the children and I started to walk to Sunday School. Rex picked us up a few blocks away. Elsie called Annie, and they went to the bus station to get Elsie, Bonnie, and two of Bonnie's boy friends who are on missions in California. Bonnie and Elsie stopped off in San Bernardino to see the boys, and then they came to Los Angeles with them this morning. All went to Sunday School. I was glad to see Bonnie and Elsie again, nice boys, too. Annie had them all to dinner. Rex and family ate at Marsh's; Ruth is home for a few days. Lorene and Charles have a house full of company, also. His sister, Lue [*Luella Nadine Clayton*], and husband and some of their family (five of them). Charlie brought me home from Sunday School. Lorene and I did some shopping in Van De Kamp's and Boy's Market. I canned five quarts of apricots this afternoon; they wouldn't keep until tomorrow. Mrs. Allen gave 'em to me. I cooked dinner for Lou and Mother R. this evening. Lou worked on a little radio he has had in the garage. He wants to get it fixed up so his mother can enjoy it. She misses her music in this new place; she has a radio in Phoenix. We enjoyed a ride before taking Mother back home.



*Luella Nadine Clayton*

#### July 6, Monday

Lou did a little carpenter job for Mr. Loehr over on Sichel Street this morning. Donna and I did our washing. Donna told me about Ruth Marsh Deal being rushed to the

hospital last evening and her husband flying here by plane after they'd phoned him. The doctor thought Ruth had appendicitis, but after the examination he found pus in her kidneys was causing the pain, so he didn't operate. Rex and family went in Florence's car to the airport to meet Dick's plane. Janet and Joan were ready for bed, in bathrobes and slippers, but they didn't mind that. They slept later this morning because of being out so late last night. After lunch Lou and I went to town to look at suits for him; we found a dandy \$25.00 business gray double breasted suit, that he looks swell in. We were lucky to find it in the first place we looked, Zeeman's upstairs. It fits fine, just a few buttons to move and fix the trousers up to the right length. He is going after it tomorrow morning. This evening Lou fixed the little white radio up for Mother, and then we three went to the Park Theater and saw two swell pictures, "Kings Row" and "Always in my Heart." Donna and family ate dinner with Marty and Wayne. They had invited the Marshes, but Ruth's illness changed that. Nice for the Rex Marsh family, eh? Rex and Donna went to Mr. Vandergrift's "Rosary" tonight at Kresse Parlor in Glendale.

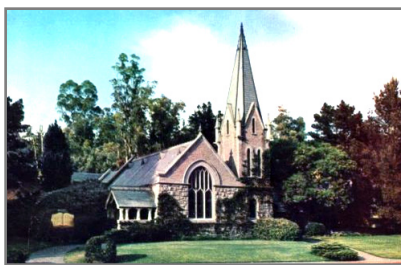


**July 7, Tuesday—Today is the birthday of Billie Andersen.**

Lou went to town this morning to get his new gray suit. I did my ironing. We went over to Annie's to get Elsie, Bonnie and Bonnie's missionary boyfriend at 10 a.m. They went to see the famous stained glass window in Forest Lawn Cemetery with us (The Last Supper). It was the third time I've seen it, but I was just as thrilled as at first. It is so wonderful! Glen and Irene came over, too. We rode around to see the three lovely churches on the grounds. Sorry we couldn't see in each, but funerals were being held in "Church of Flowers" and "Wee Kirk o' the Heather." We looked at lovely statuaries in "The Court of David." We took Missionary (Emmit) to the streetcar, and then took folks out to Sue's in Burbank. Mr. Vandergrift was buried this morning.



*The Last Supper*



*Church of the Flowers*

His funeral was at 9 a.m. Elaine and Ernie spent the day at Vandergrift's. Shirley took care of the children. I helped Sue make toasted cheese sandwiches. We stayed to eat supper tonight. Lou and I went to the market for cream and lettuce. Sue cooked a swell vegetable dinner from her own garden; Potatoes, string beans, and squash. I ate too much. The Andersen's came out to Al's and Sue's tonight. Annie brought Bill's big birthday cake. We celebrated Uncle Bill's birthday. They also brought Lorene, Mary, Irene, and Donna.

**July 8, Wednesday**

Donna's children have a breaking out on their face and neck from playing in the weeds back of Marty's place Monday evening. Janet made necklaces for them from the weeds; she thought them pretty because they had tiny white flowers on. Poor little darlings were all broken out yesterday morning when they got up; not sick, but uncomfortable. I gave Donna some Gypsy Cream to put on the rash; it looked and felt better after. I went up on the Avenue this morning and paid my light bill and a few bills for Donna. I took the streetcar to downtown Los Angeles where I met Elsie, Bonnie and Shirley at the Broadway Store. I got there early, so bought me some girdles in the basement first. Shirley brought the folks in to town from Burbank. They stayed with Sue last night. We enjoyed looking in all the stores. Elsie bought baby gifts for all four of our girls who are expecting the "blessed event" (Elaine, Bette, Irene, and Donna). She got them each a white kimono and nighty, nice, eh? Bonnie and Shirley had stamp pictures taken in Grants Store. I treated them all to dinner at Clifton's on Olive Street. It is such a beautiful place; I wanted them to see it. Shirley bought pajamas for Ann and Carol Sue for Elaine. We came home when the stores closed. Shirley took them to Lorene's to spend the evening. Sue and Al brought Elsie's and Bonnie's bags in to Highland Park. They slept in Beth's home again tonight. Beth and Dick are in Salt Lake; they left the key for them. We called on Mother R. tonight; she'd been uptown to the dentist, going to have a new set.

**July 9, Thursday**

I suffered with asthma last night and today, couldn't do very much of anything. Elsie and Bonnie left early this morning for San Diego. Beverly took them to the station in their car, on her way to work at 6:30. Lou called to tell me he had bought a war bond; \$25.00, and he's joined the Federal Credit Union. I told him of the three phone calls he had received. Mrs. Sullivan called about selling her house; Mrs. McPherson about her watch, and Sr. Stead about choir. Lou wanted Donna to bring his car down at 5 p.m. and pick him up, as he wanted to locate a man who wants to work at the hospital. We found the man, but he had just that day accepted another job. The children and I rode down with Donna to get Grampa. We did some shopping in Highland Park before going for Lou. We saw Rex on his way home from work. He had to rush to the doctors. We were on way to hospital. This evening Rex and I went to call on the McComases. He was out golfing, but Estella and babies were home. She is a nice little person. Her husband is a Mormon; she says she will join soon. I was having a little asthma trouble, so we didn't do any more missionary work

tonight. Rex and Donna, with a crowd of young folks, went out to surprise Al and Sue in a house warming. They took them four lovely tree roses for the front yard. They also took refreshments. Donna made a chocolate cake. I took care of the children tonight. Patsy slept in bunk bed until Wayne and Marty came for her. Lou went to choir. He stayed with the children so I could come home to bed at 11 p.m.

### July 10, Friday

I slept late, felt much better this morning. I have surely had a time with asthma, since raking the dry leaves in the backyard last week. I've been so free from it for many months until now. I'll get back on the diet, ate very little yesterday and today. My babies played with the blocks on my floor all morning, cute things. Grama loves to have her darlings over here; they play outside most of the time now. Donna has a rash on her neck; looks like it might be eczema. I surely do hope she'll get rid of it soon; she is using calamine lotion on it. She had a rash on her feet and stomach when she was pregnant with Janet and Joan. Always something to bother folks, as if being pregnant isn't enough. Mother and I rode over to Pasadena, to the Jr. College with Lou this evening. He took Mrs. McPherson's wrist watch to a Mr. Green, who is teaching night school over there. He paid Lou the \$2.50 due. I'm glad she has her watch at last. We've had it about four months waiting for her address. Br. Hill fixed it for her when she was in the hospital. She had to leave before it was finished. We sat on Mother's front porch an hour tonight. She says she will move to a smaller place when her month is up. She can't rent the rooms as she expected. All want housekeeping rooms.

We wish there was more information on Sarah Renshaw's purchase of this large home in Los Angeles. It seems we don't have the full picture. Unless this purchase was just a "rent to own" and she had a month's trial with the house?

### July 11, Saturday

I walked to Mother's house, two blocks away, where Lou and I enjoyed another of her delicious boiled meat and vegetable dinners this evening at six o'clock. Lou went there from the bus after work. We all walked to the Fox Highland Theater and enjoyed a good picture show. We stopped in Fosselman's for root beer on the way home. Rex and Donna took the children to Marsh's; they stayed there all night. Rex and Donna went to a show. Ruth Marsh Deal is better and able to be up and out.

### July 12, Sunday

I went over to missionary meeting on the streetcar. Rex and Donna overslept. He didn't get to the meeting. Mother R. came on the streetcar later. She caught it going the wrong way and got lost, so was a few minutes late. We had a good lesson in Br. Reece's class. Inis Stanton led the singing, and Joan Greenwald played the piano, very fine. Rex brought Mother and me, and Pearl Murphy home. The children stayed at Grama Marsh's last night, they didn't get up to Sunday School. Rex and Donna ate dinner out, and then went for the children. I bought rabbit and vegetables and pie in Si's Market before coming home. I fried the rabbit for

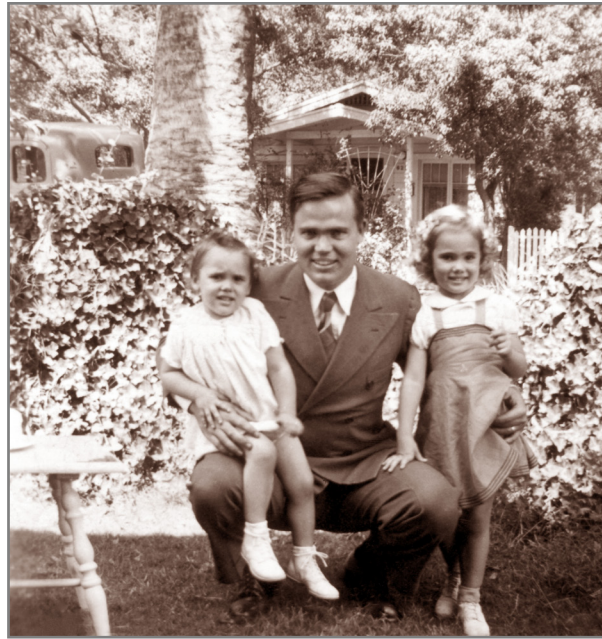
dinner this evening. We ate it cold after church. Bob Hays called, he wanted Al's new address. He says June is ill with a chest cold. We had a grand meeting tonight in church. Br. Haddock was our speaker and he surely can preach the gospel. Ken Bywater gave a good talk first. Lou's choir music was fine, also. We brought Mother R. home to eat supper with us after church. We all enjoyed the fried rabbit. Donna and family came over in time to enjoy a piece of the rabbit and some pie and hot rolls. Rex and Donna went to Harlan Goodsell's home tonight to the bible class. I stayed with the children. Lou came over after he took Mother home.



*This is 6220 La Riba Way the home that the Renshaws bought in 1942, as it looked in July 2012. Sisters, Joan, Mary and Kathy went to visit Southern California for a family history and photo trip.*

### July 13, Monday—Red Letter Day! We pay down on a home.

Donna had our washing all out on the lines when I got over this morning. I took the children to the playgrounds this morning while Donna rested. Lou and Mother R. went to Inglewood to talk to Mrs. Sullivan about buying the home that Donna and Rex are living in. She was glad to accept the \$300.00 down payment, and \$25.00 a month. She is selling it to us for \$2,000. Lou is happy because he has always wanted the place, and he thinks it is a bargain. I guess it is at that, five rooms and nice big lot. But it needs a lot of work to fix it up nice. Mother let Lou have \$200.00, to save making a loan at the bank with the interest, bless her heart. I hope we'll be



The La Riba Way home the Renshaws bought in 1942. Photo of Joan on left was taken in 1939 and shows a small part of the back of the La Riba Way house, beyond the play house. Photo with Rex and girls was taken in the front yard of the home. The Renshaw's home can be seen in the background. No photos of the front of the house from 1942 exist.

able to pay it back very soon. We had \$100.00 in the bank, which I drew out to make up the balance. Now my account is down to \$22.17, not so good, but we are all happy over this contract. Lou came back for me this afternoon so I could sign the papers. We took Donna and the children and Mother R. back to Mrs. Sullivan's. We all enjoyed her wonderful flower gardens; she gave us two big bouquets of everlasting flowers, straw flowers. Lou and I signed the contract in a real estate office in Inglewood. We enjoyed ice cream cones on the way back. Lou and Rex worked in the yard this evening, trimming the trees and taking some out. Lou worked late; after dark, the place looks better already. Lucille Brown and husband come over to Donna's tonight to rehearse a song.

### July 14, Tuesday

Lou was up bright and early working in his newly acquired home grounds, a very busy and happy man. The place looks different already and he just bought it yesterday. He trimmed trees and bushes all morning, and made some air vent doors to keep dogs and cats from getting in under the house. He has a lot of ideas if he only had the money to back 'em up. I'm glad for him, too, he loves to have something to work on. I'm sure the investment is a good one, also, thanks to Mother's kind help. I felt better this afternoon, so I did my ironing. Tonight Rex and I went out doing missionary work. We walked near here because he couldn't get his car started; it needs a new battery. The first two houses we called at wouldn't even accept the tracts, but at the third, a dear little invalid, elderly lady, invited us in and we had a very lovely evening telling her the beautiful story of the restoration of the gospel of Jesus Christ. She was interested and wants us to bring her a Book of Mormon and something on our church history.

An evening spent this way makes missionary work a thrilling pleasure. Lou went over to visit his mother, I'm so glad she is here so they can be together a lot. He misses her when she is living in other cities.

### July 15, Wednesday

I was surprised with a long distance call from Hattie [Harriet Eliza Strong Spiers]. She is visiting LaPriel [Chloe LaPriel Strong Bunker] in Las Vegas, Nevada. She wanted to tell me that Hannah Helman was with her there, but was coming to Los Angeles for one day, tomorrow. She'd get in Los Angeles in the morning and would go to the Rosslyn Hotel. She wanted to go out sightseeing all day, but would

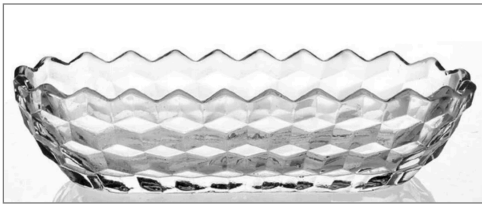
be free to meet us in the evening. I talked to Annie on the phone; she called Sue. I called Nora [Nora Strong McKay]; she called Ruth [Ruth Mary Strong Cartwright]. Donna took me down to see Lorene, so we arranged to go to the hotel and meet our Pennsylvania relative who we've never seen. Nora and Ruth couldn't come because Ruth was leaving for Salt Lake tomorrow, and Nora was giving Pearl [Bertha Pearl Strong Ovens], her niece, a stork shower. She's also painting upstairs for her tenant who is coming home from the hospital soon. Blanche and family are up in the mountains for the summer. Tonight Rex and I went over to the stake house to our missionary meeting. We were a little late because he had to get a new battery in his car first. President Taylor called on me to give a short talk. Rex took me over to see Sue after the meeting. We arranged to meet at the Rosslyn Hotel at 4 p.m. tomorrow. John, Florence and Ruth came up to Donna's tonight. Lou visited with his mother tonight; he took Charlie over to her house, also.



Rosslyn Hotel where Hannah Helman stayed while in Los Angeles.

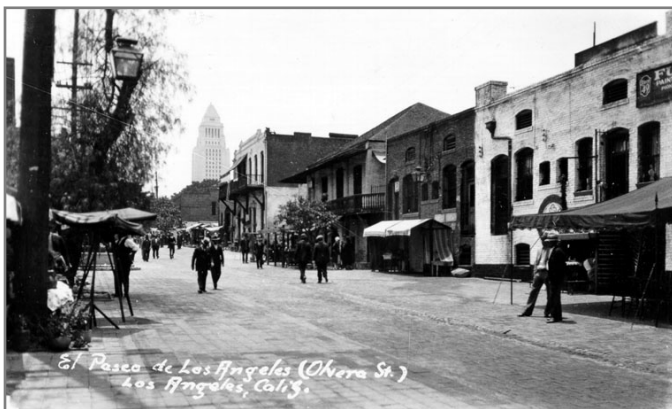
### July 16, Thursday

Ruth's visit is over. She left for her home in Richmond, California, this morning. Mother and Pa Marsh will be lonesome again now. I called the Rosslyn Hotel and talked to Hannah Helman. She was leaving for her sight seeing tour to the beach, and Beverly Hills. I told her we'd be at the hotel at 4 p.m. She called me back to say the tour wouldn't start until later, so she couldn't get back until 5:30. I couldn't get in touch with Sue or Lorene, so Annie and I had to go as planned, to meet them at 4 p.m. We left at 2:30, and did some shopping before going to the hotel. I bought a sport shirt for Rex's birthday; it is the 29th of this month. Lorene was waiting at the hotel when we got there. We waited a half hour for Sue, and then decided she wasn't coming, maybe Elaine's baby is on the way?? She was going to see the doctor today. The three of us walked back to Fifth Street Store. Annie bought a wedding gift for the Hardy-Van wedding. It was a celery Fostoria dish, very pretty. We went up to



A Fostoria celery dish.

I expected, very charming. We felt like we'd known her a lifetime after just a short time in her company. We took her to dinner at Clifton's on Olive. We wanted her to see the beauty of the place. It was just the crowded dinner hour, but she seemed to enjoy everything. She said the place was the prettiest she'd ever seen, we had a lot of fun, too, as we got in the wrong line, the 6¢ bargain line, and had to get out of it and into the regular dinner line. Mother R. cooked dinner for Louis tonight, wasn't that nice for me? She is a darling. Donna took care of Dale for Annie today. Bill came for him at 9 p.m. after his meeting. Getting back to the dinner, we got it at last, and had a very good table where we could see the entertainers, singers. After the dinner, we took the O car on Main Street and rode to Olvera Street, where we took Hannah through the little Mexican or Spanish village. She enjoyed that a lot, it was so different from anything she'd seen. She purchased a few little trinkets to take back



Late afternoon view of Olvera Street with City Hall in the background.

home. We went back to the hotel about 9 p.m. as I was the only one with a coat. We enjoyed a nice visit with Hannah. She told us all about the Indiana folks. We got home about 10:30 p.m. I like Hannah very much, she looks to be about 37 years old, but I didn't ask. [Hannah was born in October of 1899 and was 42 years old at the time.] She has never married. I wish Hattie had been along, too.

### July 17, Friday

Donna washed some things for me; as she put the washer on to do hers. Hannah Helman left Los Angeles this morning for Las Vegas, to join Hattie at LaPriel's home. I'm glad I had the pleasure of meeting her; she is very charming. I'd like to meet Frances Helman, too. I received a card from Violet. Gee, I wish she could come down for a visit. Tonight we took Mother and Florence Marsh out to Sue's while Lou wired a light out in the backyard for them. The surprise party arrived about 8:20. We had lots of fun. Bob Seguire and Br. Trimball entertained us with mouth organ and guitar duets, old time dances and songs. We sat outside until it got chilly, and then went in the house and sang songs around the piano while Cathy Saxelby played the piano for us. Some enjoyed just visiting in the front room. We were served delicious pies with whipped cream. Bishop Gunn gave a nice talk honoring Al and Sue. Sr. Burnett brought the gift in. The gift was lovely, brass tongs, brush, pan, and irons for their fireplace. Al and Sue were very pleased. We brought the Trimballs home with us.

### July 18, Saturday

We surely had a nice time at the Hoglund's house warming last night. We had about 24 there. Lorene and Charlie didn't come because Ray had bought tickets for Lorene, himself, and Miriam to see a good stage play. We enjoyed our ride home; Br. Trimbal played good old tunes on his mouth organ. We took Florence home then Mother, after the Trimballs. I am thankful that I didn't pay with asthma, last night, because I ate pie and whipped cream. I had a good nights rest, but I'll try to be more careful, anyway. The pie was so grand, I couldn't resist, shame on L.V! Charlie and Lorene came over this morning to use my phone. She called his niece, Helene [Helene Hansen], who is visiting in Los Angeles. Lorene said the show was swell last night; it was a comedy. I walked down to Mother's house this afternoon. We took the bus to Sycamore Grove to the picnic and program for Utah, Idaho, Nevada, and Arizona. There weren't very many there for the four states, but we enjoyed the program and registered in the Salt Lake book. We had a drink of soda water and came back. We didn't see anyone from Utah, except some people from our ward (the Trimballs and the Seguines). Sr. Trimbal's son sang and played his guitar, her grandson sang, and husband played guitar with a man who played the accordion. Mother fried chicken dinner for Louis and me this evening. It was delicious. She also treated us to a show at the Franklin.

### July 19, Sunday

I made a creamed tapioca pudding and cooked a chicken this morning before going to my 10 a.m. missionary meeting. I also brushed ringlets in Joan's hair and curled

the ends of Janet's hair, too. We all rode to church in Rex's car. Mother R. got up too late for Sunday School, she was up at six o'clock, but went back to sleep. We had a nice Sunday School as usual. Rex took me over to get Mother to come to lunch, but she was already over here. We ate lunch, some of her chicken from yesterday. She sent it home for icebox care. She went home to rest this afternoon and get dressed for church tonight. We called for her at 5:30. We had Janet with us. Rex and Donna took Joan to Elysian Park Ward with them. Donna played for Lucille Brown to sing over there. We had a nice meeting tonight. Dr. Kinkey and Br. Mortensen were the speakers. Thelda and her sister sang and played for us, both Mortensen girls. They sang in our choir, which helped a lot. Donna and family ate a chicken dinner in Brookside Park with Lucille, Lloyd [Pack] and baby. Donna took chocolate cake and freezer of ice cream; Lucille took the dinner. Mother, Lou, and I enjoyed more chicken after church.

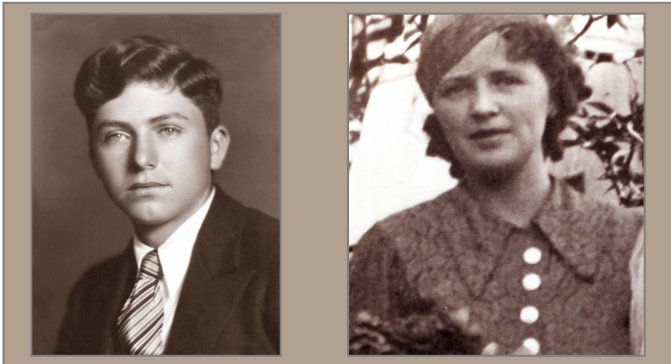


*Inez, Lester and Thelda Mortensen circa 1917. As an adult Thelda was a professional opera singer.*

**July 21, Tuesday**

Mr. Allen and Lou had the big job this morning of taking up old linoleum and laying a new sub floor of plywood, before putting down the new inlaid linoleum that they bought for us. The old floor was in such an awful condition; they had to rebuild it. I did half of my ironing, and then went with Donna and children to Annie's where we left the kiddies to play while we went to Highland Park to pay bills and shop for Donna. The Western Baby Shop was having their big summer sale. Donna had 4 dozen diapers, 4 gowns, and 4 shirts, put away in "will call." They had a big sale on little girl's dresses, 85¢ for the \$1.49 dresses. I had 4 dresses laid away for Janet to wear to school. One was the \$2.25 dress for \$1.49; I got that one for her birthday next month. Donna bought a pretty little dress for Joan, she has a lot of Janet's dresses now, so isn't so in need of clothes as Janet, who goes to school. I bought each of the children a sun suit for 25¢ each, marked 49¢. I also bought each a little red purse to give on

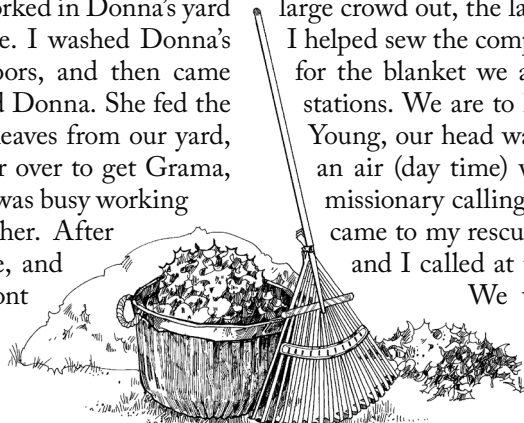
Janet's birthday. We bought some groceries at Si's Market and some pillow ticking and blue flannelette for Donna, in Sol's yardage store. We called for the children and came home. Charlie brought Lorene, Mary, and Pat over this evening. Mary fixed hem in new dress while Lorene phoned to Sr. Hardy. Claytons drove Mother home tonight. Rex and I got home early.



*Lloyd and Lucille Pack, friends from Garvanza Ward. Lucille was Elaine Hoglund's maid of honor in 1934. Lucille and Lloyd married in 1939.*

**July 20, Monday**

Donna stayed up after Rex left at 5 a.m. She had our washing all done before I got over there. Lou started burning dried leaves and tree branches at 6 a.m. He worked in Donna's yard all day. It is looking better all the time. I washed Donna's kitchen, bathroom and back porch floors, and then came home and cooked breakfast for Lou and Donna. She fed the kiddies at home first. Lou raked dead leaves from our yard, also. This evening Donna drove our car over to get Grama, she ate dinner with Louis and me; Lou was busy working in Donna's yard, so Donna went for her. After dinner we took Mother for a little ride, and then home. We enjoyed her nice big front porch a while before coming back home. The landlord had painted the poles and porch railing, he did part of the house front the other week. It looks very nice.



**July 22, Wednesday**

I didn't rest very well last night, I was bothered a wee bit with asthma. I'm enjoying my lovely new inlaid linoleum. The pretty straw flowers that Mrs. Sullivan gave us were dry enough to arrange, so I'm also enjoying them. I gave mother a bouquet. I surely like the everlasting flowers; they have such rich colors. Pollyanna asked me to go to the defense group meeting in Mrs. Cole's home this afternoon. I had a lot of mending planned, but said I'd go because last time it was at Mrs. Coles home, only 2 or 3 showed up. She is such a nice person; I didn't want that to happen again. Well, we had a very large crowd out, the largest yet; I think, about 14, maybe 16. I helped sew the compresses, some of the ladies knit squares for the blanket we are making for one of our emergency stations. We are to have two stations in our district. Mrs. Young, our head warden, insisted on me signing up to be an air (day time) warden, but I declined because of my missionary calling. I'm out too much as it is. Mrs. Allen came to my rescue, called Mrs. Young off. Tonight Rex and I called at the Murphy home, but they were out. We went over to McComas' and had a nice visit with them. I think she will join our church; he is a member. Lou brought Lucille Brown and husband over tonight; they were



out walking. He wants her to sing in church Sunday night. Donna's old landlady, the one before Sullivan, Mrs. Quinn, came for her cabinet and table and icebox motor tonight. It left Donna in a fix without the little table in her front room. No place to put her pretty lamp. Also, what to do with the can goods from the cabinet??

### July 23, Thursday

Pearl Murphy called me on the phone to say she was going this morning to see the famous Chinese herb specialist that I wanted to consult about high blood pressure and asthma, and would I like to go along? I was glad, as I've been suffering from asthma a lot lately. I called Mrs. Allen to tell her I couldn't go out collecting for our defense station as we'd planned. She was washing, so was glad about not having to go this morning. Pearl and I left about 10:10. It took 30 minutes or more to get to Dr. Chew's home and office way out on 4150 South Figueroa. He has a very lovely, big old fashioned home and office there, beautiful Chinese furnishings. Well, we got in to see the doctor after waiting about 2 hours. I've never seen such a crowd in a doctor's office. I was thrilled to find out that he had no doubt but what he could free me from my troubles permanently, but oh boy! the cost is \$9.00 a week, and it'll take several weeks to do it. I don't know where the money will come from, but I signed up and bought my weeks supply of herbs, \$9.24. Pearl's trouble will take six months, poor dear, but she is in a bad way. It'll cost her \$8.24 a week, about \$250 before she is well. But it is worth it. Grant Carlson and Grama Renshaw ate dinner with us tonight. They all went to choir; I stayed with the children.

### July 24, Friday

Sue called me on the phone from Burbank to say that Elaine had a baby girl [*Sharon*], born at two o'clock this morning. She went to the hospital last evening after going to see the doctor. He started labor again this time. She went over time as usual. They number six in the family now, four children; three girls and one boy. I'm glad Elaine is over the worst part of the illness, and happy for another sweet little girl in the family. July 24, Utah Day, is her birthday. Donna called Vera R. to tell her about Elaine and she told Donna about Laura J. having another boy, four boys now. Elaine wanted the boy, and Laura the girl, what a life! I'll wager neither one of them today would trade babies. We'll be happy to hear when Beth is over her troubles and the blessed event has arrived okay Dick went to Salt Lake to be with her at the birth, but she was too long about it, so he had to get back to work. All three girls have gone over the time expected. I hope Donna won't do that



Elder Wally Gunn, image from Family Search.

when her time arrives in December. Oh, how I do dread her illness [*pregnancy and delivery were very worrisome for Elvie*]. Lou went over to Pasadena to get his hair cut after work; rode with his friend and walked part of the way back. Rex and Donna went to the Pioneer "Building Fund" turkey dinner, at our new church tonight, \$5.00 a plate. Pa and Uncle Jim let them use their tickets, they went with Mother Marsh and Florence and Ernie. Lou and I stayed with the children.

### July 25, Saturday

Ge, it is a grand feeling to know the house was cleaned up yesterday. I like to do as I please on Saturday's; it's a "hangover" from my earlier days (the Saturday matinee and etcetera). Saturday was always a wonderful day, after I got a sweetheart, too, uptown in the daytime, and a dance at night, Oh, hum! Donna drove our car this morning to the bank for me to draw out some more of my poor little savings. This Chinese doctor, Dr. Chew, is

taking all my money for his herbs and advice, but if he can cure me of my awful asthma, and high blood pressure, it will be worth it, I'm sure. We had the children with us and went to the post office and mailed a birthday card to Beverly. I sent two pretty hankies in mine. I sent a card to Elaine who is in the hospital with her new daughter. We called in to see Grama Renshaw. She invited Louis and me to out to dinner tonight and then to a show. I sent Lou because I wanted to keep on my diet while under the doctor's care. They came back for me about 7 p.m., we went to the Franklin Theater, saw a long show. One picture was good; the other bored me.

### July 26, Sunday

Rex came back for us after his priesthood meeting; he and I went to our missionary meeting. President Taylor gave us a nice talk about missionary work. Next Sunday we will have to be in our meeting at 9 a.m. because Sunday School starts at 10 a.m. again, like it used to do. Now the priesthood will be held in the Sunday School class work time, and we'll have a ladies class again. I like that. Mother came over on the streetcar in time for Sunday School. We took her home, also Sr. Marsh to Donna's. She called John up on my phone. Donna put up a lunch, fried rabbit, before Sunday School; took Florence home to John, left them some rabbit and cake, and then took the children to Brookside Park to eat. They wanted me to go, but I stayed home to get my rabbit cooked for my hungry man. I wish he didn't have to work on Sundays. We took Mother to church this evening; we had a lovely meeting. Wally Gunn, who has just returned from the Southern States Mission, spoke to us for almost an hour and a half. He surely held us all in "rapt attention," fine young man. His folks and Garvanza are very proud

of him. Florence and John are back in Garvanza Ward. President Cannon gave his permission for them to come back without moving in. We brought Mother home to eat with us, also the children. Marshes took Rex and Donna out to eat at Van de Kamp's.

### July 27, Monday

"Bless my Donna's heart," she had our washing all out again before I got up, I feel so ashamed. I did get to vacuum her rugs and help make up the beds. Lou went to do a carpenter job today for a doctor. Br. Overlade got the job for him; it is putting in windows and etcetera. I had the children over here for lunch and kept them here so Donna could rest. She was up so early. We brought the clothes in early and got them dampened down. I brought Donna's flatware here to iron with my things. Rex and I called on Mrs. Heath tonight, she was glad to have us call, and said she enjoyed the little tract we left about the story of Joseph Smith. She bought my "Book of Mormon," 50¢. I had loaned it to her new. She wanted to own it. Mrs. Heath is a sweet old lady, 85 years old. It's too bad she didn't get interested in Mormonism before the wheelchair claimed her. She has had several strokes, used to be a schoolteacher. She was brought up in a Catholic convent until she was 18 years old. Donna took care of neighbor's children tonight while Mr. and Mrs. Paulson went out. We got home at 8:50 p.m. I walked to Mother's and walked home with Lou.

### July 28, Tuesday

I guess walking the hill last night wasn't too good for me. I was bothered with asthma in the night, but not bad. I had an awful dream about my sweet sister, Mildred. I thought she married a Jap, and brought him home to us, awful? She looked so lovely and natural; it is hard to believe she's been dead such a long time. Well, I'd rather she'd be dead than married to a Jap, anyway. [*Elvie certainly has a different*

*eternal perspective in the hereafter.*] We know she is very much alive in the world of spirits. Lou finished his window job for the doctor about noon. After lunch he worked in Donna's yard until 5:30, she worked hard along with him. I was afraid she would over do, they surely made the place look nice, transplanted flowers and even a small tree. Lou has done a lot of work since he took over the place, and it shows it, too. I had a rather hard attack of asthma, was disappointed because I had so hoped I wouldn't have to burn the asthma powder again. I did a big ironing today, a few of Donna's things, also. Mother walked over about 5 p.m. I told her to come and eat with us this evening. I would like her to come every evening, but she won't. Rex and I had a grand missionary evening; we spent it explaining the gospel to Mrs. Parrykee, a fine lady who is interested. Mother and Rex spent the evening with Donna enjoying music. Rex took her home, Donna went along, and they went to the market. I stayed with the children who were asleep.

### July 29, Wednesday—Today is the birthday of Charles Rex Marsh, 29 years old.

Donna made a cake for me to take to the "defense meeting" at Mrs. Harmond's. Mrs. Allen and I served today; she made a cake, also. Mrs. Harmond made the tea, the ladies all want tea or coffee, which I never drink; it's ok, I like water best. Donna made a birthday cake for Rex, too. She's a darling. We gave Rex a nice tan sport shirt, Donna gave him a pretty henna jacket, and his mother and father gave him two pair of garments. They gave Donna the money and she sent to Salt Lake for them. Over at our meeting we ripped apart four big curtain drapes. We are going to make a quilt or comforter out of them. Mr. H. donated drapes; the lining will make a nice back for the quilt. Donna cooked a nice birthday dinner for Rex, fried rabbit and etcetera. I stayed with the children while Rex and Donna went to a picture show. Sr. Marsh called to see if Rex was home at 8 p.m., they



Rex Marsh on his hitchhiking and train hopping trip to Utah and Idaho, when he was 16 years old.

were intending to come up, but thought she'd better call first. Good thing she did as the kids had gone. Little Joan has a cold; she coughed a lot this evening. I rubbed her throat and chest good with Vicks. Donna put nose drops in her nose before she left and she slept fine while they were away.

### July 30, Thursday

Pearl Murphy called for me at nine o'clock this morning. We stopped at Si's Market while she cashed her check. I enjoyed the ride to the doctor's office; it was a delightful morning. We had an extra long wait even if we did get there an hour earlier than last week. The doctor was detained and didn't arrive until 11 a.m.; the house was full when he arrived. We were seventh in line, so it didn't take long after he came. He gave me a very different looking herb this time. Pearl and I had a lot of fun comparing our herbs, they are the strangest looking mess of conglomerations I ever enjoyed looking at. Surely hope they'll do the work okay Pearl feels grand after one week. I wasn't quite so lucky; the asthma seems to be putting up a fight with the herbs. Donna and Grama Renshaw left for town at 11 a.m., her neighbor Gladys, stayed with the children until I got there. I expected to be home by noon, but it was one o'clock. I gave the children their lunch then. Pearl and I stopped in Si's for groceries and meat. I bought salmon to bake. I expected Mother to come home with Donna, told her to come and eat with us, but she didn't. She went home to rest, she said. I called Grant Carlson, invited him to eat with us, Erma is in Salt Lake visiting. He ate with us last Thursday, too. They went to choir, took Mother, and went in Grant's car. Donna played in Erma's place again. Grama Renshaw treated Donna to lunch and a show today. Lillian is sick in bed with a cold. Mother got a card from Shirley.

### July 31, Friday

Donna and I did a large washing, bed sheets and bedspreads and what we could find that needed washing. This afternoon Donna and Florence Oates went to see Laura Johnson and Elaine, in different hospitals. They couldn't get in to see Laura; they didn't know they had to have reservations ahead, to get in to see her. They sent their gifts and a note, in with the nurse. They did get in to see Elaine, but the nurse said only one could go in. Dr. Robinson happened along and he entertained the nurses while they slipped in Elaine's room, good old doctor! Lou brought Mother R.'s trunk and suitcases up this evening; she came and ate dinner with us. Donna shampooed her hair tonight and I put it up in pin curls. Lou took Mother back to her house, she slept there tonight for the last time. She is moving out tomorrow.

### August 1, Saturday

Mother Renshaw gave up her house on South Avenue 60 this morning. The people moved their things in last night. She lived in it one month. She couldn't rent the room, so decided to go to Salt Lake for a visit as she has a longing to go "home" again. Lou brought her trunk and suitcases up last night, but she didn't come until this morning. She did come up and eat with us last night, but went back to sleep as the people weren't going to sleep there last night. Sue and Al brought Elaine's children over this afternoon.

They played with Janet and Joan while we went to Kress and Si's Market. Al got his hair cut while we ladies shopped. Lou took Mother and me for a ride this evening. We gave two different soldier boys a lift, several miles. Mother stayed with us tonight, she says she is leaving for home on Monday. I do hope she'll find happiness somewhere soon. She is such a good, dear, generous soul. Sue bought nursing bottles for Elaine's infant daughter; she is bringing her home from the hospital tomorrow.



*Elvie Renshaw holding Janet Marsh in August 1938. Elvie is the prettiest little grandmother Uncle Joe had ever seen!*

### August 2, Sunday

Rex took me to the nine o'clock missionary meeting this morning. I enjoyed the talks given by the folks President Thompson called on. I was glad he didn't call me this time. Rex left 10 minutes early to go back for Donna and the children and Grama R. We had a fine lesson given by Br. H. Goodsell. Br. Reese, our teacher, couldn't be there today. We had a very lovely fast meeting, some wonderful testimonies. I was thrilled after the meeting to see Aunt Julia [*Julia Ann Strong*] and Uncle Joe [*Joseph Evans Paul*]. They were there with Lizzy P. Cannon. They surely do look good to me. Uncle Joe said I was the prettiest little grandmother he'd ever seen, nice, eh? Aunt Julia said, "Yes, you look more like a young girl going to be married." Sweet darling, but I know better. I was so glad to see Ruth and Andy Christensen in Sunday School, also. They came to visit. I met Sr. Ross who used to teach religion class when I did in the Tenth Ward 19 or 20 years ago. She is visiting her son and daughter in our ward. The Marsh family took Grama R., Rex and family, and Florence and kiddies out to eat dinner at Van de

Kamp's. They invited me, too, but I thought I'd better stay home on my diet. They had 13 in all with the kiddies. Lou invited Grant Carlson home after church to eat with us. We had a wonderful meeting, beautiful music and good talks. The M Men quartet took charge of our services, a grand treat for us. That is the Melkomen quartet. Elaine and baby daughter came home from hospital today.

### August 3, Monday

Beth S. Johnston's baby boy was born today. That is tonight, in Salt Lake City. The folks sent a telegram to Annie; she let Dick know of his son. Beverly called us to tell the "glad news." Beverly had an operation on her nose this afternoon, a growth removed, \$10.00. She called in here just before going to have the operation. She had been out to get the money as she couldn't get in the bank for hers until tomorrow. It was too near my payday to be of help, but her neighbor lady offered it, so all was okay. Mr. Allen gave us two rabbits; he went hunting yesterday, nice, eh? I fried said rabbits for our lunch at noon. Lou worked at Melba Pulsipher's until noon. Mother went down this morning to get her closing bill and deposit from the light and gas companies, but they didn't have it. They will have to mail it to us. She told me to keep the balance, she'd send it back if I sent it to her. What to do with her, I don't know?? Lou and I took Mother to the station in Highland Park in time for the 1:45 p.m. bus. I remembered she had left her coat, so we left her at the station and rushed back to the house for her coat, we got back in time and a few minutes to spare. The bus was

crowded, she had back seat. I do hope she'll have a lovely trip, and grand visit home with her sons and friends. She did have such a longing to go home, anyway. We'll miss her, she has been with us a lot lately and been so sweet to us, we've surely enjoyed her visit, and the nice front porch of her house on Avenue 60, dinners and shows. Rex and I called on Mrs. Heath again tonight.

#### A thought for Sarah:

"We are all strangers in a strange land, longing for home, but not quite knowing what or where home is. We glimpse it sometimes in our dreams, or as we turn a corner, and suddenly there is a strange, sweet familiarity that vanishes almost as soon as it comes..."

—Madeleine L'Engle

### August 4, Tuesday

Lou worked at Pulsipher's again today. I ironed and rested. Donna did her ironing, too. I wrote a long letter to Violet this morning. I guess Mother R. will arrive in Salt Lake tonight, she intended stopping over in Las Vegas last night, as it's too hard on her to ride all night. I don't want to ride all night again, either. Tonight Rex and I did some missionary tracting, had several gospel conversations. We ended up by calling on Sr. Wright; she is a member of our church, but he isn't. They haven't been out to church yet; they have three young children. Seem to be very nice people. She has been active in other wards. She came from Salt Lake, 21st Ward. They lived in Phoenix, Arizona before coming to Los Angeles. Lou went to an air warden's meeting tonight. Beverly called in this evening and told us about her operation. She had a growth taken from her nose yesterday.

We received a dear little letter from Eva Udall thanking Lou for the violin he gave her little daughter, Jewel, and for the use of his earphones while she was in the hospital. She is so happy to be home again.

### August 5, Wednesday

Lou worked at Pulsipher's again today. He came home about 2:30, got cleaned up and went to the hospital for his paycheck. I rode down with him, we stopped in Ernie's station to pay gas bill. It was hot waiting in the car at Ernie's station. I was exhausted and exasperated. I couldn't cool off like he did because the doctor says no cold water or sodas while taking his herb treatment. Oh, well, I'm cooled off now, so it's okay. We bought a large grocery order in Si Perkin's Market on our way back home. Rex and I went out doing missionary work tonight, which makes three nights this week. Lou and Donna took the children over to play with Dale while they went to the correlation meeting at the church. Rex and I called for the kiddies at 9 p.m. I helped get them ready for bed, he made malts; he brought a quart of ice cream home. The children enjoyed a little before climbing into bed. I didn't because of the diet I'm on while taking the Chinese herbs. I received an announcement of Beth's baby boy today, he was born last Monday the third. Donna and I went to the district "defense group" meeting at Pollyanna's house today.

### August 6, Thursday

Pearl Murphy called to tell me we'd have to go to our Chinese doctor on the streetcar this morning, as she couldn't have the use of her car today. Lou said, "Use my car," so I talked Pearl into driving our car. It is the same make as hers, Plymouth. We arrived at the doctor's office 30 minutes early, so had to wait until ten o'clock when the nurse let us in. There were three ahead of us, but we didn't have to wait for the doctor to arrive, like last Thursday. Pearl got along swell with our car. We stopped in Highland Park on the way back; I sent a bank check, payment on our house, Donna's rent (\$25.00), also paid the light bill. We bought some groceries and vegetables in Better Food Market and came home. The folks went to choir tonight, I stayed with the children. I think the herbs are helping me to overcome the asthma, I do feel better this past week. Donna and I took the car to Highland Park this afternoon, bought birthday dresses for Janet; five of them, had them put away two weeks ago at the Western Baby Shop, big sale. She had to have school dresses.

Dr. Chew must have had a big money making practice. No appointments necessary; just get in line, wait and give your money to the doctor! Elvie thinks the herbs are helping.

### August 7, Friday

A letter arrived from Mother this morning; she had to ride all night after all, because she couldn't get a room in La Vegas, so she arrived in Salt Lake Tuesday afternoon. She wrote us Wednesday from her room in the Cumberland Hotel. She'll be at home there, as she managed the Cumberland for five years. Mother had a nice visit with Babe and children

Tuesday night; Winnie was working. Mel called on her this morning; he was leaving for Los Angeles with a load of furniture. We received a nice letter from Shirley. She and Franklin have moved into their new home, they built it, and she wanted to tell us how lovely the mirror looks in the new home. She invited us to come and see for ourselves. It was a sweet little letter; she is such a charming little lady. She is expecting to go to the hospital next week for the "blessed event." I do hope she will have a normal time and everything will be okay with her and the baby. Grant Carlson came over to eat dinner with Lou and me. He brought some of his grand cob corn over last night. I cooked it tonight. He is lonesome without Erma and the boys. He is expecting them back next week. They've been gone about a month, I think. I went with Rex and his mother to our church to see the Chinese comic opera. Donna and children rode with Ruth, Leo, Shirley and Sandy. Leo played in the orchestra. We enjoyed it a lot; sorry more of our people didn't come out to enjoy it, too. They took up a donation for our church building. The players were from our community; I don't know what they call themselves. They are a night school group.



*Franklin and Shirley Little in 1942.*

### **August 8, Saturday**

I was surely disappointed when the asthma attacked me last night. I had so hoped the herbs were working so well that I'd never have another spell. It wasn't too bad; I felt okay this morning. I don't know what caused it to come, maybe the chocolate pudding and cream I ate for dinner, or it may have been the Chinese incense they burned while we were at the little comic opera in our church last night. I know it made a lot of us cough and I felt the asthma as soon as I stood up to come home. I wrote a letter to Mother Renshaw; it seemed very natural to be addressing her at the Cumberland Hotel in Salt Lake City. She lived in this hotel over 5 years, while a manager there. I darned Lou's sox and cleaned the bathroom, kitchen and back porches. Donna took the children to a Jr. Sunday school party at the church this morning. They brought Florence's two little girls back; Irene and Diane. Florence came for them this evening. Tonight Rex took Donna, me and the children out to see Elaine and the new baby daughter. She was awake and a cute little infant. Donna held her, also Janet and Joan. Elaine looks fine. Sue and family had gone out to a show. I took baby a little white and blue dress. I had another attack of asthma tonight; I didn't enjoy the ride home.

### **August 9, Sunday**

I felt rather miserable this morning, almost had myself talked into staying home, but I'm glad I didn't do that, as

I felt much better after going to our missionary meeting. I enjoyed the testimonies of missionaries, was glad to bear mine, too. Sr. Valentine gave the lesson in our ladies class, while men were in their priesthood meeting. She gave it well. I enjoyed it, and the lesson given by Bishop Gunn later, when the men joined with us. Donna and Florence put up a lunch and took the children to Brookside Park this afternoon. I rested at home; I didn't get much sleep last night. We had a splendid meeting tonight. Rex gave a fine talk, the choir sang a lovely anthem, Lucille Brown was the soloist, and President Steed gave one of his wonderful sermons. Florence kept Janet and Joan up to her house while Rex and Donna were in church. They called for them after, and then went over to see Marty and family. Lou and I came home; he was hungry. It started to rain about 8 p.m. and kept it up until after we went to bed and asleep. It was a swell rainfall, the

first one I've ever seen in Los Angeles in August, which lasted over 5 minutes.

### **August 10, Monday**

It rained off and on most of the night. I kept waking up and listening to it come down. Los Angeles was surely surprised because it just never rains out here in August; but we all enjoyed it. Donna and I decided to wash, anyway, about 9 a.m. It cleared and was a beautiful day after all. It's always grand after a nice rain. We had a large washing, the first one I've helped with for three Mondays. Donna has been getting up when Rex leaves for work at 5 a.m. and she has had it all out when I'd get over there at 8:30. Lou worked at Melba Pulsipher's again today. I rested this afternoon because my back hurt a lot, between shoulders. When I get that pain, I can look for an asthma attack, but it didn't come for which I'm thankful. I guess the herbs are helping after all. Rex played ball tonight with the elders, so we didn't go out missionarying. Lou and Donna worked in her yard this evening, taking weeds, rocks, and flowers out of the old fish pond. Sue and Al came in from Burbank and brought us some squash from their garden.

### **August 11, Tuesday**

I rested better last night, so I felt better today. I did my ironing, also a few pieces of Donna's, against her wishes. She has such a big ironing, children's dresses and etcetera. I'm so glad that Donna feels as well as she does. I'm afraid she works too hard with her house, children and yard, too. I couldn't begin to keep up with her now and she is expecting a baby in December. Oh, I do hope I'll be well by then; if only these Chinese herbs will do the work the doctor says they will! Lou worked at Pulsipher's again today; he went to

Pasadena for a hair cut and good steak dinner this evening. He invited me, but I'm still on this silly diet. I ate squash; it was good. Al brought it from his and Ernie's garden in Burbank last night. Tonight Rex and I went over for Earl Thompson; we had our prayer in his home and then went to see a family who had invited the missionaries to hold a cottage meeting in their home. They are very nice folks. She is a member of the Reorganized Church. Earl showed the pictures and slides and told about the Mormons coming west; he also called on Rex and me to speak. We enjoyed the cottage meeting; the folks are interested in our gospel.

**August 12, Wednesday—Today is Shirley Hoglund's birthday.**

It's Shirley's birthday and I didn't send her a gift, so sorry, but the Chinese doctor is getting all my money these days. It is awful, \$9.00 a week. I did a little digging in Donna's yard this morning. We planted some Cannas along the east side of her house. I wanted to get the carnations planted, but it was too hot, and I was about worn out. My face was like the red, red rose, darn this high blood pressure. It surely keeps me from doing all I'd like to do. I had to rest on the couch before I could fix my lunch. Tonight Lou treated Donna and



me to the show. We saw, "My Gal Sal," at the Franklin, it was a splendid picture. Rex and the children enjoyed beds and sleep. Lou went to the correlation meeting at church; he called for Donna and me after the meeting. Oh, Oh, I made a mistake, it wasn't the correlation meeting, I just remembered that Lou, Charlie Clayton and Eldon Overlade did some carpenter work at the church tonight, some little "finish up" job.

**August 13, Thursday**

We received an announcement this morning from Phoenix, Arizona, telling of the arrival of a baby boy, born to Shirley and Franklin. His name is to be John Thomas, he weighed 7 ½ lbs. I'm surely glad that Shirley and Lillian are over the ordeal. We don't know how she got along yet, but we're happy the little boy has arrived okay and glad the baby is a boy, for Daddy would have been too disappointed with a daughter, I've been told. Pearl and I had to go to the Chinese doctor on the streetcar and bus this morning. It took just one hour to get there; we spent almost 3 hours in the waiting room (2 hours, 40 minutes) before we got in to see him. Such a crowd! I had a talk with the doctor. I was a bit discouraged, because the price is such a strain on us and I felt like I wasn't improving enough for the three weeks treatment. He thinks he can cure me, he cut the price \$1.00 a week, now \$8.00. I guess I'll keep going a while, anyway. In some ways I do feel better, I know it is a slow cure, because it is up to nature to do the work with the help of the herbs. Rex and Donna canned peaches this evening. I helped a little. They used

my pan; the water bath. Erma Carlson is back from Salt Lake, so Donna didn't have to play at choir, she was tired so stayed home. I enjoyed home, too. Florence and John Marsh brought Janet a pretty blue taffeta birthday dress tonight; she is thrilled with it.



*Janet Marsh's sixth birthday*



**August 14, Friday—Today is the birthday of Little Janet Marsh, six years old!**

Oh, what a day of happy excitement for the kiddies in our neighborhood. They could hardly wait until two o'clock for the birthday party hour to arrive. Little Joan trembled with excitement when she came in to see me this morning, and looked at the big table set ready for the ice cream and cake; and the pretty

colored balloons hanging over the table on the chandelier. Daddy Rex blew them all up last night; each child had a pretty birthday napkin and fancy colored favor, which could blow out in long tongue. Donna might just as well have invited them for the day; they were all in and out of her house all



*Janet's birthday party*



*Joan and Janet on August 14, 1942*

morning, anyway, talking about the “party.” Janet was surely the important little lady today. Joan was tickled pink because she fell heir to Janet’s outgrown pink taffeta, and she did look darling in it. Janet wore the new blue taffeta that Grama and Grampa Marsh gave her, she looked real sweet, too. Lou and I gave her three school dresses and a little red purse. I hid the purse and Janet followed the string from her house to mine until she found the purse. I let Joan find a little red purse the same way; she wasn’t left out. Annie brought Dale down, Donna hid peanuts in her yard, the children had fun finding same. Denny won a prize for finding the most. They played games in Donna’s yard, and then came over here to eat because I had a long table. She had a pink and white cake; Donna made it. Ernie and Elaine brought the children over this evening; Donna had them all stay to eat dinner with them. The Vandergrift’s had been to the beach all-day; little bright red faces! Charlie and Lorene called tonight, she phoned Sr. Hardy.

### **August 15, Saturday**

I rested well last night, for a change, even though I did have asthma and gas before bedtime. I think that old stomach bloat causes me to have the asthma, darn it. I have stayed on my diet all the while I’ve been taking the Chinese herbs, didn’t even eat Janet’s birthday cake and ice cream yesterday. This morning Donna and I washed our sheets and slips and some towels. We’ll do the starched pieces Monday, which is a big washing in itself. I did my cleaning yesterday so I could take things easy today. I shortened Janet’s blue taffeta dress. John and Jim Marsh called to see Donna and the children. They were over here so I had the visitors. John invited Rex and Donna to go with



*Lewie Marsh*

Florence, Lewie and Miriam and himself to eat dinner at McDonalds this evening. It is Lewie’s birthday tomorrow, and his folks are treating to the dinner. Florence Oates and children are leaving for a visit up to Big Bear tonight or in the morning. We had a Victory Parade in Highland Park this evening. It was several blocks long, had five or six bands in it. Rex drove me and the children up the hill to see it. We walked back. They were thrilled with first parade. Tonight the kiddie’s and I watched Grampa break rocks and cement out of a fishpond. The Leffners moved back in the neighborhood today.

### **August 16, Sunday—Lewie Marsh’s birthday, 34 years old.**

I decided to stay home this morning and rest. The asthma attack last evening left me feeling weak. I’ll have to take things easy for a while, if I’m to get any relief from asthma through the herbs and etcetera. I guess the herbs are helping me, but it is so slow. I’ll have to help by resting a lot, too. Donna and the children went to Sunday School. I combed all three heads. Rex came back after his missionary meeting to get them; Pearl Murphy went with them. We have the Leffner family back in their old home again; they’ve been gone about three years from our neighborhood. They have eight children, several red heads. I was sorry to miss my missionary class. I spent all afternoon until 6 p.m. in bed, didn’t eat anything until this evening, after the folks had gone to church. Rex and Donna took the children to church with them. They went for a little ride first, over to see Laura Johnson’s new baby boy. Lou fixed his own dinner after he came from church.

### August 17, Monday

Donna got up when Rex got up this morning at five o'clock. She had our washing all out when I got up at 8 a.m. Lou paid my phone and gas bills, and bought some groceries before going over to work at Pulsipher's this morning. He took all the kiddies along for the ride. Janet, Joan, Sandra M. and Shirley P. I felt better this morning, but didn't sleep at all well last night. I just don't anymore. The nights seem twice as long as they used to do. I made four pints of grape jelly from our own vines this morning. The asthma didn't attack me today, but I was so weak from Saturday and Sunday. Everything I eat causes gas, and then comes the asthma. I'm so disappointed that the herbs haven't helped me better. I've lost weight; I was so proud of gaining it this past year. I got up to 140 lbs., now I'm back to 126 or 127. I've had to cut out eating almost everything the last few days. That Chinese doctor will have to give me something for the gas and bloating before working on the asthma, I'm thinking. Donna and Rex walked up to the market tonight after the children were asleep. I rested on their couch until they got back. They brought Daddy a chocolate bar.



### August 18, Tuesday

I felt pretty good when I got up this morning. I put the house in order, and cooked the grape jelly over. I was going to start the ironing about noon, when the darned old asthma attacked, and then came the gas and bloating. I was miserable all afternoon, but did manage to get my ironing done. I didn't eat any lunch, but the little I ate this evening caused me a lot of distress. Lou went to work early at Pulsipher's so he quit early and painted on Donna's house. He ate a hamburger sandwich and piece of pie at "Ketch a Bite" on the way home. He painted until too dark to see. Donna came over and cooked his dinner; cob corn, onions and meat, sweet child. I was very uncomfortable all evening, couldn't move around at all. Al brought Sue, Elaine and infant, and Bette in to see Donna and us tonight, while he went over to talk to Sr. Minerva's family. She died Sunday after a long illness. The dear soul suffered so much, I'm glad to hear she is out of her troubles at last. Al is going to speak at her funeral tomorrow. He wasn't long; the folks weren't home. Lou and Al administered to me tonight. I felt better; Al gave me a lovely blessing.

### August 19, Wednesday

I heard Mrs. Benton's clock chime almost every hour until Lou got up at seven. I was not in any pain, no asthma, nothing wrong, but just not

able to sleep. I sang every song, and went through every poem I could bring to mind, but no sleep. I got up at 8 a.m., took a bath and ate some wheathearts, mush. Felt happy because my food didn't gas bloat me today, but I ate very little. Donna drove me and the kids in our car to Kress Store, the drug store, and Si's Market. I'm too weak to climb that hill. Oh, I'll be thankful when I get rid of this asthma spell. It is the first I've had in several months, but I've had it almost a month now, off and on.

### August 20, Thursday

I felt so weak and miserable this morning that Lou told Donna to drive our car and take me to the doctor's. Pearl Murphy and I were going down on the streetcar and bus. Her husband had to have their car again today. Pearl called this morning, her brother and small son had just walked in; he came from Boulder City, Nevada to see a specialist in Los Angeles about a skull fracture he received 5 years ago in an accident. He and son rode to town with us. Pearl took the little boy to the doctor with us. We left Janet and Joan at Aunt Annie's on our way to town. The doctor seemed very much concerned about my condition. I really felt badly and looked it, I guess. His asthma herbs had not reacted as he thought they would, something wrong in my system, he says. He'll have to correct it first. He gave me a different kind of herb and said to come in next Monday. Well, I'm afraid I'll get discouraged if I don't feel better soon. I felt sure the Chinese herbs would cure my asthma like it did for Pearl's niece. Oh, boy! these herbs smell awful. I wonder if I'll ever be able to drink the tea??? Lou, Rex, Donna, and the children went to Br. Webb's after choir and brought home some peaches, two lugs for Donna, and two for us.

### August 21, Friday

I surely had a bad night, the new kind of herbs the doctor gave me were awful to take, they made me feel ill at first, and then caused me to have nervous feelings in my head, and the most fantastic dreams, when I did sleep. I was so upset I called the doctor. He wasn't in the office, but the nurse talked to me. I talked to her again this evening after the doctor came; he said to take a teaspoon of salt in warm water two hours before taking the herbs tonight. I did feel better today than I've felt since going to the doctor; maybe the herbs will help after all; kill or cure?? I helped Donna bottle her two lugs of peaches this afternoon. She did a big washing this morning. I worry when she works so hard, I'm so sorry I am not able to help Donna more, but I am so miserable and weak lately.



If that Chinese doctor can give me good health as he claims he can, I'll surely be a happy woman. Tonight Lou and I bottled 29 quarts of peaches. He did most of the work. I had to rest on the couch while he finished up. Rex took his family over to see Marty and Wayne. They were out, so they went down to Marsh's and had a nice visit with Mother and Pa Marsh. Marty and Wayne and children came over to Donna's later.



### August 22, Saturday

I had another night of nervousness and grotesque dreams. I talked to Dr. Chew this morning. He wants me to continue on with the herbs, anyway, take half cup at 3 p.m. and other half at 6 p.m. and salt and water before going to bed and see if I rest any better. Oh, me, I'll be glad when I feel better. I did manage to clean my house up after a fashion, but my legs felt so darn weak and shaky. I've lost over 10 pounds this past month. I took my awful herb tea this afternoon as directed. It isn't half bad that way. Why didn't he tell me to do that first, same way?? After we had eaten this evening, we started to put up pears and remainder of peaches. Lou and Donna did the finishing up as I gave out too soon and had to lie down. We got 17 quarts tonight. Lou took me for a little ride about 9 p.m. He bought a chicken and some vegetables at the market. It surely looks strange to see our shopping district "dimmed out" like a little country town without the bright lights. We'll have to be dimmed out until the war is over. I surely hope that won't be long because our dear boys are suffering to save our country, God bless them!

### August 23, Sunday

Annie called to tell me that Bette had a baby boy [Gerald]; born last night at 9:40 p.m. I'm so glad they got the boy they wanted so greatly. Some folks are lucky, eh? I'm also pleased to learn that little Bette got along so fine, everything normal, sick from 6 p.m. to 9:40. I do hope my Donna will have the same good fortune when her time comes in November. I didn't go to my missionary meeting or Sunday School this morning, still feeling weak, but oh, so much better. I had the best nights rest last night I've had in a month. Poor little Janet has a boil in her hair on top of her head. Donna didn't know and took the top off with the comb. We had to cut her hair away to dress it. The little dear has two stys on her eyes, also. She has some poison in her system left from the measles. I stewed the chicken Lou bought, and some vegetables, also. Donna and children stayed home from Sunday School, too. Lou and I ate when he got home from work at 5 p.m. We had to hurry to get to church in time. Rex drove us over in our car. John Marsh brought Rex home, they got Donna and children, went to Tommy's eating place for a sandwich. Garvanza folks enjoyed an electric organ today. It was placed there for demonstration. A man from the Music Company played a lovely number in church tonight. Wally Gunn gave another splendid talk. Lou talked with Bishop and others until 9 p.m. We rode over to Carlson's tonight. Lou and Erma made arrangements for the ward organists to go Tuesday evening to the Music Company and decided on

the organ for our Ward. Alta Thompson wants to sing solo at the ward's dedication, she told bishop. Nice, eh?

### August 24, Monday

Louis decided to paint on Donna's house today instead of going to work at Pulsipher's as usual. He let us use the car this morning so Donna drove me to the Chinese doctor. I was too shaky and weak to climb the hill. Lou said he'd take me if Donna didn't. We left at 9:15 a.m., took Janet and Joan with us. The little dears got real tired waiting for me, the doctor was later than usual arriving and darn slow seeing us. He gave me the same herbs as last week, but I'm only going to take one half cup a day for a while, and see how I get along. I can cut the expenses in half, too, that's the best part of it. I can't keep up paying that awful price any longer. I hope I'll be well enough to quit soon. We stopped in Highland Park on the way home, bought a shower gift for Irene's stork shower on Wednesday night, and a gift for Shirley K. Little's infant boy, and a gift for Bette Haddock's baby boy. We have had five gifts for babies in the family lately; Elaine, Marty, Shirley Little, Irene, and Bette. I still have to buy a gift for Beth's baby when she comes back from Utah. We bought white rompers and soakers for Shirley's baby, sweaters and soakers for Irene and Bette's babies. Rex and Donna took the children to Marsh's tonight. Pa Marsh took care of them. Mother Marsh went to a show with Rex and Donna. They saw "Sergeant York."



### August 25, Tuesday

Donna and I washed this morning. Lou worked at Pulsipher's all day. The pears are getting ripe so fast we had to put up some this afternoon, tired as we were after washing this morning. Donna and I bottled 14 quarts of the pears that wouldn't keep over until tomorrow. Lou took the ward organists down to the Music Company to hear the demonstrations on the electric organs. They will also consider a piano for the ward chapel. If the First Presidency agrees with the choice, we'll be enjoying the new organ and maybe the piano soon, nice, eh? Rex took his car over for Wayne and Marty to use to go to a show tonight. Wayne will bring it back tomorrow evening when he comes to Rex's cottage meeting. Rex is riding to work this week with Clyde Pulsipher. I gave Donna's back a good rub this evening with wintergreen. She and the kiddies went to bed early. I do hope she'll sleep well tonight. I know she has worked altogether too hard today for her own good. I have felt more normal today, my legs haven't been as shaky.

### August 26, Wednesday

Lou starts work at eight o'clock this morning instead of 8:30 as usual. He'll be home half hour sooner. We'll like that. The children got up and dressed this morning while Donna was asleep. They decided to put on masks and come over to scare Grama Elvie. Janet made each a mask out of paper bags; they had a little crib blanket wrapped around them, cute things. I pretended to be afraid and ran and hid. It surely pleased them. Little Joan would jerk off her mask so I'd see it was only her, she was so excited. Janet knew Grama was playing with them, and they would have kept it up all morning, but I had work to do, so I called a halt. Both Donna and I did our ironings then peeled pears. Gee, I'll be glad when we get these pears all up. Lou helped us finish the ripe ones this evening. He got his own dinner while I got ready for Irene's stork shower. Bless his heart, he is good that a way. Wayne and Rex held a cottage meeting at Mrs. Heath's house tonight. I should have gone, sorry. Marty stayed with Donna's children. Irene came for us at 7:20 p.m. Beverly brought their car over here, she took Glen's car and left her dad's car for Donna to drive. We took Mary, Annie, Irene, Donna and me. We called for Sue in Burbank. Lorene couldn't go to the shower; she had a special meeting at the stake house. We had a lovely time at Irene's shower in North Hollywood at sister Tidwell's home; the gifts were lovely.

### August 27, Thursday

I met Pearl Murphy at 8:50 this morning, on the corner of her street. We went to the Chinese doctor on the streetcar. I felt just grand, it didn't bother me to climb the hill at all today. We didn't have such an awful long wait to see the doctor, which was nice. We transferred to the W car on 6th, over to Broadway on our way home. The doctor was pleased with my improvement this time, so was I. We rode to York Junction. I went in the bank with Pearl to get a bank money order. We both did a little shopping in the market, and then walked home. I had too much work ahead of me this afternoon. I made grape jelly, 4 pints, from the last of our grapes. I took the little red wagon full of pears we bottled yesterday; over to Donna's and brought the wagon back full of dirty bottles. Donna helped me with the wagonloads. I washed the bottles, about two dozen; they didn't have lids, so they got extra dirty. I made the syrup; Lou came in time to help me peel the pears. We finished them all up tonight; 13 quarts. I got dinner after the fruit was up. Lou went to Elysian Park Ward to sing in Br. Barton's stake choir. They are rehearsing for the dedication of our stake house. I'm really tired tonight, too much work, feel awful. Our ward choir is not rehearsing for three weeks, until after the stake house dedication program is over. Inis came over to rehearse some of her solos with Donna this evening. I enjoyed hearing them over here.

### August 28, Friday

I had promised to go downtown with Donna and the children this morning, but was too ill to go. Gee, I was disappointed, I wanted to go, but what hurt my feelings mostly was that I had to over do things yesterday by working too hard, which brought on a spell of asthma. I was getting along so well, the doctor was pleased with my condition

yesterday morning. I didn't rest at all well last night; asthma makes me so weak and ill. Donna and the children left at 10:30 this morning and came back at 1:40. Both kiddies were excited and happy over the new rings that Janet bought them in Woodworth's store, 10¢ each, only the set came out of Janet's bag on street car. It'll have to be fixed. Janet spent her birthday money; she bought school sox and panties. Donna paid \$1.00 down on a maternity dress, \$7.95. The children thought the elevators and escalators were lots of fun. Grama likes them, too. I curled Janet's and Joan's hair before they left, and then I went back to bed. I ate breakfast at noon, went back to bed again until 3:30, got up, drank my Chinese herb tea, and prepared some vegetables for dinner. Rex got home early; he painted on the house. Lou painted when he came, too. They finished the front of it, first coat. It looks fine. They each took time out for dinner. I sat in the big chair by my window and watched them paint. Rex and Wayne went to a movie tonight.

### August 29, Saturday

I rested a lot better last night and felt much better this morning. Little Janet came calling with her dolls in the buggy, this morning at 9. She was outside gently knocking on my back door so I got up and let her in, cute thing. I took my time trying to get the house cleaned up a little today. Lou painted on Donna's house after work this evening. Rex went to sleep almost as soon as he arrived home. He and Wayne went to a show last night; got in late, and up early. Today is always his hard day at work. Donna gave the children their bath and got them to bed early. Lou treated Donna and me to a picture show tonight, he was too tired to go. Donna drove our car. We went to the Arroyo Theater and saw, "Wings for the Eagle." I enjoyed the show. Florence Marsh called on our phone and invited Rex and Donna out to dinner with her and John at McDonald's this evening, but Rex was too, too tired to go.



### August 30, Sunday

I felt better this morning, so I got ready and went to my nine o'clock missionary meeting. Lewie Marsh took charge of our meeting because President Thompson was out of town. He and Alta were in Emmet, California, where Alta was going to sing in church today. We had a nice

Sunday School. I always enjoy Br. Reese's class. After Sunday School we rode to Marsh's to take Mother Marsh home. She and John went up to Florence's for dinner. John came out to the car and gave Rex \$2.00 to treat he and Donna to a dinner. They had dinner at home and kept money for food later, nice, eh? Our church has made so many changes since the war started. Now we are going to have Relief Society and Primary along with the Sunday School program, to save on cars, rubber, and etcetera. I guess we'll see many more changes before this war is over?? Our young boys are leaving so fast, nearly all of them in uniform now. Raymond Clayton is expecting his call any day. Roland and Ralph have gone overseas; more of my nephews will be called. Oh, I hate it so. Lou rushed to church with Rex for choir rehearsal at 5 p.m. Donna and the children and I went later in time for church. Inis sang two numbers in church tonight. Rex took Donna and me to the hospital to see Bette this afternoon.

### August 31, Monday

Donna started the washing about 5:30 a.m., it was nearly all out on the lines when I arrived on the scene at 8 a.m. Lou worked at Pulsipher's again today, he went to the lumber yard first thing, and bought the lumber he is going to use to build a screen porch and back bedroom on Donna's house. She needs more sleeping room, or will when the new "blessed event" arrives. I helped Donna clean up her house this morning. I did some darning and mending this afternoon. Tonight Charlie came and asked me to go out block teaching with him. He wanted Lou to go, but no go. I was glad of the chance to do my Relief Society visiting this last day. I had worried about it, but had not felt well enough to walk around to do it. I enjoyed our visits tonight. Met Sr. Gates for the first time, she works in the daytime, so I always missed her before. This was my first time out with the priesthood teachers. P.S. Donna and I took Bette a gift yesterday. Ray [Haddock] and his sister, Naomi, were there at the hospital.



*Janet, Elvie and Joan with Lou in the back painting the house. Janet was the neighborhood party/activity planner and leader. See September 2.*

### September 1, Tuesday

I slept well last night and so felt better today. I am getting back to normal for which I'm thankful. I did my ironing; it was small this week. I also did a few pieces of Donna's ironing, she objected, "objection was overruled." The children came in while I was writing in my diary, they both love to write with my pen and ink, so diary was put aside while each had a turn, and then Grama had to draw pictures for both children. Diary was continued two hours later. Oh hum! The lumber for Donna's back porch and bedroom came today. Lou bought it yesterday. \$57.00 worth. Ernie Oates went out with Rex tonight to do missionary work; he is not a missionary, but is a councilor in the Mutual. He wanted to go out with Rex and see how the missionaries work. I hope to be back on the job again soon. Lou worked at Pulsipher's again today, tonight he went to an air warden's meeting. I stayed home and enjoyed my radio and sleepy hollow chair.

### September 2, Wednesday

Janet invited all the children in the neighborhood to come to her house at three o'clock today and told them she was going to have a show. They must come dressed up in some kind of a costume. That child is surely full of ideas, she is only 6 years old, and yet she plans most of the play for all of the kids. The strange part of it all is, they look to her for the ideas, and she runs the whole works. A little boss, but cute as the dickens. She didn't know when three o'clock was, so kept running to ask her mother, and worried until the kids arrived all dressed up. She and Joan dressed up in her Halloween costume, so I had to fix something for her to wear after the children arrived. They looked so darn cute. Donna took a picture of the nine of them. Janet wore the top to Donna's Chinese costume and a fur hat that I fixed on her. She looked like a Russian Lord, ha, ha! I wrote letters to Mother R., Violet, and a card to Dad. When Lou came from work this evening, he had a new work schedule at the hospital. He is off tomorrow until 5 p.m. He is going to work two nights a week for a while. He is pleased with his night work because it gives him two days more a week

to do his carpenter work. He gets home at 1:10 a.m. Mr. Allen had poor old Don put to sleep last week. He was suffering such a lot; he was a good hunting dog. I'm sure Mr. Allen feels badly about losing him.

### September 3, Thursday

Pearl and I left this morning at nine o'clock. We went to the Chinese doctor again. We've gone there every Thursday for five weeks. The crowd wasn't nearly as large today, as usual, so we didn't have to wait as long, but long enough. Pearl answered her sister's letter while we were waiting to see the doctor. We didn't take the bus today, went on streetcars W and the Number 5; saved 6¢. The doctor changed my herbs this week. They are to bring down my blood pressure. Lou worked on Donna's house. He got the floor platform down. Melba P. wanted him to work for her today but he gave her Monday and Tuesday, and he is anxious to get his own job going up. He wants to get the new lumber off the ground in case of rain. I got home about 1:30. Donna had given Daddy his lunch. I cooked his dinner, he had to eat at 4 p.m., so he could be on the hospital job at 5 p.m. I do not like my man away working nights, evenings are too lonesome. I'm thankful for the radio, glasses need changing, so I can't read very well at nighttime. Bob Stanton came to rehearse his songs with Donna tonight.

### September 4, Friday

Lou worked on Donna's house. He got started about 8 this morning, after working until 12:30 last night. He is so anxious to get that bedroom built for the children, and the new back screen porch up. Melba P. called and wanted Lou to come work on her garage. He told her he'd give her tomorrow and maybe Sunday. He has so much work on hand at present; he hardly knows where to start. Donna went to a stork shower on Sr. Goutche, don't know how to spell it. It was a luncheon, I've forgotten who gave it. Donna took Daddy's car; she bought a gift before going to the shower, also stopped for gas in the car. Donna was disappointed because her new maternity dress didn't arrive in time to wear to the shower, but she looks nice in her other maternity dress, anyway. The dress arrived from Broadway store at 3 p.m. Lou has the platform down and the forms up now. I didn't cook dinner this evening; all Lou wanted was a sandwich. He had a cooked lunch, left for work at 4:30. I cleaned the house up, all but the kitchen and bathroom today. I went over to Donna's this evening and put her hair up in pin curls. Rex and Earl Thompson went out doing missionary work.



Lillian Keller and John Little

### September 5, Saturday

Lou got home about 1:10 a.m. I do not like this night work, I won't leave the door unlocked, when I'm alone, so I have to get up and let him in when he comes. Then it takes me so darn long to get back to sleep, what a life! Lou likes the night work because it gives time in the day to do his carpenter work. He has more work on hand now than he knows what to do with. We got up at 9 a.m. After breakfast Lou went to work at Pulsipher's. He came home about 3 p.m., ate dinner and rested a half hour before going to work at the hospital job. Donna did a big washing this morning. She did seven sheets, towels, and underwear. Her clotheslines are down, so we used the lines over our garages. We'll wash again on Tuesday; will have to use the garage lines again while Lou is building in her backyard. Donna received a nice letter from Shirley thanking us for the baby gifts. Grama Lillian is taking care of Shirley and

baby boy. Gift was rompers, and white wool soakers. I helped Donna do her cleaning after lunch. Tonight Rex took us to Si Perkin's Market. I bought some groceries and a chicken. I cooked the chicken before going to bed. Little Bobby in our neighborhood, has the chicken pox. He has been out running around most of the day. Mothers have to keep children in away from him. His mother works, his Daddy was killed in action this summer.

### September 6, Sunday

Joan had a few spots on her face and neck last night, Donna wondered about chicken pox because Bobby has them and they don't keep him in very well. He ran down to Donna's yard several times yesterday. She had to send him home. Rex and I went to our missionary meeting. We had a nice meeting. Rex came home to get Janet. Donna stayed home with Joan. We had a nice lesson in Br. Reese's class and the fast meeting was very good. Elaine had her baby girl blessed by Grampa Al, in the Burbank Ward. Rex took me to the Van De Camp's bakery on York Boulevard after Sunday School. I bought cup cakes to take to the picnic at Hogle's in Burbank. Our Strong's Society met at Sue and Al's, a sort of house warming for them. We gave them a pretty copper plaque. We all took the lunch over, and had a splendid crowd out. Ruth Cartwright's family and son-in-law to be, Blanche, Oscar, Gay and friend, Helene and family, Nora and family, Hogle's, all except Bette and Ray, (but baby is only 14 days old), Claytons and Vernon, Andersens except Bev, who had to work, Rex Marsh family and me. Lou worked at Pulsipher's. Marty and babies were there too, but Wayne had to work. I ate my chicken sandwich with Joan in Ann's sand box. We tried to keep Joan away from other children. It was grand

seeing the folks again. Clarence took moving pictures of us. Ray Clayton took candid shots. Blanche brought some old time pictures and clippings. Al spoke in Garvanza Ward tonight. I rode over with them. He gave a fine talk. Alta Thompson sang solo, nice. Florence Marsh went up to Richmond, California to visit Ruth and Dick for a week.

### September 7, Monday—Labor Day

Donna and I enjoyed the day doing very little work. We washed on Saturday. Our lines are down while Lou is building in the backyard, so we'll wash when we can use Allen's lines. Pollyanna washed today as usual. Rex painted on his



house after work. Lou worked at the hospital, and then on Rex's house until 10:30. Rex helped him. John Marsh came up this evening and invited Donna and I to go to a picture show with him. He took us to the Highland; we saw two swell pictures, "Eagle Squadron," and "Friendly Enemies." I bought a chocolate bar for them to eat in the show. I'm still on my herb diet. John is surely lonesome without Florence. She is up visiting with Ruth and Dick in Richmond, California. Lou is getting his building done so fast, he can do more than two men in a few hours time. Boy, he is a fast worker; all the neighbors notice that fact. He is having a grand time, too. He loves

to build and remodel. The place will be very nice when he gets through.

### September 8, Tuesday

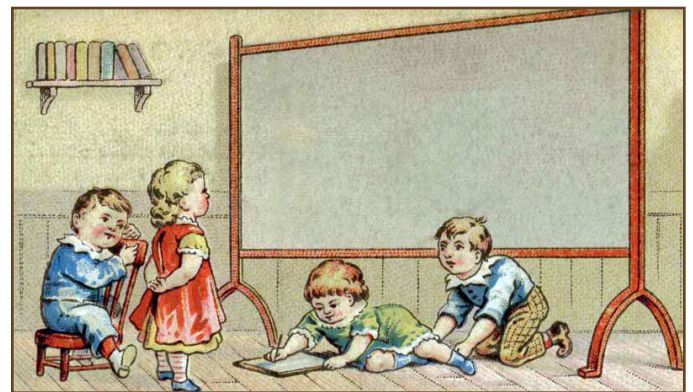
Donna and I did our washing today. I'll be glad when Lou gets the building finished so we can have our own lines back up. Lou worked on Donna's house when he got home from work. He took the car to work this morning; he bought some tape and a few things he needed to finish the wiring for lights in the new bedroom and porch. Rex took Donna and the children over to see the Ross Loose doctor about the little



spots on Joan's face and body. The doctor says she doesn't have the chicken pox, it is the same thing she breaks out in every once in a while. She is subject to it and has been since birth. He says she'll outgrow it, something like hives. Donna took me in our car to the market tonight. I bought a large grocery order. We took the children along. Donna stayed out in the car with them. Lorene and Charlie came over to Donna's tonight. She told about a stranger who came to the luncheon at Relief Society today and told, or I should say, gave them all a reading after hearing their birth date. Funny!

### September 9, Wednesday

This is the last day of school vacation. The children are making the best of it in our neighborhood right now. I did my ironing after cleaning the house up. Lou worked on Donna's house after the hospital job this evening. Rex painted on the house after he got home from work. He painted the last 30 minutes with Donna holding a light while he finished the last board on the East side of the house. It looks so much better with the second coat of paint. Lewie Marsh brought some more paint to Lou tonight. He works for Fuller Paint Company. I paid the bill, \$11.25. Donna and I watched our men working on her house tonight. It will be nice when finished.



Back to school for Janet, and she loves her new red headed teacher.

### September 10, Thursday

Lou worked at Pulsipher's today. He did two hours of work on Donna's house before going; he nailed the roof on. Donna took Janet up to start her in the first grade at Garvanza School. Pearl Murphy and I left for town at 8:50. We got there at the doctor's office at 9:50, takes an hour. The doctor had an extra large crowd waiting today, we spent almost 3 hours there; it was 2 p.m. when we arrived home. We did some shopping in the market before coming home. Janet was thrilled with her school and new red headed teacher. She feels bad that there is only one more day of school this week. I hope she'll feel the same all year. She liked her kindergarten last year, most of the time. Rex and I called on Mr. and Mrs. LaMarr tonight. We had a very nice evening; he is a "jack" Mormon. She was brought up in the Catholic church, but of course was "cut off" when she married him. She is interested in our gospel. Rex and Wayne met her in the neighbor's house at a cottage meeting there; Mrs. Heath's home. I went to Irene's stork shower that night. This is my first night out doing missionary work since I was ill. I received a letter from Violet; would surely love to see her and the kids.



No. 548  
*Interior of Wee Kirk o' the Heather*  
 Forest Lawn Memorial Park, Glendale, California.

### September 11, Friday

Lou worked on Pulsipher's home again today. My phone was dead this morning. Pollyanna called in for me; a man came out and fixed it soon after. There was a fuse out. I cleaned up the front rooms today. Rex took Donna and me to Forest Lawn to see Peggy Knighton [*Peggy Jean Knighton*] and Lamont Gittins [*Henry La Mont Gittins*] married in the "Wee Kirk o' the Heather," by Uncle Al Hoglund (Patriarch Hoglund). Rex stayed out in the car with the children. Peggy looked very lovely, her sisters attended her, and all looked beautiful. Alice, Barbara, and Orpha. Rex brought the children home; Donna and I rode over to Knighton's home to the reception with Al and Sue. Bette was with them. Elaine took care of Bette's baby tonight. Pat Lummus rode to Knighton's with us, also. Peggy got some very lovely gifts. Pat played piano for a Miss Watson, I think her name is, she sang several lovely songs. Her father is a minister and lawyer. He knows Al. Peggy worked for Mr. Watson; he took pictures of the bride and groom cutting the beautiful wedding cake.

### September 12, Saturday

Lou got home from work about 1:15 a.m., this morning. He was up at 8:30 and over working on Donna's house soon after. Donna and I did a washing. Lou put us up one long line, temporary. We hung other clothes on Allen's lines. He will put our lines back up when he finishes the building over there. I cleaned my kitchen, bathroom, and service porch after lunch. Lou left for his hospital job at 4:30. Rex brought Ernie, Elaine, Shirley and Ann home with him; he met them in town. They had been shopping. Donna and the children rode out to Burbank with Rex to take them home. Janet took nightclothes to stay all night. Donna brought Carol Sue back to stay all night with Joan. They ate dinner at Elaine's this evening. Miriam and Robin visited with Donna and the children before Elaine came. Denny's mother gave Elaine's baby a cute little sweater; she is our neighbor. Mrs. Paulson used to be Elaine's neighbor, too. I called Annie this evening to see if she was going to a show, but she was going to the Gleaner banquet that Mrs. Lummus was cooking in her home. I was invited to go to the show with Bill and Dale, but didn't like the western pictures at the Franklin Theater.

I walked to Kress Store and back, did a little shopping. Surely miss my husband in the evenings. Leo Pierce has worked two days trimming off dead branches from the Palm trees, an awful job. It looks much better now.

### September 13, Sunday

I was surprised and happy to learn that Raymond had given Miriam a beautiful engagement ring; they are both fine young people and I'm sure they can find happiness in wedded life together. She is leaving for a new position in her hometown, Salt Lake City, Utah. Ray will be in the service of Uncle Sam in a week or two. It is a darn shame all these sweet young people in the country have this awful war to face before they can make plans for their own future lives together. We had another surprise this morning when Harold Sadler [*Harold Roy Sadler*] visited our Sunday School. He moved to Utah after his wife, Jane [*Jane Harriett Cobabe*], was killed in a train accident 8 or 9 years ago [*September 30, 1933*]. He has lost his second wife, also. She died. He is not lucky in wedded bliss, or is he? Well, he has another in mind, if she can make up her mind to take the chance, he says. [*In 1949 he married Edna Reeder and she lived until 2000.*] Lou put the windows and screen door on Donna's new porch and bedroom this morning. Rex washed our car off this afternoon; it was awfully dirty. Lou has no time for his car anymore. This evening we rode to Carlson's, left our car there, and went to the stake house in their car. Richard R. Lyman came from Salt Lake to dedicate our stake house. We had a grand meeting; Apostle Lyman gave a wonderful talk and prayer. Lou treated to ice cream cones on the way home. Carol Sue went to Sunday School with Joan; Janet went to Ann's Sunday School. This morning we held our first Relief Society meeting in conjunction with Sunday School work.



Richard Lyman

### September 14, Monday

Lou worked at Donna's all day. He has almost got the bedroom finished. He lined it with knotty pine. He has to buy a little more before he can finish the job. It will make a swell little bedroom. Lou laid some flooring for our neighbor this afternoon. It took an hour and a half; he took a cabinet out of their front room and put the floor down where it came out. Mr. Stinbarker gave Lou the cabinet. He is going to put it in the new bedroom so Donna will have a place for the kiddie's clothes and etcetera. I made some beef stew this morning. Donna and Joan ate lunch with us. Janet took her lunch to school in her new lunch box. She is very proud

of the new lunch box. It is pretty and has a cute thermos bottle. I had a nice visit with Mrs. Carry this afternoon in their swing on the front porch. They are nice folks. Leo and Ruth were uptown. Mrs. Carry had the children. I held the baby; she is surely a darling, 7 months old. Sandra will be 4 years old tomorrow. Donna and I took the children with us in our car to People's store. I bought a birthday dress for Joan, \$1.98, spun rayon, red with felt flowers or decorations. I left it in "will call," paid deposit. Joan's birthday is the 29th of this month. Lou worked until 9 p.m. at Donna's. That man loves to work! Lou received the thrill of his life last night at the stake dedication. Br. Barton let him lead the congregation, 1,250 people, in the "Hosanna" anthem.



*Joan Marsh and Sandy Pierce are excited for Sandy's birthday.*

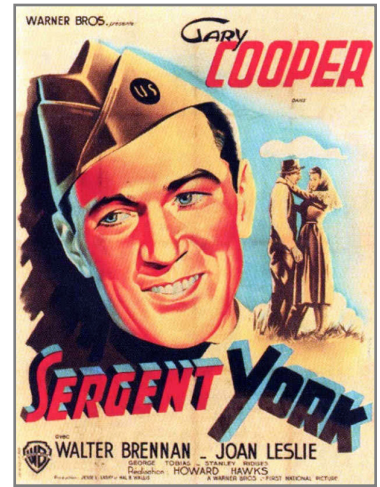
### September 15, Tuesday

The neighborhood kiddies were happy and excited all day because of Sandy's birthday party. Leo is on his vacation; he made ice cream for the occasion. Later he and his brother, Wally, went for a few days up in the mountains. Wally's wife stayed with Ruth. Donna got up when Rex did, 5 a.m., she had a good part of the washing done when I got over there. Tonight Rex and I had a very interesting missionary visit in "Brother Tom's" home. He was the founder of the Los Angeles Midnight Mission. He is an old man now, his daughter is interested in the Gospel of Jesus Christ, but the dear old man lives in the past. He has surely had an interesting and full life, he has done such a lot of good for the "down and outers."

### September 16, Wednesday—Our 28th wedding anniversary.

When Lou left for work this morning, he gave me instructions to look up a good show and place to eat dinner. So the day was started out with pleasant anticipation, but it turned out to be just the opposite. The inspector from the Building Committee came out and left an order for Lou to appear at City Hall for a building permit. Lou had his room

and porch almost finished without getting a permit to build. I was surely upset about it. Lou called to see where we were going and I told him the man was here writing out his order. He was sick, too. Neither of us felt like going out then. Donna had a nice dinner and she invited us to eat with them. I didn't want anything. I had eaten late, but Lou ate with them. We went to a show in the evening. We went to the Holly Theater, and saw "Sergeant York." It was an excellent picture. We are sorry we didn't get the permit now. I do hope they'll not make him take down any of the building; he has worked so darn hard to put it up. And it has cost a lot, too. Lou is going down to see about it tomorrow morning. I did my ironing this morning.



### September 17, Thursday

Lou had to go to the City Hall to see about getting the permit, so he took Pearl Murphy and me to the Chinese doctor. We came home on the streetcar. I wasn't going to go to the doctor this week, I had enough herbs for two weeks, but I had to ask him about them this time. I didn't feel as well after taking this tea, so he changed the herbs for me. I took the other back to him. Pearl had her little nephew, Raymond, with her today. Her brother is here again to see the brain specialist. He has to have a very serious operation performed. He has a tumor caused from a skull fracture. Pearl is worried sick about him. I went in Bullock's Store with Pearl while her brother-in-law, Fred, cashed Jack's paycheck. She gave me the \$5.00 back I loaned her to pay her phone bill. I stayed with the children tonight while Rex and Donna went to choir practice. I put them to bed. Rex came home early cause he had a special "fire watchers" inspection meeting at 9 p.m. Lou danced a few times after choir. I'm glad he was thoughtful enough to go in for a little while after Alice calling to invite us. It was the Mutual opening dance.

### September 18, Friday

Lou decided we'd both go to town this morning and have our eyes tested. We have both been bothered a long time with eyestrain and needed to have our glasses changed. He broke his nose piece yesterday and it was a good thing, too, because he'd never go if he didn't have to go. The doctor said he should have had them changed two years ago. My glasses have needed changing for about the same time. Lou wrote a letter to his mother this morning, while I got ready for town. We sent her the gas deposit check. She gave it to me, but it is no good without her signature. I can't cash it. We had to wait 45 minutes before seeing the doctor. After he tested our eyes, he said Lou could have his glasses at 3:30. It was about noon then. I'll get mine Monday afternoon. We ate lunch in Grants Store. I went to the May Company

for stamps, mailed Mother's letter and met Lou at the Southern California Music Store. He looked at organs and pianos for our new chapel. We came back to Broadway, and Lou bought me a pretty two-piece dress in Zukor's Store, \$4.95. Came home on the streetcar. Lou had about 30 minutes before leaving for his night work at the hospital. He works tomorrow night, also, two nights a week. Donna got her cleaning done today, I missed out. We had a nice day, ate dinner before coming home. We decided this was our anniversary day instead of Wednesday the 16. Florence and Ernie are away on vacation. Mother Marsh is staying with the children. Donna and children went up there this afternoon; they stayed there while Rex took his mother down home and out to attend to some business. John is up north working, Santa Barbara, I think. Charlie and Lorene visited Donna tonight.

### September 19, Saturday

Donna put the washing machine up this morning and we did all the sheets, towels and underwear. I did very little of the washing. I helped Donna make up her beds fresh, and then came home to do my cleaning. Donna did her cleaning yesterday. Lou took down the electric wiring he'd put up in the new part of the house. He will see what changes he has to make when the inspector comes out again. Before finishing up the electric work. Charlie came over with Lou this morning to talk about the job. Lou went to his house to pick him up. Last night when Charlie and Lorene were visiting with Donna, Lou was working, and Rex and I were out doing missionary work. John Marsh came to spend the weekend with Florence. They stayed up at Florence's with the children. Ernie and Florence are on a 10-day vacation. John is working in Santa Barbara. Rex and Donna took the children up to Oateses, tonight. Grama Marsh invited them to stay all night with Florence's kiddies. They gave Rex \$5.00. He took Donna to a picture show in Pasadena; I rode over with them, but went to another show to see a picture they had seen. I wanted to see it; "Gay Sisters." They picked me up after the show.



### September 20, Sunday

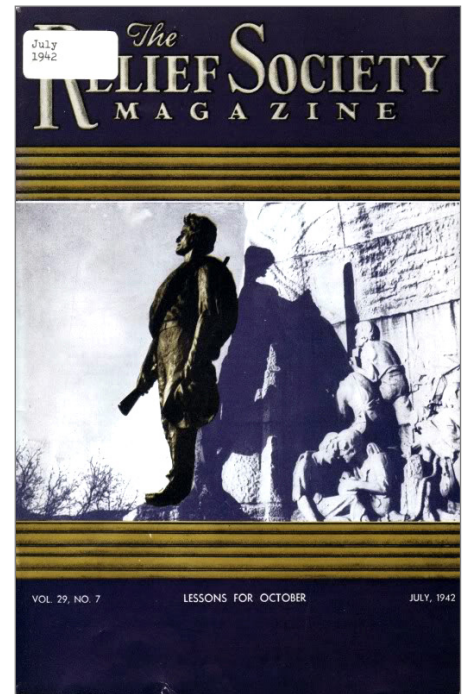
Rex and I went to our missionary meeting, enjoyed it as usual. We had a lovely Sunday School, too. Donna drove our car

up to Florence's to get her children, who had stayed with Grama and Grampa Marsh and Florence's children all night. She brought them back to Sunday School. We held our second Relief Society meeting in Sunday School. The time was taken up in telling the ladies about the Relief Society Magazine. Sr. Burnett, who is our magazine representative, conducted the program. Winnie Wright talked on the editorials in

the magazine. Sr. Myers read three lovely poems; Donna gave us a retold story from the magazine. She surely gave it beautifully; she had memorized the whole story. She held the interest of that extra large class every minute. Several folks mentioned it to me after Sunday School. Lou got up at 10 a.m. I'll be glad when his night work is over. Rex and Donna fed the children their lunch at home, and they went up the hill to the "Rite Spot" for their dinner. We had a nice meeting tonight. President Cannon and a member of the high council were our speakers. Lou's choir sang three nice numbers. We visited with Br. and Sr. Overlade outside of their home about half hour after church. They live across the street from our new chapel. This afternoon Beverly, Annie, and Dale came over. Bev took my picture; I rode out to Burbank with them. Janet went, also. Bev took pictures of Elaine and family. We were disappointed because we had to leave to get back to church before Bette and Ray could arrive from Haddock's with baby.

### September 21, Monday

I went uptown after lunch. It was quite warm today. I did a little shopping in Kress and Grants Store; toys for Joan's birthday, (phone, French style, and egg beater and bowl.) I bought ribbons for Donna's baby jackets that she is making for her "blessed event." I went to the doctor for my glasses about 3 p.m. He had them ready, so I wasn't long there. He just put new lenses in my old frames. Both Lou and I have new glasses now. He got his last Friday afternoon. We had our eyes tested that day, by Dr. Goldberg. He took care of Lou's eyes last time, also. This evening Rex and I went out doing our missionary work. We called on Mrs. Heath. She wasn't feeling well so was going to bed. She wants us to come back soon. We had a short visit, outside, with the LaMarrs, and then called on the Murphy's. It was such a beautiful, warm moonlight evening. Rex and I walked, as



*Relief Society Magazine July 1942, this would have been used for October 1942 lessons.*



we were in our own neighborhood. Coming home we talked about the lovely evening and pretty moon. Too bad he had to be out with his mother-in-law, eh? We laughed about the irony of it all. I received a nice letter from Hannah Helman. She sent picture post cards of her hometown, Indiana, PA.



### September 22, Tuesday

Donna had our washing well under way when I arrived on the scene at 8 a.m. Donna's house looks better each day. Lou has the screens up on the east side; the green trim looks pretty. I didn't feel very well today, my food didn't digest as it should, causing the bloated feeling, which brought on an attack of asthma. Lorene and Charlie came over tonight; they had been out doing their block teaching. I had intended going out with Rex doing missionary work tonight, but I wasn't able.

### September 23, Wednesday

I had rather a rough night with the asthma. I couldn't lie down in bed so tried to get rest propped up in bed with pillows. I feel so darn discouraged after taking the Chinese herbs for two months. I couldn't do much of anything today, but rest. The doctor changed my herbs, I was feeling much better, but the new herbs didn't do so well for me. I didn't drink my herb tea today, will see him tomorrow again. I took all but the last package. I felt much better tonight, thank goodness.

### September 24, Thursday

Lou went to Pasadena to see a colored lady about a carpenter job she wants done. He got his hair cut while over there. Pearl and I went to see the Chinese doctor. The doctor changed my herb tea; I hope this will do the job up right for me now. We both stopped in town on our way home; she went to see the foot doctor, I went to the May Company and Famous Store. I bought roller skates for Donna to give Joan next week on her birthday. Lorene came over this afternoon to tell us her "shocking news" as she called it. Mary



Mary Clayton gives her parents "shocking news."

and Vernon want to be married next Wednesday in the Mesa, Arizona Temple. He gave her a diamond engagement ring last night. Poor Lorene is so upset, such short notice and Mary only 18 years old. Well, it will be all right, he is a good boy, and they're in love. Of course, he'll have to leave soon for the navy training; it is such an upset world right now. Ray got himself engaged on the 13th of this month; he'll be in the army soon. Donna drove Lorene home, we took the children, did some shopping in Si's Market first. Lou went to the City Hall to meet with the Board of Building Committee at 2 p.m. They'll send him a letter telling of their specifications for his building. The building has been held up waiting for said information. I stayed with the children tonight while the folks went to choir. They had a party in honor of Beverly, who is leaving to work in Salt Lake. The choir made a recording at Alta Thompson's house, and gave it to her. Mother Marsh slept at Rex's.

### September 25, Friday—Today is the birthday of little Ann Vandergrift, 7 years old.

Florence Marsh slept at Donna's last night. She went to choir, and then home with them. John is working in Santa Barbara; she stayed at Florence's last week. Donna and Florence came over to call on me this morning before she went back to her own home to clean house up good, she says. I called Sue up in Burbank this morning and told her about Mary and Vern getting engaged, and the marriage so soon ahead. She was surprised like myself. It is Ann's birthday; she is having a birthday party tomorrow at 2 p.m. The children will be out of school then. Leo Pierce is going to take our children out to Burbank with his little girl to the party. Charlie called for me tonight; we did our block teaching. I enjoyed the visits, but am glad to have it over for a few weeks again. I mailed a birthday card and \$1.00 bill to Sue this morning; I hope she gets it for her birthday tomorrow. I did my vacuuming after Lou went to work this afternoon.

### September 26, Saturday—Sister Sue's birthday, 52 years old, I think.

Donna had a busy morning getting her dinner prepared. She had Ray Clayton and Beverly Anderson over to eat dinner this evening. Beverly is leaving next Thursday for Salt Lake. She expects to work there this winter, or longer. Ray is leaving for Salt Lake a week later to see his fiancé, Miriam Jensen, before going into the army. Beverly is going to live with Miriam. Miriam has been living here with Beverly for about a year, while working in California. She has a good job back home now. Leo Pierce took Janet, Joan and Dale, to Ann's birthday party. I rode out with them to see that they

didn't get too noisy. Ruth Pierce went along to look after her little girl, Sandy. Leo visited his brother in Burbank, until time to call back for us at 4:30. Elaine surely went to a lot of trouble, decorated cake, made caps, favors, and etcetera. Everything was in red, white and blue, little flags and overseas caps for little boys, Red Cross nurse caps for girls, and lovely table decorations. The children had a swell time; ice cream, cake and punch, candies and nuts. We brought Mrs. Vandergrift and Janice back home. Florence Marsh helped Donna get her dinner on the table this evening. She ate with them. I was invited, but ate home because of diet. Raymond entertained us all at Donna's after dinner tonight. He brought his colored slides and showed some beautiful pictures he'd taken. We hung up a sheet for a screen. Florence Marsh slept at my house tonight. John is still working out of town.

### September 27, Sunday

Florence and I ate breakfast this morning together. Lou got up later, but I had to hurry to my missionary meeting. Florence cooked breakfast for Lou, they came in time for Sunday School and brought Donna and children. I was called on to talk in our missionary meeting on "Authority from God." We had another lovely Relief Society meeting this morning. I like them on Sunday morning. We took Florence Marsh out to Burbank to Sue's after Sunday School. Sue and Al both made her welcome. They were glad to have her come with us. I knew they would be, we had a grand dinner. It was all ready to sit down to and we were hungry. Al gave Donna a "comfort blessing" before her baby arrives, and Rex a patriarchal blessing. He was kept busy all afternoon giving blessings. Farrel Eckles, his wife, and daughter all had

blessings. We were happy to see Farrel again; he was Al's ward clerk years ago in Garvanza Ward. Al gave another young couple blessings, and an elderly lady too. Poor Al looked tired out when he was finished. It is awfully hard work to give so many. Bette was tired too. It is a very strenuous work, taking down all the blessings in short hand. We surely enjoyed this day with the Hoglunds. Elaine's and Bette's babies are so sweet, both little smilers, too. Beverly came out to Burbank, took pictures of folks and babies. She looked so pretty in new two-piece dress. Our missionaries had a chance to speak in church. Elders Brown and Lindire gave short talks. Bishop Gunn spoke, also. The choir sang three good numbers. I closed the meeting with prayer. We took Pearl Murphy home from church.

### A SPECIAL BLESSING given to Donna Marsh by Al Hoglund in Burbank, California on September 27, 1942

Sister Donna Lillian Marsh, as a Patriarch of the Church of Jesus Christ, I lay my hands upon your head and I give unto you a blessing which is intended to bring comfort to you and to bring the assurance that our Father is still interested in your welfare and that His holy angels are still watching over you and your loved ones. Also a blessing, if the Lord be willing, which shall give unto you the assurance that the child which you are now carrying beneath your heart shall be born into the world under the favorable circumstances which you hope and expect will take place.

Now, my dear child, I feel a most sweet and beautiful influence about you at this time. I feel that these holy messengers of our Father in Heaven are directing the hands which are caring for you and I feel that there should be no vestige of fear in your heart as to the forthcoming travail. I bless you that you may go to the hospital that you may give birth to this child, which shall prove to add an additional blessing and comfort to you.

I feel that the Lord has already blessed you with two children, children which shall be outstanding in the work, which they do among the children of men. Now this little one which is coming to bless your home comes from among those spirits which our Father has kept in reserve that they might be born at a particular period of the history of the earth when the great faith with which they are blessed shall be called to action. I feel that this little one shall live in a period of the history of this earth when the Lord shall have need of faithful sons and daughters who are to prepare the way for the second coming of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Now, my dear, your mission is to teach these children the lessons of purity, of a noble and virtuous life, for surely the child which is now coming shall be possessed of intellect and it shall be possible that this little one may rise to great heights among its associates and among the members of the church. Also, this child shall have a will and shall have an intellect which requires the most careful teaching and directing, for these strong spirits very often have these great possibilities and through the neglect of the family or those who are teaching them are diverted from the very purpose of their creation upon this earth.

I bless you that you and your husband may understand the duties which devolve upon you as parents. I bless you that you may pray for guidance in handling the children with which you have been blessed. I bless you that you may receive assistance from these unseen forces which are about you at this very moment that you may be susceptible to their promptings and the promptings which come when your children are in danger and when their associates are not the proper influence for them. You shall feel this burning in your heart that something should be done. Now my dear, when this time comes, go to our Father and He shall direct you that you may handle this situation in a most diplomatic, a most wise and certain manner.

I bless you that you may live to enjoy the success of your children. I bless you that you yourself may become an influence and power for good among the children of men. I feel that everything will be well with you that you may receive those things, which are necessary to sustain life and health. I bless you that you may pass through the trials which are coming into your life that you may not lose faith in the power of the Lord, but that you may learn to call in the power of the holy priesthood to rebuke the destroyer and his emissaries when you find them about you at all. I bless you with health and with strength, with a long time upon the earth and with those things, which will bring salvation and exaltation in the celestial kingdom of our Father in Heaven.

I seal these blessings upon you by virtue of the authority of the holy Patriarchal Priesthood in me vested and in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, Amen.

Signed by Patriarch Albin A. Hoglund  
AAH:BH



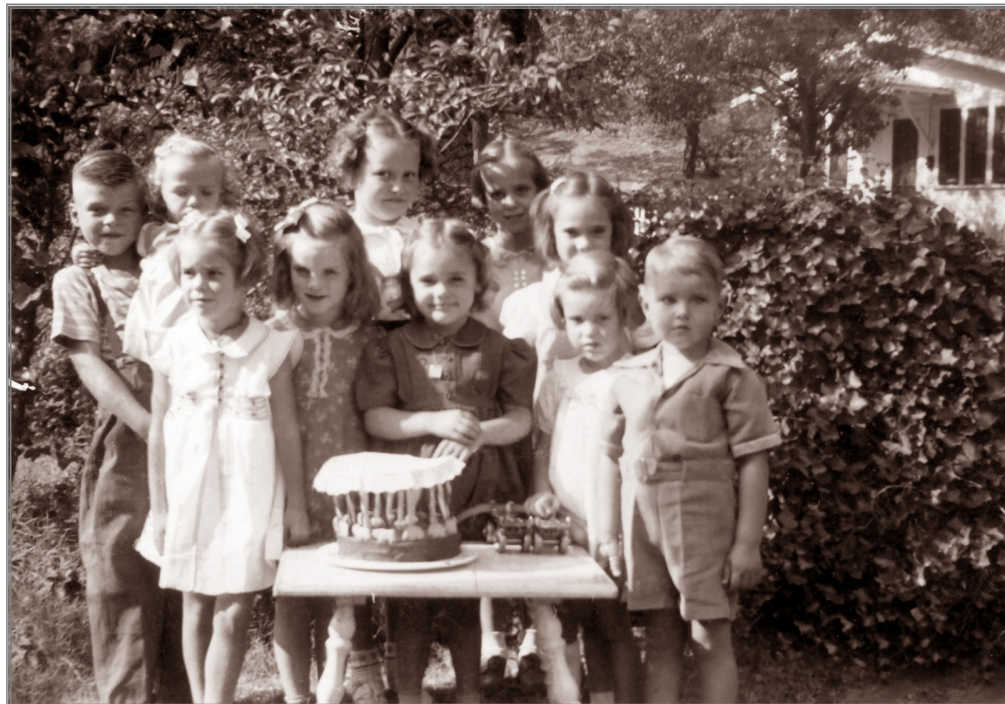
### September 28, Monday

Donna had the washing almost all out when I arrived. I kept Joan and Sandra P. here for an hour and a half while Donna rested. She has a head cold. I talked to Annie on the phone this afternoon. She said that Mary and Vern are having their wedding reception at her house on October 16. Mary has all the details planned out to the finish. She is the cutest kido,

anyway. I was sorry to learn that Irene's blood pressure had gone up high and the doctor has told her to go to bed until the baby is ready to come. I do hope it will arrive soon and she will get along all right. This evening Rex and I went out doing our missionary work. We called at Mrs. Bowen's house to make arrangements for the cottage meeting. She said we could hold it in her home next week. She invited us in and we spent a pleasant two hours talking about the gospel of Jesus Christ. We took Donna and children to the market before we went out.

**September 29, Tuesday—  
My darling Elvie Joan  
baby's birthday, 4 years  
old.**

Also a new baby boy in the family! I talked to Annie on the phone this morning. She told me they had taken Irene to the hospital last night, so we had the dear girl in mind all day. I did my ironing before going to our Relief Society teacher's convention in our ward at 1 p.m. Sr. Barns of our Stake Relief Society Presidency conducted the meeting, it was very nice. We had our opening social at 2 p.m., nice program, and then we played a game, "Relief Society Bingo," it was fun. I helped serve the ice cream and cake but didn't eat any. Florence Marsh came home with me; she took Joan and Janet up on the Avenue to buy Joan some birthday shoes. She bought Janet a pair, also. Little black patent leather slippers; the children were pleased. Joan had the neighborhood kids over for ice cream and birthday cake. Donna made a "Merry-Go-Round" cake, animal crackers and stick candy around on top of the cake. It was cute. I gave Joan a brushed, rayon dress. We also gave her the toy telephone



*Joan's birthday party with friends*

and cake mixing set. We gave Janet and Joan Kress Store lockets. Donna and Rex gave her roller skates. Mrs. Pierce, the grama, gave Joan a cute print dress. She got some little gifts from children. Well, baby David Glen arrived at eight o'clock tonight. Bill and Annie went to the hospital in our car; their car is being repaired. Glen had been there most of the day and all night. The infant weighed 7 lbs. 15 oz. I went to Mutual with Rex, Donna and Florence. Rex sang in program, nice.

**September 30, Wednesday**

I talked to Annie again this morning. She told me the girls at the bakery are giving Beverly a lovely going away gift this morning. It's a surprise to Beverly (an overnight bag). I sent my dad a birthday card and dollar bill this morning. Donna had Dick over to dinner this evening. Beth is coming home Sunday. She's been gone 4 months; Dick hasn't seen his infant son yet, he is surely anxious for them to come. He went back to Salt Lake once before the baby arrived. He expected to be there when the baby came, but Beth went overtime too long, and he had to get back to his work. Donna drove our car up to the market this afternoon. We took the children along. Sandra M. went, too. I bought three pair of sox for Yvonne's birthday and a card. Donna is sending some silk panties; Beverly is going to take them to Cedar City for us. She leaves tomorrow. Lou and Rex mixed cement for the foundation to put under the new part of house that Lou built on



*Joan Marsh celebrating her fourth birthday with her new roller skates and a "Merry-Go-Round" birthday cake.*

the back of Donna's house. It was an awfully hard job; they worked late, but finished the job. Dick ate dinner with Rex and Donna; he left soon after. Donna gave Lou his dinner, also, nice one, beef roast, with trimmings and lemon pie. I'm still on my diet, very careful what I eat; yet I had some bloat and gas again tonight, which caused asthma to come. It was not very bad, but so discouraging when I'm spending so much money to get cured from asthma. The doctor thinks he can cure me. I do hope so. I had a long talk with Jane Bingham on the phone. I don't do that often, on the phone.

### October 1, Thursday

Oh, dear me! I have so many things I want to do, wash curtains, woodwork and cupboards, and etcetera. I keep waiting to feel better, I wouldn't get by very well housecleaning the way I've been feeling the past two months. It's all I can manage to do to keep the washing, ironing and housework done up. My house needs a good "going over" and I do so want to help Donna with her cleaning too. Oh, me. I feel discouraged sometimes, yet, I've been blessed such a lot, shame, shame. Beverly worked her last at the Grandma's Bakery today. She left on the 6 p.m. bus for Salt Lake City. She is going to stay over a day in Cedar City with Violet. Bev says she is going to find work in Salt Lake and stay there a year, anyway. We'll miss that sweet kido. Rex took Donna, the children, and me over to say good-bye. Donna took her a box of tollhouse cookies she'd made; we took Yvonne's birthday gifts. Beverly said she'd take them for us. Raymond quit his job today; he is going into the army the fourteenth. He is leaving here tomorrow for Salt Lake by way of San Francisco. He will visit his fiancé, Miriam Jensen in Salt Lake. Oh, the changes this war has brought our people. It is awful. Little Mary getting married on the twelveth and her husband is leaving for the



*Sister and brother  
Miriam & Joe Jensen.*

### October 2, Friday

Rex and I had a very interesting visit in a home last night. I'm sure we didn't do them any good. They claim to be saved, the husband had us kneel in prayer, he gave a very lovely prayer in our behalf. We tried for over two hours to help them to see the light of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. They did help me to appreciate more than ever, my membership in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. Lou worked at Pulsipher's until 1 p.m. The building inspector came out this afternoon and talked to Lou about some changes to be made in the building at Donna's. He was trying to make Donna understand what to tell Lou, so she was glad to see her daddy walk in, to get the information first hand. I cleaned through the rooms and washed one kitchen cupboard good. I do wish I felt well enough to dig into some real house cleaning. My

house needs it now. Donna took things easy today until this evening, when she decided to put on the washing machine and do the things she'd planned to do in the morning. I wasn't much help cause I had to get Lou's dinner then. They ate early. Rex was tired, so he went to bed. We hung clothes over Allen's garage, we'll be glad to get our own lines up again. I talked to Annie; she said Beverly couldn't stop over in Cedar. She wrote a note to show through bus window, it said, "I'm going through to Salt Lake," they saw her talking to the bus driver. Violet will be disappointed, and I'm sure Beverly was. She'll write and tell why. Lou started work at the hospital tonight at 10 p.m., he gets off at 6 a.m., awful hours I say. Lorene and Charlie came over this evening and Charlie paid Lou for sand and gravel Lou bought for him.

### October 3, Saturday

Today is the birthday of my dear old dad, 77 years old, "bless his heart." I'd love to see him today on his birthday. Well, Beverly will be there to give him our love and best wishes. I mailed him a birthday card and dollar bill last Wednesday. Pollyanna took Sandra yesterday evening to spend the weekend with the Seeman kiddies. I studied for two hours on missionary work before Lou got up. He worked at the hospital until 6 a.m., but he was up by 9:30 and working at Donna's soon after. He put the cement steps on the back of Donna's new porch. John Marsh came in yesterday from his work in Santa Barbara. He had a head cold so stayed home today. They took Rex and Donna out to eat dinner at McDonald's this evening. Lou and I took Janet and Joan with us out to North Hollywood to Br. Wanless's home, to get some stake choir music Lou had loaned him months ago. We got home about the same time as Rex and Donna did. We stopped in Si's Market and shopped. Lou went in, Joan was asleep on my lap. Janet was asleep on the seat. Rex and Donna were in the market. Lou left for his night work at 9:30. Donna came over while I put her hair up in pin curls. Lorene and Sue went uptown with Mary to get her wedding dress today.

### October 4, Sunday

Donna drove me to my missionary meeting this morning. Rex went with Lou and Miss Watson to the cabin she has in the mountains, 30 miles away. Rex went to help Lou put a new roof on the cabin for her. Mr. Alstadt gave her Lou's telephone number; he has done lots of work for the Alstadt's. President Thompson called upon me to conduct our missionary cottage meeting this morning. I enjoyed doing that; it's not as hard as being the speaker. Br. Goodsell took our class in with his own in the big hall as Br. Reese was not well enough to take his class today.

*I'm going  
through to  
Salt Lake*

*Beverly was planning on stopping in Cedar City to see Violet and give gifts to her from Violet's sisters. For some reason she wasn't able to get off the bus but instead she wrote a note for Violet to see through the window.*

We had a fine lesson, but I was sorry to see Br. Reece feeling so miserable. He was vaccinated the other day while working at the General Hospital and it made him feel ill all over, he said. He looked bad, too. Beth and children arrived home from Salt Lake this morning. She has been away for four months. The baby is two months old and Daddy Dick saw him for the first time today. We had a lovely fast meeting, I enjoyed the testimonies a lot. Bishop Gunn and Br. Overlade are in Salt Lake City to General conference. It was another invitation conference because of the war conditions. Only bishops and counselors and stake presidents and counselors were invited. We had a grand program tonight, given in play form, by the Genealogy committee. Br. Haddock was our speaker. Bette and Ray brought the baby over to hear Grampa Ray. I went to church on the streetcar. Lou was asleep; Charlie brought me home. Donna and Rex went to El Sereno Ward; she played for Bob and Inis to sing solos.

### October 5, Monday

Lou had today off, for one of his holidays. He worked on Donna's house most of the day, raised the roof, which was an awful job. I don't see how he did it alone. I helped put some rafters in while he lifted parts of the roof up, but still it was a big job to do. Donna and I took the car and went to Highland Park to get Mary's shower gift. We called in Lorene's to ask what Mary needed most. We decided on a white nightgown as she only had one nice one. Patsy was giving her a pretty pink one at the shower, so we thought white would be nice, as Mary has never liked blue very well. We couldn't find white with little sleeves, so Donna went back to Oceland's and got the \$4.00 white gown with little cap sleeves. It is a very pretty silk and lace gown. Mary is going through the temple at Arizona so that's why we wanted little puff sleeves to cover her garments which



Shower for Mary Clayton held October 5.



*"Flowers wilt, jewelry tarnishes, and candles burn out...but chocolate doesn't hang around long enough to get old."*

—Sr. Cocoa Loca

she'll be wearing after. Donna and I went to the shower with Florence and her mother. We had a nice time. Mary got lots of very lovely gifts; the shower was at the Ross home. We rode with the two Florence's to take Margaret Reese home. Florence Marsh stayed at Oates, tonight. Lou visited Charlie tonight.

### October 6, Tuesday

Donna got most of the washing through before I got over. I helped her hang them out. Then Florence Oates and her mother called for me, we went to Relief Society meeting. We had our block teacher's topic by Sr. Treu, and the general meeting first. The ladies who don't go into the teachers meeting stayed in big hall and sewed. I ate lunch with the others today, chow mien; don't know how to spell it. We had a large crowd out to eat, 5 or 6 men, too. Glen came to see Annie and stayed to eat, Bishop, Br. Gibby, and two strangers came and Br. Reese, I think. Florence Marsh slept up to her daughters last night, she and I quilted on the quilt after lunch until it was finished. I went over on York and did some shopping before coming home. I bought some earache medicine; I have a slight cold in my ear. Enjoyed the radio tonight.

### October 7, Wednesday— Rex and Donna's wedding anniversary, 7 years

Both Donna and I had large ironings this morning; she was tired out when finished. I went to the bank for a money order, to send payment on the house, \$25.00. I sent the check to Richfield Oil for Donna, and went in the furniture company to pay on her furniture. I paid my light bill and did a little shopping. I bought a lace collar and a box of See's candy to give Rex and Donna for their seventh wedding anniversary. Rex and I had our first cottage meeting at Mrs. Bowens. He had arranged for several cottage meetings before I went with him, but this was my first with him. Wayne went with us and gave a fine talk, after Rex had shown

the slide pictures and explained them to Mrs. Bowen and her Jewish friend. The pictures were of the ancient ruins in South America, which prove the Book of Mormon to be true. I enjoyed seeing them, and they seemed to also. I hadn't seen them before. Rex called on me to open the meeting with prayer. Marty and the children came over to visit with Donna while we had our meeting. Rex bought Donna two lovely pair of hose and a box of chocolates. He didn't think of their anniversary when he made arrangements for this cottage meeting.

### October 8, Thursday

Mr. Murphy didn't feel well this morning so he stayed home from work, so Pearl and I took the auto to the Chinese doctor. It was a treat not to have that long streetcar ride. There was an extra large crowd at the doctors; we had to wait a long time. I had just about made up my mind to quit taking the herbs, but after talking to the doctor again, I decided to take them a little longer. I went to the post office with Pearl while she drew out her postal savings. She is going to pay the balance off on their home. I wish we could pay off the balance on ours; we've only made 3 payments, ha, ha! Pearl went to the York Bank, and then took me to the York pottery place where I bought a vase for Margie Olmstead's shower tonight. We both shopped in the Better Food's Market, then came home. I got home at 3 p.m. Donna gave Daddy his lunch; he worked on her house today. Lou met Erma Carlson uptown at 5 p.m., they went to look at grand pianos for the choir or I should say for the new chapel. We received an invitation to Margie Olmstead's wedding today. It was Lou's day off. The nurse took my blood pressure today, it is way too high, 175 degrees, and Pearl's is too low, 120 degrees. Tonight I went to Margie's Gleaner shower at the Ross home. Lou took me over on his way to choir and called for me after choir. We took Tillie Mosley home, she has an awful cold, was almost ill. Irene and baby came home from the hospital this afternoon. Rex took Donna to the doctor's today. I gave the children their dinner.

### October 9, Friday

I talked to Annie on the phone this morning. She had received a letter from Beverly and read it to me. She told me about Irene and baby, also. They came home from the hospital yesterday; the baby is a darling says Grama Annie. I'm anxious to see the little dear. Donna was here when Annie read Bev's letter. We both listened and heard it very clear, it was interesting. It is nice to have one of our people there, so we can get all the news from home. Bob Bailey is in the hospital; he was operated on for appendicitis and



Annie and grandson David Glenn Andersen.

hernia. Beverly went to see him. I thought Mildred would be the one to have the appendicitis operation; she has been bothered with that trouble a lot. I'm sorry to learn of Bob's illness; also sorry for Owen and Lydia, it is such a strain and worry on them. Beth told us when she came home on Sunday about Bob's illness. Lou worked on Donna's house all day. He accomplished a lot. The inspector was out again today and said everything was okay. I mended and darned and did a little hand washing this morning. I did the cleaning this afternoon. Tonight Rex and I went to a testimony meeting at Seguine's home. Ralph Brown rode down with us. We had a very lovely spirit present. We were excused at 9:20 and had to get home so Lou could leave for night work at the hospital. He was watching the children as Donna had gone to a baby shower on Dorothy Scott at Theona Robinson's home. Rex drove Lou to the hospital; our car wouldn't start.

### October 10, Saturday

We did a small machine-washing at Donna's this morning. Lou worked at Donna's again today. He has to work at the hospital all night tonight. He worked last night, got home at six o'clock this morning. I went downtown this afternoon and bought a wedding gift for us and Rex and Donna to give to Mary and Vernon. I bought a pretty peach colored blanket. I walked through the store looking at things I would like to buy, and then came home. Rex and Wayne went out to a picture show tonight. Lou left for work at 9:30; I do not like his night work. I visited with Donna awhile.



### October 11, Sunday

Lou worked all night at the hospital; he saw the Clayton's and Jorgensen's ready for their trip to the Mesa Temple at 6 a.m., when he was coming from work. Rex and I went to our missionary meeting this morning. I was called on for a short talk, also Rex. I enjoyed the Sunday School class as usual, also the Relief Society meeting. They are extra fine on Sunday morning. We have such a large crowd out, too. Lou washed and polished his car this morning after his breakfast, bad boy. John and Florence took Rex and family, all out to McDonald's for dinner. Florence Oates and children went, too. John is getting some of the big wages now a days and they are, as always, generous. We enjoyed the night meeting. Br. Overlade and bishop reported on the Salt Lake conference they've just returned from. Ed Robinson sang a solo. Beth and Dick brought the baby to Sunday School. He is a cute little infant, real boy. Florence Oates took Donna's children up to her house this evening so Donna could enjoy herself in church. She gave them lunch when they went up after the children at night. Nice, eh?

### October 12, Monday— Columbus Day

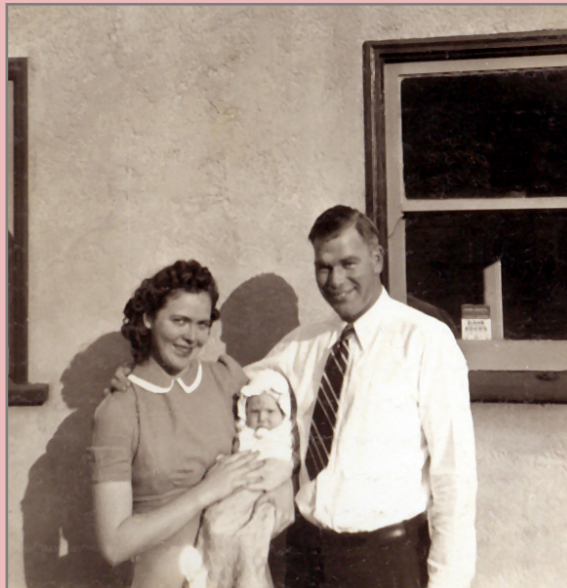
If all went well this should be Mary and Vernon's wedding day. They had planned to be married in the Mesa Temple today. They left for Mesa yesterday morning in Br. Jorgensen's car. Br. and Sr. Jorgensen, Charlie and Lorene, Mary, Vernon, and little brother. Annie got a letter from Violet saying she was expecting Ray to come this evening and pick her up to bring down here. Ray left Salt Lake last night or this morning early. I'm so glad we'll get to see Violet this year after all, thrilled! I am sorry the children can't come, too. We'd love to have them come, bless their hearts. Lou had a holiday today; he worked all day at Donna's place. I mended, and washed the kitchen curtains and woodwork. I was tired tonight, but glad the asthma didn't attack. Lou took me over to see Irene and Glen's baby boy. They have surely got a darling babe; I think he is just grand. I held him and changed him for the night. Oh, he is a beautiful infant, such a pretty new doll baby. Looks like Glen did only he is dark. Annie was over with Irene; Mrs. Booth had to leave because her husband took ill.

### October 13, Tuesday

Donna got an early start with the washing. I helped do the cleaning up job. Florence Marsh called on the phone to tell us that Ruth had a baby girl, 9 lbs., 3 oz. [*Kathleen Leslie Deal*] Dick called her on the phone from Richmond. Ruth got along fine and she wanted a girl, so all is well. Rex told his boss at the creamery he was going to quit his job there, he'll work a week to break a new man in. He is going to drive a big truck for the concern his Dad is working for. It is more money. Raymond and Violet arrived at Annie's this morning from Cedar City, at 7 a.m. they left Cedar last night about 7 p.m. Ray was tired, he came through from Salt Lake. He had been held up about 10 hours; had to have a new generator put in his car before he reached Cedar City. Ray had been visiting Miriam Jensen in Salt Lake. Beverly is living with the Jensen family. She expects to work in Salt Lake this winter. We expected the



*Irene and David Andersen*



*Ruth, Kay and Dick Deal*

bride and groom, (Clayton's and Jorgensen's) home from the Mesa Temple this morning or last night. But they were not home when Rex and I called at 8 p.m. We did some missionary work, and then called at Annie's to see if they'd seen Ray or his folks. Al, Sue, Elaine, Bette, and infants were there to see Ray before he left for the Army, but he did not show up. Annie has a pretty new front room rug; dark red. Glen brought Violet over at noon; Donna went with them to his house. Violet and Donna gave baby David Glen his bath in oil; he is two weeks old today.

### October 14, Wednesday

Janet has a heavy chest cold. I made a mustard plaster for her and sat with her while it was on. Joan has a cold, too, but she never has the congestion like Janet has with each chest cold. Donna was ironing while the plaster was on. I did my ironing before lunch, after I got through doctoring Janet. Ray Clayton was inducted in Uncle Sam's army this morning in Pasadena. I do hope he'll be stationed near for Lorene's sake. Donna went with Glen yesterday to give baby his oil bath. Violet went along and took part in the bath, also. Irene's mother had to go home to her husband who took sick. Glen is doing the baby's washing. Annie is tied up at her house because of Mary's wedding reception and gifts arriving. I was over to Annie's last night. Her new rug is very pretty. Donna's and my gift, a blanket, was the first to arrive. I went down on the Avenue this afternoon to pay my gas bill and mail the phone bill payment and do some shopping. I bought a very nice casserole with a silver tray and top for Margie Olmstead's wedding from Donna and us. Her wedding is tomorrow in the Wee Kirk o' the Heather; at 7:30 p.m. Lou took me on the Avenue to get our cleaning this evening. Donna and I made sandwiches for the church welfare carnival tonight. Lou and I took them over; we came back home. I'm on a diet. Rex was master of ceremonies at the carnival. Donna did not go. Lou did not want to go, either.

## October 15, Thursday

I wrote letters to Mother R. and Beverly last night. Sue called me this morning to tell me that Uncle Frank had passed away last night. Hazel called her; Hazel was going to fly home today. I know my Dad will feel badly, he and Uncle Frank have spent lots of time together lately. I feel blue about his passing, but in a way I'm glad to know he is out of the suffering of this old world, he has been ill for a long time. Uncle Frank lived a full life, doing such a lot of good for folks who passed his way. I was helped in so many ways by this dear man; bless him. I think he was about 82 or 83, not sure. This was Lou's day off, but he worked hard all day at Pulsipher's home. Lou had a sore arm and shoulder today. We put Epsom salts packs on his arm tonight. He took me to Annie's on his way to choir practice. Annie and Violet were hanging up pretty new kitchen curtains. Ernie brought Sue, Elaine, and infant, and Shirley over to Annie's. Sue stayed at Annie's tonight to help fix the house for the reception tomorrow night. Bill drove us over to Margie Olmstead's wedding reception. Ernie and Elaine and Shirley visited with Donna. Ray called from camp and talked to Annie today. We saw the "bride and groom," Mary looked darling in new tan suit, red hat, blouse and shoes and purse.

## October 16, Friday

I put Donna's hair up for her, and wrote a letter to my dad. I know he is feeling blue because of the passing away of Uncle Frank. Lou's arm was too sore to work at carpenter work today; he has a lot piled up to do, too. He worked all night at the hospital, glad that job is easy. Lou went to see a lady about a remodeling job this morning. Joanie swallowed a penny and scared herself and Grama. Donna called to ask the doctor about it. The nurse said to feed her bread or potatoes



### Passes

Dr. Francis T. Bailey dies at the age of 79.

## Utah Drugless Doctor Dies At S. L. Residence

### Dr. Francis T. Bailey Was Long Active In State

One of the first drugless doctors in Utah, Dr. Francis Tracy Bailey, 79, died at his residence at 254 North First West Street at 6:21 p.m. yesterday. His death was attributed to causes incident to age.

Dr. Bailey was born to Francis William and Annie Eliza Ingram Bailey April 16, 1863 at Peterson Settlement, Morgan County. He came to Salt Lake in 1881.

Having been active in the Church, Dr. Bailey once filled a mission to England, and at the time of his death was a High Priest of the Seventeenth Ward.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Rachel Whittaker Bailey; a daughter, Mrs. Hazel L. Anderson of Los Angeles, a sister, Mrs. Hattie Richmond, San Leandro, Calif.; three brothers, Owen A. Bailey, Salt Lake; William E. Bailey, Pioche, Nev.; Samuel C. Bailey, Draper.



Dr. Frank believed in a healthy lifestyle.

and she'd be okay; we felt better. This day Lorene will not forget, her son is leaving to serve in the army and her baby daughter's wedding reception. My heart hurt for Lorene. Ray called at Aunt Annie's and said they were leaving from the Union Station at 7:30; they were sending them somewhere in Missouri, that was about 5:30 p.m. Lou went down to tell Lorene, no one was home. He looked all around Highland Park, came back home and called Annie's home. Lorene was having her hair dressed. I went with Lou; we stopped at all the beauty shops in Highland Park but couldn't find her; but at Sally Ann's I was told she'd been there. We went back to Clayton's and they were just eating a sandwich, we picked them up and drove to the depot in ten minutes. Ray was going to call Aunt Annie's at 7p.m., if his mother didn't show up at the station. We'd almost given up hopes of finding Ray when Charlie spotted him, I'm so thankful Lorene and Charlie got to see Ray, he looked swell in his uniform. We rushed back home, got the ice cream on our way. Mary looked beautiful; she was upset because her mother and dad were late. The reception was lovely. Wayne and Marty brought Donna and me home at 11:50. Lou had to go to work at 9:30 p.m.



Raymond Clayton in his Army uniform.

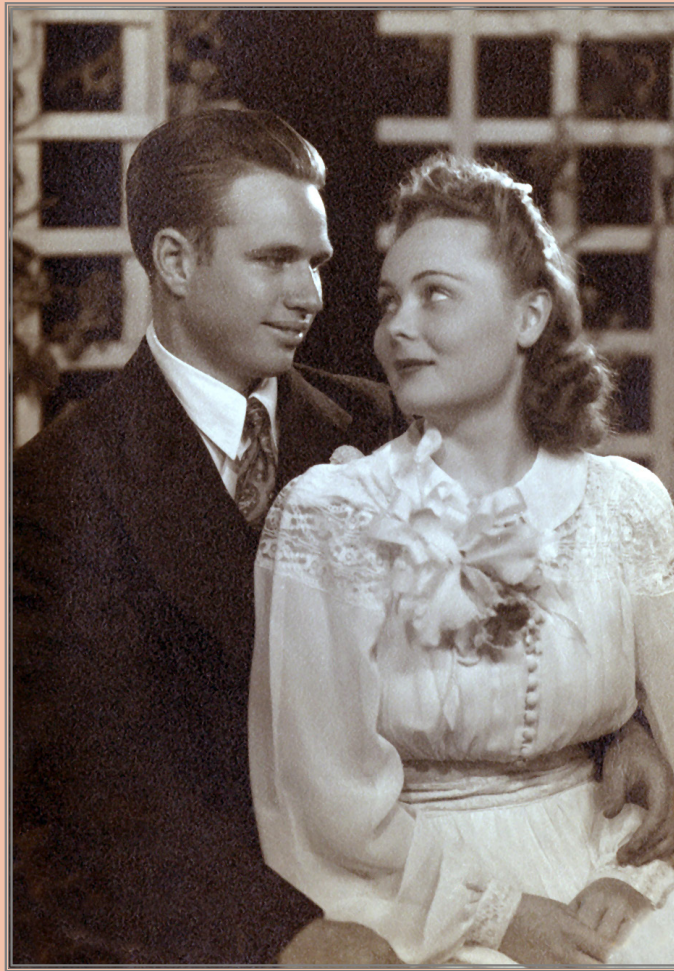


## October 17, Saturday

I will write of the reception here. Sue and Annie took care of the serving in the kitchen, cutting cake and dishing ice cream; it was already cut. Guests were served in the dining room. Violet had folks sign their names in Mary's bride book. Elaine, Bette and Donna took charge of the gifts, numbered and recorded each one. Beth and I received the guests. Beth played for Inis and Bob to sing solos. Kathie Saxelby played some lovely old tunes on the piano. Shirley and Pat Lummus were bridesmaids, looked lovely in blue and peach. Mary wore a gorgeous white orchid on her dress and orange blossoms in her hair; I think they were orange blossoms. She looked so sweet; her dress was very pretty, white georgette, with dainty lace inserted in the dress. Lorene and Sr. Jorgensen each wore a beautiful lavender orchid. The bridesmaids wore lovely white corsages, gardenias with tiny blue flowers around the center flower, blue around one, pink around the other one. Lorene looked grand in her new royal blue velvet dress. Lou worked most of the day at Donna's. We did a washing there this morning. This evening Donna drove our car over on the Avenue; we bought a white silk dress and white silk bonnet to send with Florence Marsh up to Ruth's new baby daughter. Donna bought the dress; I bought the bonnet. We bought groceries in Si's Market and came home. Lou went to work at 9 p.m. P.S. Violet looked pretty in her lovely new black velvet dress at the reception.

## October 18, Sunday—San Fernando Stake Conference

Lou got home at six o'clock this morning. I surely don't like this night work, neither does he. Rex took Sr. Marsh, Miriam and Robin, and me to conference this morning. Donna drove our car to Garvanza Sunday School; she took Estella McComas and three children over. She brought Florence's children home from Sunday School. Florence left after her Sunday School class for the stake house where she helped serve the dinner between morning and afternoon



*Vernon and Mary Jorgensen marry on October 13, 1942  
and have their reception on October 16, 1942.*

session. Sue and Annie worked in the kitchen at the stake house today. Violet ate with Shirley at the stake house. Donna also brought Estella's two girls home after Sunday School. Estella had to take the baby boy home; he got too restless. I ate dinner at the stake house with Rex and his mother. Rex and I had a special missionary meeting in High Council room at 1 p.m. with the other missionaries. Nicolas Smith called us together, and gave us a fine talk; he also gave grand talks in both sessions of conference. Bishop LeGrand Richards thrilled us all with his wonderful discourses, also. I'm glad Salt Lake sent two such fine speakers down to us. I'd like to have stayed for the meeting tonight, but had no way to get home after, so thought I'd better come home with Rex and folks. Lou took Donna and children up

to Florence's this afternoon, left her there until Rex got home. He went up for Donna then. Donna had all the children while Florence went to conference. Rex and family ate out with Marshes this evening; I kept the children here. Violet came home with Bill and Annie this evening. She slept at Sue's house Friday and Saturday night. P.S. I sat with Lorene this afternoon, Violet and Annie sat in front of us in afternoon session.

## October 19, Monday

Florence Marsh left this morning to go to Ruth's house and take care of her and baby for two weeks. It was a beautiful day. Donna drove our car over to Annie's to get Violet. Joan and I went along. Lou had another holiday today, he finished up the new bedroom; it is all ready for the painting. Violet ate dinner with Lou and me. I cooked meat and vegetables. Donna drove us over to see Marty's new baby and home this afternoon. We had Janet, Joan, and Sandy Moyer with us. We enjoyed a nice visit with Marty. She treated to apples and grapes. We called in to see Irene and baby, Davis Glen. He was asleep, cute infant. Donna cooked a nice dinner tonight for Violet and her family. She invited Lou and me to eat. Rex was late, so they started without him. Lou was still working



over there, so Donna insisted on him eating there, anyway. Rex started his new work for Mr. Adams; he didn't drive the big truck today, however, but worked with his Dad's truck. I treated Violet and Donna to a picture show tonight at the Dale Theater. We saw "Tales of Manhattan," a good picture, also, saw, "Meet the Stewarts." It was entertaining, too. Lou looked after the children until Rex got home from missionary work. I should have gone, also. We left Violet at Aunt Annie's after the show.

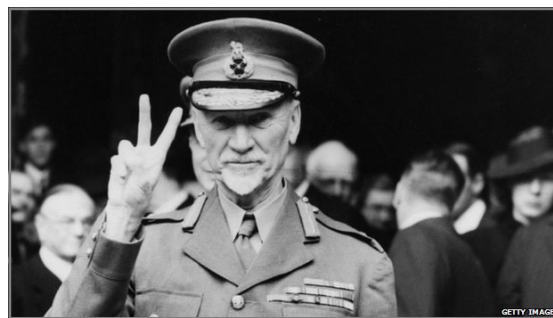
### October 20, Tuesday

It was another lovely warm sunny day. Donna and I did our washing. Inis Stanton rode over to Donna's this morning on her bicycle, and visited with us while we did the washing. We enjoyed her visit. She said Myrtle had gone to Idaho with her two children to take care of Wanda when she comes from the hospital with

her new baby. I ate lunch with Donna and Joan. The building inspector came out again today, he said the job was okay, good work. He will be out once more before the final okay. Lorene entertained Violet today. She is leaving for home on Thursday; her week here has gone too fast. Rex worked for his father again today, on his truck. Lou took an examination for carpenter job for county this afternoon. Roland Renshaw and his girl friend, Betty? I forgot her last name, surprised us this evening with a visit. I was surely glad to see him again, and know that he is safe and sound. He has been up in Alaska for six months with the Navy. He has been to Salt Lake for 4 days to see his folks. Betty is a very charming young lady, he brought her here last time he called. Lou was at his air warden's meeting when they came. Donna and Rex were at Boy's Market getting a grocery order, they had John's truck, he was waiting for them. We all enjoyed Roland's visit.



Roland Renshaw



21 October 1942: Prime Minister of South Africa Field Marshal Jan Christian Smuts

South Africa's PM, who had served in Lloyd George's war cabinet during World War I, found his military expertise was again in demand in Churchill's war cabinet.

The future co-author of the preamble to the UN charter was invited to share his thoughts on war and peace with MPs and peers in Parliament's royal gallery, although the Commons library reports that it was not a "formal presentation."

Parliament itself had sustained severe damage by this period in the Second World War, and Smuts noted: "Irreplaceable Wtreasures of a thousand years of almost uninterrupted progress and culture and peaceful civilization have disappeared forever.

"But one thing is not lost; one thing, the most precious of all, remains, and has rather increased," he continued. "The soul remains."

He paid tribute to Sir Winston as "the embodiment of the spirit of eternal youth and resilience, the spirit of a great, undying nation in one of the greatest moments of history."

"The stage is set," he declared of the war, "for the last, the offensive phase."

### October 21, Wednesday

I listened to a broadcast from England in the "House of Commons," their first broadcast to the world. Field Marshal Jan C. Smuts, Prime Minister of South Africa gave a splendid discourse to Parliament. He was introduced by Prime Minister Winston Churchill. I enjoyed the program; it came over as clear and fine as could be. Wonderful, eh? Mrs. Thompson of Stoll Drive, called me on the phone this morning; she was all upset because the lumber had arrived C.O.D., and she had given Lou \$25.00 to pay for it. I called the hospital and left word to have Lou call me, which he did. Then I understood why. He had called the order in on the phone, and told them he'd drop by tomorrow morning and pay for the lumber, but he wanted it delivered today, so he could get a good early start on the job in the morning, his day off. It turned out okay. They left the lumber after talking to the office of the lumber company. Annie and Violet went uptown today; Violet is leaving for home tomorrow. I saw them at the junction waiting for the York car on way home from town. Janet was with me; we went up to pay the final payment on loan for Rex and Donna at the bank. We bought a birthday gift for Janet to take to Janet Wyler's party tomorrow, also bought Janet and Joan masks for Halloween. Rex and I did some missionary tracting tonight, not much luck. John Marsh came home to dinner with Rex. Donna made coconut cream pies, gave her Daddy a small pie which he did enjoy.

### October 22, Thursday

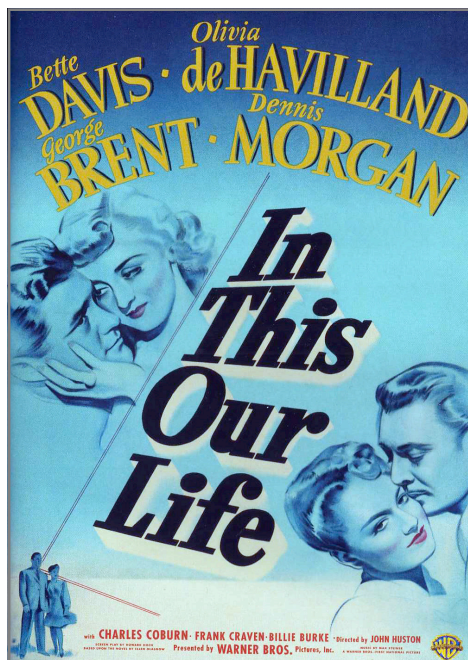
Lou went over on Stoll Drive to do a carpenter job for Mrs. Thompson, who lives in the house that June Hays used to live in, when we lived next door to her. This was the last day of Violet's visit down here, and oh! it went so fast. It seems like she just arrived. I was only able to see her about four times, she says it will be 11 days away from the children, and she is anxious to get back to them. I can't blame her. I wish she could have brought them along; we surely did miss them. It is the first time mother has come without them. Lou came home in time to take Violet to the bus station downtown. Annie and I went along, the bus left at 6 p.m. All buses were crowded, so many service men going and coming. Mary and Vernon had "heart aches" today; he left this morning at 8 a.m. for his Navy duties, poor kids. This d--- war has brought so much suffering to people who love "peace on earth." I walked with Janet at 3 p.m. to the little birthday party for her school friend. Donna and Joan and I went after Janet in our car, while Lou was getting cleaned up.

### October 23, Friday

Lou worked at the Stoll Drive place again today; he finished it up. I did not go to the Chinese herb doctor yesterday. I'm going to do without the herbs a few weeks and see how I feel. I didn't get the results I'd hoped for, but he did help me a lot in some ways. I started taking garlic oil pearls yesterday to try and get my blood pressure down; it is so very much too high (175). I did my cleaning today. Lou came home at noon to a cooked lunch, then went back and finished up the job. He left for his night work at 9:30; he works two nights a week now, Friday and Saturday. I don't like it. I'm not afraid, but lonesome. I never did like a lonely house. I enjoyed reading a missionary tract that was given to me after Lou left. Rex and Donna came over a minute tonight, he wants me to take his union card downtown in the morning and have it transferred to local 208, from local 93 (Teamsters Union).

### October 24, Saturday

I went to the Teamsters Union building at 9th and Union Streets this morning for Rex, to have his union card transferred. I stopped in town on the way home, bought me a set of three collars, for \$1.00, two white and one green. They are little dickey collars to wear with suit and dress. Lou and I painted on the new part of the house he built at Donna's. It was my first experience, but I felt so sorry for Lou trying to get that new wood painted before it got rained on. His right arm was so sore he was painting with his left arm. I put on my slacks and enjoyed the job even if it did tire me. Bill left Dale at Donna's to play with the children this afternoon, Annie was uptown. Tonight I went to the York Theater with Annie, Bill, and Dale and saw Bette Davis



In 1942 Bette Davis starred in three movies. "In This Our Life," was about two sisters.

in "Sisters;" I enjoyed it. Lou slept until 8 p.m., ate his dinner and left for his night work at the hospital. Rex had a "boss job" today at San Pedro. Mr. Adams gave him a crew of men to look after; they were digging holes for tanks.

### October 25, Sunday

Lou got home about 6:20; he worked at the hospital all night. I got cold about 2 a.m. got up and put my heating pad in the bed so was comfortable again. Rex and I went to our missionary meeting. Donna didn't go to Sunday School today Rex went back for his children and the two little McComas girls. He brought them to Sunday School. Lou painted on Donna's house most of the day; the outside is finished all but a little trim work. I'm sorry he must work on Sunday, but he has so very little time for his own work now days. Donna took care of Marty's two babies while she and Wayne went to a special meeting

this evening in their ward. Lou and I rode over to church in Grant Carlson's car. Grant and Erma brought me the most beautiful bouquet of chrysanthemums. Oh, they are grand, yellow, white and lavender. They are just like hot house flowers. I'm surely thrilled with them. Carlson's grow them in their garden, and they are mammoth. We had a nice meeting tonight. Dr. Harry Brooks and Ken Bywater spoke. Ken is leaving in the morning for government work in Phoenix, Arizona. We'll miss our fine ward clerk. Rex painted three walls in the new back bedroom, Lou built, this evening. John Marsh came up; he is going out of town again to work a week or so in Lancaster.

### October 26, Monday

Rex is boss over a crew of men again today for Mr. Adams working in San Pedro. John has gone to Lancaster with another crew for Mr. Adams. Donna and I did our washing. It was a very lovely day, one of those days that are perfect. I kept Joan here an hour while Donna rested. She did not sleep well last night with fidgets and heartburn. I'll be glad when that baby comes, so my darling child can be comfortable again. I met Sr. Spencer at the top of the hill at 2 p.m. We crossed the street and did missionary tracting on Piedmont Street. It was my first time out in the afternoon and with a lady missionary. I've always gone with Rex in the evening. I enjoyed going this afternoon; we had some interesting conversations and were invited in the home of a retired nurse, Roman Catholic. She was very nice, invited us to call again, but she'll always be a Catholic, strong for that. We met the lady Rex and Lewie were visiting Sunday afternoons, her young girl wants to be baptized into the Mormon church next Saturday. The mother is interested, also. We enjoyed talking to her. Tonight Lou helped Rex put a top on the truck he is driving for Mr. Adams. Lou did the carpenter work building the frame. I put Donna's hair up in pin curls after she had washed it.

## October 27, Tuesday

Lou didn't feel well this morning, so he stayed home from work. He called in the hospital to let them know. He has such a lot of rheumatism in his system; it worries me. Donna and I took the children uptown when Janet got home from school. Donna bought herself some pretty black shoes; she bought a new winter coat for Janet. It was going to be for Joan as Janet got one last year, but Joan couldn't get fit as well as Janet, and Joan looks swell in Janet's last year's coat. She is happy about it, too. So all is well. We bought the children each a Halloween costume. Little Red Riding Hood for Joan, a gypsy costume for Janet. They had to put them on as soon as they got home; it's going to be hard to wait until Halloween. Lou called Thorlief Imsen on the phone, got him to go with him to Miss Quick's home and help take out a partition in her kitchen. Lou is going to build some cupboards and drawers, also put in a new sink for her. We were both tired this evening so we went to bed early.



Joan will be Little Red Riding Hood and Janet will be a Gypsy for Halloween.



## October 28, Wednesday

It rained all day; we needed it, too. I received a nice letter from Dad telling all about Uncle Frank's death and funeral. Owen took care of the flowers for our family, I'll send him my dollar, they came to \$9.00. Dad says they were very lovely. I also received a letter from Ruth Marsh Deal; thanking me for the little white silk baby bonnet I sent her infant daughter. She says she will have her blessed in it. I'm glad she liked it. Tonight Leo Pierce took Donna, his wife Ruth, and me out to Elaine's house in Burbank to the stork shower on Donna. Marty and Elaine gave the shower. It was an extra nice party. The girls went to a lot of work to have things just right. We all had a lot of fun, playing the clever games. The decorations were so pretty. Ann's doll crib was fixed up with pink and blue crepe paper; it held the gifts; all that could be crowded into it, surely cute. The ice cream had a pink stork in the center and pecan nuts on the outside. The napkins were folded like little baby jackets, pink, with tiny blue



Would this baby be a girl or a boy?



Baby shower for Donna given by Elaine Vandergrift and Marty Strong on October 28.

bows, the favors were pink and blue baby cribs filled with candies and nuts. There was a large stork on the table by the gifts. The invitations were clever, also. Marty composed a cute verse in rhyme; they were folded like a diaper and pinned with a little gold colored safety pin. We had about 20 guests and Donna received a lot of very lovely gifts. It was a very well planned party. Wayne and Rex stayed at Rex's with the children.

## October 29, Thursday

I spent all morning answering letters. I wrote to Dad and Elsie, to Owen and Lydia; I sent him my dollar for flowers. I wrote to Mother R., to Beverly and to Violet. Lou worked for Miss Quick today; he is remodeling her kitchen. This is his day off from the hospital. He came home in time for Donna to drive to her doctor for her five o'clock appointment. I fed the children their dinner here. Donna was held up at the doctors, was about 2 1/2 hours. She called so we wouldn't worry. Rex worked late, at San Pedro. Janet and I walked to the post office this evening to mail my letters. Joan wanted to stay and play with Sandy Pierce. Rex and Lou went to choir, I visited with Donna a while this evening.

## October 30, Friday

I washed and stretched 11 big curtain panels today, also washed lace tablecloth. I got woodwork on windows done, but couldn't finish the woodwork, too tired and too late. The Lord surely answered my prayers and helped me through this work because I did not feel very well, when I started, but it just had to be done. I've been waiting six months to feel well enough to tackle it. Tonight Rex and I went to President Taylor's house to a missionary testimony meeting. We had a nice meeting and a party after in honor of President Earl Thompson, who is being released because of moving from our ward. Lewie Marsh is taking his place. We had a nice time.

## October 31, Saturday

I worked all day finishing the house cleaning in two front rooms. Donna helped me clean windows, (11 of them) and hang curtains. I was tired out tonight. Lou went to work at the hospital. John and Florence Marsh came to see us tonight; he is taking Florence out to Palm Springs where he is foreman on the job. They plan to stay there a month or two. Florence just got back from taking care of Ruth and new baby girl. The children have celebrated Halloween all day by wearing their costumes. Donna got them bathed and in bed early tonight. She hasn't been feeling very well the last few days. I hope she'll be all right till she gets a little nearer her time (December 5). We've got a lot of things to do yet, before the baby arrives. Wayne and Marty visited Rex and Donna tonight, they all went over

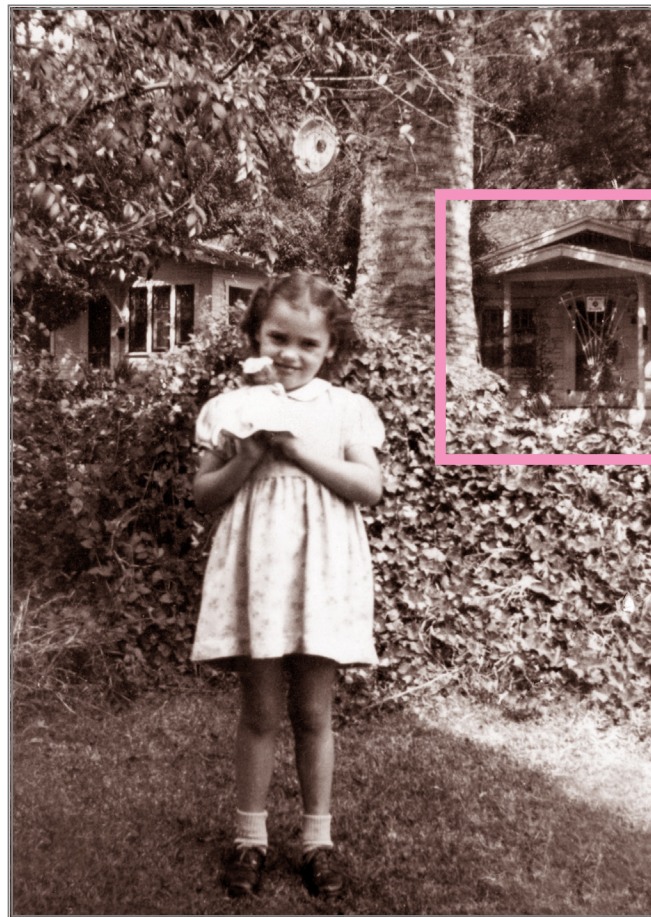
to Glen's to see some moving pictures he'd taken. Donna took her roll [*movie film*] over and got a big thrill out of seeing Janet at three years, and Joan at one year. Glen took the movies on Janet's third birthday. Wayne and Marty saw movies again, of their babies. I stayed with Janet and Joan who were asleep in their bunk beds.

### November 1, Sunday

First of November already, oh, me; how the time gets by me. I enjoyed our missionary meeting and our new president, Lewie Marsh. We had a fine lesson in Br. Reese's class, also; and a grand spirit in the fast meeting later. There wasn't nearly enough time for everyone who wanted to bare their testimonies. Lou and I ate dinner at the "Rite Spot;" I had a good fish dinner. Lou worked all night, he worked an hour over this morning, and so it was almost eight when he got home. He went to bed after breakfast, got up at 1 p.m., when I came home from Sunday School. He worked over [*time*] putting ballots in the nurse's cards. We drove out to Burbank to take Sue's curtain stretchers back; Sue was going to Van Nuys Ward to represent the stake board at their Relief Society conference. Al invited us to go along, we did and enjoyed the conference a lot. Sue talked for 20 minutes, and did it very fine. I was proud of sister Sue. We stopped at the market on the way home. Sue fixed a nice lunch when we got back to the house. It surely tasted good. Elaine came over in the evening and ate a bite with us. I saw Bette and Elaine's babies this afternoon; they are growing so fast, darlings, too. Yes, we enjoyed the visit to the Hoglund's a lot. P.S. It was not the Van Nuys Ward, but a mission branch, San Fernando branch. Donna made tollhouse cookies to send to Ray in St. Louis, Missouri, in Army.

### November 2, Monday

Donna sent some cookies to Ray today. We did a washing. Donna scrubbed her baby bathinette up good, it is nice and clean now, ready for the baby. She also washed up all the baby clothes and blankets she had that were in good condition. We went to the post office and market in our car. Donna worked too hard today, she was over tired tonight, it wasn't good for her; she cleaned out drawers after a big days work, she also got Beth's school pictures ready to take back. Beth loaned her a lot of pictures to use in teaching a little class in Primary last year. We left Rex's three suits of work clothes at the cleaners while we were out this afternoon. Rex and Lou painted on the little back bedroom tonight. We hope to



*Joan Marsh with her doll, in 1943, standing in Marshes' front yard. Elvie's house across the street with pink box around it.*

have Janet moved into it soon. Donna's water tank started to leak a stream, Rex had to stop painting and do the plumbing. Little Diana has the measles, she isn't very sick, will be out in three days. I'm so sorry to hear that Aunt Ida is very ill again; the doctors can't seem to find out what is wrong with her. June Hays called me this afternoon to tell me that her father, David Brown, passed away with heart trouble last evening.

### November 3, Tuesday

Pollyanna worked on the election board all day. Donna took Janet and Sandra up to school and called for them at 2 p.m. She had a backache and cramps, or gas pains today, so I was worried over her for fear labor might start premature. She drove our car to take the children to school, also drove me to Relief Society and called for me when she went for the children. I enjoyed Sr. Treu's teacher's topic lesson, also the luncheon. I brought two

dishtowels home to embroider for the bazaar, which we are holding the 20th of November. I enjoyed a long talk with Sr. Ida Wood, I feel sorry for her; she is ill. Lou painted on Janet's bedroom again tonight, we'll have her moved into it soon, I hope. It is a cute little room; it'll be a treat for Donna to get the bunk beds down and twin beds out of them. I did my ironing, half before I went to meeting, and the other half after I got home. Donna took Beth's school pictures back today. Lou painted in Janet's new bedroom again tonight. I feel so sorry for June Hays, she is too ill to go home to her father's funeral, too bad.

### November 4, Wednesday

I dyed Donna's faded blue chenille bathrobe this morning; it is now a very pretty ruby red. I'm anxious to dye my own now; Donna's looks like new, it took such a pretty even color. I'm well pleased with the color and all. This afternoon I went to Highland Park and paid bills for Donna; she can't get out very well now. This evening I embroidered on the dishtowels I brought from Relief Society, they are getting this work done for their bazaar.

### November 5, Thursday

Donna kept Janet in bed all day, she had a heavy chest cold; it seems most of Janet's colds go straight to her chest. Joan can get over a cold so much faster; it seldom ever puts Joan to bed, thank goodness. This is Lou's day off from the hospital job; he worked at Mrs. Quick's home all day. I



*Elvie's Relief Society is having a bazaar this fall.*

walked to Si Perkin's Market this afternoon, bought things for Donna's company dinner. She had a weak back today, I didn't want her to climb that hill and have a load to carry home. Rex called at his mother's home this evening for his two cousins, Tim [*Emma Louisa Marsh*] and June [*Montana June Marsh, they are both are Rufus Marsh's daughters*]. They are visiting here from Montana, staying at the Marsh's house. John and Florence are in Palm Springs where he is working. The girls ate dinner with Rex and Donna, then Rex took them in our car to a picture show in downtown Los Angeles. I stayed with the children. Lou went to choir practice in Carlson's car. Grant and Erma brought me some more of their gorgeous chrysanthemums, oh; they are beautiful, so huge and lovely; yellow, lavender and white.



*The Carlsons brought Elvie yellow, lavender and white chrysanthemums.*

### November 6, Friday

Sr. Stead called to tell me that Lillian has a baby girl, born this morning. Donna and I took Joan uptown in Los Angeles, this morning. Janet went to school. We bought curtains in Grants Store. I bought some pretty white and rose ruffled tie backs for my bedroom. Donna bought pretty material to make drape curtains in the new back bedroom. We sent a lovely rose blanket from Broadway Store to Mildred [*Mildred Bailey her niece*], for her wedding gift. She is being married in Salt Lake City, the 10th of November in the temple. I'd surely love to go to her reception, but it can't be. We gave her a blanket like we gave Bette and Mary. I hung my curtains this evening; I surely like them. Lou worked at the hospital all night. Oh, yes, we bought three cute baby bibs to embroider for the bazaar.

### November 7, Saturday

Donna and I had a busy day. We washed bedding, finished it all up today. I'm glad it is over with for a while. I've been thinking about it for a long time, but just wasn't well enough to get at it. We had 7 blankets and a quilt; had to refill washer and tubs once. We were both tired out this evening. I do hope Donna has not overdone it; we don't want that infant arriving ahead of schedule, not too far ahead, anyway. Blanche Nordgren called me this morning on the phone and asked me to give part of the lesson tomorrow in Relief Society. "Men Called of God in Former Days," she gave me a long list of scriptural references to look up. Short notice, I say, and me with so much to do this day.

I had to do my cleaning this afternoon because of going away yesterday all day. Lou did a little electric wiring job today for Mrs. Quick. He had to work at the hospital all night tonight.

### November 8, Sunday

The Jorgensen family took Mary to San Diego today; they went to see Vernon. He had about 3 hours off today from his Navy duty. Poor little bride and groom, they had one week of happiness before he had to go into the Navy. This darn war is causing such a lot of wretchedness in the world. Rex and I went to our missionary meeting. I gave a part of the lesson for Blanche Nordgren in Relief Society this morning. Scriptural references showing that man were called of God in former days. Goldie Taylor gave part, too. Blanche is a good teacher; I enjoyed her lesson. Rex took his family to San Pedro this afternoon; he had to go out on the job for something or other?? Lou and I rode over to Pasadena; he wanted to see Mrs. Owens about a carpenter job that she wants him to do for her. It is remodeling an old house. The lady wasn't home. We had a nice missionary meeting tonight; Harlan Goodsell and President David Taylor were the speakers. We had a chorus of about twenty young ladies from the Luther Burbank Jr. High School Glee Club come and sing five numbers for us. It was a lovely treat and they brought parents, so we had a lot of visitors.

### November 9, Monday

Donna and I washed this morning, I went uptown this afternoon to buy some sheet blankets on sale at May Company, today only, for a dollar. I came home with some from the Fifth Street Store, \$1.19 a piece, heavier and much nicer. I bought some net curtains for Donna's kitchen with pretty orange and brown and red designs in. She liked them so well for Janet's new bedroom, they go lovely with the knotty pine walls, that she decided to make a bedspread and dresser scarf from the drape material she was going to use for the windows, and buy more kitchen curtains, so she'll hang these in the new room. It will be a cute little bedroom; it's all finished, but a little painting. Lou's arm is so sore and he can't paint very well with his left arm. Rex hasn't any time since he changed work, he gets home so late, and he comes all the way from San Pedro. He is running a gang of men for the Adams Construction Company down there. I received a nice letter from Violet today. I

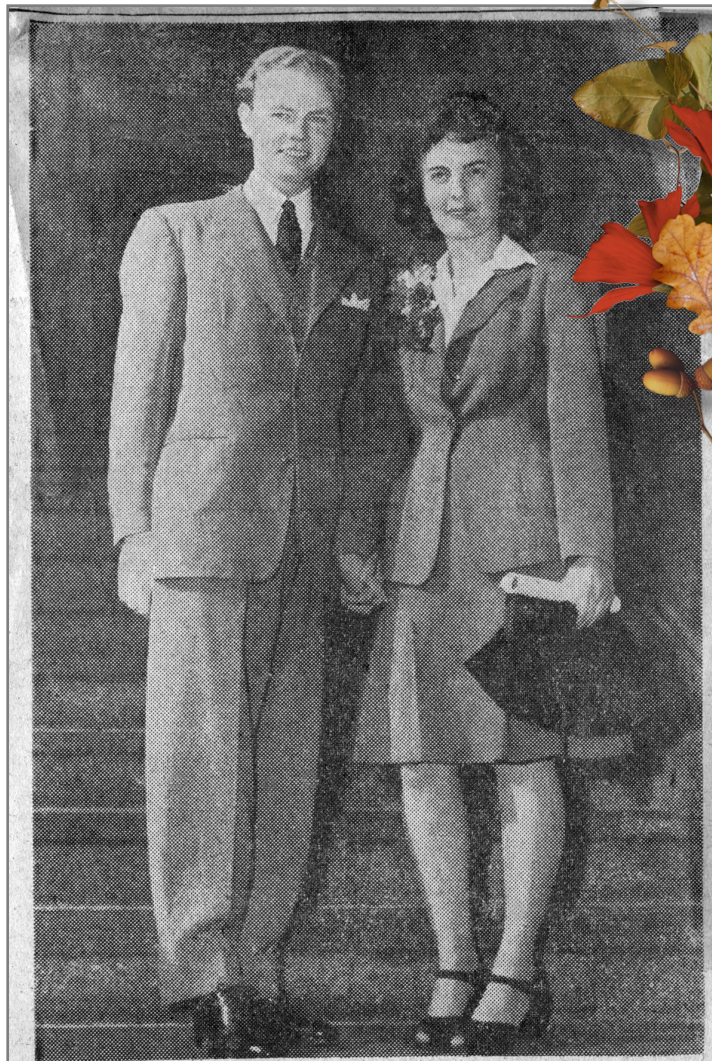
sent Sr. D.R. Brown a card of condolence this morning, poor dear; I know she is so very lonely since Br. Brown died. I also sent a card to Lydia asking if the blanket arrived okay. We sent it out from the Broadway store for Mildred's wedding gift. Rex and I went out on missionary work tonight and Lou painted at Donna's.

**November 10,  
Tuesday—Mildred  
Bailey's Wedding Day**

French reports late today said American troops have occupied Oran and established military headquarters in the center of the city. It looks like Admiral Jean Francois Darlan, Commander of the French Army and Navy, and other high French officers will be on the side of the Allies soon. The news says Admiral Darlan is being entertained by the American Commander in Algiers; he is in American hands, and technically a prisoner of war. The Russians are driving the Germans back and the war conditions look brighter on all fronts at present. Gas rationing has been postponed for a week or 10 days. I've been thinking of Mildred and her family all day. It is her wedding day, "bless her heart," I'm sure she'll be a beautiful bride. I would so love to see her and meet the new nephew. I feel sure they'll find happiness in wedded bliss; they have started out right, with the Lord's blessings, on their union in the temple marriage. Mother R. sent us the clipping and picture of Mickey [*Mildred Bailey*], announcing her engagement and marriage. Tonight I went out doing missionary work with Rex and his brother, Lewis. Lewis is our branch president. Lou painted at Donna's tonight. Donna put clothes in the new cupboard in Janet's new bedroom.

**November 11, Wednesday—Armistice Day,  
and we're in war again.**

We worked hard yesterday. Donna ironed a big ironing, then cleaned drawers out, put baby clothes in after cleaning the cabinet good. She fixed drawers ready in the new cabinet for Janet and Joan's clothes. We'll be glad to get the new room finished so we can move Janet's bed out there. Rex brought the bassinet home last night. Lewie had painted it a pretty



**Mr. And Mrs. Vernon M. Olson**  
Miss Mildred Bailey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Bailey, and Vernon Mark Olson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar M. Olson, were married Nov. 10 in the Salt Lake Temple; they are at home at 905 East Fourth South Street.

shell pink. Donna and I ran the blue satin ribbon through the bassinet. I did my ironing yesterday and stretched four pair of curtains for Donna. Donna had her appointment for a permanent wave at 10 this morning. I took care of the children. Janet was out of school because of Armistice Day. Joan has a head cold. Mrs. Reese gave Donna her wave, not a gift, ha, ha! Lou and Rex painted in the new back bedroom tonight. I embroidered on a baby bib for the bazaar. Rex and Donna rode to his mother's home to say good-bye to his cousin, June. She is leaving for home tomorrow, back to Montana. Tim is staying a little longer. John and Florence Marsh are in Palm Springs; he is working down there.

**November 12, Thursday**

Lou spent the day working on Donna's house today. He gave the floor of new bedroom a second coat of paint. We can move Janet's

bed in tomorrow. It is going to be a darling little room. We can hardly wait to get the curtains up and the furniture moved in. Lou cut the space for kitchen door on to new screen porch this afternoon, and hung the door. He has worked hard all day. Donna rode up the hill with Daddy to the market. He went on to Mrs. Quick's house to see how the plasterer was coming along. Donna walked back home with arms full of groceries. She had tough luck, the apple sack broke and apples rolled all over the street, poor darling had to pick them up, with her arms full. It is a hard job for her to stoop over now, anyway, without having arms full, too. I was surely sorry that I wasn't along to carry groceries. I thought she'd be riding back with Lou. I stayed with Joan who was sick in bed with a bad cold. Lou and Rex went to choir practice. Rex's cousin, Tim, went also. She stayed at Donna's tonight.

**November 13, Friday**

We moved Janet's bed and furniture into the new little room today. We are all so proud of this darling little room. The new curtains and bed spread and scarfs surely look pretty.

Janet had to bring all of the neighborhood kiddies in to have a look. We brought some folks in, too, ha, ha! Lou has worked so hard, but I know he's happy about it all too. Donna drove our car to the doctor's office this morning. Joan and I went along. Lou worked in Donna's kitchen; he took out a partition, which was a big job, but it surely makes the kitchen a lot nicer. He also dug the holes for clothes line poles and put them in the ground. He worked hard all day and went to the hospital job to work all night. He didn't even rest this afternoon. Dr. Robinson came out into the outer office to see Joan and me. He says Donna will be going to the hospital anytime in the next two weeks to have the baby. Oh, me, I wish it was all over now. We stopped to pay my phone bill and our gas bills on the way home. We also bought window shades for the new bedroom and kitchen. Al and Sue called on us tonight, I was glad to see them. They brought Shirley in to sleep with her girl friend, Mary Kutnick. The girls are working in Broadway Store tomorrow.

### November 14, Saturday

Donna and I had a big washing. We surely did enjoy the new clotheslines that Lou put up for us. They are swell, in the sun, and plenty of them. Lou worked this afternoon at Quick's house, fixing light fixtures. He had a lot of trouble; blew out several fuses. I cleaned through my house this afternoon, and walked to the market and health store. I bought a chicken to cook for tomorrow. Lou worked all night. I stayed home and finished up the last bib, three of them for Donna and me to donate to the Relief Society bazaar, for baby booth. The chicken stewed while I sewed.

### November 15, Sunday

Rex and I went to our missionary meeting; he went back for Janet and the McComas kiddies. Joan stayed home; she had a cold. We had a nice Relief Society, also Sunday School. Florence, John and Tim Marsh ate dinner at Donna's. John went back to Palm Springs this evening. Florence Marsh stayed in Los Angeles this week to take care of Florence's children while Florence (Oates) goes up to visit her sister, Ruth, and see her new infant daughter. She is leaving Tuesday morning. Lou and I rode over to the Carlson's this afternoon. I called in Beth's to leave baby a gift, (hangers). I was sorry to learn that Beth was sick in bed with a bad back. Dick had called the doctor; he borrowed my heating pad tonight. We met Winnie Wright at Carlson's. She and husband brought the baby's crib over; Erma is going to take care of the baby while Winnie goes home to Logan to her father's funeral. We had a grand meeting tonight. President Steed gave a wonderful talk. Lou's choir sang swell, also the quartet, (Carlson, Overlade, Kutnick and Swartz) A Br. Clark from Van Nuys ward sang two beautiful tenor solos.

### November 16, Monday

We got an early start at washing, it looked like it might rain any minute. But we took the chance and it turned out to be

a lovely day. Phyllis Farnsworth called for me at 11 a.m.; we picked up Myrtle Robinson and went to Ernie's station where we met Florence and Mother Marsh. We all went to Hollywood in Florence's car. Myrtle and Florence rehearsed their notes on "current events;" they were nervous because they were on the program to represent our Relief Society in the "Homemakers" broadcast quiz. Emma Dewey was on, also. When we got to the "Little Theater" in the Hollywood Broadway Store, we were told that only two ladies could represent us, so Florence and Emma went on the air with four other ladies from two other clubs. We had a lot of fun and our girls won \$20.00 for our Relief Society, nice, eh? We enjoyed the lunch served by the club members; the food was furnished by the sponsors of the broadcast; it was very nice. Florence had to leave before all the door prizes were won, so I left my ticket with Annie. It didn't win anything, never does. We all got a door prize, anyway, a small package of raindrops. Lou took one of his holidays today; he worked at Mrs. Quick's house all day building kitchen sink and cupboards. Rex took his cousin, Tim, out to see her boyfriend Joe. No missionary work tonight.

### November 17, Tuesday

Donna did most of her ironing last night after Rex left. Elaine brought the children in to visit Donna today, all but Ann, who was in school. I wrote a card to Mother R. and answered Hannah Helman's letter. After lunch I walked around Lou's air warden's district to have the folks fill out some cards. He couldn't get the time to take them around himself. I met some

nice people, many driving cars to work and taking as many along as could be arranged, (saving gas and rubber). I did my ironing after 4:30, so I was late with dinner, but Lou enjoyed a nap. We were just about to sit down to eat when the phone rang and Mother R. was on the line. She had just arrived from Salt Lake City. She'd had a three months visit with her boys and families, also old friends. We were



Lou's air warden certificate.

happy to go to the station to meet her. We did eat first, as we had it on the table. Mother ate a sandwich at the station. She bought a quart of ice cream, which she and Lou ate here. I'm still inclined to be suspicious of ice cream. We had a nice visit with Mother R., hearing all about the folks back home. Her feet were so swollen from the long bus ride. I had her bathe them in hot Epsom salts. She won't get my card [mailed today].

### November 18, Wednesday

Mother and I visited over our breakfast, until 10:30 this morning. At 11:30 we went over to Donna's and she talked to us while we washed dishes and cleaned out Donna's kitchen cupboard. We came back for lunch and visited while I darned Lou's sox. I enjoyed hearing about the folks back home, and the nice parties her friends gave her while she was there. When Lou came this evening we rode over to



Pasadena with him. He wanted to get a haircut, and take his old tires to the railway express. He was disappointed in that the express and barber shop were both closed. We ate dinner in Simmon's Dairy lunch place, but it wasn't very nice, so we were disappointed all around. We did enjoy the ride, though. We bought a grocery order in the market before coming home. Tonight Lou and I rode with Rex in his boss's truck, to Burbank. Rex and I to missionary meeting; Lou to the stake music class; which Br. Frank Barton called. We met with all the stake workers in the meeting first. President Cannon called a testimony meeting. I enjoyed the testimonies. Mother Renshaw went to bed.

### November 19, Thursday

Lou worked at the Quick home all day. He came home to a cooked dinner at 1 p.m. I walked to the store for meat and a few things for Donna. Mother and I talked most of the day. Donna and Joan came over once or twice. Lou took Mother with him to choir practice tonight. I went to visit with Donna. Annie called on phone and read Beverly's letter to me, also one from Violet. I like the phone because I can get the news from back home that way.

### November 20, Friday

Lou went to Pasadena to get his hair cut and take his old tires to the railway express. He came home about 1 p.m. and ate a sandwich. Mother fixed a cup of coffee and warmed a roll at noon. I ate a bite later; we enjoyed that, Mother and I, no fuss. Miriam Marsh called for Donna at ten o'clock. They went to see Dr. Robinson in Miriam's car. Joan and I went up to school to get Janet at 11:35. She has been getting out early the past three days because of the gasoline ration board being at the Garvanza School. The children started school an hour earlier in the morning. Lou took me up to the school after lunch. I was going to get his gasoline-rationing book because he wanted to go back to Quick's house to work and didn't have time to wait. A lady kindly took care of him, so we both got away. He brought me back home. I made the casserole dish for the bazaar. We went over about six o'clock to eat our dinner at the church bazaar. The dinner was very good; they served it from the different food booths this time which was nice, because you could have as little or as much as you wanted to eat. We had a nice time. I was glad that Mother R. was here to go with us. Donna and Rex didn't go. I bought back the baby bib I'd embroidered, and a clothespin apron for Donna.



*Elvie bought a clothespin apron at the bazaar for Donna.*

### November 21, Saturday

Donna and I washed this morning, we are surely enjoying our new clotheslines that Daddy Lou put up; he is a smart boy. Mother R. washed a few of her silk things over here. I walked to the market this afternoon, bought a chicken to cook for tomorrow and some groceries. Mel Renshaw called us on the phone and said he'd come out to the house and see us tomorrow. I invited him to go with us to the family

housewarming and dinner at Wayne and Marty's home tomorrow, but he said he didn't bring his good clothes. He is here with a load of furniture from Salt Lake, and he didn't want to go. I tried to change his mind, but couldn't, so I said we'd try and be home by three o'clock. Tonight Mother and I went to a picture show at the York Theater. It was entertaining is all I can say for it. Leo and Ruth drove us to the theater. They were on their way to a show in Glendale. We came back on the streetcar. It was cold, the nice warm house felt good.



*Wayne, Marty and Patsy Strong circa 1940.*

### November 22, Sunday

Rex and I went to our missionary meeting. It was too cold in the room we hold our meeting in, so Lewie took us to the Relief Society room where it was nice and warm. I was happy because I was able to give all 13 of the "Articles of Faith," with only one mistake, this morning. Sr. Spencer and Sr. Seguine gave them all, too. President Marsh says he'll call on the others next Sunday. Grama didn't come to Sunday School because she expected Mel to call on the phone. We had a nice Relief Society lesson, and I also enjoyed the Sunday School lesson. Br. Reese always gives it well. Emma Dewey gave the Relief Society lesson; she is good, too. I made 30 sandwiches to take to our lunch at Marty's. Mel didn't call; we left Donna to look for him and a note on the door. Donna called when he came. I wanted them to bring him over, but he said he'd rather take a nap until we got home. Rex and Donna and the children came over to tell us. We had a lovely time at Wayne and Marty's. It was a grand day; most of us were out in their backyard. Wayne has it fixed up grand, rustic table and chairs, and a huge

fireplace, which we didn't need today. The young mothers, Elaine, Beth, Irene, Bette, and Marty, all had young infants in buggies or bassinets out in the back. The lunch tasted delicious. Blanche [*Hoglund*] and Gay, and Helene [*McKendrick*] and her children came. Ruth [*Cartwright*] and her family came; Clarence couldn't leave the work at home today. Nora [*McKay*] and her son, Bruce, came. I was glad Mother R. was with us. I think she enjoyed it, too. We had a nice visit with Mel when we got home. We took him to church with us tonight. He said he enjoyed hearing Lou's choir. I fixed a nice lunch when we got home. We enjoyed the cold chicken and etcetera. Yes, it was a very pleasant day. I'm glad Mother and Mel were with us.

### November 23, Monday

Donna and I did a big washing as usual. I walked up the hill to get Janet at 2 p.m. from school. I went up the steep hill the kids take. It is just a trail and I had to climb the white fence. Oh, oh! Grama Elvie, how awful. Well, I had to take the short cut, as it was too late to go around. I thought if the kids would do it, I could, also. I think I'll try and leave in plenty of time though, if I have to go again.

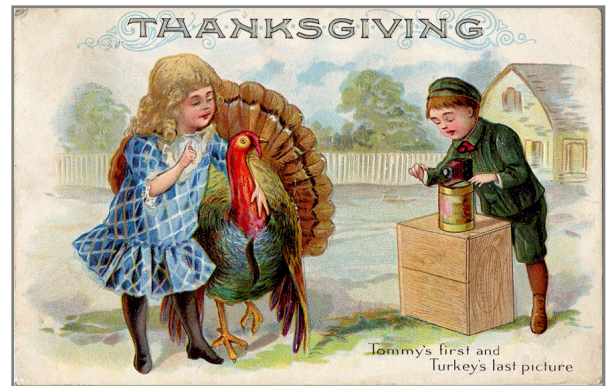
### November 24, Tuesday

Mother did some of my ironing while I put the house in order and did a small hand washing this morning. I brought a few things over from Donna's to iron. She has such a huge ironing, so many children's clothes. Lou went to work earlier this morning so got off at 3 p.m. He called at a lady's to see about a little carpenter job she wants him to do. We, Mother and I, persuaded him to go with us to downtown Los Angeles to a show and dinner. We left at 5 p.m., ate at Clifton's and then went to the R.K.O. and saw two grand pictures. "The Navy Comes Through," and "Big Street." We bought ice cream on the way home. I ate a little, first time in many months. Lovely evening, it was Mother's treat, she insisted. She has been trying to get Louis to go out with us ever since she got here. He is too busy all the time, so this was an occasion!



### November 25, Wednesday

Mother R. had a busy day sewing for me; bless her. She put a new collar and cuffs on my coat, also made me a hat to match and one for herself. She made them out of the black lamb's wool fur or curry curl, I took off of my old green suit. Donna and I drove our car to the market. We did some Christmas shopping in Ivers Store, also. I paid down on two darling taffeta dresses, pink, for Janet and Joan. Donna had their dolls put away, the baby dolls, dressed like infants, and looked like infants, not so pretty, but so real looking and darn cute. Donna shampooed her hair and both of the children's this afternoon. I put Donna's up in pin curls, first time it's been shampooed since her new wave. She made two big mince pies and a chocolate cake before her dinner tonight. I went to every market and the poultry place to buy rabbits, but no sale, so I bought a leg of lamb to cook for tomorrow. We are going to Florence Oates's for dinner tomorrow. Ernie bought the turkey, \$8.00 for 16 lbs., oh, oh! I bought 3 dozen rolls, some cranberry sauce, and pickles to take, also. Donna went up to help Florence dress the turkey and make pumpkin pies tonight. Rex and I went missionarying, to see the girl who wants to be baptized into the Mormon church. Lou and Grama stayed at Donna's.



### November 26, Thursday—Thanksgiving Day

We woke up to a beautiful sunny day. I cooked the leg of lamb, had it ready to eat at our 2 p.m. Thanksgiving dinner. We ate at Florence Oates's this time, because John and Florence Marsh are in Palm Springs. Mother R. went with us; it was a grand dinner. Donna and Florence made the pumpkin pies; Donna took 2 mince pies, a chocolate cake, also string beans. Florence cooked the turkey swell, never tasted better. She made a lovely jello ring salad. We had all the trimmings, all but Pa's hot rolls. I bought 3 dozen rolls from Helms Bakery. We surely did miss Florence and John, also Ruthie. Miriam and Uncle Jim didn't come either. They didn't feel well. Lewie and Robin brought the homemade ice cream. Rex washed all of the dishes after dinner; men folks had naps. Donna and Florence rested too. I was glad that Donna could be with us today, we thought maybe she'd be in the hospital with the new baby. Tonight Rex and Donna stayed up to Florence's with the children while we went to the stake dance in Burbank. Rex brought Mother R. home, she was too tired to go, she said. Myrtle and Ed Robinson went to the dance with us, we all six rode in Ed's car. I had a very nice time, lots of nice young people there. I had

several good dances. Not bad for a Grama, eh? John earned \$20.00 working today; they are in Palm Springs. We had a new baby in the family, but she was not able to be with us; Ruthie's infant daughter.

### November 27, Friday

Charlie Clayton had a bad spell with his heart yesterday and had to go home from his work. Dr. Watkins said he must take it easy for a few days. He gave him some medicine. Donna washed some of my towels and Daddy's underwear with her washing this morning. She always washes twice a week so we won't have such extra large washings on Mondays. Sr. Spencer called and we made arrangements to meet at the library and make some revisits on the folks that we called on last month. We had several very interesting gospel conversations and we were invited in for a nice visit with the same retired nurse who asked us in last time. Tonight Rex and I took a Book of Mormon over to Mrs. Bowen; we had a nice gospel conversation with her. We went to the market for Donna on our way home, Lou visited with Mother until he had to leave for his night work at the hospital. I think he slept part of the time. Rex brought Donna a hot fudge sundae home; he wanted to buy one for me, but I'm careful about eating ice cream at night, or at all!

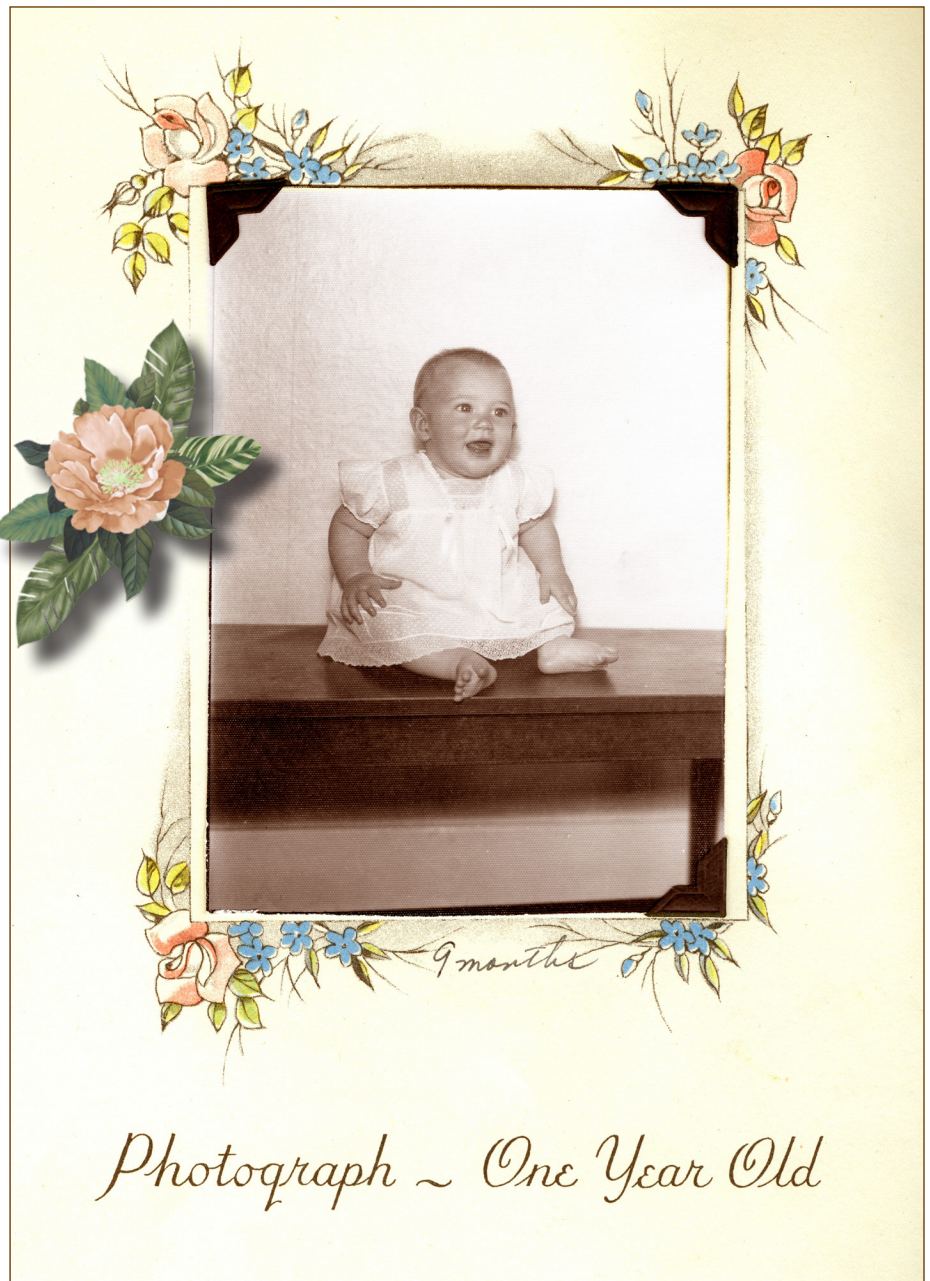
### November 28, Saturday—Our new granddaughter arrives today! [Mary Elaine Marsh]

Rex came over this morning to call Dr. Robinson at 4:20 a.m. When he called me, I thought it was Lou getting home from his night work at the hospital. The water had broken and Donna was having labor pains every five minutes. I gathered up my clothes and went over to stay with the children. Rex and Donna left about 4:45. I got back in their bed, but couldn't sleep for thinking of my darling Donna, I knew she'd get along okay, but oh, I wished I could help her bear this illness, the pain. I was very much relieved when Rex came about 9:30 to tell me the baby had arrived and everything went well. He was a very disappointed lad, because the little infant wasn't a son, but he said, "She's a cute little baby." I know he'll be crazy about her once he holds her in his arms. I can hardly wait for that pleasure myself. The children were surprised to find their mother gone this morning. Mother R. did the cleaning up in my house, which helped me out a lot. I was busy with Donna's house and children. Donna left everything clean, she even washed yesterday, bless her heart. I cooked breakfast for Rex, and then he left for his work in San Pedro. The children

walked to the market with me this evening. Rex came at 5:30; he had a short nap, and then went to see Donna at the hospital. After that, he went out to Palm Springs to stay over night with his mother and father. Charlie and Lorene called this afternoon. He has been home under the weather with heart spells. I called Donna's aunts and some friends to tell the good news.

### November 29, Sunday

I found a pie shell in Donna's icebox, so I made a lemon filling for it yesterday. I am sorry I have to leave Grama so much alone, but I have to be here at Donna's with the children now. We can't buy meat at the markets half of the time now days. We are to have two meatless days a week, they say now. We are better off, I guess, only so many things we are used to eating are off the market now. This awful war has surely messed our world up. Joan coughed a lot this early morning. It was cold, so I decided to keep the



A page from Mary's baby book, Mary is nine months old in the photo.



## Our Baby

Arrived *Saturday morning, November 28<sup>th</sup>, 1942*

at *8:03 a.m.* o'clock <sup>A. M.</sup> <sub>P. M.</sub>

at *St. Vincent's Hospital*

## Autographs

Mother

*Souma Renshaw Marsh*

Father

Doctor

*Dr. Lyman H. Robinson (attending physician)*

Nurse

*Miss Barry*

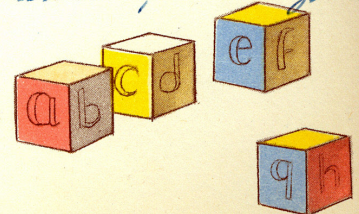
## Notes and telegrams from

Mother got a special delivery letter & card from Gra-ma & Grampa Marsh from Palm Springs. They also wired some lovely flowers. Mother got sweet letters from Aunt Marty, Aunt Elaine, Aunt Beth, Laura Johnson, and lovely baby congratulation cards from Aunt Miriam, Ruthie Pierce, Aunt Susie Hoglund, Walter Lee Redfield, and Aunt Marty. Doddy brought up to the hospital a sweet little blue dress from Pollyanna Meyers, and a darling white sweater coat & bonnet from Fiebi Masley. Gra-ma Renshaw (Mum's great-grandmother) came to visit at hospital, also Gra-ma Marsh, Gra-ma Elvie, Aunt Florence, & Doddy came all the time.

Great Gra-ma Renshaw sent from Arizona a lovely pink & blue crib blanket. Aunt Lillian & Mabel gave a pink school & 2 nightgowns. Lucille Pock sent crib fasteners for blankets. Aunt Miriam gave sweet little quilted blue jacket & white christening dress.

Among my first visitors at home were Beth Johnston & son David, Laura Johnson, Glen & Gene, Miriam, & Aunt Lorraine & Mary & etc.

S. Helen Chandler took care of Mother & Mary for a week, then Mother took over with Gra-ma Elvie's help



Notes from Mary's Baby Book.

children home from Sunday School in the warm house. It is so very cold in the big hall these mornings in the Jr. Sunday School. It warmed up lovely this afternoon, was cold and damp yesterday all day. The children played outside. The iceman, Mr. Bell, gave them all a big piece of ice, now my kiddies are coughing again. Lou and Mother R. went to Sunday School. I cooked dinner and we all ate at my house. Lou came over to Donna's to take a nap in the little room he built for Janet. I took the children for a walk to the post office. We mailed Donna's announcement cards, telling of a new baby girl. We bought some fruit in Si's Market. I was, oh, so very disappointed because I couldn't get to the hospital to see Donna this afternoon. Pollyanna gave me a gift to take to the baby. Rex will go when he gets home from Palm Springs this evening. I guess no one went this afternoon. I stayed home with the children again tonight. Mother and Lou went to church. Rex got home from the hospital about 9 p.m.

### November 30, Monday

Today is the Golden Wedding Anniversary of Br. Joseph Reese and his good wife, Estella. Garvanza Ward members honored the Reese's with a reception tonight. They had a nice program in the chapel, and then we went into the recreation hall and were served cake and grape juice. Most of the cakes were home made; it was all very lovely. The bride and groom looked so pretty and young, he is 70 and she is 68. Both are

good-looking and well loved. They each said something on the program. Lou's choir sang two numbers, Bob Stanton sang a solo; Ralph Shaffer played the violin. Mother and I missed the first part of the program because she went with Rex to the hospital to see Donna. Rex took us over to the church when he got home at 8:35. I stayed with the children; they were asleep when he took us to the church. I haven't been to the hospital to see Donna. I'd love to go, but I can't leave Janet and Joan alone. Lou is busy every minute day and night now. Br. Reese's eldest son, gave them \$50.00 a piece, another son gave them \$25.00 each, one sent a huge basket of gold chrysanthemums, oh, beautiful. I was tired tonight, but was glad to get out for a while. All gas stations are lined up with cars getting tanks filled today, rationing starts tomorrow.

### December 1, Tuesday

We got up at 5 a.m., Lou took Mother to the bus station to catch the 6:30 bus for Phoenix. He went on to work at the hospital after. I felt awful when I saw Mother's eye glasses on our table after she'd been gone 10 minutes. Surely a shame, she needs them so, too. I'll send them to her. I started the ironing before daylight at Donna's, had to stop to get Janet off to school. I ironed most of the day, the biggest ironing I've ever done, Donna's and mine. I was worn out this evening. Lou went to an air raid meeting. I wanted to go see Donna, but couldn't leave the children. Poor little Joan misses Donna so much. She said this morning, when she

got out of bed, "Grama, how long is 10 days?" Janet said when she brought a schoolbook home this afternoon, "Oh, I wish Mother was here to hear me read." She misses Mother, too. Lewis Marsh came over to Rex's tonight to get our missionary report.

### December 2, Wednesday

I took Joan uptown with me this morning. I went to the Hall of Justice to see about our tax bill for Donna's house. They took the information and said they would mail us the bill. Oh, the crowd's there paying taxes, it was awful! Glad I didn't have to stand in the lines. I bought two cute little hand made flowers, in pots, 25¢. I took one to the hospital to Donna; they look so real, pink geraniums; a little tired looking lady was selling them at the steps of the City Hall. We got on the streetcar and rode to 5th and Broadway, bought a nursing bra for Donna. Lou stayed with the children while Rex and I went to the hospital to see Donna. We had a wild time getting there before closing hour. Rex had a flat tire to fix before he could leave his work, so it made him late. He just flew when he got home; couldn't eat the nice dinner I had cooked at his house. Lou ate with the children and me earlier. Rex ate after he got home from the hospital. Donna looked so pretty. I'm glad I got to go and see her; we had about 15 minutes with her. I couldn't begin to tell all I had planned.

### December 3, Thursday

I went down on the Avenue this morning, left Joan with Mrs. Carey. She wanted to stay and play with Sandra. I paid the \$25.00 on the house; Rex gave it to us last night. I also paid his light bill and did a little shopping. Rex was held up at work today, he didn't even get through in time to go see Donna which upset him a lot. I wrote letters to Donna for Janet and Joan. I was able to tell her some of the things I couldn't get the chance to last night, but Rex didn't go, so the letters didn't go either, darn it. Tillie Mosley sent a darling little white bonnet and coat (100% wool) home with Lou from choir tonight. She had a darling card in it from Grama and Grampa and Aunt Tillie. She said we were helping give it because of the rides in our car to choir and so forth. She slammed the car door too hard months ago, cracked it, she wanted to pay and couldn't, so she gave this nice gift.



*Joan in October 1940. On December 2, 1942 Joan asks, "Grama, how long is 10 days?" Joan and Janet both missed their mother when she went to the hospital to have their new baby sister.*

### December 4, Friday

I spent all morning washing woodwork in Donna's kitchen. I also cleaned out the electric icebox. I'm so sorry we can't get her kitchen painted and finished up before they come from the hospital, but Lou has been held up for time and materials. Tonight Rex and I went to the dance the seventies gave in our ward. It was given to pay for a painting of President Grant, and one of the prophet, Joseph Smith. I'm afraid they didn't make much more than enough to pay for the orchestra. I enjoyed the music; it was a radio Hill Billy group. I danced several times, but was tired before I went, so didn't enjoy dancing as usual. They sold pie and punch. I didn't eat any, but brought a pie home to Lou. They had several left that they sold for 25¢. Lou would have gone, but he thought he'd have to stay home with the children because Marty and Wayne were so late coming for them. I had them bathed and asleep in bed when they came. They had been to town doing Christmas shopping. It was sweet of them to take the children.

### December 5, Saturday—Grama Elvie's birthday, 50 years old.



*Elvie Renshaw*

Oh, what a nice birthday I had. I received three lovely cards this morning; a dollar bill in sister Sue's card; it's a very beautiful card, too. I had a very nice card from the Stead's, wonder how they knew?? and Beverly sent me a very sweet card to "My Aunt," bless her heart. I owe her a letter, too. My darlings (Rex and Donna and children) gave me a beautiful bible, real leather cover, and the handy ready reference in. I love it, and need it in this missionary work. My name is printed in gold letters on the cover. My sweet Daddy gave me money for a dress, \$9.00, bless him.

He worked at Donna's connecting up the new heater, and wash tray, awful job. Ernie Oates has a new heater he wants Lou to connect up for him, too. I've been blessing Marty all day for taking my girls. I had to do so many things today; it was surely grand of her to do this thoughtful kindness for us.

Lorene and Marty walked over to wish me a happy birthday. They gave me a dainty little apron, peach organdy. I was glad to hear that Raymond got the change in the Army he wanted, his new address is in Scott Field, Illinois; he was stationed in Missouri. I took the streetcar to York Boulevard shopping district to see if I could buy a dress.



My Daddy wanted me to get it today. I couldn't find what I wanted so came home without it. He was disappointed. I'll get it when I have more time and a better place to look. I bought some sheet blankets for Janet's bed. She gets too cold in sheets. Joan has the feet in her sleepers. Lou went to Glendale to the baptismal services; he and Erma C. took care of the music. Garvanza Bishopric took charge. We had 11 souls baptized; 5 adults, Bob Stanton, Ralph Tacy, Loyal Tacy's wife to be, Sherm Olmstead's girlfriend, and a young lady convert. Rex took me to see Donna and baby at the hospital. We ate dinner at Sheets Restaurant, and then he took me to see "Morocco Bound" and "Side Street." I'm so thrilled, I saw my darling new granddaughter tonight. Oh, she is a darling. I can hardly wait to get her home. Rex gave me a swell birthday treat with dinner and show.



### December 6, Sunday

I did hate to miss my missionary class and Sunday School and fast meeting, but I just had too many things to get ready before Donna gets home tomorrow. Lou and I worked hard at fixing up Donna's house all day. He connected up the new water heater and the wash tray; it was an awful job. I helped when he needed someone to hold things steady. Rex went to Marty's to dinner with his girls Janet and Joan; who are visiting Saturday, Sunday, and Monday with Aunt Marty; bless her. Lou worked on the plumbing job at Donna's all day yesterday, too. John and Florence Marsh came in from Palm Springs last night, she said it was a grand fast meeting today. I'd love to have been there, they had 5 adults confirmed members and six children. I changed sheets and slips on all three of Donna's beds, 6 of hers and 4 of mine made 10. Annie took 4 of Donna's sheets in case I couldn't get hot water to wash tomorrow, nice, eh? She brought me a gift, a beautiful blue towel and washcloth. Sr. Chandler came this evening at 5 p.m., she went back when she found Donna wasn't home, Robin was with her. Rex went to Palm Springs with his folks this evening to get a truck.

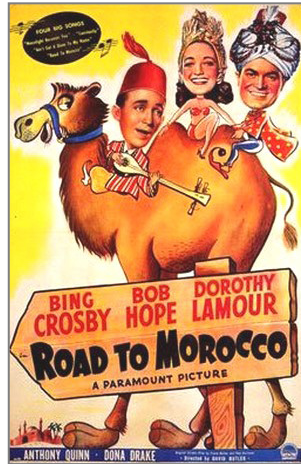
### December 7, Monday

It was a lovely sunny day, the water heater worked beautifully. I got a good early start with the washing, which was huge. Sr. Helene Chandler [*Helene Margarete Elisabeth Luck who is Miriam Marsh's mother*] came about ten o'clock this morning. I finished up the washing and she polished Donna's piano and furniture. We had the house all bright and smiling by one o'clock. I made tomato soup, Helene made raisin toast, I brought bottle of pears, and we enjoyed our lunch at

Donna's. I'm so thankful she will be with Donna this next week because I do feel rather worn out, guess I just can't take it anymore. Helene helped me get the washing in from the lines; she made a tapioca cream pudding this afternoon. Lou went up to Ernie Oates's after work this evening to connect up his new water heater. Rex got home about six o'clock. He rushed to get ready to go to the hospital for Donna and baby, Mary Elaine. I went with him, we called at Marty's for the children. They were all ready when we got there. It was cold and dark when we arrived at the hospital. The children and I waited out in the car for over an hour. The poor little dears were tired out when Rex came to drive us up to the door for Donna. We were all cold and Janet was coughing, darn it! Well, we were thrilled to have Mother and baby. I let Janet and Joan hold her a few seconds on the way home. Little Mary Elaine is surely a darling little infant; we all love her. She is nice and fat, too. Helene had everything in order at home.

### December 8, Tuesday

Annie called to tell me that Phyllis [*Phyllis Sevey*] and Roy Olmstead [*Royle Frazier Olmstead*] have a baby daughter born at 6 this morning. I'm surely glad she is over it and I know they'll be happy with baby girl. I knew she was in the hospital because Roy talked to Donna several times while she was there yesterday. Janet went to school this morning, but I guess she really should have stayed home and been doctored for her chest cold. Helene put a mustard plaster on her tonight. I'm so glad



Sr. Chandler is there now. I ironed most of the day, but didn't quite get through. I have the children's dresses left for tomorrow. Lou called me on phone from the hospital. He wanted me to ride over to Pasadena with him. He got his hair cut while I shopped in the market. There is a limit on almost everything one goes to buy. Most stores have no butter at all. We are used to buying our groceries once a month, as we get paid that way. This limit business makes it vary hard for us. I like to get the staples in on payday; it saves gasoline and I can't carry so many things, anyway. We visited a few markets until we got our usual supply in, enough to last until payday, I hope. I do not want to hoard, just save my hill climbing and etcetera. Our baby slept all night except when it was time to nurse, nice gal, eh?

### December 9, Wednesday

I was glad to see the sun this morning. It was such a gloomy day yesterday all day. We had more frost in the night. The baby slept all night except at her nursing hours; hope she keeps that up. Janet kept them all awake because of her coughing. She stayed in bed all day. I finished my ironing, and then went on the Avenue, shopping for Donna; some drug store things. Lorene came to see Donna and the baby; she walked down to Highland Park with me. We stopped in the rationing board while she left Ray's sugar card; she also left a book at the library. Donna had an upset stomach this afternoon, which made her vomit. Rex was also sick today. I wonder why? It is strange, the rest of the family ate the same food, and the children and Sr. Chandler are okay. I do

hope the baby won't be upset through Donna's milk. I received a birthday gift from Violet, silk nightgown; surely lovely. The card was such a cute one; we had a lot of fun over it. Rex got home from Palm Springs at four o'clock this morning; he was almost frozen. He had to go for his work truck. Lou and I went over to Donna's tonight, they were feeling some better and the baby still fine. I called Dr. Robison to ask about milk in baby's breast, they are red and swollen. He said girl infants often have it.

### December 10, Thursday

Janet feels better today; she is still coughing so Donna kept her home from school again. The baby had a fussy spell early this morning, the first she's had. I guess it was caused from Donna's upset yesterday. She is a very good baby so far; hope she keeps it up. She is surely a cute little darling, too, so nice and fat. I wrote a letter to Violet thanking her for the birthday gift. I also sent Sue a card thanking her for the card and \$1.00. I went downtown about 11:30 and did some Christmas shopping for Donna. She won't be able to do any this year because of her new infant. I bought a blue chenille bathrobe for Joan, Janet got a red one last Christmas. I got red and blue slippers to match the robes. All the shopping was for Donna today. I'll have to get started on my own soon. I did have some of it bought before Donna went to the hospital. I bought a folding doll buggy for Joan; Janet has one. I tried to buy a scooter for Janet, but all were sold out. I walked from 4th to 8th on Broadway, in and out of stores looking for scooters. I bought two towel sets, and a tablecloth for Donna to give her sisters-in-law. Our tax bill came today; it was \$27.52. Lou went to choir tonight, I visited with Donna, Rex and Sr. Chandler. The children were asleep. Joan has a cold and wasn't sleeping very well, poor little dear.

### December 11, Friday

I went uptown again this morning, paid our first installment of taxes; the other half will come due in April. It is the first time we've paid property taxes in California. It wouldn't be bad if the house was paid for now, cause the taxes are not very high, \$27.52 a year or \$13.76 for the half year. I took the streetcar from the Hall of Justice corner and rode to 10th and Broadway, where I struggled through the crowds to get the papers that we have to fill out about the house we are renting to Rex and Donna. It's such a lot of "red tape." I paid the phone bill while downtown, and went to the post office, in the Arcade Building, and bought 100, 1½ cent stamps for our Christmas cards. I looked in a few stores for a dress, but couldn't find what I wanted so came back to Highland Park. I did buy Rex and Lou each a nice white Arrow shirt in Silverwoods. I paid ours and Donna's gas bills in Highland Park, then went to Dolly Madison's and bought myself a dress with the money Lou gave me for my birthday. It is a two-piece



*Robin and Miriam Marsh circa 1939. On December 11, 1942 Miriam receives a blessing from Al Hoglund. She is expecting her third child.*

dress, dark brown skirt, pleated, and tan blouse with brown braid trim, and flower. It has brown buttons down the back. I think it is pretty. I was tired when I got home and glad I had made baked beans and ham before going. It surely tasted good. Lou fixed a drop cord light in Donna's back porch this evening, so I can connect up the washer tomorrow. Al gave Miriam Marsh a blessing in my house tonight. Lewie, Sr. Chandler, and Robin came over to my house while Uncle Al gave it to her. She is going to the hospital any time now to have her baby. Her blessing was very lovely. Sue visited with Donna while they were over here. Donna and baby Mary are getting along fine. Joan feels a lot better today. Loyal Tacy and Barbara Peterson were married by Uncle Al in the Wee Kirk o' the Heather this evening. I was sorry I couldn't get over to see them married. I did buy a gift for them in town today. I'll give it to Audrey in Sunday School, I guess.

### December 12, Saturday

I did a big washing in the machine this morning. Helene Chandler cleaned the house up good and gave the baby her bath. This week has gone so darn fast for me; I've surely enjoyed having Sr. Chandler take such good care of Donna and her little girls. It was such a worry when Donna came home with Joan cause I knew she didn't get all the rest she needed. I just couldn't take care of everything; my asthma gets me down. I can manage the washings and ironings if someone will take over the other part, so it has been grand this time. Lou worked for a lady today. He fixed a window and other carpenter work, and made \$8.00. He has made a lot of extra money lately; he puts it all into Donna's house, he is a good landlord, eh? The place will be very nice when he is finished with it. Ernie brought Elaine and the children in to see Donna and baby tonight. Janet and Joan were asleep which was a disappointment to the little ones. Rex went to Ernie's station and worked on his truck. Ernie Vandergrift took a nap while Elaine visited with Donna and Helene. Mary and her sailor husband came to see me and use my phone. He looks grand.



**December 13, Sunday**

I had a bad spell of high blood pressure about five o'clock this morning. I was afraid I wouldn't be able to get out of bed and walk to the door to let Lou in at 6 a.m. As soon as the whirling let up a little, I staggered to the door and unlocked it. I got back in bed with my heart pounding and head in an awful whirl. My worse spell in many months. I couldn't get over the whirling feeling completely until about 3:30 this afternoon. I got up then, felt much better, so I dressed for church. We had a bite of lunch before going to church. I ate tomato soup and toast, Lou had tuna sandwiches and fruit. It has been a grand day today and yesterday. Helene gave our baby her bath yesterday morning without any heat on in the house and the back door was open wide. December 13, think of it! A real summer day, and it was the same on Friday. We had a grand meeting tonight. Lou's choir music was very nice. Bishop called on little 12-year-old Earl Taylor to speak, he has just been made a deacon. He gave a splendid talk, and then a sister from Long Beach Stake gave a wonderful talk for 40 minutes. I've never heard a better sermon in our ward; she is a grand speaker. Lou and I visited Sr. Overlade after church. She has been very ill again. Donna had lots of company today. Marty and Wayne ate with them; Wayne helped Rex fix his truck. Florence and family visited her, too. Sr. Chandler cooked a chicken for dinner.

**December 14, Monday**

Helene Chandler came over this morning and took all of Donna's ironing back over to do herself. It was nice of her; I wasn't feeling any too good, anyway. I went down to the post office to mail a package for Donna to Ruth and Dick for Christmas. I bought some ties for Rex and Lou. I bought them each an Arrow shirt in Silverwoods the other day, the ties I bought in Ivers Store. I bought a magic slate and a sewing set for Santa to leave Janet and Joan, for



Ad from a 1942 Montgomery Ward catalog. Donna couldn't shop for gifts this Christmas, but her mother, Elvie, shopped for her.

**[Firestone] The Walmart of Their Day**

Firestone Tire and Rubber Company was founded by Harvey Firestone in 1900 to supply tires for buggies and wagons. Partnering up with Henry Ford he supplied Ford Motor Co with tires.

It wasn't long before that great producer of tires joined the retail store business offering basic car services and tire sales in the mid 1920s when the original Firestone Service centers were opened.

Within 13 years of opening the first store the Firestone network of stores grew to 575 and offered 2,000 different items, becoming the Walmart of their day. The 1940s saw the emergence of the Firestone Home and auto store, a one stop retailer offering everything from automotive services, household appliances, toys, bicycles, lawnmowers with the Firestone name brand affixed

"Toyland is open today at your nearby Firestone Dealer and Firestone store," announced this 1942 Firestone Christmas ad. "And what an exciting array of toys for children of all ages- trains and planes, dolls and games, paint sets and musical instruments, kiddie cars and ice skates."

"Bring the children to see this fascinating display. And take this opportunity to do your own Xmas shopping leisurely and economically. At Firestone you will find home electrical appliances, house wares, dinnerware, glassware, automotive accessories, radios, albums of Philharmonic records."

"But don't delay! Stacks of many items are limited."

<http://www.retroarama.com/2012/11/is-xmas-shopping-starting-too-early.html>



Donna. Sr. Helene Chandler left Donna's place about 4:30 this afternoon. The week she stayed with Donna surely did slip by in a hurry. We enjoyed her company and she was a very good helper for all concerned. We'll miss her. She only asked \$12.00. Donna gave her \$15.00. The children liked her very much. Lou took me to the market when he got home this evening. I called in the Health Store and bought some vegetable broth, and acidophilus, that the lady advised me to try for my asthma and high blood pressure. We took Janet and Joan to the market with us this evening.

### December 15, Tuesday

Lillian Stead Rogers brought her 5-week-old baby girl over to Donna's this morning. She is a lovely baby, and Lillian looks fine. She had taken the baby up to the clinic near here. She said she came to see Donna's new baby girl. Our baby is 2 weeks and 3 days old; both babies are darlings. I helped Donna this morning; she wasn't feeling very well again, upset stomach. I wonder what is causing her to have another spell?? She won't be able to keep the milk for the baby if she doesn't quit feeling this way. I washed the baby's things, and the dishes, and the kitchen floor, also vacuumed rugs. I made a nice beef stew and took some over to Donna and the children for lunch. I sent cards to the Strong's Societies, Utah and Pennsylvania, this evening. I addressed Christmas cards, about 40; too tired to finish all. I went over to see how Donna was feeling. She looks pale, but is feeling a little better. Baby has been good all day. I surely hope she won't get upset from Donna and keep her up tonight. Rex brought a lovely big Christmas tree home last night. Janet and Joan were excitedly watching Daddy put the lights on it tonight. Joan said, "I had a nap today, so I can stay up all night." Oh, they are cute kiddos. Annie called me and read Beverly's and Violet's letters over the phone. I do enjoy their letters. Donna received a lovely pink and blue crib blanket from Grama Renshaw. Blanche called on the phone, said Nora McKay had a bad fall, hurt her back, I'm so sorry.

### December 16, Wednesday

My throat got so sore in the night I had to get out and swab it and put a pack on. I just can't be ill, with so much to do for Donna and baby now. I did the baby's washing and cleaned Donna's house up a little. She didn't feel at all well today. Her stomach was upset again; she vomited once and had cramps off and on all day. Leo Pierce and his little daughter Sandy, were both ill last night and today with the same thing. He stayed home from work; several people have had this trouble lately. I wonder what causes it? Donna and Pierce's both use the bottled water, so we can't blame it on the city water as we do so many ills. It is just something going around. I surely hope it won't have any ill effects on our baby from Donna's milk. Donna had an upset spell the day after she came from the hospital. She must eat to keep baby's milk, another worry. I went to town this afternoon, and sent a 5 pound tin of mixed cookies to Grama R. I thought she could treat Lillian's family while she is staying with them. We mailed \$2.00 in her Christmas



*Rex brought home a lovely big Christmas tree last night. Janet and Joan were excitedly watching Daddy put the lights on it tonight. Joan said, "I had a nap today, so I can stay up all night."*



card, also. I bought books and hankies in the 15¢ Store for Janet and Joan to give little cousins and friends. Donna paid for them, of course. I bought a mattress for Joan's buggy, and little pink and blue covers for their buggies. I bought a "get well" card to send Nora McKay from our Strong's Society.

### December 17, Thursday

I'm still fighting this sore throat and head cold. We had a cloudy day for a change, but it did clear enough to dry the baby's clothes. Our little neighbor boy, Bobby, about 2 ½ years old, took his dog into Mrs. Allen's chicken coop. There was an awful uproar, and all the chickens got out all over the hills in back of our place. Pollyanna helped me get them back in the coop. We got them all, but one hen. Pollyanna got her husband up from his sleep, to get that one. I was tired out from climbing hills. Mrs. Allen loves her chickens, and would have felt bad if any got lost or hurt. She was working. The dog bit the rooster on the leg; it was bleeding a little. The poor chickens were scared silly, but boy and dog were having a grand time. I had to get one hen away from the dog. Yes, it was exciting for a while. I visited with Donna tonight, while Lou went to choir practice. I was so sorry when Lou told me about May Gerischer's [May Arvilla Nielsen] sister [Leona Pearl Nielsen] being killed in the airplane accident that happened yesterday near Salt Lake City. Several people were killed in it. May has gone back to Salt Lake for the arrangements for funeral, so sad.

### December 18, Friday

Donna looks and feels better today. She is still pale and has a sore sty in her eye. I'm glad her stomach isn't upset anymore; it is something that is going around. I did the baby's washing, helped Donna with the housework, and then cleaned up my own house. Rex got home about 1 p.m., he bought a chicken he wanted Donna to roast for him. He also wanted her to go with him on the Avenue to buy a new dress for his Christmas gift to her. She went, but didn't get the dress, as they couldn't find what she wanted. Now she'll have to go down to Los Angeles next week. She did some shopping on the Avenue, a few Christmas cards. We each needed more than we thought. She bought some cute kiddies stationary to give little cousins and friends of Janet and Joan.

### December 19, Saturday

Donna got the washing started this morning; she had two of her sheets in when she came to see if I had anything to

put in the washer. I went over and did the job, the idea of her thinking I'd let her wash, and her baby only three weeks old today. Oh, what a gal! Lou went to La Crescenta to do a little carpenter work for a nurse who works at the hospital with him. He built some shelves for her; she sent some walnuts and chocolate pudding home to me. He stopped at Sears Store on the way back. He bought a light fixture for Donna's kitchen, and one for her bedroom. He put them up this afternoon. Donna roasted a chicken this afternoon and cooked a very nice dinner for her hungry husband. The poor man hasn't had very nice meals since she's been sick, so he brought home said chicken. The baby is so good, "Bless her tiny heart," she just eats and sleeps. She did stay awake about two hours today, but didn't cry, just looked around. We didn't even have to take her out of her bassinet; a good infant. Donna had to prepare part of her dinner in the dark as Lou had a little trouble with bedroom light fixture. Rex helped locate trouble in the light fixture. Lou worked at the hospital all night. Donna feels better, but the sty in her eye looks sore, it is draining now.

### December 20, Sunday

We were surprised this afternoon when Florence Oates came to Donna's and told us of the birth of twin girls to Rulon and Gwen Scott. They were born late last night. I think it is grand because they did want a baby girl for so long, now they have two. I hope they'll be strong and healthy babies. I missed my missionary class and Sunday School and Relief Society again this morning, but I wanted to help Donna. She has such an awful sty in her eye, and she isn't getting along as well as she started out. The baby was three weeks old yesterday. Donna had that awful upset stomach and diarrhea twice last week; it is going around. Several we know have had it. Lou and Rex put a new coat of cement on the back steps over there today. The steps look much better now that they're finished. I enjoyed the meeting tonight. Rex brought Janet. She sat with me, he sang in the choir. The choir music was lovely. Lou received nice compliments from our visiting speakers, Dr. Beers, and Bishop Williams. The choir sang Christmas numbers before church started and after the benediction. We brought Janet home; Rex brought Sister Halfacre and her two small children to see Donna and baby. She is a widow lady (grass).

#### grass widow n.

1. A woman who is divorced or separated from her husband.
2. A woman whose husband is temporarily absent.
3. An abandoned mistress.
4. The mother of a child born out of wedlock.

[Perhaps in allusion to a bed of grass or hay.]

Word History: The term grass widow cries out for explanation of what grass means and how grass widow came to have its varied though related senses. Grass probably refers to a bed of grass or hay as opposed to a real bed. This association would help explain the earliest recorded sense of the word (1528), "an unmarried woman who has lived with one or more men," as well as the related senses "an abandoned mistress" and "the mother of an illegitimate child." Later on, after the sense of

### December 21, Monday

It was nice not to have our big washing to do this morning. I did my ironing and a few of Donna's pieces. I put the baby's wash out then and after a bite of lunch, I went uptown to the Broadway store where I bought my Christmas shoes from Lou. I got a nice pair of black walking shoes for \$6.50, Enna Jettick. I finished up Lou's Christmas. 7 pair of dress sox, glass suspenders and hankies. I have an Arrow shirt and two Graco ties wrapped for him already. I bought sox for Janet and Joan and two little celluloid novelty rings for our baby to bite on when she is old enough to play with them. I'm giving her a lovely white wool shawl, bound in white satin and embroidered in pink and blue flowers. For my two little J's, I have taffeta twin dresses, peach or tearose. The crowds are awful in downtown, but I knew what I wanted so it wasn't so bad. I got home about six o'clock. My sweetheart Lou was very nice and helped me prepare dinner. Lou and Rex went to an important air raid warden's meeting tonight. I visited with Donna. She shampooed her hair and I put it up in pin curls. I enjoyed my darling little Mary baby, before she nursed. Oh, she is sweet! I wrapped the gifts I bought today before going to bed.



*A very busy time of year with shopping and sending cards & gifts to loved ones near and far.*

### December 22, Tuesday

We had another busy day. I walked to Highland Park after washing baby's clothes and helping Donna a little. I'm so glad that Donna is feeling better. The sty has almost gone from her eye, but she has an awful boil under her arm, which is miserable. We took the car out after lunch and Donna got most of her shopping done that she can do in Highland Park, anyway. It surely is strange shopping in the

grass had been obscured, people may have interpreted grass as equivalent to the figurative use of pasture, as in out to pasture. Hence grass widow could have developed the senses "a divorced or separated wife" or "a wife whose husband is temporarily absent."

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markets now. There are no eggs, no butter, and no meat most of the time, unless one gets to the store early in the morning. There is no canned salmon, or many other things I am used to buying. I bought a half a leg of lamb today. It was all they'd let me have of the leg, \$1.50. He advised me to take it now if I wanted meat for Christmas, so I did. They all have chicken and turkey for sale, but I can't afford 51¢ a pound, or \$8.00 and \$10.00 for a turkey on our salary! This old war has surely upset our world, but we are so much more fortunate than the folks in Europe, we must not complain. Yes, we are blessed indeed. This evening Lou and I went to the three markets, found one half dozen eggs and one square of butter. We have a limit of one to a customer on most everything now. John and Florence Marsh came in from Palm Springs this evening for the Christmas holidays. They came over to see us; it is nice having them back in Los Angeles.

### December 23, Wednesday

I stayed with Donna's children while she did some shopping in downtown L.A. She left about 11:35; the baby slept nearly all the while, woke up about 30 minutes before feeding time. She is the best little dear I've ever seen. Donna got here on the dot, so all was okay. This is the first baby she's had that is breast fed entirely, so she can't leave a bottle home and take her time as before. I did some mending and darning this afternoon. Lou wasn't at all hungry this evening. He had eaten so much at the different Christmas parties at the hospital this afternoon. I was glad I didn't have to bother with cooking a dinner. Tonight we went to church to the ward Christmas party. It was a very nice party; they had a lovely program. The tree was a beauty. Santa gave the kiddies a sack of candies. Br. Gibby was Santa. We brought Janet and Joan each one home. Donna didn't want them to go out tonight; they didn't remember the party, so it was okay. They were better off in bed, I'm sure. I went because Lou wanted me to. He led the singing of the Christmas carols, it was a very nice party.

### December 24, Thursday

It rained this morning and hard in the night but cleared this afternoon to let me hang out the baby's washing. The darling is so darn good, sleeps most of the time. She has snuffles in her tiny nose today; surely hope she won't have a cold. Lou called this morning and wanted Donna to come to the hospital and play for him to sing, "The Lord's Prayer." They had a program and asked him to sing. He came up for Donna about 10:30, brought her back at 1:20. I stayed with the children. Lou brought some beautiful huge poinsettias home from a friend at the hospital; a dozen I guess. I had some of my own in our house, so I sent a bunch over to Erma and Grant. They've given me so many lovely bouquets and she hasn't any poinsettias. We gave Donna and Rex the other big bouquet. Lou brought half a chocolate cake home from

the hospital party and a dish of nuts. The stores sold out of chocolate candies, some of them days ago. Rex and Donna went to Highland Park shopping for last minute things; I stayed with the kiddies. John and Florence Marsh brought gifts up, gave us a box of dates and candies from Palm Springs, nice, eh? Tonight Lou and I went over to open our gifts with Donna and family. We had a very lovely Christmas eve; lovely gifts and nice time. Children were anxious for Santa to come. Joan said when she went to bed tonight "I'm going to spring out of bed early to see what's the matter," cute kiddos. I finished making the children's satin slips; also doll pillow slips this afternoon.



### December 25, Friday—Christmas Day

My sweetheart had to work today, the first time he has had to work on Christmas Day in many years. Well, I got up early and cooked his breakfast and put up his lunch. We opened our gifts over at Donna's last night with their little family, and had lots of fun. The children surely do make the Christmas "merry." I went over this morning and enjoyed their delight at the things Santa left them. Joan got a new buggy; Janet's is like new. Both got darling baby dolls, Janet's is blue and Joan's is pink. Janet got a new scooter. Oh, they got so many nice gifts. We gave them pink taffeta dresses, pink slips and sox. Grama and Grampa Marsh gave them coin purses from Palm Springs with \$1.00 bill in. We gave Mary a white wool shawl and some teething toys. We gave Donna a house dress, rayon hose, and satin slip. Rex, we gave an Arrow shirt, and Grayco tie. Lou gave me shoes, hose, shampoo, face powder, and blue earrings. Marshes gave us a box of dates and candy. We had a grand Christmas. A box of chocolates came this afternoon from Lillian and Jack. Andersens and Glen and family came over. Lorene and Charles came. They are eating with Bill and Annie. Mary is in San Diego with Vernon; Br. Jorgensen took her down. Ray is in Scott Field, Illinois, in the army, Beverly is in Salt Lake City. She called her folks on the phone this morning, "bless her heart." We all miss her. I cooked my leg of lamb (actually half a leg, because

that is all they would sell me.) Florence and John called in to say, "Merry Christmas." Lorene brought Lou a box in initial handkerchiefs from Br. and Sr. Stead and a nice card of appreciation for him because he has called to take them to choir practice this past year. Maude Swan sent a box of chocolates for the same reason, nice, eh? We do have so many nice friends. It is a joy to be alive this Christmas Day. Marty and Wayne spent the afternoon and evening with Rex and Donna. Elaine and family came over, also Bette and family, and Sue and family. Tonight we called on Oates family, then out to see Hoglunds and Vandergrifts Christmas. A grand Christmas, God is good to us all.

### December 26, Saturday

We took things easy all day, enjoyed our baby, Mary, bless her heart. Lou did a few jobs on Donna's house, put down two thresholds; one under the kitchen door and one under the back bedroom door. Rex and Lewie helped John work on his truck at the Marsh's. Donna and I went to see Mickey Rooney in "A Yank at Eton" at the Park Theater this evening. Rex stayed with the children. Lou rested at home; he went to his night work at the hospital at 9:30 p.m.

### December 27, Sunday

I didn't go to missionary meeting because I thought I was going to take Donna's children to Sunday School. They all got up too late to go, so I went alone on the streetcar. Rex left this morning at 5 a.m. with his dad. They went to Palm Springs, where he is going to help John finish up a job he's been working on for the Adam's Construction Co. He'll be back home Tuesday or Wednesday. I enjoyed Sunday School and Relief Society. Florence Oates brought Florence Marsh and me home from Sunday School. Sr. Oates is visiting with Florence O. I invited Florence M. to spend the day with us, we had a nice visit with her and all went to church again tonight in Lou's car. I missed the choir in church tonight, they hadn't had a practice because of the holidays, and so they didn't sing. President Cannon was our speaker, and he gave a fine talk. David Taylor conducted the meeting; it was a missionary meeting. Sr. Richardson, who was a Mortenson girl, sang two numbers. She has a lovely voice. Br. Haddock was a visitor; we had several stake visitors. Sr. Pack and Lloyd visited our Sunday School this morning; it was grand seeing them again. Lucille Pack is expecting a baby; she visited with Donna and children.

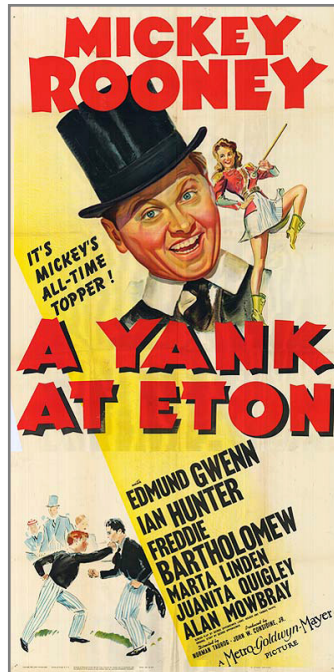
### December 28, Monday

Donna and I had a huge washing today. I had to hang some things on my lines over here. I tried to keep Donna out of the washing, but she kept getting into it. Her baby is a month old today and she's getting cuter every day. She is such a good baby, sleeps and eats, is very little trouble. Almost everyone who sees her says she looks like Grampa Lou's folks. Yes, I can surely see Renshaw in her, much more so than in Janet or Joan. They have the Marsh look mixed in, but little Mary

is all Renshaw so far. None of the children have any of my looks, no Bailey, but maybe they'll act like Grama Elvie?? Too bad? Well, no one loves them better than me, anyway, the darlings. Annie called this evening and said she had a hindquarter of pork and didn't know what to do with it. Br. Palmer Scott got it for her, 25¢ a pound, 48 lbs. We surely had some good laughs over this meat deal. So much pig and didn't know how to cut it or get her money out of it, \$12.00 and some cents. Lou and I went over, he was going to help her cut it up, but they hit upon a swell plan. Bill took the pork to their neighborhood butcher, he bought all they couldn't use and was glad to get it. He carved it for them.

### December 29, Tuesday

We enjoyed another beautiful sunny day. I did my ironing and a few of Donna's pieces, after getting the baby's washing out. We surely have no trouble getting her things dry on days like this one. This afternoon I walked down on the Avenue to the Health Store and Kress Store and Si's Market. Donna has another sty coming on her eye, poor dear. They are surely miserable sore things to have. I mailed a birthday card to Dale, put a 25¢ piece in it. He is 7 years old tomorrow, I think. Tonight Lou and I visited with Donna and children. Dick, Beth and children visited with them earlier this evening. Our baby Mary is such a good little darling, sleeps and eats, she is very little trouble. She is a wise looking little owl, too, opens her eyes so wide and looks around. We have been rewarded with a smile or two, but she isn't old enough to notice us yet. She was a month old yesterday. Rex is in Palm Springs with his dad finishing up a job there for the Adam's Construction Co. He'll be home tomorrow. He went Sunday morning. Florence stayed in Los Angeles this time. Pearl Murphy called me up tonight, she is in new home now.



### December 30, Wednesday—Today is the birthday of Dale Owen Andersen, 7 years old.

I mailed him a card yesterday, cute little man. Aunt Elvie loves him. I also bought a card to mail to Glen next week, January 4. Rex and his father arrived home from Palm Springs this evening. He was surely tickled to see his Donna and little girls. He is not very happy when away from them; he says he hopes he won't have to leave them again. He was away for four days, ha, ha! Lou and I went to the officers and teachers Christmas party tonight. I went early with him because he was having a choir practice. I went over to Overlade's to call Erma Carlson and see why she wasn't to the church to play for them. Grant told me she was in the hospital, had a miscarriage. I was surely sorry and surprised. Lou went over for Beth. She played for them to rehearse. We had a real nice program; lots of cute acts, it was fun. They had a real supper after the program; potluck, and ice cream and cake, too. We enjoyed ourselves a lot. Lou washed dishes after the party for about an hour. Nice of him, eh? I enjoyed visiting in the hall, soft, eh?


**December 31, Thursday**

I enjoyed the nice warm bed this morning while my husband made hot cakes for his breakfast. He always makes his own hot cakes. He makes swell ones, I never make them for him because of being allergic to flour. It gives me asthma so I never use it anymore. Well, this is the last day of 1942. We have all been blessed in our family this year, as in all the other years. I can't help but rejoice when I think how we have been blessed. The Lord is surely good to us; so many dear souls are suffering from this awful war. They've lost loved ones and many are starving. We surely shouldn't complain because of the meat and other food shortages when we are so blessed with a grand country and health to go about our work. For the record, I'll write, we are limited to one can of any food, oneW square of butter, if we can buy it, half dozen of eggs,

if lucky enough to find them. I do not like to go marketing anymore, so many shelves are empty and there is a limit on all foods. We will be rationed on food and clothes soon, they say. Maybe it will be easier to buy them then. We have the money to buy, but can't find the things we need now. A five pound box of cookies came from Hannah Helman to me this evening from Indiana, PA. I'll give the folks some. Lorene and Charlie came to see us tonight; he was teaching. I gave her some cookies. Rex untrimmed their Christmas tree tonight; he is leaving for Richmond, California in the morning. It is work for Adam's Construction Company.

The Lord has been very kind to me and mine in 1942, so many dear souls are suffering so. We wonder what 1943 has in store???

# FIGHT WITH FOOD






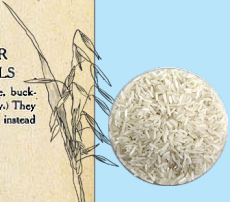




**CANADIAN FOOD CONTROL**

*The fate of Europe, so far as food supply is a vital condition of Victory for the Allies, depends on conservation on the North American continent during the next four months. In Canada important steps have already been taken and additional measures are under preparation to save essential foodstuffs needed overseas. Their effectiveness depends upon the active, individual co-operation of the public.*

*Exports of wheat from this continent since January 1st have been far below the 18,000,000 bushels monthly which were promised, and increased export of wheat substitutes has not been sufficient to make up the deficiency. Every pound of food that is saved from normal consumption in this country will increase by that amount the supply available for export. Every pound is urgently needed. Lord Rhondda cables: "We cannot achieve victory without food."*

*Some people may doubt the importance of the food saving of a population less than 8,000,000 people, but Canada's saving added to the saving of the United States will be very large, and if conservation is practised to the utmost on the entire North American continent, the amount saved will be sufficient to support the Allies until their next harvest. An obligation, direct and personal, rests upon every Canadian to use less of the foods our soldiers and Allies need.*

<u>Eat Less</u>		<u>Substitute</u>
 <p><b>WHEAT</b> (including Bread and all other wheat products.)</p>	THIS SPACE TO BE	 <p><b>FISH</b> Eat at least 1 pound per person per week. Fish is the best and cheapest substitute for meat.</p>
 <p><b>MEAT</b> (The soldiers and war workers need it more than we do.)</p>	LIMITED TO ADVERTISEMENTS OF FISH, VEGETABLES,	 <p><b>VEGETABLES</b> (including potatoes, carrots, onions and turnips.) They are wholesome, plentiful and cheap.</p>
 <p><b>DAIRY PRODUCTS</b> These contain fats which are urgently needed by our soldiers and allies.</p>	CEREALS OTHER THAN	 <p><b>OTHER CEREALS</b> (Corn, oats, rice, buckwheat and barley.) They should be used instead of wheat.</p>
 <p><b>BEANS</b> (These are highly concentrated foods which should largely be reserved for the fighting men.)</p>	WHEAT, OR FRUITS	 <p><b>FRUITS</b> These are conducive to health and their use helps to save other foods for export.</p>

**"The food crisis is grave and urgent beyond possibility of exaggeration"**  
—SIR ROBERT BORDEN

**REMEMBER THE NEEDS OF OUR SOLDIERS AND ALLIES**