

Elvie Renshaw's 1943 Diary



Donna Lillian Renshaw

Cast of Characters in Elvie's 1943 Diary

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

Rex Marsh married to **Donna Renshaw Marsh** and daughters, **Janet Eileen**, **Elvie Joan** and **Mary Elaine**.

Sarah Renshaw: Lou's mother.

Lorene: a sister living in Los Angeles, California; married to **Charles Clayton**; children, **Raymond** and **Mary**. Mary married **Vernon Jorgensen** and Raymond will marry **Miriam Jensen** this year.

Sue: a sister living in Burbank, California; married to **Al Hoglund**. Their children are **Elaine**, **Bette**, and **Shirley**. **Ernie Vandergrift** married to **Elaine Hoglund**, children **Ann**, **Carol Sue** and **Michael**. **Ray Haddock** married to **Bette Hoglund** and a son **Jerry**.

Annie: a sister living in Los Angeles, California; married to **Bill Andersen**. Their children are **Beverly**, **Glen**, and **Dale**. **Glen** married to **Irene** and they have a son, **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**. **Mildred** married **Vernon Olson**.

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** married to **Ernie Oates**: their children are **Ernie**, **Elaine**, **Irene** and **Diane**. **Lewis Marsh** is married to **Miriam Chandler** and daughter, **Robin** they are expecting **Miriam** this year. **Ruth Marsh** married **Richard Deal** and daughter **Kay**. Another daughter, **Barbara** will be born this year.

To My Loved Ones

*I would flood your path with sunshine,
I would fence you from all ill
I would crown you with all blessings
If I could but have my will.
Aye, but human love may err,
Dears, a power all-wise is near,
So I only pray, "God bless you"
And keep you through the year.*

(Copy of poem in Elvie Renshaw's house in Highland Park, So. Avenue 60)

Remember the days when all you had to carry in your handbag was money, and it wasn't cluttered up with precious ration books?

When you could drive into a filling station and say, "I guess you had better fill her up?"

When everybody arrived at a party in his own car?

When you offered to drive a friend home from work even though it was miles out of your way?

When you spent Sunday afternoon driving on the highway?

When the only thing that worried you about the children wearing out their shoes so quickly was the cost?

When a man in uniform was a novelty?

When you threw away your tin cans instead of washing them out carefully, removing both ends, and smashing them just so?

When at this time of the year you sat and planned a long cross country vacation trip in your car?

When you couldn't quite make up your mind whether you preferred silk or nylon stockings?

When you felt you knew right where you would be in six months?

When you just THOUGHT you had things to worry about?

They were the good old days, remember?

—Ruth Millett



January 1, 1943, Friday— "Happy New Year"

Rex left with his father and mother in their truck for Richmond, California, where they expect to work a month or two, for the Adams Construction Company. Florence took her washing and sewing machines along, and bedding. They had a big load. They had talked to Ruth on the phone; she lives near Richmond. They'll live with her. Rex surely hated to leave

his Donna and children but big wages are needed there. Donna has another bad sty on her eye, isn't feeling very well yet. I'll be glad when she gets back to normal. We took the children with us today so Donna could rest. We left some of Hannah Helman's [relative that sent a large tin of cookies to Renshaws from Pennsylvania] cookies at Annie's, Beth's, and Marty's. Glen and Irene had some at Annie's; they were eating dinner there. Annie's pork roast smelled grand. Lorene got her cookies last night when she visited me. Our baby, Mary Elaine, is growing lovely and she is such a good baby. She sleeps most of her time. We are crazy about her. I'm glad Donna can nurse her without any bottle help. She has plenty of milk so far; strange she keeps the milk when feeling so miserable. Both Janet and Joan had the bottle-feeding part time with the breast. Tonight Lou and I went to the York Theater to see Leonard Strong in "Little Tokyo." We enjoyed it, I'm glad that Leonard is in the movies at last, and I hope he'll have many good parts in 1943. He surely has the talent and can make good if given a chance. The Lord blessed us so abundantly in 1942; wonder what 1943 has in store? (Keep the Faith.)

Remember the 'Good Old Days' Way Back a Year or so Ago?

By Ruth Millett—Remember the days when all you had to carry in your handbag was money, and it wasn't cluttered up with precious ration books?

When you could drive into a filling station and say, "I guess you had better fill her up?"

When everybody arrived at a party in his own car?

When you offered to drive a friend home from work even though it was miles out of your way?

When you spent Sunday afternoon driving on the highways?

When the only thing that worried you about the children wearing out their shoes so quickly was the cost?

When people who had convenient oil heat were considered lucky?

When you and your friends spent your afternoon playing bridge instead of at the Red Cross rooms?

When you thought people who had country homes were to be envied?

When a man in uniform was a novelty?

When you threw away your tin cans instead of washing them out carefully, removing both ends, and smashing them just so?

Gone, but Not Forgotten

When you had bacon every morning for breakfast?

When at this time of the year you sat and planned a long cross-country vacation trip in your car?

When you couldn't quite make up your mind whether you preferred silk or nylon stockings?

When you felt you knew right where you would be in six months?

When you just thought you had things to worry about?

They were good old days—remember?

This is an article that appeared in a newspaper in Florida in April 1943. It must have been in Los Angeles papers in January. It is interesting to note the parts that Elvie left out of her version—playing bridge, country homes, bacon for breakfast every morning, and cross country vacations, were certainly not part of Elvie's world.



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

[Leonard Strong played Fujima in the movie.]

January 2, Saturday

Lou had Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, and Monday off. He did have to work Saturday night, though. He enjoyed his holidays. He took me to the markets this morning. We went to three of them to get our grocery order. We got one square of butter for us, and one for Donna, and some Nuco for each of us. It is distressing to see all the empty shelves in our big markets. There is very little meat, and people crowd around the meat counter until you can't see anything. I had to sit in long lines to pay for my groceries. We didn't even stop for meat; no use, we don't need it anyway. I had another long line at the post office, so many boys in the service, and folks are sending them things. This awful war has surely upset our lives. We go into 1943 wondering what it will bring? Lou bought a piece of lamb, I stewed it with some vegetables, took a bowl full to Donna and the children. We bought her a hose for her gas heater at the hardware store tonight. I slept with Donna tonight.

January 3, Sunday

Donna has a cold and couldn't sleep very well, baby Mary slept well. I took the children to Sunday School; they looked real sweet in their new pink taffeta dresses. They were both so proud of the little pink satin slippers I made them, also. Janet said, "I wish I could wear the slip on top." The slippers have wide cream lace on them. I have an idea the little girls' friends saw slippers, anyway, ha, ha! Cute kiddos. Lou dropped me off at Annie's this evening while he went to church early to go over some choir music. I went over with Annie and Bill. Al was the main speaker in our ward tonight; he gave a splendid talk. Br. L. Jorgenson gave a short talk, nice, too. Lou's choir music was swell tonight. Sr. Robinson visited our ward, nice seeing her again. The bishop held a prayer circle for Eva Udall [*Eva Maranda Butler*] after church in his office. Al offered the prayer. We went over to Annie's after church. Sue, Al, Lorene, Mary, Charlie, and Lou and me were there. Annie served fruit cake and apple cider. Daddy and I visited with Donna before going to bed. Baby Mary smiles so cute now.

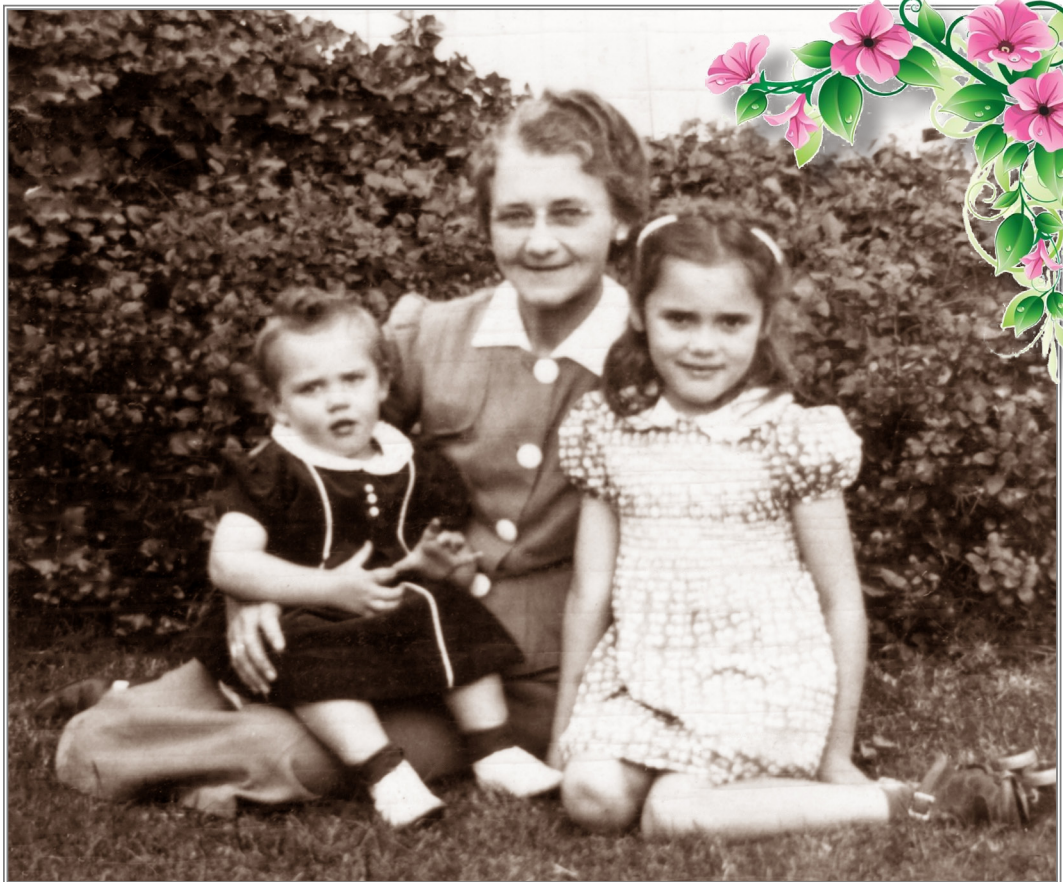
January 4, Monday

It's Glen's birthday. I mailed him a card on Saturday. Donna and I did a big washing this morning. The man came to plaster the new wall in Donna's kitchen. We surely had a mess to clean up after he left. He is coming to put on the finish tomorrow. It

is going to be nice when finished. Lou went to the market for Donna and me this evening. We visited with Donna before bedtime tonight. She misses her Rex; we try to keep her from getting too lonesome.

January 5, Tuesday

I wrote a thank you letter to Hannah Helman for the box of cookies she sent us, also one to Mother and Lillian for the Christmas gifts. I enjoyed watching baby Mary have her bath this morning. She smiled so darn cute for us several times. I put out the baby's washing. Joan said, "I'm sure glad we got a cute baby, aren't you, Grama?" Yes, Grama's glad I have all three darling babies. Donna did her ironing today. I went to the Relief Society luncheon instead of doing mine. I enjoyed the lunch and visit with the ladies. I did some shopping on York Boulevard. Sr. Horrocks drove me home. I walked back to church to give Annie and Lorene a picture postcard, stamped, to send Hannah Helman thanking her for the cookies, and then rode home in Horrocks' car. I took Joan down on the Avenue, left my tan shoes to have rubber heels put on, bought Joan a cute print dress in Western Baby Shop. Donna asked me to buy it for her. She paid \$1.19 for it. Tonight Lou went over to talk to Erma Carlson about the choir music for the dedication program on January 17. Lou received a letter offering him a carpenter job for the county. He doesn't know what to do. It says "temporary." We hope for the best, whatever it is. I visited Donna before retiring. She writes to Rex each evening and gets a letter each day. The man put the finish on the plaster job in Donna's kitchen today.



Mary Marsh, Elvie Renshaw and Joan Marsh circa late 1943. On January fifth Joan said, "I'm sure glad we got a cute baby, aren't you, Grama?"

January 6, Wednesday

I had my ironing today because I went to the Relief Society luncheon yesterday. I got my lunch over and the ironing done by noon, and then went uptown this afternoon and bought my new diary. I couldn't get any in Highland Park, only the little five year diaries, no good for me. I like lots of lines for my hobby, silly? The wind was blowing awfully hard when I went uptown; branches of palm trees were flying through the air, shingles were blowing off houses. I've never been out in a strong wind like this here in California. I do hope it didn't do much damage, but I did enjoy being out in it, lots of fun. I had a snug fitting velvet hat on so didn't have to chase it like some did, he, he! I bought a jar of Dorothy Gray's texture cream for Donna, and one for me. They are on sale for a limited time, \$1.00. They sell for \$2.25 all the time.

It is grand cream for a dry skin. Our baby Mary is laughing for us now. I had to go over and see her take her bath, she is almost five weeks old. Rex is up in Richmond working with his dad, he is lonesome for Donna and babies. They write a letter to each other every day, like my daddy and I did when he worked in Denver years ago. Lou went to the correlation meeting at the church tonight.

January 7, Thursday

We had a lot of hard wind in the night, it is beautifully clear today. We have surely had grand weather for drying our baby's washing since she arrived. Erma Carlson wasn't well enough to come to choir tonight so Donna went to play for them. I stayed with the children. I read four or five short stories to Janet and Joan from their Bedtime Story Book, and then they went to bed. Little Mary decided she was hungry about ten o'clock, so I was glad when mama came with her dinner at 10:10. With the other babies all I had to do was warm up the bottle of milk, but baby Mary is out of luck until Mama arrives. She is a very good baby and we love her a lot,



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Dorothy Gray
Lipsticks
keep my lips satin-smooth!"

A touch of Dorothy Gray Lipstick... and your lips take on a smooth, satiny gleam. Famous for their moist, creamy texture, Dorothy Gray Lipsticks help smooth away chapping and that pinched cold-weather look. In glowing fashion-designed shades, among them: New Year Dream Red for wear with brown-green... Off Color Red for black, air-force blue... Navy, sweet, royal and for purple... Silver, blue, bright and for everything! Dorothy Gray Lipstick... lovely gift in itself... \$1.

A powder-base and a skin-softener in one—that's the beauty of **Special Dry-Skin Lotion**!

A pale peach lotion, so creamy-rich your dry, wind-stung skin just loves its soothing feel. Great powder base when you sk, too skake... Flattering overnight skin-softerner... not sticky or greasy. Helps guard your skin against weathering and the drying effects of cold, steam heat, bring some, Dorothy Gray Special Dry-Skin Lotion, \$1.

"My skin is the fussiest type—so I use **Sensitive Skin Cream** every night!"

When your skin is delicate, really itched for cold winds... just smooth on Dorothy Gray Sensitive Skin Cream at night. Ideal for skin that "can't stand" a heavy, too-rich cream. Blended and light, this fine pure emulsion helps dry skin take on a smoother, more pliant look. Very soothing! \$2.00.

DOROTHY GRAY American design of Beauty

January 6, Elvie finds Dorothy Gray on sale.



Rex comes home for a surprise visit January 9.

the darling. Sr. Spencer and I went out tracting this afternoon. I was glad to get started again.

January 8, Friday

I put out the baby's washing after she'd had her bath; it was a grand day, sunny and a nice breeze. I came home after mopping Donna's kitchen and Janet's bedroom. I did my cleaning in the front room, dining, and bedroom. It took me all afternoon. I felt slow today, and took my time and gave it a good going over. Donna received a package in the mail from Lucille Pack; it was a gift to baby Mary, crib blanket holders, cute. Sr. Chandler and Robin walked over to see Donna and baby. Audrey Tacy brought her two children over in her auto this afternoon; she gave baby Mary a beautiful satin bound crib blanket. Donna has had so many lovely things given to baby; folks are nice. Donna called Lewie to order paint for us to paint her kitchen. He said to have Lou call for it at the warehouse before 5 p.m. We had Lou call us from the hospital, and left a message for him; he brought the paint home tonight. He also brought home the bacon, and some meat from a market on North Broadway. They sold Donna a pound of bacon. Tonight Lou took me to a missionary testimony meeting at Sr. Spencer's home. He visited with Overlades on the same street. Sr. Spencer served ice cream and cakes, but I didn't stay for refreshments, not good for me.

January 9, Saturday

Uncle Jim Marsh called up this morning; he wanted to know when Rex was coming home. He sounded so low I called Florence Oates; he had called her, too. Rex came while Florence and I were talking, so I told her. We were surprised to see him. He is going back to Richmond tomorrow morning, just had to see his little family. Lou put the finish woodwork on Donna's kitchen and plaster board in the hall. It is all ready for the paint now. He brought the paint home last evening. Rex used our car, and he and Donna went to see Mr. Adams, his boss, this morning. He went to see Uncle Jim, also Florence and the children. This evening Rex took me to the market; no meat after noontime now days, but I had my meat, Lou brought some home yesterday. I made a meat loaf tonight and put the beef in the freezer, Lou worked at the hospital tonight.

January 10, Sunday

Rex left on the 8 a.m. train for Richmond, he'll be back in time for work tomorrow. I took Janet and Joan to Sunday School. We rode on the streetcar. Ernie Oates brought us to York Junction home. I enjoyed Sunday School and Relief Society. We ate dinner with Donna and children. I took the beefloaf and fruit salad. Donna had vegetables and macaroni and cheese, nice dinner between us. We had a grand night meeting; music was swell, Lou's choir. Br. Overlade called on Evelyn Gunn and Lou Renshaw to say a few words. It was a surprise to both of them; they each gave a nice testimony. I was very happy to hear my sweetheart do so well. President M. Steed was our main speaker; he gave a splendid talk as always. Lou and I ate lunch after church; he had to go to work at 9:30. I don't like his night work; he worked Saturday, Sunday, and Monday nights.

January 11, Monday

Lou worked all night, got home at 6 a.m.; but he got up at 9 a.m. and went down to Ernie's station to do a carpenter job for him. He put a partition in for him. He'll have another day or two there yet. Donna and I did our washing; we are still having grand weather. We'll get our rains one of these days, but we enjoy this summer weather while we can. Our baby Mary is just as good as can be. She sleeps and eats and smiles, very little crying, oh, she is lovely. Lou and I visited with Donna before he left for his night work. Janet slept with Donna tonight; she and Joan take turns sleeping with Mama. Rex is still away working in Richmond.

January 12, Tuesday

I did my ironing this morning. Donna went up to the library for Mary's sugar ration book, and then she did some shopping in Si's Market. I did a few of Donna's pieces of ironing while staying with Joan and baby Mary, while Donna was out. Sr. Spencer and I met at 2 p.m. and did some missionary tracting on Piedmont Street. We had three nice gospel conversations and an invitation in one place. The young lady, Margaret Bonella, is a Mormon girl, who is married to a Catholic man. She is a very nice girl and was glad to see us. She is here from Provo, Utah. She came to take care of her father-in-law who had a stroke three months ago. Annie called me this morning to tell me that Eva Udall had passed away this morning in the general hospital at 5 a.m. I was really glad to hear that the dear girl is out of her awful suffering at last. She has been ill many years. Eva was a grand person, I'm glad I knew her. I feel sure I'll have the pleasure of renewing our friendship "over there" when my turn comes.



Eva Maranda Butler Udall circa 1914.
This image is from Family Search.

January 13, Wednesday

I called Sue this morning in Burbank and invited her and Al and Shirley to come over after church Sunday night and have lunch with us. I called Inis to make sure for Donna, when the shower is to be at Myrtle's home for Gwen Scott, who has twins. It is Friday night. I was told to invite Donna but forgot just when it was to be. Oh, me, I forgot to call Sr. Overlade this morning and leave a message for Sr. Spencer that I could go out tracting with her today. I got ready and went up to the library to wait for her. After two York Boulevard cars had passed, it dawned on me that I was to have called her if I could go. Darn my memory, I'm disgusted with me. I walked to the market, also People's Store where I bought Janet a little spring dress for 79¢. Alice S. [*Alice Tresa Foote Schulthess*] waited on me; I invited her and sister Maude [*Eliza Maude Foote Craddock*] over after church Sunday night, too. This evening Donna, the children and I went to the market in our car; we also called to see Miriam and family, and their new baby girl. She is a darling infant, cute and fat, pretty, too. We then went to see Gwen Scott's twin girls. Oh, they are cute and so tiny. We had our baby out visiting and they thought she was cute, too. We know she is, now Grama!

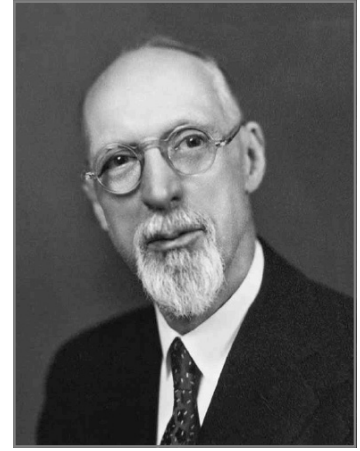
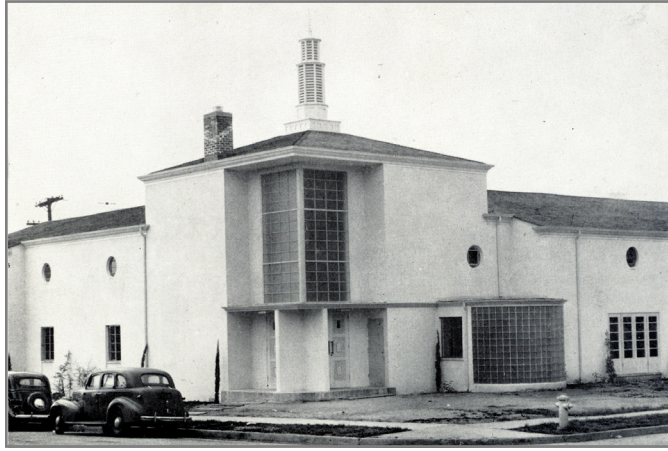
January 14, Thursday

I cleaned the kitchen cupboard inside, washed all the dishes I don't use. Donna, Joan, and baby Mary, in her buggy, invited me to go for a walk on the Avenue with them this morning, while Donna looked at dresses. We went to Dolly Madison's but she didn't have what Donna wanted. In Ivers Store Donna found just what she wanted, two dresses, she couldn't decide between them, so came home with both, \$9.95 each, I think. I let her take \$10.00 until she gets her next check from Rex. She got a letter from him today saying he'd be down next Sunday for the dedication of our ward chapel. Our baby was good on her first trip out in the buggy. She looked around so cute all the way down, and slept all the way back. Donna washed her hair this afternoon, and I put it up in pin curls. I brushed Joan's hair in ringlets before we left; she has such pretty hair, naturally curly. I stayed with the children while Donna and her daddy went to choir practice. Janet and Joan were asleep by 8 p.m. Baby Mary had a little restless time for a while, she is such a darling, smiles so darn cute, six weeks old. I called Saxelby's and invited them over Sunday night. Florence Marsh and Ruth and baby girl arrived from Albany this evening. Ruth called me on the phone.

January 15, Friday

I vacuumed Donna's front rooms this morning to help her get through, so she could go down to Eva Udall's funeral. She couldn't make it on time because of nursing the baby at 9:30, but she did come down later with baby in buggy, and Joan walking. She heard Rad Robinson sing,

“Oh, My Father, it was grand. Eva had a very lovely funeral; the chapel at Creese’s parlor was full of her friends. Bishop Gunn conducted, Dave Taylor opened with prayer. Bishop Al Hoglund gave a very fine talk; little Jewel Udall played a violin solo, a favorite of her mother’s, “Adoration.” There were lots of beautiful flowers, I rode to the Forest Lawn cemetery in Isabel Thomas’s car, she took Lorene, Sue and her neighbor Daisy. Bishop Gunn dedicated the grave.

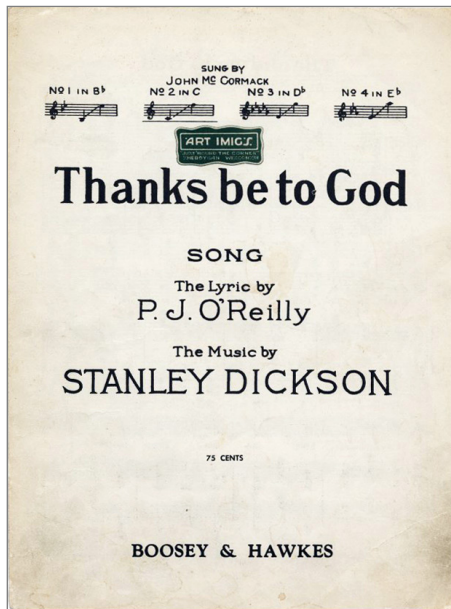


President George Albert Smith dedicated the chapel.

Eva’s oldest daughter, Marion or Joy, came from Nevada, Norman and Mildred, also married, came, children of first marriage by Mr. Christensen. I do feel sorry for Alvin Udall and his two little girls. They will miss Eva, but Al can have no regrets; he was surely good to Eva and the children. Eva has been ill with heart trouble about 12 years. Florence, Ruthie, and baby had lunch with Donna. Ruth brought the baby down to have Uncle Lewie bless her and give her a name. It was a special appointment in the Bishop’s office this Sunday evening. I stayed with Donna’s children tonight while she went to a stork shower on Gwen Scott who has twin girls. The shower was at Myrtle Robinson’s. P.S. Ruthie’s baby is a very lovely infant. [Kay Deal]

January 16, Saturday

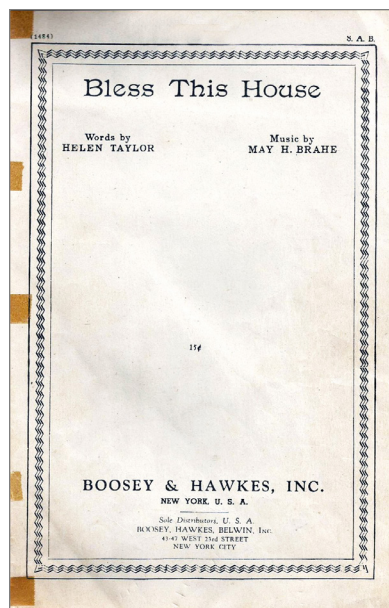
I gave my kitchen and bathroom a good cleaning, and then vacuumed Donna’s three front room rugs and brushed her overstuffed furniture. She made two lovely big loaf cakes for me this afternoon; a chocolate nut and a caramel and coconut. I don’t know what I’d do without my Donna. I can’t make cakes, at all, because the flour gives me asthma when it is sifted and in the air. I made two trips up our hill to the market; first to Better Foods, and then to Si’s, so I could get two squares of butter for my company tomorrow night. I couldn’t get Nuco at either store. It rained a little bit this afternoon. Janet has been waiting for rain so she could use her new umbrella. She dashed in the house to get it. Joan felt so badly that I let her have my old one. Sandra M. had her own, they all walked around or ran, thrilled! Janet had an accident, and broke the handle of hers; I cemented it. Lou worked tonight. I made a Jello salad and a beef loaf for tomorrow night.



The dedication of the Garvanza Chapel included many beautiful musical numbers. Lou’s efforts as choir director were rewarded with wonderful music for the program. It must have been a special honor for him to direct the music with the prophet in attendance.

January 17, Sunday—Garvanza Ward Chapel Dedicated!

Apostle George Albert Smith came out to dedicate our chapel to the Lord. We had a grand meeting with such a wonderful spirit present. Al was the first speaker; Br. Overlade next, Bishop Gunn, President Cannon and the apostle. All gave fine talks; the prayer of dedication was grand. Our choir sang a beautiful anthem between speakers. Lou was nervous before the program, but he did a grand job of directing his choir. They sang the best ever. Lou’s choir sang for the preliminary music, “Awake Ye Saints Awake,” “Author of Faith Eternal Word,” “Great God Attend While Zion Sings,” and “Gently Raise the Sacred Strain.” In the meeting they sang, “King of Glory” “The Lord is My Light,” and the “Hosanna Anthem.” For closing, they sang, “Thanks be to God.” The music was grand. Rad Robinson sang “Bless This House” and “The Lord’s Prayer,” beautiful! Ed Robinson and Lucille Brown sang a duet and Inis Stanton sang the solo part in the anthem, it was lovely. My dear husband was thrilled beyond expression, so was I. I’m sorry Mother R. wasn’t here, too. I had a buffet luncheon after church, my sisters and husbands, Shirley, Mary and Dale, the three Saxelby girls and Miss B., Maude Craddock and Alice Schulthess, Sister Marsh, and Ruthie. Ruth had her baby blessed by Uncle Lewie before church tonight in the bishop’s office. Rex and Donna did not come over this evening. He wanted to be alone with his Donna and girls. He is leaving again in the morning. Annie called me this morning,



and invited me to go with them to conference in Burbank. I surely would have loved to have gone, but I had such a lot to do before tonight. I could have made arrangements if I'd known sooner. The choir sang while folks left the chapel after the dedication, "Let Zion in her Beauty Rise."

Let Zion in Her Beauty Rise 41

Boldly ♩ = 88-108

Text: Edward Partridge, 1793–1840. Included in the first LDS hymnbook, 1835. Music: Anon., Württemberg, Germany, ca. 1784

Doctrine and Covenants 82:14
Moses 7:62–65

January 18, Monday

Rex and his mother and Ruth and baby left for Richmond on the train this morning. Lewie took them to the depot. I'm glad they came in for the dedication. I was also glad to see Ruth's sweet baby. Donna and I did a big washing, Lou had a cold, so I called the hospital, and told them he wouldn't be to work. He did the finishing up on the job he did for Ernie at the station; built a partition to keep the defense work covered up.

January 19, Tuesday

I wrote a little note to Bette and Ray, also one to Glen and Irene, telling them how I would like to have had them over Sunday night with other folks. Alice Pack called on the phone and invited Lou's choir to furnish music for their meeting on Sunday January 31. I met Sr. Spencer at 2 p.m. We did some missionary tracting; we had a lovely afternoon. A sweet little lady invited us in, we had a nice long conversation with her; she is Mrs. McQuirrie. We had another nice conversation with a Mrs. Minnie McPhail and a third conversation with a nice young man. I do enjoy

George Edward Percy Careless

(September 24, 1839—March 5, 1932) was a prominent Latter-day Saint composer and conductor.

Careless was born in London, England. As a child he studied at the Royal Academy in London. He performed at Exeter Hall, Drury Lane and the Crystal Palace.

In the early 1860s Careless joined The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and in 1864 he immigrated to Utah Territory. It was after his ship had docked in New York City that he wrote a musical arrangement for Parley P. Pratt's hymn "The Morning Breaks, the Shadows Flee."

Shortly after coming to Salt Lake City, Careless became the conductor of the Mormon Tabernacle Choir as well as of the Salt Lake Theatre orchestra. He also conducted performances by the Salt Lake Opera Company. Among his students was the future conductor of the Tabernacle choir, J. Spencer Cornwall.

Besides "The Morning Breaks" (hymn #1), Careless also composed the music to the following hymns in the 1985 Latter-day Saint hymnal: #40 "Arise, O Glorious Zion," #122 "Though Deepening Trials," #145 "Prayer Is the Soul's Sincere Desire," #150 "O Thou Kind and Gracious Father," #178 "O Lord of Hosts," #186 "Again We Meet Around the Board," #191 "Behold the Great Redeemer Died" and #192 "He Died! The Great Redeemer Died."
—Wikipedia



George Careless

this missionary work; we meet so many lovely people. Some who aren't so nice too, but for the most part, we find people are friendly to us. Lou and I went to Mutual tonight, his choir sang several numbers on the program. Inis S. had them come and sing. They honored our church composer, Br. George Careless, sang his compositions. It was very lovely. Erma Carlson played several of his pieces on the organ. I enjoyed Paul Bailey's class, also. It was awfully cold tonight and last night; lots of frost. Smudge pots were going all night; it makes it look cloudy in daytime. Donna took baby Mary to the clinic for the first time; she was surprised to find Dr. Andree the doctor there.

January 20, Wednesday

I wrote a long letter to Mother R. telling all about the dedication of our ward chapel and Lou's choir. It took me all morning. I ironed this afternoon but couldn't finish it. Donna is nursing the baby every three hours now instead of four. She took her to the clinic yesterday morning and

Dr. Andree told her to feed her every three hours, as she isn't gaining quite as fast as she should. She is surely a good baby, sleeps most of her time, and she's getting so cute, smiles for us now. Lou and I rode to Lewie Marsh's to pay him for the paint. He was sick in bed with the flu, he is going to quit his job at Fuller's Paint Company, and go up north to work with his dad and Rex. He has worked many years at Fuller's, 12 or 13. We rode over to Grant Carlson's, left our car there and rode to the stake house in Leroy

Robinson's car with him and the Carlsons. It was stake correlation meeting. I went to my missionary class. We had several missionaries released tonight. Lewie Marsh was released, his time is up next month, but he is going to Richmond to work. Too bad he was ill tonight. We heard from the others, all gave fine talks. Lewis was our ward missionary president, I wonder who we'll have now? I tried to buy garments for Donna, but they didn't have her size. Don Henry rode home with us.



"Our little Dickie bird died in the night"

January 21, Thursday

Our little Dickie bird died in the night. When I uncovered him this morning, I didn't notice he was dead; he has been down on the bottom of the cage every morning for many months because his one little leg was sore and he could not

sleep all night on the perch. But when I looked again a little later, and saw him still on the bottom of the cage, cuddled up on his stomach, I found he had died that way. I have been expecting it to happen because he was old; we've had him 8 or 9 years and the little old lady who gave him to me had him a year to two, maybe more. We'll miss the little fellow; he was surely a singer. You could hear him all over the neighborhood. The past two years he didn't sing as often, and he hadn't sung for several months past. Lou buried him in Donna's yard this evening, in a little box. I'm anxious to have his cage put away now. I do not want another bird; it worries me to see the little things have to stay in a cage, when they should be free in the trees. Of course I know a bird raised in the cage couldn't take care of itself outside. Lou went to choir tonight, I went over to see Donna and my darling babies. It has been damp and rained off and on all day. It rained hard tonight.

January 22, Friday

It rained hard all night and all morning. The wind blew hard in the night, too. The water leaked through in Donna's kitchen, the new part of plaster. Lou is glad it wasn't painted. He'll have to fix the roof now. Mother R. sent Lou two pretty ties and two pair of silk hose for his birthday tomorrow. He can't wear the hose, he wears 10½ and these must be 12. Too bad, but nice for Rex. It was a nice gift and she also sent a lovely letter. Rex surprised Donna this morning at five o'clock. He came home in a taxicab. It was raining up in Richmond; he couldn't work for a few days so he came home. Sr. Spencer and I intended to do some tracting this afternoon, but it rained all day so we couldn't go out. Rex had to change buses because of washouts and floods. His suitcase didn't arrive with him. He went down to the station tonight to see if the bus it was on had arrived, but it hadn't. Our lights went out this evening and stayed out for over two hours. Awful wind with rain; with damage done to trees and houses. I took a candle over to Donna's; they couldn't find one at first. The "black out" caused by rain and wind, gave Rex the inspiration to make candle for himself, and he did.



January 23, Saturday—Lou's Birthday, 53 years old.

The rain let up long enough for Lou to get up on Donna's roof and fix the leaky spots, we hope. He bought a roll of roofing paper, but Charlie advised him not to use it cause he was sure the leak came through a little place around the chimney and vent, so Lou put plastic around it. The roofing is new; it was strange if it was causing the leak. This afternoon we went to town to celebrate Lou's birthday. Rex drove us down in our car, and then he went to the bus station to see if his suitcase had arrived. No. Donna and children were with us. We got out on 9th and Broadway, went in a clothing store on 10th, bought Lou a new brown suit. We went to the May Company and bought me a light tan coat, brown leather buttons and trim. We paid \$5.00 down on my coat and cash for Lou's suit. Donna and family gave Lou a pretty tan dress shirt, and tie and coconut cake. I gave him a billfold. We ate dinner in the Health Store, 6th Street in town, and then went to the Park Theater and saw two good shows tonight.



January 24, Sunday

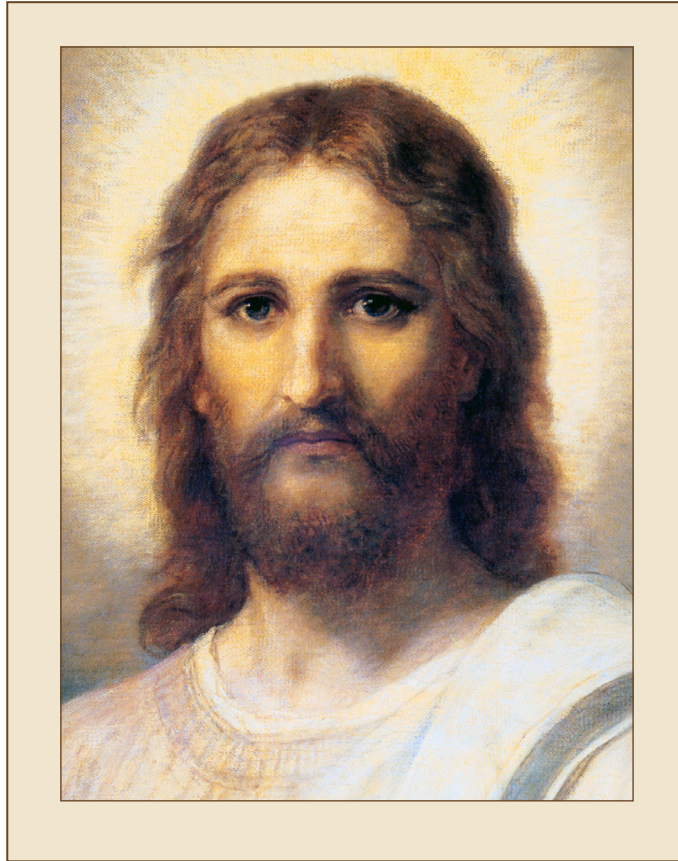
Rex drove us to Sunday School, the children and me. He came for us after Sunday School. His suitcase hasn't come yet. I helped Donna get the children's dinner on while she nursed the baby; she had dinner ready. Lou and I ate with them. Rex fixed his car, new tire and tube; he got it to running once more. Lou cut down the old dead tree in front of Donna's house. I'm glad the tree is down, but sorry he had to do it on Sunday. I washed the dishes; Rex ate after we had finished. He was down to Ernie's station when we ate. He ate breakfast late, wasn't hungry at noon. We all went to church tonight, took baby Mary for the first time. Folks made a big fuss over her; she did look darling. We had a nice meeting. Choir sang, "King of Glory" by request. Uncle Bill gave a very fine spiritual talk. Br. Overlade conducted; he called on Br. Greenwald, also. Donna stayed in the rear with Joan and Mary; the baby was in her buggy in the front foyer. I stayed with the children tonight while Rex and Donna went to the bus station to see if his suitcase had arrived. It is lost; they can't locate it. Rex and Lewie left tonight about one o'clock for Richmond, California in Rex's little old Chevy. I surely hope they'll make it okay Florence called from Richmond.

January 25, Monday

Rex and Lewie arrived in Richmond at 6 p.m.; Rex called on the phone to tell Donna. It looked like rain this morning, but we put our washing out in spite of it. We brought them in this evening, just as it started to rain. Some pieces were right for ironing. Donna did iron a few of her things. Donna took our car to Highland Park, and changed Lou's birthday shirt for one with shorter sleeves, and also changed the tie to match, very pretty. She did some shopping in Si Perkin's Market for both of us. Tonight Lou went to singing rehearsal with the male chorus at Bob Stanton's. I visited with Donna and the children, played with Janet and Joan until they went to bed. Then baby Mary woke up and we enjoyed her while Donna wrote the daily letter to Daddy Rex.

January 26, Tuesday

Today is Al's birthday. I hope he will have a very happy day. Donna and I sent him a birthday greeting card yesterday. I did my ironing this morning and went out doing missionary tracting with Sr. Spencer. We had a very interesting conversation with a dear old gentleman who has preached Christ for 30 or 40 years. He was a missionary to China with his wife years ago. We didn't get very far with him, with the Gospel, because he is "Saved in Jesus," and can't see the truth we have to offer. There are such a lot of fine people who shut out the real light of Christ, I'm sorry to say. I am so very thankful for the true gospel of Jesus Christ. Tonight we listened to an important announcement over the radio. We were surprised to learn that our own president, Franklin D. Roosevelt is over in Casablanca, North Africa, where he had a special conference with prime minister, Winston Churchill and other allied officials. Our fighting men over there were taken by surprise, also. The President at the typical field lunch and rode in an army jeep while inspecting the troops. A grand and great man is our President. This act has encouraged and thrilled our boys over there. He drove 108 miles north to visit Port Lyautey, scene of hardest fighting. It seems our President has broken a lot of records. First, He became the first president who ever left the United States while the nation was at war. Second, He became the first president ever to fly while holding office. Third, He became the first president, since Abraham Lincoln, to visit an actual theater of war. Tonight Lou went to an air raid meeting. I visited with Donna and babies. Lou brought his new brown suit home this evening. A colored friend went to town for the suit. He works at the hospital, too.



Elvie testifies of Christ.



My friend - President - F.D. R. -

From one of Elvie's scrapbooks.

January 27, Wednesday

I did some mending and darning this morning and watched Donna give baby Mary her bath. She likes her bath now, cute darling. I put the baby's washing out before coming home. Janet coughed a lot in the night so Donna kept her home from school today. It was a lovely sunny day, everything looked so pretty and green after the rains of past few days. I met Sr. Spencer at the library at 2 p.m. We did some missionary tracting on North Avenue 59 and 60. We found only three homes where folks let us talk to them. One sweet lady invited us in and gave us a delicious glass of apple juice. She also listened very kindly to what we had to tell about the gospel of Jesus Christ. She has received Christ in her heart. It is hard to make them see the light because they live in Christ, and know

He will save them. He will, I'm sure, they are good people and "love their neighbor," the second great commandment, but if only they would accept his plan here, how much farther ahead they'd be over in the spirit world. Oh, I am so thankful for my membership in the church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints!

January 28, Thursday

I turned cuffs and pressed Lou's new brown pants. The clerk allowed enough for cuffs, but I had to fix them. They can't sell trousers with cuffs on for the duration of the war. The trousers looked strange without cuffs at first, but now we're used to seeing them without, they look okay Lou's last gray suit hasn't any cuffs and I like it real well. We must help Uncle Sam all we can, anyway. I went down town to the May Company and spent about three hours there, trying to locate the coat I put in "will call" last week. They sent me from one place to another. I even called the May Company from the store, to talk to the order board.

It was the only way I could get in touch with the board - by phone. The manager of adjustment offices finally traced it for me and I was able to go back to the seventh floor and get my coat, after paying the balance of \$15.55. Lou and I bought the coat on his birthday; I paid \$5.00 on it. My coat is beige color, tan with a light brown plaid pattern in. I bought some beige suede gloves, also. Bob Stanton called for Donna and took her to choir. Lou had to leave before she could nurse the baby. I stayed with the children. I sewed all of the buttons on my coat good.

January 29, Friday

I enjoyed a nice visit with our new block teacher last night at Donna's. He is a young man from my old ward back home, 10th Ward. I knew his mother well, we taught religion class together twenty years ago. He knows my brother and family, and all of my folks (Strong's) in that ward. He was a small boy when I left the ward, about 20 years ago. Ross is the name. I took Donna's tollhouse cookies to the post office to mail them to Ray Clayton for her, and then I went to Morgan's Beauty Parlor where I had an appointment at 10 a.m. for a machine-less permanent wave. A nice little Armenian girl gave me the wave; she was very good. Of course I worked over the hair dress when I got home, they never do get it the way I like. I'm well pleased with the curl, nice and soft and curly. I wanted to go to Sr. Gunn's [Rose Horatia Woodhead] funeral in "Little Church of Flowers," at Forest Lawn Cemetery, but I couldn't make it in time. I bought a beige hat in a little hat store on the corner of Avenue 56 and Figueroa Street. It rained this evening; looks like it'll keep it up all night. We visited with Donna and baby Mary. Janet and Joan were in bed asleep; bless 'em. Alta Thompson sang and Al Hoglund spoke at Sr. Gunn's funeral. Br. Overlade conducted; it was Bishop Gunn's mother.

January 30, Saturday

It rained all night, and off and on all day, too. Rex came down from Richmond with his father's truck; he came to get a big cement mixer for the company, so this trip he got paid for and had a visit with his little family, too. I went to Ivers Store this afternoon, in the rain, and bought a beige leather purse. It is just a small bag to use with my new beige coat and hat. Rex had several things to do before going back, so Donna and the little girls went out in the truck

with him. They brought baby Mary over to stay with me. She slept in her bassinet all the while they were away. Rex took the baby home in his arms wrapped up good. She slept in her buggy all night because it rained too hard to take the bassinet home.

January 31, Sunday

Donna drove our car to take the children and me to Sunday School. We took the three little Leftner girls to their Sunday School, also. It is a Catholic church on Monte Vista Street. Donna came right back as baby Mary was asleep at home alone. Rex was out getting things to take back to the job in Richmond. He left this afternoon about 2 p.m. with a truckload and a big cement mixer in tow. Lou and I dressed up in our new beige and brown clothes this afternoon. He looked swell in his new brown suit, and he said I looked pretty, also. I wore my brown and beige birthday dress, my new beige coat, hat, purse, and gloves. We went to church about 4 p.m. Lou got his choir music, and then we picked up Lucille Brown, Tillie M., Br. and Sr. Stead, and Maude Swan and came back to church. We divided up the crowd in five or six other cars. Grant Carlson led, and we drove in the rear. We all got out to Van Nuys Ward in good time. Lou received a surprise when Bishop Pack [married to Alice Elisabeth Chandler, sister to Miriam Marsh] had him furnish speakers as well as music on the program. Lou conducted after the sacrament, he called on Br. Tidwell, high councilman from Van Nuys Ward, first speaker, and then he called on me. The Lord blessed me so I

could walk up and say a few words, about 5 minutes. Then he called Br. Mel Gibby who gave a nice talk. The choir sang lovely numbers between each speaker. Bishop Pack was the last speaker. He thanked the choir for coming out and etcetera. Alice and Paul invited the whole darn choir and friends over to their house, where they served us a grand lunch; hot rolls, salad, hot chocolate, cakes, jams and etcetera. We had a grand evening visiting in Bishop Pack's lovely new home. It is a mansion, surely beautiful. My one regret, I was sorry Donna couldn't go with us tonight.

February 1, Monday

We washed; it was a grand sunny day. Inis Stanton came and ate lunch with us. She brought doughnuts and avocados. Donna fixed a nice lunch while I finished up the washing. We enjoyed Inis's visit a lot; she is a nice gal. Donna took



Alice and Paul Pack, image found on Family Search.

our car this afternoon, and went to market and Ivers Store. She mailed Rex some pajamas. I stayed with the children, baby Mary slept all the while. Rex called long distance from Ruth's house, and talked to Donna. He wanted her to know he arrived okay.

February 2, Tuesday

Sr. Spencer called this morning and made arrangements to meet me at Relief Society to go missionary visiting after the lunch. I enjoyed the lunch. I took Hannah's and Elsie's letters over for Lorene and Annie to read. Sr. Spencer and I left about 2 p.m. to do missionary work. We made some revisits on Holland Street and Aldama, where Sisters Taylor and Seguine and Spencer had been before. We also were invited in to talk with a little lady, first time. She treated us to cake, made without sugar. She was looking at Sr. Spencer so she had to eat hers. I managed part of mine, but my hanky got most of it, ha, ha! The frosting was peanut butter. She was nice, but very odd. She is another one of the "saved in Jesus" kind, and wanted to save us likewise, it is hard to get them to listen. I did some shopping in Boy's Market on my way home. I was tired from so much hill climbing and long walking. Donna went to Mutual tonight. I stayed with the children. They were over here for a while, and then went home to go to bed. Lou stayed here to enjoy his radio. Donna, Beth, and Inis rehearsed a trio number or two to sing in Wayne's ward next Sunday night.

February 3, Wednesday

I wrote a letter to Mother R. and cards to Elsie and Dad, and Hannah Helman. I played with my baby Mary, while Donna hung out the washing. She is growing so lovely and is such a sweet smiler. We surely love her. This afternoon I did my ironing. I was bothered with a touch of asthma this evening early, so I didn't get any dinner as I had some feeling of bloating. Lou went to an air raid warden's meeting tonight. I held baby Mary while Donna wrote a letter to Rex. Joan was in bed, but Janet had a nap this afternoon, so she stayed up later. Oh, I do enjoy the lovely bible Rex and Donna gave me for my birthday. I love to read from it, and it helps me such a lot in my missionary work. Lou went to the store for Donna's milk tonight, before his meeting. He bought six quarts, two are for us, he is a good daddy.

February 4, Thursday

I felt better after a good nights rest. I did some darning and machine mending. I went over to Sr. Spencer's house this afternoon. We went out doing missionary work in her neighborhood, North Avenue 54. We enjoyed several gospel conversations and were invited in to visit in two homes. One of them was our own member, the Lewis family, where we enjoyed a nice conversation with Br. and Sr. Lewis. The other one, we got in because the dear little old lady thought we were her granddaughters, who she was expecting. It was funny, but she was nice and said she enjoyed our visit and invited us to come back some time. I stayed with the children tonight while Lou and Donna went to choir. Bob and Inis called for Donna, because she can't leave as soon as Daddy. Donna, Beth, and Inis rehearsed a trio number or two. Beth Bywater played piano. They didn't go into choir

practice tonight, but practiced in the Relief Society Room. They are going to sing in Wayne Strong's ward Sunday night. I received a nice letter from Beverly.

February 5, Friday

I wrote a card to Beverly, and then Joan and I walked to Highland Park. Oh, no, we rode down on the bus, but walked home. I thought it was too far for little Joan to walk both ways. I drew \$5.00 out of our account to hold us over until payday. Today should have been payday, but they say we'll get it on the tenth instead. It is because of the 5% tax the government is taking out of every paycheck, along with all the rest of it. This afternoon I helped Donna do her cleaning. I took my vacuum over because I like it better than hers. Mine is easier to push around. Tonight Lou had to dress



A warden's outfit

up in his air raid equipment and go out on the street to wait for an incident. He surely does not like this business of being air raid warden. Oh, but he looks cute, with all the equipment on, ha, ha! The heavy hat almost floors him to start with, the gas mask and armband surely add to the picture. He, he! I visited with Donna tonight; played with baby Mary, she is surely a darling.

February 6, Saturday

Donna left baby Mary with me while she took Janet and Joan up to Pete Pool's barber shop to have their hair cut. They both wanted to have it cut. They looked cute with the short hair. Joan's hair curled up all over her head. She was the cause of the hair cutting, anyway. She cut her own hair last week; she cut a handful of it from each side of her head, back of her ears, it was funny. Lou and I planted a "victory garden" in Donna's backyard. I hope the gophers won't get the vegetables as fast as they come up. I know they got nearly all of Rex's beans last year. I walked to Better Food Market this evening. Elaine and family came over to Donna's tonight. Lou went to his night work at the hospital. I visited with Elaine and family at Donna's. After the company left, I gave the two girls their bath while Donna nursed the baby.

February 7, Sunday

I went to the missionary testimony meeting this morning. We had a grand meeting. Br. Ashmore, our new district president, is very sincere and will make an excellent president, I'm sure. I enjoyed Br. Reece's Sunday School class. We had a wonderful fast meeting, lovely testimonies, lots of babies blessed; the Scott twins, another Scott family, LeRoy Robinson's sister had her baby blessed, he blessed it. Rulon blessed his twins. Roy Olmstead blessed his baby girl. Our baby was there, too, but her Daddy wasn't, so we'll wait for him next month. Lewie Marsh will bless his baby then, also. Lou took Donna and children to Sunday School this morning. He worked all night, so was nice of him to miss his sleep. We ate at Donna's, I made a fruit salad over there; Donna baked a cake and got the family ready for Sunday

School - some gal! We ate a macaroni and meat and cheese dish, and some vegetables her neighbor, Mrs. Leftner, gave her. It was a nice dinner. Inis, Beth, and Beth Bywater came at 3 p.m. to rehearse trio. The girls sang in El Sereno Ward, where Uncle Al spoke. Wayne asked them. Lou's choir put the program on in our ward tonight; songs and speakers. It was a grand success. Br. Lewis conducted; he is president of the choir. He gave a short talk, Paul Bailey was the next speaker, and Br. Ray Haddock was the last speaker. He was good as always. They were all good; the music was excellent. Ed Robinson and Bernice K. sang a duet in the anthem; Maude Swan, Mae G. and Norma H. helped in another anthem. I took Joan with me. Donna took Janet and baby Mary. The settee and chair Mr. Cresse bought for church foyer are lovely.



Mary Elaine Marsh

February 8, Monday

It rained most of the night, a nice steady rain. It will be good for our new victory garden. It was dark and damp looking when we started to wash, but I could see a patch of blue in the west, and we had a strong breeze, so we took the chance. In fact Donna had the washer going when I got over there. The breeze turned into wind and blew the clouds away, our clothes dried swell, nice and soft in the wind. Tonight Lou took me to the Highland Theater. I saw two good pictures while he went to the male chorus practice at John Treu's. He called for me; saw part of the show. Donna made tollhouse cookies to send Rex for Valentines Day.

February 9, Tuesday

I did my ironing and pressed Lou's new brown suit. We are disappointed because the new suit does not hold the press very good. Lou looks real nice in it, anyway. After lunch I went to the Bank of America on York Boulevard and sent payment on Donna's house, \$25.00 to Sam Hill Realty Company. I missed the York car so I walked over to Sr. Spencer's. We did some more missionary work on North Avenue 54. I was tired when we were through today, we had the high side of the street, lots of steps to climb and no one asked us in until the last house, where we found a member of our church; Sr. Swartz and family. We enjoyed a nice visit and rest. I was surprised to find Lou home when I arrived; he came home early to get some rest, because he had to go back to work at 9:30. He has to work nights for a while, I am sorry to say. I visited with Donna

tonight, and played with baby Mary. She smiles so cute for us now, and she likes to play. Lou left early to go over to Erma Carlson's and look over some choir music; some new pieces she bought. He went to his work from there.

February 10, Wednesday

It is my sister Annie's birthday, and I hope she'll have a very happy day and year. I sent her a birthday card and \$1.00 bill yesterday. She called me on the phone this morning to thank me for same. Joan came to visit me this morning, as usual. She tried so hard to whisper and be quiet, I was surprised she remembered as well as she did, but it's hard for a little 4 year old to be quiet very long, so I went over to her house with her so Lou could have a good sleep. He didn't get home until 8:30 this morning. A pipe in the hospital storeroom broke and soaked up everything, causing a lot of damage to food and etcetera. Lou had to work over time until the day crew took over. I put the baby's washing out for Donna and mopped the kitchen floor. I came home and darned sox, cooked dinner. We ate at 1 p.m. Donna and baby Mary came over to visit with us. Janet and Joan had a grand time playing up in the Pierce house with Shirley and little Sandra. Grama Pierce played "button, button" with the children. They love to go up there when Mrs. Pierce sends for them, which she often does. I rode to the hospital with Lou to get his paycheck. We bought our grocery order in Ralph's Store, and cashed his check there, boy, what a crowd! Lou paid our gas bill at Ernie's station. We bought more groceries at Better Foods. We have to shop around now days to find things we need.

February 11, Thursday

Little Joan was sick in bed all day. She had an upset stomach last night and vomited in Donna's bed, an awful mess. Donna put the washer on this morning to wash sheets,

blankets, and sleepers with the baby's washing. Joan didn't eat anything today; she slept most of the day, and had a fever. I met Sr. Spencer at North Avenue 54, where we left off last Tuesday afternoon. We did some first tracting, met some very nice people and enjoyed telling them about the Gospel of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Many people are not interested, but they will be some day. I walked both ways. I paid Donna's furniture payment and mailed an airmail letter to Rex for her, and did some shopping for her on the way home. Sr. Spencer and I enjoyed a malt in Fosselman's, my treat, on the way home, also. She had some shopping to do in Ivers. I bought Valentines for my girls, face powder and stationary for Donna, two pair of sox and a little red candy baskets for Janet, Joan, and Mary. I also got a few valentines. I must get my sweetheart Lou something, too. Lou went to choir tonight, and then to his night work. I visited with Donna and the children. Joan feels a little better. Annie, Bill, and Dale came over to read me Violet's letter and visit this evening. Donna made some good candy today. She brought us a dish full.

February 12, Friday

Joan slept well last night and feels better today, but not well enough to stay up long at a time. Lou stayed in bed yesterday until I got home from my missionary work, but he got up today at 10:30. After breakfast he went over to Donna's and worked most of the day cleaning up her yard and burning up rubbish that we and other neighbors had put on the corner vacant lot. There was a lot of debris to burn, it looks nice now, he surely worked hard at it. After lunch I went to Morgan's Beauty Parlor and had Crystal Myers give me an oil shampoo and curl. She did a very nice job of it; I like her hair dress. I was there for two hours; they were so busy. I had to wait for Crystal, wait for shampoo chair, and hair dressing table and etcetera. I came home with pretty hair dress and no place to go. My husband had to go to his night work. Well, I didn't feel at all bad about it, would have done 20 years ago, how we change! My little home, Bible, and radio, gave me a lot of pleasure, to say nothing of my darling babies across the street. I held baby Mary tonight while Donna finished her letter to Rex. Our darling baby smiles so darn cute. She'll be laughing out loud soon. She is nine or ten weeks old. Oh, she is sweet!

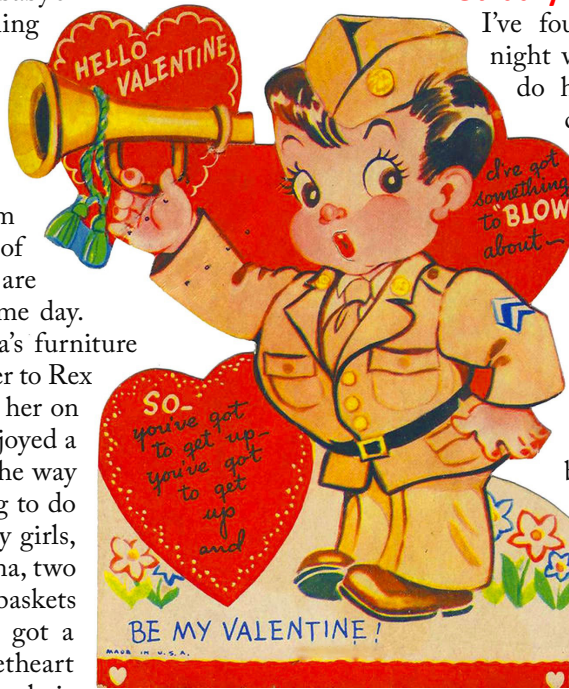
February 13, Saturday

I've found one thing I like about Lou's night work. I can sleep as late as I like. I do hate to get up when it's dark and cold - burrrrr... I will be glad when he is back on days just the same. Donna and Janet walked down on the Avenue this morning to do some shopping. They bought a gold locket for Sandra Moyer's birthday, a nice one at the jewelers. Little Joan didn't feel well enough to go to the birthday party. She is better, but couldn't stay up long at a time; she was weak. I washed the baby's clothes and Donna's kitchen, bathroom, and back porch floors while she was away. Lou got up about 1:30; we ate lunch. He went to the market for Donna and me. He brought us each a lovely valentine and a pair of rayon hose for me, very lovely. We can't get silk anymore. Rex sent Donna a pen and pencil set, Parker, grand. He sent the children valentines with \$1.00 bill in each. Janet lost hers, but then found it again. Donna made a coconut cake. She and the children sent us each a lovely valentine. I had a lot of fun sending them valentines this evening: sox, baskets of candy, face powder, and stationary for Donna. I gave Lou a tiny basket of candy. Janet and Joan had a grand time answering the doorbell for our valentines tonight.

February 14, Sunday

It is Valentine's Day, but we did our celebrating yesterday. I went to the 9 a.m. missionary meeting and enjoyed it. We had a good lesson in Relief Society on the Bible, given by Blanche Nordgren [*Blanche Althea Bennett*]. I also enjoyed Br. Reece's class in Sunday School. We have a new

table and chair in the foyer at the church to match the lovely furniture Mr. Kresse gave us. The table is white iron with a glass top and the chair is white iron with yellow upholstered leather seat. Florence called by for Janet so I could go to the early meeting. Joan wasn't feeling well enough to go. Donna cooked my little lamb roast and some vegetables while I was in Sunday School. She had dinner all ready when we got home. Lou slept until I got home. Glen and Irene brought baby David over to bring Donna's children some Valentines. Their baby is surely a darling. Dick Johnston sold Donna six boxes of Klek soap powder and six boxes to me at 12½¢ a box. It sells for 23¢



in the stores. He got it from his brother's warehouse; it got damaged or something. It is a good soap and a big box. It is easy on hands like Lux and etcetera. Florence took Janet up to her house after Sunday School to play with her children. Joan is better, but not well yet. She feels better when resting on the couch. Martha Seguine, Winnie Wright, and Br. Reece were our speakers in sacrament meeting tonight; it was very nice.

February 15, Monday

We had a good day for washing, but our wringer went on the blink. We had an awful time to get the clothes wrung out. Donna called the Holland Electric Shop. They are sending a man out to look at the washer in the morning. I surely hope he can fix it without costing too much, and I hope it won't take long to fix because Donna needs it. We took our car this afternoon to Better Food Market; left baby Mary with Grampa Lou. Joan went with us, Janet played outside. Donna put in a long distance call to Rex at Albany, California at 7 p.m. She got him one hour later. They talked \$3.00 worth, but felt better afterwards. She went up to the ration board today to see about Rex's book and stamp 17.

February 16, Tuesday

The man from Holland Electric came out this morning to look at Donna's washing machine. He said it would cost \$32.00 to fix it. Isn't that awful! They surely do take advantage of people in war times, when one can't buy a new washer, or even a reconditioned washer. Swell time for our washer to act up! My electric iron is acting rather temperamental now, too. You can't buy any more electric irons either. I guess it would cost the price of two to get it repaired. We had the same trouble with Donna's washer a year ago. It cost \$9.00 for repairs. We are having grand sunny weather. Lou's victory garden is breaking through the ground. I wonder if the gophers are watching the garden, too? They surely got Rex's string bean plants last year. I did my ironing this afternoon. Donna took baby Mary to the clinic this morning. I'm glad the clinic is so near us, handy for Donna. Our baby is doing all right on Mother's milk; she is to start her on Pabulum. I persuaded Lou to take Donna to a picture show tonight. She has been tied in so long with the babies. I know she needed to get away for a little while. I stayed with the children they went to the York show.



Ray Clayton took picture when Elaine Vandergrift wasn't looking December 21, 1940 on LaRiba Way.

February 17, Wednesday

Sr. Spencer called me this morning. We were going out to do our missionary work. She has her son and wife and other folks from Utah and she wants to take them out sightseeing as they only have a few days left. We'll go tomorrow if all is well. I wrote a letter to Mother R. and did some mending.

February 18, Thursday

Sr. Spencer called again this morning; can't go missionarying because Mary had to go to the doctor. Donna and I walked down on the Avenue, looked at baby bonnets for our little Mary but didn't buy any. Ivers is going to get some more in next week; we'll look again. I want to buy a pretty one for her to wear when she is blessed next fast day. I rode to the York Theater tonight and enjoyed the show while Lou went to his choir rehearsal. I put Donna's hair up in pin curls before going. Br. Reiche is going to start painting on Donna's house tomorrow. We are having the two front rooms papered, too.

February 19, Friday

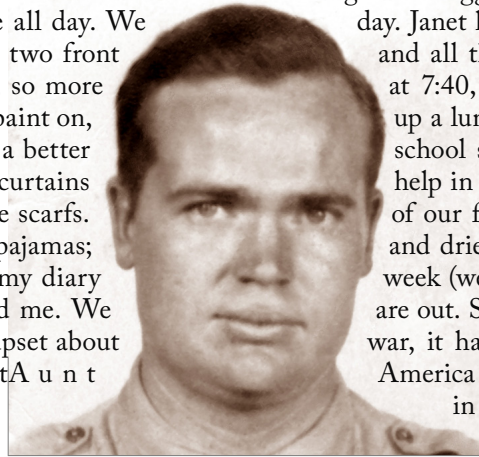
Br. Reiche came to Donna's this morning and started the painting job in the kitchen and scraped the ceiling in the dining room, also painted it. Donna's house is in an awful mess again. It seems we keep the poor girl torn up most of the time. She is so very patient and sweet about it all, too. Well, it'll be nice when it's all done. Sr. Spencer and I went out doing missionary tracting on North Avenue 54 this morning from 10 to 12. I enjoyed it; we had some nice conversations. Elaine called and invited Donna and family out to spend the weekend with her. She and Ernie came in to get them this evening. Elaine is a grand girl, but oh! What a lot of trouble she is

letting herself in for?? Well, I guess the young folks can take it. Grama Elvie likes it more quiet; ha, ha! Donna took our car to the doctor's this afternoon. The children and I rode down with her. We were going to leave the girls over to play with Dale, but when we got there, he had some little boy friends and the girls wouldn't get out of the car, so we took them along. Annie read us a nice letter from Ray. We had to wait for Dr. Robison. He says Donna must come back in a month. She must wear something inside to adjust trouble. We all ate dinner over at our house. Donna's place is in an awful mess. They left for Burbank at 8 p.m.

February 20, Saturday

I'm so thankful Donna and the children are visiting Elaine while her house is in such an awful mess. Br. Reiche spent all day scraping the ceiling and walls in the front room.

He got the ceiling painted. Lou put new floorboard on her front porch and worked over there all day. We decided to paint the woodwork in the two front rooms before the new paper is put on, so more mess. I helped Lou put the flat coat of paint on, but I didn't do much, as a painter I'm a better dishwasher! I washed and stretched the curtains for her two front rooms and did up the scarfs. Sue and Al came in to get the girls pajamas; Donna forgot them. I was writing in my diary tonight, midnight, when Rex surprised me. We didn't expect him in. He was terribly upset about Donna being away. He called her at Aunt Sue's, and then went out there.



It is easy to imagine that when Rex heard about the house being torn apart coupled with the fact that he was missing his family, a plan for a surprise visit would come to Rex's mind. He was very disappointed to arrive home find his family gone!

February 21, Sunday

Rex got out to Sue's about two o'clock this morning. Lou drove me over to church to my missionary meeting, and then he went on to the Glendale Ward where he took care of the music; singing practice and etcetera for Br. Haddock who had to be in our ward for the adult Aaronic Priesthood this morning. Al came to Garvanza to speak to adult Aaronic members, also. Sue came with him. I invited them home to eat dinner with us. I asked them last Wednesday night out at the stake house. It was raining when we got up this morning and kept it up most of the day. Sue and Al called to see Olive Saxelby, who is very ill, before coming home here to eat. They had to leave after dinner cause Al had some folks coming to his house for blessings. I enjoyed having them come to dinner with us, wish they could have stayed all afternoon and gone to church with us. Ernie and Elaine brought Rex, Donna, and children home about 5 p.m. with the startling news that he was taking Donna and baby back to Albany with him in the morning at 8:00 to stay at Ruth's house for a week. I'm going to keep Janet and Joan here. I'm really happy to have Donna and the baby away while her house is so upset, painting and papering. It will be grand to be away from it all. Lou and I went to church tonight, enjoyed same as always. Rex did a hand washing, baby's clothes, Donna packed things to take up north.

February 22, Monday

I got breakfast ready for all of us this morning. Lou had the day off. We all took Rex, Donna, and baby Mary to the big depot where they boarded the train for Albany, California. Donna is going to visit with Rex and his folks for a week. Joan felt badly when Mama left. She didn't know Donna was going, too. She had the idea we were all taking Rex to the depot. They left one of Joan's play shoes at Elaine's. All she has to wear are some little strap slippers. This wet weather is awful for them. Rain, Rain!

February 23, Tuesday

Rex got a card in the mail yesterday from the Santa Fe Trailways, asking if he had lost anything. I sent the card on to him. I surely hope it is his lost suitcase. The card came from

the general baggage agent, Wichita, Kansas. It rained all day. Janet had to be to school at eight this morning and all this week. It is a struggle getting her off at 7:40, but I don't have to worry over putting up a lunch for her and I like that. They have the school start an hour earlier so the teachers can help in the ration board in the afternoons. Most of our food is to be rationed; the canned foods, and dried and frozen foods have been frozen all week (we couldn't buy any) until the ration books are out. Shoes are rationed now, too. Oh this darn war, it has surely upset our lives, but we here in America haven't begun to suffer like the poor folks in Europe have. This is a blessed land, "The Promised Land." Br. Reiche painted in Donna's kitchen all day. I'm sorry it is such damp weather; it takes the paint much longer to dry. I was nervous and tired tonight. The weather is hard on the children and Grama. They took turns wearing Janet's overshoes and raincoat out in the rain.

February 24, Wednesday

It rained most of the night again. Janet had to wear rain clothes again today. She goes to school at 7:40. Joan had a cold in her head, nose stopped up and she couldn't sleep well last night. I put Janet in bed with Grampa Lou, so she could sleep. Joan was so restless and I wanted to keep her covered, so I slept in with her. I didn't get much sleep, though. Even when Joan was asleep I couldn't sleep well in a strange bed; funny me. We received a special delivery letter from Donna today telling about their trip to Albany. Mary was good considering the long trip. It is hard to take an infant on the train for a long trip like that. Donna's washer came back from the repair job at Holland Electric, \$33.35. I gave them the \$20.00 she left, balance to be paid next payday. It's awful, but they surely do have folks by the nose. You can't buy new washers or used ones now days, so they can get anything they ask for repair work. Annie called to tell me that Bill's sister, Frances [*Frances Marymadaline Andersen Swickard*], had passed away in Salt Lake. She called in this evening for a small loan, \$5.00 until Friday. We help each other out like this once in a while. She wanted to send money for flowers for the funeral. Lou went to the ration board this evening, got our war ration books, (two), he also went over to have Br. Timpson help him fill out income tax papers.

February 25, Thursday

I used the washer this morning; first time after the repair job on it. It worked swell, all but the pump, it still isn't right. I called them to tell about the chip in the new roller, also about the pump. The repair job cost a lot. It's awful to take advantage of people because of war conditions, I think. (Who cares what I think, anyway, he, he!) Boy! I had a whopper of a washing. I didn't get through until 2 p.m. and I was tired out. Wonder if I'll ever get all the ironing done? The children are very good; bless 'em. Lou painted the front room floor before dinner this evening. He went to his choir practice tonight.

February 26, Friday

I started about 10 a.m. to iron; stopped long enough to get lunch for the children and myself, and then ironed until 5 p.m. I still have seven dresses left to do tomorrow. I'm one tired Grama. I had seventeen dresses and seven shirts, besides all of the flat wear. Lou laid the pad and rug in Donna's front room, cleaned them good first; also brushed furniture good. He put it in the front room and painted the floor in the dining room. He has worked so hard over there. Br. Reiche finished the papering yesterday. It looks lovely. Br. Reiche worked 4 ½ days for \$38.45, not bad. Lou paid him \$30 yesterday; he'll give him the rest on payday. We received a special delivery letter from Donna this afternoon. She is going to stay another week. We were not surprised as we half expected same. I'm glad she is away now that her house is so upset. I sold two pounds of butter to Ruth P. when I found out Donna wasn't coming home this weekend. She was tickled to get it.

So Many Things to Iron?

During these years there was no such thing as permanent press fabric. Everything that was washed turned into a wrinkled mess. Cute little dresses had to be ironed to look cute again. Sheets, table cloths, and pillow cases were to be ironed, too. With the fabrics of today ironing is nearly a lost art. Does anyone miss hours of ironing? No!

February 27, Saturday

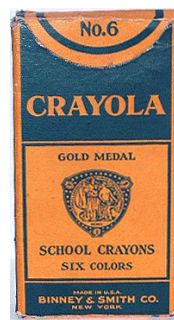
Lou worked all day at Donna's. He put a new toilet box and toilet in the bathroom and painted a first coat on the front porch floor. I cleaned my house up a little. Annie, Bill, and Dale came over; she was on her way uptown. They took me and the children down on the Avenue to Kress Store where I bought color book and crayons for Janet and Joan to take to Blissie Leftner's birthday party at 2 p.m. Bill brought us home. Dale ate lunch with the children and played until his Dad came for him, after his haircut. Lou had to work all night at the hospital and he had no rest today; he'd rather work. This afternoon we took children with us to the linoleum store and selected some inlaid linoleum to put in Donna's kitchen and bathroom. The man is coming out Wednesday to lay it; \$34.00 more.

February 28, Sunday

Lou went over to Donna's when he came from his night work.

job. I told him to go to sleep over there, because we'd be too noisy getting ready for Sunday School; Janet, Joan, and me. Ernie and Florence called by for us; we met them on our corner. We had a nice Relief Society and Sunday School. Bill and Annie brought us home. I changed the children's dresses, and then Florence and Ernie came for them and took them up to their house for the day while Lou and I went out to Paul and Alice Pack's home for dinner. Lou and I and Lorene rode with Annie and Bill in his car. Sue and Al came over from Burbank. Alice invited us a month ago. Dale stayed with Glen, Charlie didn't feel well so he stayed home. Alice had a delicious dinner; fried rabbit, hot rolls, and everything, it was grand. We surely had a lovely visit with them. Al was the speaker in their ward tonight. He gave a good talk. President Cannon and Walker came to divide their ward. President Cannon talked for a short time. Lou led the singing; it was a very nice meeting. Wes and Helen Pack had all of their children at church. I was glad to see them; they are a lovely family. We surely had a nice time. Alice and Paul are grand people and have lovely children. That baby girl is a darling baby doll, beautiful. They have such a lovely big home and a sweet influence there. Al gave Virginia, oldest child, a patriarchal blessing. Alice took it down in shorthand. We

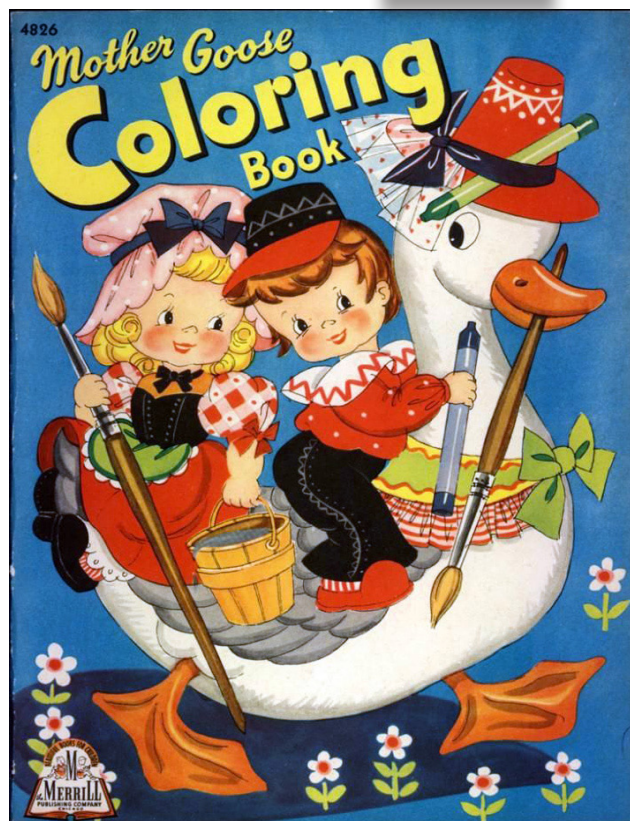
went up to Florence's in our car for the children. Both of them were asleep. It was sweet of Florence to take them for me; she is a sweetheart!



Crayons and coloring book from 1943. This box of crayons included six crayons. Janet and Joan took a coloring book and crayons to a birthday party for Blissie Leftner on February 27.

March 1, Monday

I did a little hand washing at home, and then spent the rest of the day at Donna's. I hung the curtains, cleaned bedrooms and kitchen good. We are ready for the man to lay the linoleum now. Lou worked over there all day helping me, and he painted the front porch with the second coat. We ate dinner at 7 p.m., all tired. Joan played out all day. She was tired and cross at dinner. She fell asleep after dinner. I had an awful time getting her ready for bed. She was so cross. Janet was sweet and helped me. Lou worked at the hospital again tonight. Bill, Annie, and Dale came tonight. Bill brought Joan's shoe that she left out to Elaine's last week. She's had to play in her Sunday slippers all week. I was surely glad to get the shoe back. We only had one here. Al took the shoe to work; Bill works at the same mill, so he brought it home to us, nice eh? I asked Sue on Sunday to send the shoe with Al. We received a nice letter and a card from Donna. They expect to come home Friday night.



March 2, Tuesday

Donna's house looks so pretty and clean now. It has new paint inside and out and new paper in the two front rooms. I wrote a card to Donna telling her we'd meet her at the Glendale station on Friday night. Lou went to sleep in Janet's little room when he got home from his night work. It is more quiet over there while the children are here. Another airmail letter came this afternoon saying they would leave Friday night, so that Rex can work on Friday. So they'll arrive Saturday morning at 8:02. We'll have to get up early to have the children over at the station to see them arrive. Lou worked all day putting a tar paper roof on a house for a lady. We are glad of the extra money to help pay for Donna's new inlaid linoleum. Ellen Scott called me from Compton to tell me her daughter, Donna, is getting married next Monday night. She wants all of us to come. They will be married in Hahn's Chapel in Compton. The reception will be at Ellen's home after. Janet has a cold; I put an alcohol pack on her throat tonight. Lou worked at the hospital tonight.

March 3, Wednesday

Lou went to sleep at Donna's when he came home this morning from his night work. The man came, who was to lay the linoleum, about 9:30. It had been raining most of the night and was raining hard then. He couldn't lay it because he had to have the yard dry to unroll the bolt and cut it. He just came out to tell us that we'd have to wait for dry weather. I was so darn disappointed because I have such a lot to do over there before Donna gets home. If this rain keeps up we can't have it down when she comes. That will surely upset me. I kept Janet home from school and in bed all day. It was a blue, dark, rainy day; it rained hard most of the day and it was hard on Grama and the children. Lou went uptown after breakfast. The linoleum man woke him this morning. He went to the Music Company and bought choir music. He also put in an application for a job somewhere, (railroad, I think). He is getting very tired of the hospital job; the work and hours are swell, but the pay is small for these times. I hate to see him give up the easy job, though I can't blame him. Lou slept all afternoon and evening at Donna's, and worked again tonight. We had a heavy electric storm tonight, which we don't often have in California. I'm surely tired of so much rainy weather. Joan slept with me tonight.

March 4, Thursday

It rained all night again, and most of today. We had a real heavy electric storm last night, surely had hard claps of thunder. They woke Janet up. Lou called up from his



A newspaper from March 1943.

night work to see if I was okay. I didn't get very nervous; we surely had a heavy down pour of rain, too. It is seldom ever we have lightning and thunder out here. The floods drove 100 families from their home. One child was drowned; a train dropped 40 feet in the deluge. We were overjoyed with the overwhelming allied victory in the South Pacific. Every ship in a 22-vessel Jap convoy, with 15,000 Jap troops and 55 Jap planes were destroyed. Our radio news has been

buzzing all day about General MacArthur's victory. The only reason I can rejoice is because it may bring this awful war nearer the end. I can't feel happy when I think about the suffering of our enemy. I walked, in the rain, to People's Store and bought two pretty yellow chenille rugs, oval, to take to the Gibby girl and boy's wedding reception. I couldn't go because of the children, but Lou took the gifts over after choir practice. He had to work at the hospital. It was a double wedding, brother and sister. I washed at Donna's this afternoon. I put them in bathtub. I had Joan sleep with me again tonight. Janet is better, but likes the bed to herself. Joan kicks too much.

March 5, Friday

Janet felt fine this morning. She slept well last night, so I sent her to school. It rained in the night again and a little off and on this morning. It was dark and gloomy most of the day. I hung the washing out about noon. We had some sunshine and a little wind, so the clothes got dry. The linoleum man came about 1:30; it took him about 4 1/2 hours to lay the linoleum in Donna's kitchen, bathroom, and back porch. I am surely thrilled with this lovely nice new inlaid linoleum; he did a swell job of it, too. It cost about \$50.00, but we'll get it paid for, I hope. I'm so glad Donna won't have to come home to that old stuff that was down. Her house looks so nice now with new wallpaper and ivory woodwork. The house is painted outside and inside now. My Daddy has worked so hard over there to make things nice for Donna and little family. He has the yard cleaned up nice, too. I've had a busy two weeks, also, got clean curtains up and clean scarfs on furniture. I'm so glad Donna and baby could be away while the mess was there. I persuaded Lou to go to the ward Gold and Green Ball our Mutual is giving tonight. I had to stay with the children, but he is needed to dance with the girls. So many of our men are in the war. Ernie Oates called and asked us to come. Lou was tired, but went.

March 6, Saturday

We received a special delivery airmail letter from Donna yesterday saying they would leave from San Francisco this morning at 8:15, coast route No. 98. We are going to meet

Carvanza Ward San Fernando Stake No. 158

Certificate of Blessing

THIS CERTIFIES THAT Mary Elaine Marsh

Daughter of Charles Rex Marsh and Donna L. Renshaw (Olorenshaw)
Son or Daughter Father's Name Mother's Maiden Name

Born November 28, 1942, at Los Angeles L.A. California
City or Town County State or Nation

Was Blessed March 7, 19 43, By Charles Rex Marsh
 an Elder of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Signed Wm. J. Johnson Signed Harold Gunn
Clerk Bishop

Recorded in the CARVANZA Ward Record of Members
 Book 111, Line 11

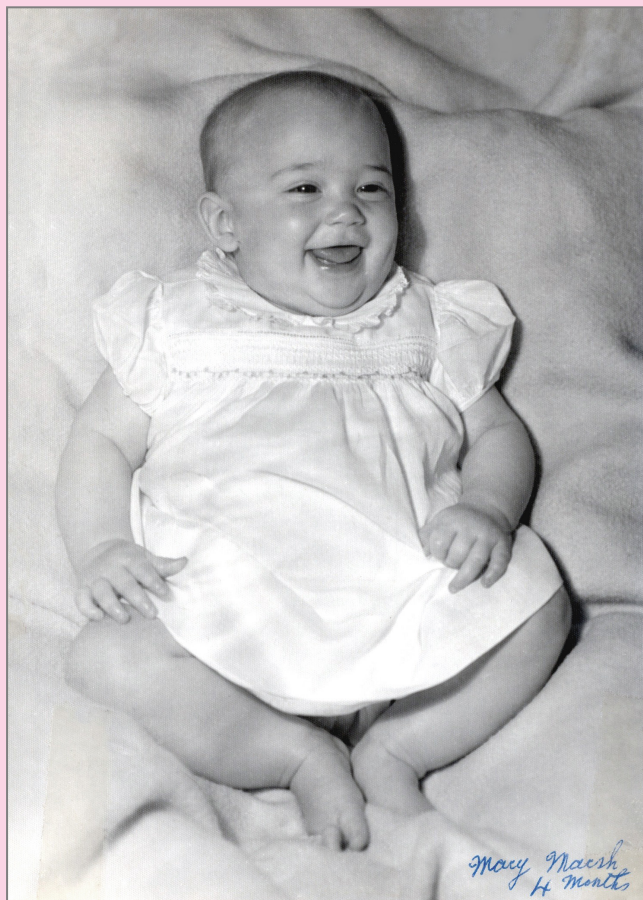
Printed in U. S. A. 7-9-36

them in Glendale at 5:40 this evening. Later, we met Donna, Rex and baby Mary at the Glendale Station, train was only 15 minutes late. The children were thrilled at being able to see the train they came in on. We were disappointed because another train pulled in the station on the tracks in front of their train, so we didn't see them get off the train. We are surely glad to have them back home. Donna looked tired; she has another boil coming, this time in her ear. It is very painful; I'm worried about it. Lou and I worked hard and fast to have Donna's home all in order when they arrived, it looked nice. I cooked pot roast and scalloped potatoes. Rex went to Glendale with Sue and Al to see Ernie because Ernie has joined our church. [Ernie was baptized on March 6, 1943.] He is a fine fellow; I'm delighted for our sweet Elaine, and the children.

March 7, Sunday

Lou worked at the hospital today, sorry he couldn't see our little Mary Elaine blessed. Daddy Rex gave her a nice blessing, but she cried all the while. Lewie Marsh blessed his baby, Miriam Patricia. Sr. Marsh and Lewie came from San Francisco last night on the airplane. She enjoyed the trip a lot,

Wm. (Bill) Johnson, the clerk, is married to Laura Johnson who is a dear friend to Donna. They were also neighbors earlier.



Mary Elaine Marsh was blessed on March 7, 1943. The handwriting on the picture is Grandma Florence Marsh's. Mary was 4 months old.

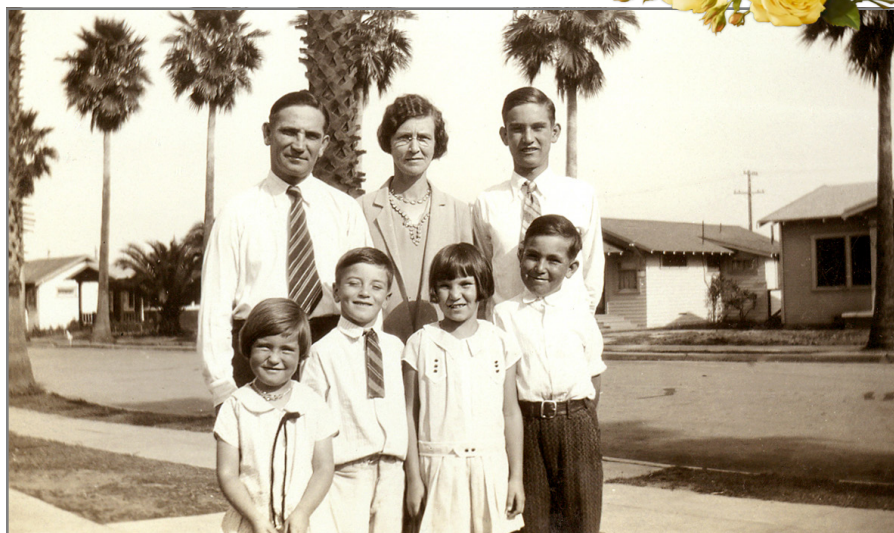
she said. We had a grand fast meeting, so many beautiful testimonies. Donna bore hers, too. Our baby looked darling in her pretty christening clothes, white wool coat with tiny pale pink and blue flowers embroidered on, and white lace or net bonnet that Elaine's baby wore to be christened in. Tillie Mosely gave baby Mary her christening coat. I gave her the shawl. I trimmed the bonnet with a touch of pale pink satin ribbon and some net and ruching; it looked so pretty. Sr. Marsh came over to Donna's this afternoon. We all drove in our car down to see Uncle Jim Marsh, and then went over to the hospital in time to bring Lou home from work at 4:30. Rex and Lewie left for their work up north at 5:40 p.m. Miriam drove them to the station, she left Robin with Donna. Lou took Florence M. and me to church. Our Relief Society had charge of the program. It was very lovely. Lou called for me after. Florence went home with daughter Florence. Lou and I took Annie home, spent the evening with her; ate ginger cake and Jello. Florence Marsh ate lunch with us before church. Al and Sue came in to Annie's tonight.

March 8, Monday

I met Annie and Dale at the pottery place and York Boulevard. We bought wedding gifts for us to take to Donna Scott's wedding tonight; gifts for Lorene, Sue, Annie, and me, all nice. Beth Johnston was sick; Dick got Lorene to stay with her today. Shirley Hoglund fainted in school and was sent home, so Sue couldn't go to the wedding. Bill drove Annie, Dale and me to Compton to the wedding. Donna looked lovely, sweet girl. Nice husband, too. [Donna Elaine Scott married Cecil C. Lindley.] We enjoyed seeing the folks again. Sorry Dick didn't get home in time for Lorene to go with us. Sr. Spencer and I did our missionary work this afternoon.



Dolores, and brother Bud are visiting her, Dolores's baby, also.



In back, John, Ellen, Harry, in front Donna, James, Pearl and Earl circa 1930. Donna married Cecil Lindley on March 8, 1942.

March 9, Tuesday

Lou took Bill to work this morning in his car. He asked Oscar [Hoglund] for a job and was accepted, he could have started this morning, but he wanted to get his union permit to work and take care of other business arrangements at the hospital. He also wanted to build Mrs. Alstadt's rabbit hutches this afternoon. Lou is on his two weeks vacation from the hospital. I guess he'll not be going back, and is he thrilled. He'll be making about twice as much money, and doing the kind of work he knows and likes best. I'm glad for him. He has been unhappy at his old job in the hospital for several months now. He starts work at the mill tomorrow. His boss job at the hospital was easy, no work; just see that the others did it. But he never liked the "set up," and the pay check is so small from that place. I'm very thankful for the years he did have there; we got along okay. His hours were excellent, work was easy, and best of all the work was steady. We could always be sure of our money. I do not blame him for getting out though. Conditions down there now are awful. It was nice of Oscar to give him this chance. I know he can make good. I did my ironing

this morning. Sr. Marsh and Florence called on Donna; also Miriam and baby later. Lou will make over twice as much money on this new job. Tonight Lou went over to Grant Carlson's and Grant helped him clean the spark plugs on his car, and set the points. I rode to the York Theater with him, saw "White Cargo" and enjoyed it. Lou came for me after the show. He saw a little of it while waiting for me. Donna called Marty. Her sister

March 10, Wednesday

This was Lou's first day working for Oscar at the planing mill. He worked 1½ hours over this evening. Bill called me at 5:30 to tell me that Lou was working over, so I wouldn't worry. Lou was tired when he came, but happy with his new job. Florence Marsh called to see Donna this afternoon. She came over here to call Florence Oates on my phone. Miriam Marsh came by to pick Florence M. up, she had Robin and Florence Irene in the car. Baby was up to Florence's. They all ate up there tonight. Sr. Marsh is staying with Florence this week. She is going back to Albany on Sunday morning. John is coming by plane on Saturday morning. I quilted at the church from 10:30 to 4:10. Lorene and Sr. Hardy fixed a lovely lunch for us, we had a nice time. It was a special quilting bee.

March 11, Thursday

I did some patching and darning this morning and went with Sr. Spencer this afternoon to do some missionary work. We called on Mrs. Bowen where I left a Book of Mormon two months ago. We had a nice long visit and gospel conversation with her. She is a very fine woman, but can't accept all of the teachings of the gospel of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. I hope she'll see the light though. Rex and I have called on her several times. She always makes our missionaries welcome. Janet felt all right today, she went to school. Donna kept her out of school yesterday. Lou wasn't as tired tonight as he was yesterday, his first day. Donna went to choir practice tonight with her daddy. I stayed with the children. Bill, Annie, and Dale came over. Dale played with the children while his folks went over to see Glen, Irene, and baby. Donna made a delicious chocolate nut cake and gave us some. I'm afraid I indulged too freely. I don't feel very well in the abdominal regions tonight. I made a beef stew and gave Donna and children some for their dinner this evening.

March 12, Friday

I had a rather tough night, was sick to my stomach, vomited, and had diarrhea. I got up this morning to get Lou's breakfast and put up his lunch, but couldn't finish because I got so very ill and the room went dark. I had to hurry to bed where I stayed until 2:30. Donna came over twice; she straightened up my rooms. Bill drove his car to work this morning, so Lou didn't have to ride the streetcar. Joan feels better; she played out in the sunshine today. Janet went to school. Maybe I have intestinal flu, I don't think the little cake I ate last night could make me this ill?? Florence Marsh came over to visit with Donna and the children this afternoon and evening; she is going back to Albany on Sunday morning. John is coming down in the morning on the airplane. I felt better this evening; I visited with Donna and Florence a little while and went to bed early.

March 13, Saturday

John's airplane was almost two hours late, foggy weather the cause. They landed in Bakersfield until the fog lifted. I felt better this morning. Lou's paycheck from the hospital came in the morning's mail. I went with him to cash it. We paid our light bill, gas bill, also Donna's phone bill. Lou paid his Richmond Lumber bill, too, and got a big window screen for Mrs. Alstadt's place. We bought meat and groceries. I did my cleaning in the house this afternoon. Tonight I went to a missionary testimony meeting at President David Taylor's home. I was tempted to go to a show with my husband when he invited me, but I am glad I went to the meeting. We had a very fine spirit present, but I hope we can hold them on some other night. Saturday is Lou's night off now, and I love to go out with him. Janet slept all night with Robin. Lou took Donna and children over to Miriam's, also Sr. Marsh and John, and then to Marshes'.

March 14, Sunday

Lou took me over to my missionary meeting, and then came back and worked on rabbit hutches he is building for his rabbits. Donna, Joan, and Mary all have little colds, they didn't go to Sunday School. Janet slept with Robin Marsh. She came to Sunday School with her; they live near the church. I enjoyed the missionary class, Relief Society and Sunday School class. Br. Reece had to work today; Br. Overlade gave the lesson. It was very interesting. Donna finished cooking my pot roast and vegetables. We ate dinner at her house; it was good. Lou and I went to church again tonight, it was a fine meeting. Bishop Gunn and Reed Callister were the speakers. The choir sang several nice pieces. Grant Carlson sang solo part in "Seek Ye the Lord," it is so pretty, and he sang it well, too.

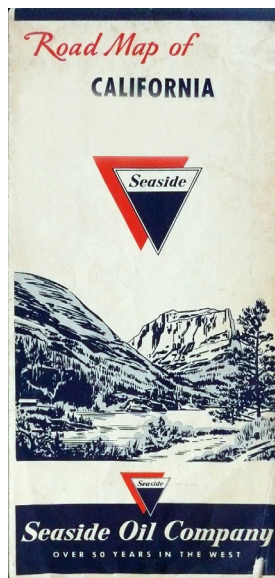
Lou and I brought Janet and her clothes home; she went to church with Aunt Miriam and Robin and baby. They had her clothes in the car. It was raining when we came out of church. John and Florence left for Albany, California today.

March 15, Monday

We washed this morning. It looked like it would rain any minute, but it cleared and the clothes all dried. I went up to the bank on York Boulevard, and got money orders to send taxes off, income, \$6.43, and property tax, \$13.76. Today was the last day to send income tax. It's the first time we've had to pay income tax; this was the last half of property tax payment. I walked to the post office and mailed taxes and gasoline payment to Seaside Oil. Donna got three letters from Rex today. She got one this morning, and two this afternoon. He sent her \$20.00. She took our car out this afternoon and bought some vegetables and groceries. She took Janet and Joan. I stayed with baby Mary. She slept, and so did I. I was going to cook some squash for Donna; sorry I slept instead. I forgot, awful me, such a memory! Lou worked overtime again tonight at the mill. He came home tired out and went to bed after eating. I went over and visited with Donna. I had the pleasure of getting baby Mary ready for bed. She is a darling.

March 16, Tuesday

I did my Relief Society block teaching this morning, and then went to the church where we had a special quilting for welfare quilts and the Red Cross. We got four quilts done today, three long stitch, and one short. I worked on the short stitch. We spent last Wednesday on it, also. It was beautiful when off the frames. It is for a brother in our church. He has had several quilted by our Relief Society. I do not know him; he doesn't get out to church because he works on Sundays. We took our own sandwiches, but enjoyed a nice hot cup of Postum prepared by Sr. Hardy and Lorene. They had bread, butter, cheese, jelly and potato chips for ladies who didn't bring lunch. Sue came over from Burbank to help finish up the pretty quilt. She worked on it last Wednesday, too. Mable O'Brien took Sue all the way home this evening at 4 p.m. We had a little excitement about 1:45 p.m. We had an air raid alarm, first one in a long time. Unidentified planes, proved friendly later. They put me on the apron



Seaside road map from the 1960s.



committee with Idell Nordstrom for the style show, March 26. I met in the meeting with the committee ladies. Isabel Thomas drove me to Highland Park at 4 p.m. I bought a pattern for an apron; also material for two cover all aprons, cost me \$2.27. Lou wasn't as tired tonight.

March 17, Wednesday

Am I disgusted with me! Oh, me! I went all the way over to Annie's on the streetcar this morning to have her help me cut out the aprons I'm to make for our Relief Society style show and when I opened up the package of material, I didn't have the pattern in it. I could have cried, but didn't. I was so mad and my time is so limited. Well, I walked home to cool off, stopped in the pottery place on York Boulevard and bought five lunch size plates to go with my set. I'll get the other three when they get the rose and pastel green in.

I stopped at Better Food Market and bought Spry [*hydrogenated vegetable oil*], one square of butter, which is the limit I can get, and Nuco. They'll be rationed soon. Darn this war. Oh, but we haven't began to suffer like the poor folks in other countries. Thank God for our America. I stayed home and did my ironing, and then took care of baby Mary while Donna took Janet and Joan in our car over to Patsy Strong's birthday party. She is three years old, I think. It was a dark cold day, rained some. Donna did a little shopping before going out to the party, new hose for herself, satin slip and green hair bows for Patsy. Lorene and Mary went to Helen Valentine's stork shower tonight. Charlie visited with us. I went to Donna's for a while.



*Patsy and Marty Strong
circa 1942.*

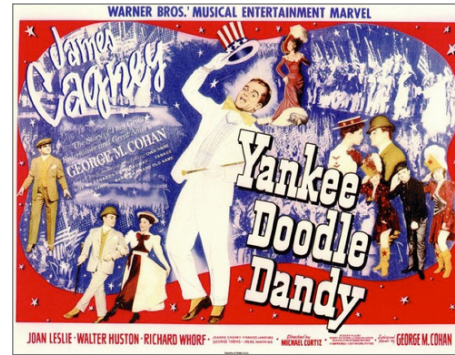
March 18, Thursday

I went over to Annie's on the streetcar this morning. She helped me make the two aprons. One of the aprons was almost as much work as a dress. It is cute, a fitted affair, with little ruffles around the bodice and flounce skirt. The material is red, with little white and dark blue dots in. The other one is dark blue material with red and white in. It wasn't nearly as hard to make, but I think I like it best; it surely is a cute style. Beth left baby David with Annie while she went to have her hair dressed, he had a nice long sleep after he got into dreamland. He's darling. Beth looked so pretty when she and Diana got back, Diana enjoyed watching Mother have her hair fixed pretty. Annie and I had lots of fun trying to thread needles; she needs glasses, and I'm not much better off with mine, ha, ha! Old age is creeping on! We were very much upset to read about a friend getting into serious trouble by whipping a neighbor's child. His picture and picture of his son and the boy he struck were in the Examiner paper. I'm so sorry about it all. His sentence is three months in jail, too bad. The other boy hit his boy with a rock. Lou went to his choir

tonight, Br. Barton took over for the conference rehearsal. I visited with Donna and children. Ed and Myrtle R. visited Donna tonight. Ed came after choir. Br. Jensen, Miriam's father, came out to see Annie and Bill. He just arrived from Salt Lake tonight.

March 19, Friday

Oh, boy, a sunny day; how delightful after so many gloomy, damp ones! Elaine brought Michael in from Burbank this morning. He played with Joan while Elaine went to the Morgan Beauty Parlor for a shampoo and curl. She had



Elvie and Donna wanted to see "Yankee Doodle Dandy" but the crowd in line was too much, so they saw "The Palm Beach Story."



Dandy," with James Cagney, but the crowd in line up was too much for us. We came back and went to the York Theater. We saw Claudette Colbert and Joel McCrea in "Palm Beach Story," entertaining was all. Lou treated us to the show and took care of babies; bless him.

March 20, Saturday

It was a beautiful sunny day. Donna and I did a washing in washer. I did my bedspread, sheet blankets, and bathrobe. Lou lined part of Donna's back porch and fixed the wash tray good and solid. It was a big job to get it okay. Donna helped hold things while he was doing the job. We had lots of company; Bill, Annie, Dale, Dick, Beth, and the children. Beth and Donna practiced a piano duet. Miriam Marsh and children came. She was going to take Joan home for the weekend. Janet went last Saturday, but Joan didn't want to go because her daddy is coming home tomorrow from Albany. He has quit his job up there. I washed Donna's kitchen, bathroom, Janet's room, and back porch floors late this afternoon.

an appointment with Crystal at 11 a.m., she got back to Donna's at 1 p.m. She treated us to some See's candy. She ate lunch with Donna, and then put Donna's hair up in pin curls. I did my cleaning this morning, and then I went to the beauty parlor at 2 p.m. Crystal gave me a shampoo and curl. I like her work better than any other operator I've had dress my hair. Lou went over to Grant Carlson's after work. He helped him put new points in his car. Grant helped Lou. Tonight Lou stayed with Donna's children while she and I went to a picture show. We wanted to go to the Dale and see "Yankee Doodle

March 21, Sunday

Lou took Janet and Joan down to the Southern Pacific depot to meet their daddy. The train was due at 8:35 a.m. Donna was going to go and take baby Mary, too, but she wasn't feeling well. She hadn't slept at all well, fever and backache. I got up at 6 a.m. to do more studying on my missionary lesson. I gave the lesson in our missionary class this morning. I got along okay, even enjoyed it. We had a good lesson on "Bible Poetry" in Relief Society this morning. Br. Reece was working again; he is a good teacher. Lou brought the children to Sunday School this morning after taking Rex home. Rex brought a beautiful red fox fur home to Donna. It looks grand on her new beige coat. I cooked lamb roast this morning before church. It was delicious. Jewel Udall rehearsed a violin solo with Donna this afternoon, and Ed Robinson rehearsed his solo, both for the Mutual program next Tuesday. Donna got out of sick bed to take care of both. Lou, Rex, and I went to church tonight. Rex hurried home after; it was raining a little.

Lorene, Charlie, and Mary came over after church to pay their third on the cheese we are buying through our church welfare, \$2.75 a piece for Annie, Lorene, and me. Lou paid for it this morning. I fixed a lunch and we enjoyed their company. It was a nice evening. Br. Olson and Br. Haddock were the speakers tonight; it was a very good meeting. Lou's choir sang extra well. I'm sorry Br. Haddock isn't well; he looks sick, too.

March 22, Monday

Donna and I washed; it turned out nice and sunny. Rex went out to find work. He thinks he might drive a big bus for Pacific Electric. He went to see Ernie Vandergrift tonight. I went down on the Avenue this afternoon and bought tape, and thread and buttons for the aprons I'm making for the Relief Society style show. I stayed with the children tonight while Donna and Lou went over to Beth's and Annie's. Donna and Beth had a rehearsal for their piano duet. Florence Oates called to say Uncle Jim had a heart attack; she and Rex went to see him.



Elvie Renshaw, Mary and Donna Marsh on Easter Sunday. Donna is wearing the new fox fur that Rex brought home to her on March 21.

March 23, Tuesday

I read a chapter in my new book, "A New Witness for Christ in America," I enjoyed it a lot. I bought the book from our missionary library. I filled out the papers Br. Ashmore gave me for a missionary record. It was a lovely sunny morning. I surely do enjoy them after so many damp gloomy days. I did my ironing, and then I went to church to help ladies quilt. We finished three quilts. They have seventeen to make; we did three last week. Some are for the Red Cross, others for church welfare. I was tired when we got through today, but enjoyed the day with the sisters. They fixed a nice lunch for us. I took my own not knowing they'd do it. I ate some of their lettuce and avocado, and drank Postum. Lou went out to an air raid incidence tonight and I stayed with the children while Rex and Donna went to Mutual. Beth and Donna played a piano duet, and Donna accompanied Jewel Udall on her violin, in the assembly program. Donna took baby Mary to the clinic this morning. She started her on a formula with breast-feeding; the baby isn't gaining enough. She is getting so cute, laughs, and makes such darling sounds trying to talk to us.

March 24, Wednesday

I read another chapter in my missionary book. It is on the Book of Mormon and is very interesting. It was another lovely sunny day. I filled out the missionary record papers today; sorry I wrote it on yesterday's page. That comes from not writing last night for yesterday, oh me! Donna just informed me that her neighbor, Mrs. Carry, has a diamond engagement ring. She is going to be married in June. We are happy for her. She is a fine woman (Ruth Pierce's mother). She has been living with Ruth and Leo since their marriage. Donna left at 11 a.m., she couldn't get our car started, so she had to go on the streetcar. It'll make her so much longer, too. She looked very pretty in lovely new coat, fur, hat, shoes, gloves and dress. She said she felt "elegant," and she looked it, too. I took care of baby Mary and Joan. Janet was in school. Dr. Robinson said Donna's condition was fine now. He wants her to come back for last checkup in two weeks. If everything is okay, she won't have to go again. Mary feels so much better since Donna gave her a formula with the breast-feeding. She even looks better. She is so darn cute, laughs and talks a lot, baby talk, of course. Janet and Joan enjoy baby sister a lot now that

she'll smile and talk for them. Rex called while Donna was at the doctor's. He said he was going to work for the Pacific Electric Bus Lines; he passed the test okay.



Pacific Electric Bus powered by electricity and driven on tires not tracts.

March 26, Friday

Annie called yesterday on the phone and said Sue called her from Burbank to say that Dad wrote Elaine a nice letter telling how happy he is over learning that Ernie has joined our church. Dad is working for a rubber company in Salt Lake on a swing shift. It is defense work. "Bless him," the darling is 77 years old next October and still working hard. I wish he didn't have to work so hard, but I know he is happier doing it, anyway. Sue said Ray Haddock has been promoted to a superintendent out at Lockheed plant where he works. I'm glad for Bette and Ray. I cleaned up my front rooms and bedroom this afternoon. I put Donna's hair up in pin curls this morning. Donna took baby Mary down to Inis Stanton's, in her buggy about noon. Inis invited Donna to eat lunch with her, and then they rehearsed the songs Inis is singing tonight at our Relief Society style show. Joan had a nap after her lunch. I ate with her over there. I fixed lunch; she slept two hours. We took Janet, Joan, and baby to the style show tonight; took the buggy in our car. The show was very nice; we had lots of pretty dresses, a housecoat, shirts (father and son) and aprons. I modeled one of the aprons that I made. Annie modeled her dress, Janet and Joan

March 25, Thursday

I worked the buttonholes in two aprons that I made (with Annie's help) for the style show tomorrow night at the church for Relief Society. I did a little ironing for Donna while my iron was hot, after pressing the aprons. Rex's Uncle Jim is very sick with a bad heart and stomach. They may send for John and Florence. Rex worked his first day for the Pacific Electric Bus Company. He is going to work for half pay for two weeks, while he is learning the job. Kind of tough for the first month, but will be a good job. Lou hasn't made up his mind yet, whether to go back to the hospital job or stay on at the mill. He'll have to decide tonight, his vacation is up today, and they expect him back at the hospital tomorrow. I hope he decides for the best! Just which way to advise him I can't say. There are so many things in favor of and against each job; it's so very hard to decide. I repaired three window shades this afternoon. My sewing machine belt broke and it took me a long time to fix it, darn it. Donna and I took all three children to the market. Janet stayed out with baby and buggy, while we shopped in the market. She is a big help now, bless her heart. The elders started cleaning off the corner lot for the Victory Garden tonight. Lou and Donna went to choir. Rex was tired, and stayed home with the children.



Apron Pattern from the 1940s.

modeled cute little print dresses someone made, but their little girl was sick so couldn't be there. Beth and Diana had mother and daughter outfits on, surely cute. They won first prize. Rex worked late so he couldn't come to the show. Lou didn't get there in time either; he broke something on the car and had to come over on the street car. Uncle Bill brought us home. Mel Renshaw called us on the phone tonight. We had lots of pretty handwork and artwork on display tonight. It was very nice. There was lots of food after the show, too. Sr. Nelson wants me to make her an apron like the blue one. I wore the red one in the show, and sold it to Bessie Rugg.

March 27, Saturday

Lou quit the hospital job yesterday, but felt so depressed about it he went back this morning. He called me at 10 a.m. and said he was on the job again, and felt better. I'm glad he has made up his mind which job he wants; now he'll feel better about it, I'm sure. More money and pay every week was a big temptation, but the security of the hospital job won out. So I guess it is for the best this way. I called Br. Barton to tell him Lou has to work tomorrow and can't help him lead the congregation in singing the "Hosanna Anthem" at stake conference. He's sorry about that. I told Mel on the phone yesterday that Lou had changed jobs; he'll be surprised when he makes the next trip down to hear Lou is still at the hospital. Lou and I went to Park Theater tonight, we'd seen one picture.



Lou quit the hospital job March 26 and went back to it on March 27.

March 28, Sunday

Bill took me over to our stake conference this morning. He had a car full; Lorene, Annie, Dale, Ruby Fruth, (the blind girl), and me. Lou had to work. He was disappointed because he couldn't lead the congregation in the Hosanna Anthem, which is always a thrill for him. I surely did enjoy this conference. President Levi Edgar Young came from Salt Lake to conduct it. His talks were wonderful. I heard him three times today, in the morning session, the missionary meeting at 1 p.m. and the afternoon session. All other speakers were good, too. Music was excellent. Little Virginia Pack found me and insisted I go home with them. I had a time to get away from the little lady, cute kiddo. Sue invited me to her house for lunch, but I had to go to the missionary class, so couldn't leave. She brought me a sandwich, piece of cake and an orange. Wasn't that sweet of her? I went home with Sue and Al this afternoon and enjoyed visiting with Bette, Ray and baby, Elaine, Ernie and babies, and Beth, Dick and children who were visiting with the Vandergrifts. Al brought me home this evening at 5:30. He wanted to talk to Homer Kitchens who is in a little serious



President Levi Edgar Young

trouble now. Lou, my darlin', fixed me a bite of lunch. He was just finishing up his dinner. Donna and the children came over and ate a sandwich with me; bless 'em. Rex worked late, learning his new job on the



Homer and Ruth Kitchens photos from the "Garvanza Book of Years."

Pacific Electric Bus Lines. It was a very happy day for me. So sorry Donna and Lou had to miss this grand conference.

March 29, Monday

It was a dark gloomy day, but we took a chance and washed, anyway. Clothes got almost dry. Lou had a new windshield put in our car, \$10.95 and he had Bob fix a loose terminal. Lou went to work at 3 p.m. We took our car to Ivers Store, and then it wouldn't start again, so we left it in back of Ivers. I called Bob Stanton this evening and he and Donna brought the car home. Bob is a grand fellow. I sent a rose taffeta slip to Violet for her birthday. Donna sent a card. We had the two girls with us, and all walked home. Pollyanna had baby Mary. I

The following biographical sketch is adapted from the L.D.S. Biographical Encyclopedia Levi Edgar Young, one of the first seven presidents of Seventies, was born Feb. 2, 1874, in Salt Lake City, Utah, the son of Seymour B. Young and Elizabeth Riter. He was baptized in 1882 by Seymour B. Young and soon afterwards ordained to the lesser Priesthood.

For several years he was prominently identified with educational work in the district and Church schools and also at the University of Utah. He was graduated from that university in 1895. The following two years he was engaged as a teacher in the Lowell school, Salt Lake City. He also taught two years in the L. D. S. College, and later went to the University of Utah, where he became instructor in history for two years.

After being ordained a Seventy, June 18, 1897, by Seymour B. Young, he filled a mission to Europe in 1901-1904. He presided over the Swiss and Austrian Mission in 1902-1904.

Soon after his return from Germany, in 1907, he married Valeria Brinton (daughter of Bishop David B. Brinton of Big Cottonwood and Susan Huffaker Brinton), who was born Dec. 13, 1878. This marriage was blessed with three children, Harriet Wollerton, Jane Seymour and Eleanor Brinton.

After the death of George Reynolds, Bro. Young was chosen and sustained as one of the first seven presidents of Seventies at the general conference held in Salt Lake City in October, 1909. He was set apart to that position Jan. 23, 1910, by Apostle John Henry Smith in New York. As a General Authority he served as a member of the General Board of Y. M. M. I. A. from 1913 to 1929.

Brother Young was educated in the public schools in Salt Lake City and in 1915 received his B. S. degree from the University of Utah. After that he spent two seasons in Harvard University and one year in Columbia, New York, doing graduate work in history. He held the degree of M. A. from Columbia, and for his doctor's degree in philosophy his theses was the "Economic and social development of Utah under Brigham Young's leadership."

As an academician he also spent much time in archaeological work in Utah. In 1916 he took charge of an exploring expedition in San Juan county, Utah, returning to Salt Lake City July 26, 1916.

President Young continued his long and valiant service in the First Council of the Seventy until his death December 13, 1963 in Salt Lake City, Utah at the age of eighty-nine. At his death, he had been a General Authority for over fifty years and had been the Seventh (senior) President for twenty-two years.

<http://www.gapages.com/youngle1.htm>

was sorry we couldn't get the groceries we took the car for. I stayed with the children while Rex and Donna went to the shower at Ruth Pierce's next door.

March 30, Tuesday

Blanche Hoglund called at 8 a.m., invited me to a personal shower on her daughter, Helen, Saturday, April 10 at 2 p.m. She also wants Donna to come. Sr. Stead called to tell me she'd been to Dr. Watkins. Her blood pressure is over 200. She has been ill lately, fainted Sunday evening. She looked bad Sunday at conference. I told her I felt sure it was high blood pressure from what she told me about her symptoms. I've gone through the same feelings and still do. The doctor took her off all food, but milk, and she must be quiet. [Interesting treatment plan for high blood pressure.] I went over to church this morning and helped quilt two quilts, long stitch. We had a lot of fun. I always enjoy quilting with the L.D.S. sisters, best in the world. Lorene and Margaret H. fixed a nice lunch for us; they did last week, also. In fact, they always do. I'm always tired out after quilting so long. Annie called to say she'd come for me if I wanted to go to Mutual. They were

having a social for all the Mutual. I went with Bill and Annie and enjoyed it. We had games, and a program. South America was the theme of our program; we had several costumes to add to the atmosphere. Cookies and punch

were served after the games were played. Dale stayed at Donna's and played with Janet and Joan until we got back at 9:30. Rex got home at 9 p.m. He has long hours now.

March 31, Wednesday

Lou was off today, but went to work tonight at 11 p.m. He took the starter of his car apart last evening and cleaned it good. Mr. Allen took him and the starter down to Lyman Crawley's garage this morning on his way to work. Lou came back and took the car to have new glass put in the back windows. He had a new windshield put in last Monday. Donna and I walked to the glass store after the man called to say the car was finished and she drove it home after we'd done a little bit of shopping in Si Perkin's Market. Donna left baby Mary with Ruth Pierce while we went to the store. Janet and Joan stayed home here to watch Grampa Lou build his rabbit hutches. He finished them this afternoon. I did my ironing this morning. Donna finished hers, also. A nice young lady came to my door this early evening and said she had gotten my name from a Mrs. Heath, who I'd called on while doing missionary work with Rex. I had left a Book of Mormon with my name and address in it at Mrs. Heath's home. The girl was visiting her aunt next door to Mrs. Heath. She is a girl from Chicago, and is a Mormon. She has been here only a few days, but wanted the elders to come and administer to her. She suffers with asthma in Los Angeles. We had a nice visit; Donna met her also. Her name is Jacquelyn Finney [*Jacquelyn La Mar Finney*]. Bill and Lou administered to her tonight at her home.

April 1, Thursday

It's my sister Violet's birthday, I hope she'll have a very nice one, also hope she will receive the gift I mailed in time. It was a rose taffeta slip. I'd like to run in and wish her a "Happy Birthday" in person. We had a bright sunny day, almost too warm in the sun. I went out about 11 a.m. to the bank and sent a money order to Ross Loos for Donna, and the payment on the house for Lou. I also paid \$25.00 on the linoleum that we had laid in Donna's house. Money surely gets away. Lou worked at the hospital all night, and then he did a carpenter job for Ernie Oates at the station this morning until about noon. He picked me up on my way back home. I was glad to get out of the hot sun. He took tar paper and nails back to the Lumber Company. I bought some vitamin tablets, \$2.30, the Stuart Formula tablets. I hope they'll help me to feel better. Lou is taking them, also. This afternoon Lou, Donna, and I all worked in Donna's yard pulling weeds, cutting grass and watering victory garden and lawns. All I did was pull up weeds and play with baby Mary, cute darlin'. Janet, Joan, and Blissie helped carry weeds away. They got a frosted cookie for pay. Lou went to his choir practice tonight.

April 2, Friday

I spent the morning darning sox and mending Lou's shirts and etcetera. After lunch Donna and I took our car out, and went to the butcher shop at Si's Market. We left four pounds of fat drippings that we've saved for a few months from bacon and other fats, to help "Uncle Sam" make short work of this awful war. We bought cards; ribbon and tissue paper in Kress Store, and then went to the Pottery place on York Boulevard. I bought gifts for Margaret Reece's shower tonight. We also bought a gift for Annie to take, and went to her house to wrap them. Donna gave a lovely cookie jar, and she filled it with cookies, too. I gave her a custard set in wire frame; Annie gave a mixing bowl set, all very nice. I was sorry that neither Donna nor I could go to the shower. I had to go to the elder's party with Lou. We had a nice party; only I couldn't play all of the games because of asthma, which was causing me trouble tonight. I enjoyed the singing, rounds and etcetera. Lou conducted it. Rex worked until about 11 p.m. so Donna had no one to leave the children with or she would have gone to the shower. Sue, Elaine, and Bette came to the shower; Ernie drove them, in Al's car. He visited with Donna while they were at the shower. Florence O. went to the shower first and then to the elder's party. We had homemade cakes and punch. I didn't have any, as usual. Lou and Donna went over to Miriam Marsh's today and brought the rabbits home. Mr. Allen bought six young rabbits from her.

April 3, Saturday

Our neighborhood kiddies are excited and thrilled over the rabbits Lou and Mr. Allen have in our backyards. The rabbits are surely pretty; big white ones, with pink eyes. Some have brown spots on their ears and nose, such big rabbits, too. Hope Rex and Lou will have good luck with them. Mrs. Allen says it's hard to buy the feed for them now, always something, eh? Lou worked at the hospital today. I cleaned through my house, but not too good as I wasn't feeling so well. I have asthma this time of the year, and not much pep. Donna shampooed her hair this evening and I put it in pin curls. Alta Thompson called to get Mamie Stark's telephone number. She said she was coming to Garvanza Sunday School in the morning. She says she has a big surprise for me, I think I know what it is. Bill, Annie, and Dale called tonight. General conference in Salt Lake now.



Violet Bailey Fife

April 4, Sunday

Alta and her big surprise didn't show up at Garvanza this morning. I was surprised when Mr. Kresse and Mrs. Hobbs didn't come to be confirmed members of the church. We heard they were both being

baptized yesterday; Uncle Al was asked to baptize Mr. Kreese, and Uncle Bill was to confirm him this morning. I wonder what happened? I'm sure that was Alta's surprise, too. She is a good friend to both parties. We had a very nice Sunday School class. Br. Overlade gave the lesson. Br. Reece was out, but said he'd take over next week. He has changed jobs from the General Hospital to Lockheed's plant so will have Sundays off again. I was happy to see Ralph Shaffer. He is home on furlough, looks grand in his uniform. He bore a fine testimony. I bore mine, also. David Schultess is leaving to join Uncle Sam's forces. We'll all miss that grand lad in Sunday School; the children all love him. He bore his testimony, too. It was a lovely fast meeting. Bishop Gunn and wife are in Salt Lake at general conference. Rex drove our car to Sunday School; we took all three children. This is the first Sunday Rex has had off in a long time. We took a ride to see Marty and family this afternoon. Her sister, Dolores and baby girl, are visiting Marty. Wayne is putting in a new lawn, dichondra? Lou and I went to Primary conference in our ward tonight. I enjoyed it a lot. I always do enjoy the children.



Ralph Shaffer



Dichondra

April 5, Monday

Lou and I had a notary public witness our signatures this morning. I mailed papers back to Salt Lake. After almost 30 years they want our signatures to the "quick claim deed" of house we'd sold so long ago. We'd almost forgotten the place. Donna and I did a big washing. Lou took the two does over to Mrs. Alstadt's to receive services from her buck. One doe did okay, but the other one would have none of it. What a life, ha, ha! Lou went to his male chorus practice at Br. Lewis's tonight. I stayed with the children while Donna and Rex went to a picture show. Lou is happy with his new job at Lockheed's, if he can pass the physical examination. He quit the hospital again, and went out to Lockheed this morning.

April 6, Tuesday

We had quite a little excitement in our neighborhood last evening about 6 p.m. It had been raining rather hard when we heard a loud explosive hum (electricity). The lights all went out, and the light wires in our street were down in three places. Each time they broke the same sound came. I saw the electric flash when they broke in front of Moyer's home. The Light Company truck came out in about 20 minutes. They had the trouble fixed and our lights back on

about 9 p.m. I was going to the Relief Society meeting today, but missed the York car. I was late so I wouldn't wait for another car. I came back home and did my ironing after reading three chapters in my new missionary book, "A New Witness for Christ." It is very interesting. Lou went to the hospital this morning to settle up his accounts with them, and then he went out to Lockheed to take his physical examination for the job he hopes to get there. Later - Lou passed okay, he got his badge, and starts work Thursday morning. Br. Reece quit hospital job last week and he is working out to Lockheed now, also. Janet has another chest cold. Donna put her to bed early; I rubbed her with Vick's Vapor Rub. Rex worked until 12 a.m.

April 7, Wednesday

Lou killed two rabbits this morning. He gave one to Donna. I put mine in the freezer to keep until Sunday. They are nice big rabbits for only two months old, over three pounds. We hope to have some more baby rabbits in 9 weeks, I think. We have four young rabbits left, and the two does. Annie called me on the phone to read Beverly's letter, also a card from Violet. Violet told about Vera Cocking [*Vera Maud Cocking was just two years older than Elvie*] dying in Salt Lake; sorry to hear that. Bev said she was sending the clipping, but forgot to put it in the letter, what a gal! She didn't mention who it was, just said Annie's friend. Bev also said that Bishop Gunn called her Sunday on the phone. She and Aunt Lydia and Bob met him after the 4 p.m. conference session. Bob was inducted in the service, Navy, I think. We may see him soon. Mildred's husband is in the service, too. She went to Arizona to see him two weeks ago. I wrote a letter to Violet. She told in Annie's card of the birthday gifts she'd received, but didn't mention mine. I sent her a rose taffeta slip before Lorene, Annie, or Sue sent theirs. Yet, mine didn't arrive, or maybe she forgot to mention it. I hope so. Br. Reiche is painting up at Grandma Pierce's today. Her daughter Gracie and family have moved out, into a new home, nice, eh? Janet has another cough so she stayed home from school today. I do hope she'll outgrow this bronchial trouble. Rex started full pay this morning. He has passed his tests for Pacific Electric bus driver. Lou went to the ration board for B gasoline card, got the papers to fill out.

April 8, Thursday

It rained most of the night and off and on all day. I went uptown in the rain with rain shoes and umbrella. When I got off the streetcar, the sun was shining brightly and kept on doing so all the while I was away. Gee, I felt awful when I could have been enjoying my pretty new coat and hat and shoes, but how did I know it was so pretty and clear in Los Angeles downtown? Rex started his full pay job with Pacific Electric Bus Company yesterday. He's been on student's pay for the past ten days. Lou worked his first day on the new

job at Lockheed in Burbank, California. He was very happy when he came home this evening; nice work, nice boss, good hours. He drove his car out; Br. Overlade went, also. Br. Reece came home with them. Several of our ward people work out there. I bought Janet and Joan a dotted Swiss dress for Easter, white. They look sweet in them. Donna took the hems up a little. Mary has a pretty white dotted Swiss dress that Aunt Florence gave her for Christmas that she hasn't worn yet. I love white. My three sweet little girls look so pretty in white. I bought a pretty flowered house dress for Donna and I to take to Helen Hoglund's shower Saturday afternoon. Lou went to choir. I visited with Donna and children. She made some delicious fudge. Rex worked until 1 or 2 a.m.

April 9, Friday

I answered Lillian's letter this morning. We had frost this early morning, but it was nice and sunny today. I cleaned all through my house this morning; was finished about 1 p.m. I had to make myself work. I kept wanting to go over and play with my darling baby Mary. It is so much fun and is such a grand lazy thing to do. Our baby is so darn sweet, adorable like Janet and Joan, yes, and Donna were at the same age. What a lot folks do miss who won't let the little children come. This evening, at 4:30 p.m., Lou drove me to the Better Food Market and to the pottery place on York Boulevard. I bought gifts for Donna and me to take to Jena Morris's wedding reception Sunday afternoon. Donna fried her rabbit for their dinner today. Rex worked until about 1 a.m. again. I'm keeping our rabbit for Sunday. I went on the streetcar to my missionary testimony meeting tonight at Ashmore's home. We had a grand meeting. President David Taylor told of conference that he and his wife have just been to in Salt Lake City. It seems our leaders look for a lot of suffering for all of us in America before this war is over. We must keep true to our faith. Sr. Ashmore served cake and hot chocolate. I didn't eat any. I don't want asthma or high blood pressure. Br. Brewer brought me home. Sr. Jorgenson's mother passed away in Salt Lake this afternoon.

April 10, Saturday

It rained some in the night. It was raining when I got up at 5:30. No more happy hours for me where I used to turn over and I got to sleep while friend husband went to work at the hospital, where he got eats. Now I must cook breakfast and put up a lunch. Ha, ha! The weather cleared by 9 a.m. so I did a little washing in the machine at Donna's. Donna gave baby her bath and breakfast. I washed up the kitchen, bathroom and back porch floors,

and then came home to my bath. Donna drove Uncle Bill's car to Blanche's to Helen's shower. We had Marty and baby, Irene [Andersen] and baby David, Irene Strong, Leonard's wife, and baby girl. I held baby Mary. It was quite a baby show; nearly all the young girls had their babies. Lorene and Annie went on the streetcar; Lorene and I came home on the streetcar. LaRue Judd drove Lorene and me to the W car line. We had a nice time at the shower. It was a personal shower for Helen Hoglund. It was good to see the folks and all the babies. We had eight small babies at the shower and four little children. They were all good. I was sorry to hear that Ruth was very ill with asthma. It was sweet of LaRue to take us to the W car line; it saved us a lot of time. She took us through her lovely new home, and we saw her two-month-old baby girl, also Helen's baby boy, 8 months old, both beautiful. Jean and Norman were both there, also.

April 11, Sunday

I went to my missionary class on the streetcar. Sr. Spencer was back, I was glad to see her. She is going back to her granddaughters for another week or two. I made arrangements to go out with Br. Jorgenson and Br. Nelson Monday night, and with Martha Seguine on Tuesday morning. Donna brought the girls to Sunday School. She left the baby home with Rex. He is working nights now. We had a nice Relief Society class, also Br. Overlade's



Mary Elaine Marsh six months old. Elvie says, "Our baby is so darn sweet, adorable like Janet and Joan, yes, and Donna were at the same age. What a lot of folks do miss who won't let the little children come."

class. Br. Reece is ill, sorry. Florence Oates brought us home, also Jacquelyn Finney, a new young girl from Chicago. I was glad to see her out. She called on me last Wednesday. Lou worked today at Lockheed. I fried the rabbit this afternoon. Bill and Annie took me to Jean and Bill Gray's wedding reception this afternoon, in the El Sereno Ward meetinghouse. She was a lovely bride in white satin. Charlie and Goldie seemed very happy. It was nice seeing some of our old Garvanza members again. Lou and I went to church in Bill's car. Dale stayed with Donna and children. We fixed a lunch here after church and enjoyed Annie and Bill's company, also the rabbit. We had a grand meeting. Br. Dewsnup was the speaker. Lou's choir sang "The Hosanna Anthem," it was lovely. Glen and Irene went to the reception with us. The baby went, too. The water main broke in front of Leo Pierce's house, and the city truck came out this evening.

April 12, Monday

Sr. Jorgenson left for Salt Lake yesterday, to go to her mother's funeral. She died Friday afternoon. Donna and I did our washing. She went to Welches Laundry to get Daddy's overalls and do a little shopping in Highland Park. I took care of the children. Melba Pulsipher called, she must have an operation, and wants someone to take the triplets for 2 or 3 weeks. *[The triplets turn three on May 5, 1943. That would be quite a handful for Elvie.]* I wish I was able, but health and husband won't let me. I am so sorry for her. Lou worked at Ernie's station tonight after work, a carpenter job. I went out doing missionary work with Br. Nelson and Br. Jorgensen.

April 13, Tuesday

Donna and Joan took baby Mary to the clinic this morning. She has gained 2 pounds and 6 ounces. The formula is surely agreeing, and Donna is feeling better now. I think she did well to nurse the baby for 4 months. Mother's milk was fine, but it ran out, until there wasn't enough to satisfy our baby. I'm surely glad we have such a nice clinic in our neighborhood. Rex pushed the baby buggy up the hill for Donna, he had to be to work at 11 a.m. I walked up the hill with them, and took the streetcar to North Avenue 54. Sr. Seguine and I met at Mrs. Martha Fowler's *[Martha E. Amati Fowler]* home on North Avenue 53 by her request. She is interested in our gospel, and is reading the Book of Mormon. She had a lot of questions to ask. We had a grand visit with her from 10 a.m. until 4 p.m. She even fixed a nice lunch for us. She is a very lovely woman and is earnestly searching for truth and light. We have that truth and light if we can only help her to find it. I feel like she will accept this gospel. Lou worked overtime at Lockheed tonight. He got home at 7 p.m. He stayed with Donna's children while Donna and I went to the Park Theater to see James Cagney in "Yankee Doodle Dandy," we surely did enjoy the show.



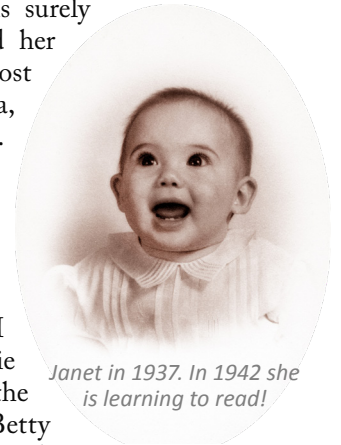
What a happy feeling, Lou and Elvie have \$500 in the bank.

April 14, Wednesday

Lou's paycheck and retirement check came from the County. He got three checks in the envelope. March pay check, \$136.82, April pay, \$36.77 and the big check (employees retirement fund) \$482.94. I cashed two checks at the bank on York; let Donna take \$40 to pay Dr. Robison on her bill. She'll pay me later. Donna drove Bob Stanton's car to the Doctor's office and took Inis. She is expecting the blessed event soon. They left here about 10:30 this morning. I stayed with Joan and baby Mary. Janet was in school. This afternoon I went down on the Avenue. I deposited the big check and \$14.89, which gave us \$500 even in the bank. We had a balance of \$2.17 left in, so that just made it. It is a nice comfortable feeling to have a little savings account again. We drew out what we had for a down payment on the house last August. Annie and Bill are thinking of buying the house they're living in. The landlord is going to sell it. He has made them a good offer. They are trying to raise the \$500 he wants down. I bought two little white satin slips for Janet and Joan to go with the little white dotted Swiss dresses I bought them for Easter. I went to a cottage meeting on So. Avenue 63 tonight with President David Taylor and wife. He called on me for a talk, also his wife. We had a nice meeting. The lady is very interested.

April 15, Thursday

We all went to school today. It was the "Open House" in Garvanza School. Janet insisted that Grama come with Mother and baby Mary and Joan. We enjoyed our visit in Janet's schoolroom; especially did I enjoy Janet's sweet little toothless smiles at us. She is surely an adorable child. We heard her read; she does better than most of the little ones. Now, Grama, well, it's the truth, anyway. The teacher must have a lot of patience to listen to those little children struggling through the words every day. Janet's regular teacher is ill; this one was a substitute. I was surprised when Winnie Renshaw called me on the phone; she is visiting with Betty *[Betty Yancey]*, Roland's girlfriend in



Janet in 1937. In 1942 she is learning to read!



Winifred Renshaw 1942

Alhambra. They came over on the bus this evening to see us. Lou went to choir but we had a nice visit with Donna and the children here and over at Donna's. We ate pie and ice cream when Louis came after his choir practice. Lou and I drove them home to Alhambra tonight. Winnie looks fine. It was grand seeing her after all these years. Betty is surely a sweet girl. We had an interesting talk about the gospel. She is interested in our church because her sweetheart is a good Mormon. Winnie and Betty are going to spend Sunday with us.

April 16, Friday

I put the hems in Janet's and Joan's Easter dresses by hand. Donna had them basted up. I bought them last week, but they were a little too long. Donna and the children all have a little infection in their eyes, pink eye or something. A lot of folks have had it lately. I've heard of so many of our people with the same trouble. I went over to the church this afternoon and helped do a quilt. We are getting them all done up, two or three a week. Our Relief Society had seventeen to quilt. Some are for the Red Cross and some for church welfare. Donna was surprised when Marion Christensen Jenkins called on her this evening and brought her new husband, a sheriff of Reno, Nevada. [Marion was a friend of Donna's from high school.] They came in a swell big auto, and Marion and her little girl were dressed exquisitely. He is a fine looking man, too. I surely do hope she will find happiness now. They had been to San Francisco. They had a little girl friend along for Marion's little daughter. Rex got home early, so he met the bride and groom, too. Isabel Thomas was rushed to the hospital last night very ill, with hemorrhage. She was operated on this morning (miscarriage). She has a tumor.

April 17, Saturday

Donna went up on the Avenue this morning. She bought Easter shoes for Janet and Joan (bye, bye 17 stamps) [ration stamps]. Janet got pumps for the first time and is she ever thrilled. They didn't make them in Joan's size, so she had the straps again. Donna bought hair bows and sox to go with their little Easter dresses. I took care of baby Mary while they were away. Donna bought a pot roast and some groceries for me to save me walking up the hill. I had an attack of asthma this morning, but the good Lord gave me relief after praying hard for same. Lou worked at Ernie's station after he got home from work. I rode up the hill to the market and walked back. Winnie called and said they wouldn't be over until tomorrow evening.

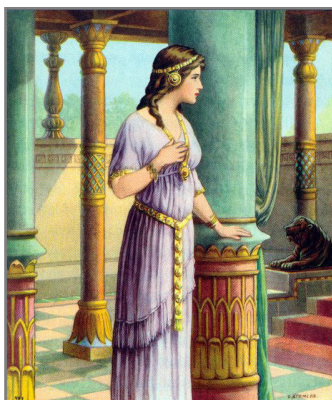
April 18, Sunday

I went to the missionary class. We didn't hold one because of the special priesthood meeting being held in the Los Angeles Stake house. Most of our elders went to it. I gave excerpts from the book of Ruth, and Esther and the song of Deborah in our Literature class in Relief Society this morning. Ruby Valantine gave the lesson; she is a good teacher. Florence O. took Janet and Joan to Sunday School in her car. Br. Reece is still ill, Br. Overlade took his class again. I sat by my investigator friend, Mrs. Goldburrow. She is very interested in the gospel. We had a cottage meeting in her

home last Wednesday night. Lou worked at Lockheed today. Donna and I ate lunch over here. Florence took Janet and Joan up with her children for the day, nice, eh? Donna sent half a chocolate cake and a square of butter. We put the baby in the buggy and walked to Avenue 57, by parkway, to see Raymond's picture. Claytons were out on York Boulevard to the pottery place. They called at our house. We rested on the porch until they came home. Glen and Irene came by, showed us baby's pictures, surely darling. He looked so pretty in his blue sweater suit that Beverly sent. Lorene gave Donna an extra picture of Ray. Charlie drove us home in his car, with the buggy folded. Donna went up for the children in our car. Lou and I went to church. Winnie and Betty brought Mr. and Mrs. Yancey to our church tonight, Betty's mother and father. I invited them to lunch after with us, but he had to go to work, so they left after the meeting. They are nice looking folks.



Ruth



Esther



Deborah

In Relief Society Elvie gave excerpts related to these three women in the Bible

April 19, Monday

It was rather dark and gloomy, but our washing dried. I rode the bus to the cleaners on 55 and Figueroa, and left Lou's gray suit. I changed a white blouse for Donna. She sent it to Ruth for her birthday, but it was too small. I mailed blouse back to Ruth, and also mailed a sport purse to Dolores for her birthday. I got a letter from Violet. She got the slip at last, my gift to her for her birthday. I came home with two shopping bags full. Rex carried them down the hill. He got off the bus and was home early for a change. Lou entertained the male chorus at Donna's tonight. I made beef sandwiches and lime Jello salad, Donna made good fudge.

April 20, Tuesday

We enjoyed the male chorus last night. They sing some very nice pieces. John Treu is the conductor; the fellows have a lot of fun, too. They are singing at our stake house on Wednesday night. Beth called yesterday to tell us that Ethel and Gordon have a baby boy, born last week, I've forgotten the date. I'm glad Ethel is over the worst time, she has been so very ill carrying this little one, her first. She has been in bed most of the nine months. The doctor had to take the baby by operation; I know the term, but not how to spell it. (scuss???) Oh, me! If Grama Renshaw were here, I'd ask her. (I looked it up, Caesarean section, Donna M.) I took Lou's watch to the jeweler this morning. It needs a new spring, \$1.50. I bought him a cap in People's Store, but have to take it back. I couldn't find the kind he wants. I went to church about 10:35. We quilted until 1:30, finished three today. All seventeen quilts are done now. Some are Red Cross, others for welfare. The Society

treated us to some cinnamon rolls. I ate two; they were good. I surely hope the asthma germ won't get excited now. I was happy to see Mrs. Fowler out to the quilting. She is a fine little lady who Sr. Seguine and I visited last Tuesday to explain the gospel. She is reading the Book of Mormon and seems very interested. Her son is engaged to Betty Thomas [Betty Jean Thomas]. Betty brought her to church today. Isabel Thomas [Isabell Merrill Thomas] is very ill in the hospital. She had to have a blood transfusion yesterday. The man plowed up the lot for the elder's victory garden this morning.

April 21, Wednesday

I had another attack of asthma this morning, but with the help of the Lord, through prayer, I was able to fight it off again, without burning that awful powder. It makes me almost as bad off as the asthma itself does. I shortened Janet's new Easter slip and sewed lace on Joan's, so it would look like Janet's. I wish I could get them some white pique jackets, maybe later. Our baby has a new dotted Swiss dress for Easter, too. I tried to find a bonnet for her in Highland Park, but no luck. I went down to the jewelers on the Avenue to get Lou's watch. He had a new spring put in. I took the white cap back. He didn't want it. I got him a pretty tie in its place and I only had to add 65¢ for the tie. Lou worked overtime again tonight. I went to the missionary meeting at the stake house in Ed's car. He took Florence Oates, too. Our elders chorus, under John Treu's direction, sang on the opening program, it was very lovely. They sang "That Sweet Story" or "Let the Little Ones Come Unto Me." Br. Gibby was here talking to Lou about Easter music for Sunday School when I arrived home. I was embarrassed when the Mutual president asked for a showing of hands of who took the Era, also who did not. Imagine my embarrassment when I was the only one who held up my hand in the meeting to say I didn't take it. I got a ribbing, too.

April 22, Thursday

I spent all morning studying the gospel, so I can be a better missionary. Florence Oates came for Janet and Joan about 10:45. She took them to the Griffith Park for a "picnic lunch" with her little ones. They were thrilled at thoughts of the zoo and picnic in park. This afternoon I walked to the bank and cashed two small checks; one was Lou's last pay check from the planing mill (1 day,) and the other \$1.00 from a Salt Lake Realty Company for papers we signed giving a quick claim to deed to the house we started to buy almost 30 years ago. I stopped in Morgan's Beauty Parlor on the way back. I had an appointment with Crystal for a shampoo and wave. She gave me a very pretty hair dress today. Too bad I couldn't go out and show it off, eh? Lou stopped in Burbank after work to get an adjustment from a chiropractor. He has been suffering with pains in his arm when he lifts anything heavy. He thinks he may have injured his back when lifting the roof while building on to Donna's house. I had asthma tonight, which made me feel miserable. Lou went to choir practice. I cleaned up the mess from rabbits this morning. It is a job I hate, but Lou is so busy he can't get around to it anymore, it seems.

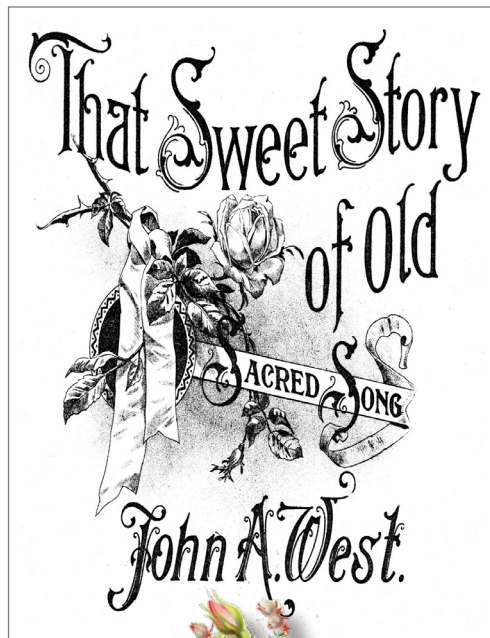
April 23, Friday

I had a difficult time trying to get some rest last night. Asthma kept me sitting up in bed until almost morning. I was worn out with trying to breath. When Lou got up at 5:35, I was easy; he told me to try and sleep, so I stayed in bed until 10:30. I couldn't do much of anything today; I am always weak after an attack like that. Beth called and read me her mother's letter about Ethel [Ethel Francis Carlson Beth's sister-in-law] and new son. Ethel surely had a serious time giving birth to the little fellow. I do hope she'll get along all right now. Annie called, also Sr. Stead. Lou got off early this afternoon and went to work on the job he's doing for Ernie Oates at the station. Rex fed and watered the rabbits this morning. I received a nice Easter card from Mother R. and one from the Marshes. I'm so sorry I didn't

think to send them one. Oh, me! I didn't get dressed at all today. I sat around in my blue velvet robe. I darned sox and put a hem in Joan's dress. Donna came over and made a little slip for baby Mary out of one of her old silk ones. I enjoyed playing with the baby. Grama and Pa Marsh sent an Easter package to Donna and family; sox, money, 25¢ each, and candy eggs to the children and a box of chocolates to Rex and Donna, nice, eh?

April 24, Saturday

I rested better last night, and felt better this morning. Lou told me to rest, so he bought his breakfast and lunch again this morning. I studied missionary tracts this morning. I hope to be a good missionary before my mission is up. I cleaned through the house this afternoon, but had to take my time about it. Lou came from work about 4:30. He took me to



14. LET THE LITTLE CHILDREN COME. I. L. ANDREWS.

Joyously.

1. Saf - fer lit - tle children to come un - to me; Let the children come, Let the children come;
 2. He the lambs will gath - er and fold in His arms; Let the children come, Let the children come;
 3. Who - so - ev - er will, now may come un - to me; Let the children come, Let the children come;

CHORUS.

For of such the kingdom of heaven shall be; Let the lit - tle children come. Blessed words of Je - sus,
 Safe from ev - ry danger, and free from a - larms; Let the lit - tle children come. Blessed words of Je - sus,
 Mer - cy's door is o - pen, sal - va - tion is free; Let the lit - tle children come. Blessed words of Je - sus,

Bless - ed words of Je - sus, Bless - ed words of Je - sus, Let the lit - tle chil - dren come.
 Bless - ed words, etc.
 Bless - ed words of Je - sus, Bless - ed words of Je - sus, "Who - so - ev - er will, may come."

(18)



the cleaners to get my suit. I had it altered to fit me. It was much too large since I lost such a lot of weight last summer. I had it cleaned and pressed, too. \$3.00. I'm glad I can wear it again. I always feel good in a tailored suit. We brought home a grocery order. Oh how I hate the point system. It bothers me such a lot to stop and count points. Oh, me, but we're lucky at that. Black out tonight proved to be a friendly plane.

**April 25, Sunday—
Easter Sunday**

I went to my missionary meeting. Maude Craddock is now one of us, I'm glad because I love her. We had a lovely Easter program in Sunday School. Lou's choir had special music for both morning and night meetings, they were grand. Florence O. gave a reading in the morning, Marie Kendrick gave a short talk, and Bishop gave an Easter talk. Bishop gave a report on the general conference in Salt Lake City at night. Lorene brought Uncle Will Bailey to Sunday School. Donna went to both meetings and took all three children. We took buggy in the car. Our three little girls all looked sweet in white dotted Swiss dresses, new shoes, and hair bows. The baby wore the new bonnet I bought her, white with blue ribbons and lining. Yes, they were all adorable. Everyone looked pretty today. I wore my suit, new blouse and pin. Mary Jorgensen looked so pretty in her new tan suit, brown hat, shoes and purse. Vernon was with her; they looked so happy. He is expecting to go to sea any day now. It is such a darn shame these sweet young married people must have to part because of this awful war. All of our fine young men are in the service now. Ray is in Scott Field, Illinois. He graduated from the parent radio school of air forces technical training command, and is now qualified



Janet & Joan Marsh wearing their new Easter dresses, hair bows and new shoes. Janet's first pair of big girl shoes, Joan's feet were still too small for pumps. Below Mary is wearing the dress Florence Oates gave her last Christmas. The photo was taken August 6, 1943.



for duty as a member of a fighting bomber crew. Lou and I just got sat down to eat our lunch tonight when the air raid alarm sounded. He had to jump into his warden's clothes and go out to his district. The lights were out all over our neighborhood in a few minutes. We sat in the dark at Donna's. I went over to be with her and the children. It lasted almost an hour. Donna played the piano for us. [Donna played the piano by ear and didn't need light or music to play.] Bill and Annie took Uncle Will out to see Sue and Al in Burbank today.



Lorene Clayton

**April 26, Monday—
Lorene's birthday**

Donna and I did a big washing. It was a nice day. After Janet came home from school, Donna took her up on the Avenue and bought her some school shoes, brown. Joan was tired, too much Easter. She slept two hours. Baby Mary slept most of the time, too. I brought clothes in and folded them up. Made the baby's formula and fed her at 6 p.m. The elders came this evening to rake the lot. Lou went to the air raid meeting. Bill and Annie took me to Lorene's. I gave her a tablecloth, bright flowered. Annie took roses from the garden and \$1.00 in a card. Lorene treated to cake and candies. I didn't eat; it is asthma time for me. We enjoyed Ray's colored pictures.



Elvie, Mary, Donna, Janet with Joan sitting in front.



Easter Sunday



Rex and Mary Marsh

April 27, Tuesday

Donna took the baby to the clinic this morning. She took Joan, too. Our baby has gained over a pound since last time, two weeks ago. She is doing fine and getting cuter every day, the darling. I went to the bank in Highland Park to deposit Lou's paycheck. I put it in the savings account. This is the first time I ever remember doing that; I've often put some away, but never all of it. I did a little shopping on the way back; I walked home. Donna took Janet over to get her second piano lesson from Beth this afternoon. I kept baby Mary and Joan here. Annie sent some beautiful roses home from her place. They are going to buy the house, I guess. She has got the down payment now, \$500. Beth gave Janet her lesson at Annie's because her little Diana is sick with fever. The neighbor stayed with Diana. I cooked a good dinner this evening and ate it alone; Lou worked late. He got home about nine. He had eaten. Ernie Oates bought him his dinner. He stopped in the station to do something of a carpenter job for him. He's been working for him all the extra time he can find. Rex had long hours today again. I bought birthday card for Elaine and Mother's Day card for Mother R.



*Dale in front of the Andersen's home circa 1944.
Bill and Annie make a \$500 down payment on this home in 1943.*

April 28, Wednesday

I finished my ironing this morning. Then I went over to Mrs. Fowler's on No. Avenue 53 where I met Martha Seguire. We had another grand visit explaining our gospel doctrines to Mrs. Fowler. It is such a thrill to find someone who believes and is hungry to hear more about this wonderful gospel. I feel sure she'll be ready for baptism soon. She insisted on us staying for lunch again. We spent 4 ½ hours talking to her. A lovely visit like that makes me so happy to be a missionary in The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. God is surely good to his children, if they'll only listen to his teachings and obey. We enjoyed the nice lunch. Her little 17-year-old daughter, Jackie, ate with us, and entertained us with her youthful prattle. She is very pretty and a cute kiddo. I did some shopping in Boy's Market, bought two shopping bags, 3¢ each, to carry things home. Sister Stead said hops tea is a good thing to drink to help clear up asthma and hay fever

conditions, so I bought a 25¢ package in the drug store. I'll give it a try. Rex and Donna went in our car to a picture show, I stayed with the children; my two J's were asleep. I fed baby Mary and put her to bed. Ernie O. took Lou and Bill down to administer to Uncle Jim. He is very ill. John and Florence are coming home in the morning, Ernie says. Dale stayed with me while Bill went with Ernie and Lou. Annie was in the correlation meeting at church.

April 29, Thursday

I steeped some hops and drank it twice today. I had a drowsy feeling all afternoon which turned into an awful headache, now I'm wondering if the hops tea isn't good for my high blood pressure, or was it the Lima beans and Spam I ate?? President Taylor says a doctor told him hops tea was good for anyone suffering with hay fever and asthma, so I thought I'd try it. Oh, me, why must I have both high blood pressure and asthma?? This afternoon I did my visiting for Relief Society. It didn't take long as I only have Donna and Estella McComas. Mrs. Gates works. I left the message with the lady who keeps house for her. Donna walked to the market

this morning and bought roast and groceries. She invited Marty's sister, Dolores, to dinner tonight, but her baby is sick with fever so she couldn't come. John and Florence Marsh left Albany, California this morning on the train. Donna hasn't felt very well today or yesterday. She has that sick stomach and diarrhea condition that so many folks are having. I called Maude Craddock to

Hops Tea

There are many people who are aware of the existence of hops, but many do not realize that it comes in the form of a tea. The more common use that this plant is well known for is a common flavoring ingredient for beer. However, believe it or not, the flowers belonging to this vine-like plant that can be gathered and made into a bitter tasting tea can quickly help

relieve a vast array of different ailments. Hops tea has many beneficial advantages to offer such as flavonoids, antibacterial effects, as well as a variety of other ways to help heal and rejuvenate the body.

Relieves Stress & Insomnia, One of the best uses for hops tea is that it can help encourage a good night's rest. The sedative effects can offer a restful aid for those who are suffering from the negative effects of sleep disorders such as insomnia. This effect may be attributed to a constituent found in hops tea which is known as dimethylvinyl carbinol. This alcoholic compound is very minimal in hops however even the smallest amount can offer sedative effects. This effect is good for treating problems with stress and anxiety as well, since it can help soothe and calm the body. Other benefits include tension and depression relief.

(Also the article mentions that: Aids Digestion, has Estrogens for Women's Health and various External Uses, article doesn't mention asthma. But it explains drowsiness!)

<http://www.hopstea.net/Hops-Tea-Benefits/>

make arrangements for missionary work tomorrow. Florence Marsh called me on the phone this evening. They had been to see Uncle Jim; he was a little better, but very ill, she said. Rex came while I was talking to her. He got through work at 7 p.m. and went to see his folks. Donna and the children came over to talk to Florence. Lou went to his choir.



Maude Craddock

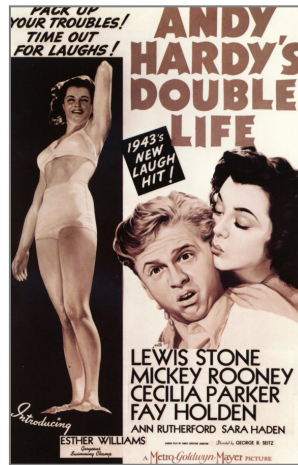
April 30, Friday

My headache left and I slept well, but asthma bothered me as soon as I stepped out of bed this morning. This time of year I always have trouble with the darned asthma. I felt okay by 9 a.m., did the cleaning in two front rooms. I started in the bedroom, but had to stop to get ready to go out doing missionary work with Maude Craddock. We called on Mrs. Bowen on So.

Avenue 59. She is reading my Book of Mormon, but she has cooled off, I'm sorry to say. She says, "the Lord hasn't revealed the truth of the book," to her yet. She has some ideas of her own and we can't seem to make her see the light. Too bad for her. This is surely a wonderful work. The more I work in it the more I'm convinced of its glorious truths. How different it was with the lady we visited Wednesday, Mrs. Fowler. She is open-minded and sees the beauties of the gospel. She is so anxious to hear more and more about it. I enjoyed going out with Maude. I've always loved her, it was her first time tracting, I did the talking and she listened. She says next time she'll take a turn. Bless her heart; I know just how she feels. I'm still timid about tracting and preaching the word. Marty's sister, Dolores and her little girl came to spend the afternoon and evening with Rex and Donna. Rex and Dolores painted baby Mary's bed shell pink, it looks pretty. Lou came home early for a change, payday. He pulled weeds in our yard; it looks nice now. I went to a picture show with Bill, Annie, and Dale. Jim Marsh was operated on today.

May 1, Saturday

I enjoyed both pictures last night at the Arroyo Theater. We saw "Andy Hardy's Double Life," with Mickey Rooney, and "Amazing Mrs. Holliday," with Deanna Durbin. I went back to bed after Lou left this morning at 6:10, but couldn't sleep so I got up at seven. It's the first time I've gone back to bed in many



months except when ill. We are enjoying real summer now. Dolores and her little girl stayed all night at Donna's. Donna invited her up to dinner yesterday. Rex took her to a show in Los Angeles at night, and Donna stayed home to take care of the babies. Her husband is in the service. Sweet Donna, there are few like her. Dolores is Marty's sister (you'd never think it). Dolores stayed at Donna's all day until Miriam took her home in her car when John and Florence called with Miriam to see Donna and children. I went to the bank this morning, put all but tithing and a few dollars of Lou's check in our savings. Bob came to take Donna to his house for a buffet lunch tonight. Elaine and Ernie called for her, too. Rex worked late. Jim Marsh was operated on last night as soon as they got him to the hospital at Sawtelle. He is very ill; he had ruptured ulcers of the stomach and a bad heart. I went to York pottery place and bought a set of bowls for Donna to give Elaine for her birthday on the third. I also bought a few pottery dishes for Donna to use.

May 2, Sunday

Jim Marsh passed away at four o'clock this morning at the hospital in Sawtelle. He was operated on Friday evening. He had suffered a lot the last few months, it's a blessing he is out of it all now. I went to my missionary meeting on the streetcar. Lou was cleaning his dirty car out, washed and polished it.



Jim Marsh passed away May 2, 1943

We had a grand fast meeting. Two ladies, the missionaries brought into the gospel, were confirmed members of the church this morning. We had a wonderful spirit in testimony meeting, with many lovely testimonies. Donna and the children walked to Sunday School with baby in buggy. Lou came for us after Sunday School. We all went to church again tonight. It was the Mutual program. Donna played piano for Jewel Udall to play her violin. Beth and Donna played a piano duet. Lou led the congregational singing. I kept baby Mary, Joan sat with Grama Marsh and Pa, and all of the Oateses. Janet sat up on the stand with Grampa Lou. Mary was good; I fed her from bottle. She wanted to jump and talk after, so I took her out in the foyer and put her in her buggy. She was asleep in 15 minutes. I went back in and enjoyed Dr. Walker's talk. He is in the stake presidency. Ed's cousin, Mrs. Robinson, sang for us. She surely has a grand voice. Lou took us for a nice ride before bringing us home this evening. It's the first ride we've had in a long time. I fixed us a lunch when we got home. Rex was home; he got there about 8 p.m.

May 3, Monday

It is Elaine's birthday today; I hope she got the card I mailed to her. Donna gave her a set of mixing bowls from the pottery place. It was dark and gloomy most of the day, but our clothes got dry, anyway. Florence Marsh called to say Jim's funeral will be Wednesday at 3 p.m. she wants Donna to take care of the music. Florence Oates called, too. Donna asked Inis and Bob to sing, she will play for them. John's brother, Ruff and wife, arrived this evening. Lou sent our car down with Rex for John to use to take them out to dinner. Lou went to his chorus practice tonight. I brought baby Mary over and played for a while with her while Donna did her dishes.

a nice dinner for John, Florence, Ruff and Alice this evening. She made chocolate cake and ice cream and cooked a veal roast, all lovely, and ready at 5 p.m. She served it on my table over here because her house hasn't a dining table. Lou took me to the Park Theater. We saw a grand picture. We drove the Marshes home before going to the show. I was in lucky to have dinner ready for Lou, bless my Donna gal.



May 5, Wednesday— Jim Marsh's funeral

I surely did enjoy "Random Harvest" last night. It was an excellent picture. Annie and Lorene went in with me to buy flowers for Jim Marsh's funeral today. I was thankful for that, because they won't make up a spray now for less than \$3.00. Florence Oates called for Donna, and they picked up Inis about 2 p.m. Rex went, also. I fed the baby her bottle, and then took her

in her buggy to Pollyanna's house next door. Pollyanna and her mother took care of our baby, and Janet played with their little girl, Sandra. Joan stayed at Pierce's with little Sandra P., next door to Donna. Miriam Marsh called by for me at 2:40. We took a little boy who she is caring for over to a lady on Stoll Drive. She took her two children to Mrs. Freeze before she came for me. We got there at the Los Angeles Undertaking Parlors just as the services were starting. Br. Overlade conducted, Uncle Al was the speaker, Inis sang "One Fleeting Hour" and "Oh, My Father" and Bob Stanton sang, "Going Home." Donna played for the singers, and some music before and after the services. Uncle Jim looked very natural. He had a nice funeral, and many lovely flowers. Al dedicated the grave. I rode to the cemetery and home in Al's car. Annie, Sue, Br. Impson (he closed with prayer), and Br. Overlade rode up to Forest Lawn with us. We left them at Ernie's station. Donna came home from the station with us. Marshes leave for Albany in the morning.

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Visiting Teachers'

Messages to the Home

Lesson 8

The Spirit of The Good Neighbor as An Expression of Faith

(Tuesday, May 4, 1943)

TO be a good neighbor is to obey the highest commandment given to man by our Lord and Savior. It is to love others as ourselves. If this high ideal were practiced, it would establish the Kingdom of Heaven on earth.

Our neighbors, in the broadest sense, include all mankind. We are all the children of our Heavenly Father, and He loves each one of us. The spirit of the good neighbor leads all those who possess it not only to desire the same good for all others that they wish for themselves, but to strive to make that good a reality.

The Apostle Paul gives us the characteristics of this spirit of love. They are patience, forbearance, long-suffering, kindness, generosity, courtesy, humility, unselfishness, good temper, thinking well of others, and love of truth.

In a revelation to the Prophet Joseph Smith, the Lord said:

And now, verily, I say unto thee, put your trust in that Spirit which leadeth to do good—yea, to do justly, to walk humbly, to judge righteously; and this is my Spirit. (Doctrine and Covenants 11:12)

And He further states that,

... I will impart unto you of my Spirit, which shall enlighten your mind, which shall fill your soul with joy; Speaking to the Relief Society, on

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mental principles of the Gospel, and is the real spirit of the good neighbor.

Discussion

1. Relate the incidents leading to the parable of the Good Samaritan; also relate the parable.
2. Whom do you think Jesus meant by the word "neighbor" in His reply to the question of the lawyer?
3. Who is in greater need of neighborly love, the good or the wrongdoer?
4. What are some of the qualities of charity, or love, as expressed in First Corinthians, Chapter 13?

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Work-and-Business

New-fashioned Thrift

Lesson 7

Substitutes

(For optional use on Tuesday, April 13, 1943)

UNDER present conditions, each week brings various changes and new problems which affect the daily living in every American home. With some commodities already rationed and many more in the offing, housewives, according to Government plans, will not only need to juggle their budgets but also their coupons for obtaining such commodities. However, the Government is rationing food not to make meal planning more difficult, but to make sure each one—service man and woman, ally and civilian gets his share of the particular foods he needs. In order that each may have his proportion, sharing and careful planning, with the help of substitutes for the "must haves," are necessary. The word "substitutes" should be used advisedly, especially in reference to foods, particularly protein foods. Perhaps "alternate main dish" or "in place of" are more accurate expressions. The housewife needs to know, especially when using foods interchangeably, that all protein foods are

not of the same value. Meat and other animal proteins contain the important amino acids or building stones needed to insure good quality, while the vegetable proteins are not complete alone but need to be used with protective foods to be well balanced. Besides protein of good quality, meat supplies thiamin, niacin, riboflavin, iron and flavor. Fish, poultry, milk, cheese, eggs, dried peas and beans, soybeans, nuts, variety and glandular meats, can be used in many combinations as the main dish. Meat need not be entirely substituted, but extended by the use of other food, such as rice, noodles, dumplings, potatoes and other vegetables. Leftovers can be used in stews, croquettes, hash, soufflés, or in sauce served on waffles or biscuits. Casserole dishes are convenient to use in extending the flavor of meat, fish, or vegetables. Meat goes further when cooked at a moderately low, even temperature.

While soybeans have been used as food, though not extensively, they

May 4, Tuesday

I got a few pieces of my ironing done before I had to leave for Relief Society. We had a nice lesson on "Love Thy Neighbor" in our teachers topic class. Sr. Treu was the teacher. I enjoyed our testimony meeting, too. Everyone got to their feet today. We had a small turn out, about twenty, I guess. We had a lovely spirit and grand testimonies, though. It is wonderful what this gospel will do for us. I was happy to see Sr. Spencer back. She is only here for a few days. Her granddaughter has not had the baby yet. She'll leave when they send for her. Maude C., Martha S., Sr. Spencer and I all did missionary tracting after Relief Society. We had a word of prayer in the Gleaner room before starting out. Maude went with Martha; I went with Mary. An elderly gentleman invited us into his home. He showed lovely paintings his wife did when she was alive. We had a nice gospel conversation. He says he'd like to have Mormons rent his home, nice, eh? The rent is free, if they'll board him. It is a nice big house, too. Donna cooked

May 6, Thursday

John Marsh and Florence went back to Albany this morning on the train. Ruff and his wife, Alice, went back home to Montana on the bus. Jim Marsh had a nice funeral yesterday. I walked down on the Avenue this morning and bought a pretty tablecloth for Donna and me to take to Mrs. Carey's bridal shower tomorrow night. I did some shopping in Kress Store, and bought a pair of hose for Donna to send to Mother Marsh for Mother's Day. I took Janet over to Beth's for her music lesson at 2:35, second time to climb the hill. I visited with Annie while Janet took her lesson. This evening I climbed the hill again, third time, and went to my cottage meeting arranged by Sr. Seguire and I, in Mrs. Fowler's home. Lou got home when I had to leave. I left his dinner on the table for him. We had a nice meeting. President David Taylor and Br. Impson and I spoke, me only for a few minutes. Martha Seguire conducted the meeting. Mr. and Mrs. Fowler and son, Clifford, were in attendance. I feel sure she will be baptized, also her son. Cliff left his sweetheart, Bette Thomas, to come to our meeting. She was sick in bed. He went back after, but got home again before we left there.

May 7, Friday

The Lord blessed me yesterday, I climbed our hill three times and walked a lot after, and I didn't even feel tired last night. That is something for me in the asthma time of year. I did my cleaning this morning. Donna shampooed her hair. I put it up in pin curls. Our doe presented us with 12 baby rabbits in the night. I went to water and feed the rabbits and saw them in the warm nest she'd made with her own fur, and some dried hay that Lou had put in the pen. It's wonderful how they take care of themselves and know what to do. This afternoon Sr. Spencer and I went out doing missionary work. We made some revisits on Piedmont Street and North Avenue 60. We were invited in the home of one of our own church members, Br. and Sr. Lamb. He is a postman, nice young couple, but not interested in the church just now. His father is the bishop of Belvedere Ward now. I wish we could get them started out to church. They have two little girls. Lou stayed with Donna's children tonight while Donna and I went to the Reverend Hill's home (he is minister of Pierce's church) to a shower on Mrs. Carey, Ruthie Pierce's mother. We had a very nice time. Mrs. Carey got some lovely gifts. She is getting married next month. I ate some ice cream and cake, will hope for the best.

May 8, Saturday

I paid with asthma for my ice cream and cake last night. One of the baby rabbits died, 11 now. The mother got hungry for hay and ate the nest from under them, what a mama! Rex put a new nest of dried weeds in, hope she'll leave it alone. We give her plenty of rabbit pellets and some greens. She won't eat the rabbit pellets, anymore. Baby Mary fell asleep in my arms while Rex and Donna were out with the rabbits. Lou bought some excelsior tonight and put in for the babies. Donna and Lou went to Highland Park this evening; she bought me a



lovely Mother's Day gift, a pretty card and hose, sweet child. I put her hair up in pin curls, also my own. Lou invited me to a show, but I wasn't well enough to enjoy going out tonight.

May 9, Sunday—Mother's Day

I felt better this morning, got up at 6:30 and dressed the little chicken Lou brought home from a friend at work. I had it roasted before I left for my nine o'clock missionary class. We had a nice Mother's Day program in Sunday School this morning. The Junior Sunday School had charge. Lou sang with the elder's chorus two numbers, it sounded lovely.

The children were so cute in their parts; I love to hear them. Pearl Murphy came to visit our Sunday School this morning. She loves her new home on the other side of town, but can't get used to the new ward. She surely misses Garvanza. Ruby and Ray Fruth have separated. I was surprised. I thought they were very happy. She seems so glad to be rid of him; they are blind. He can see a little, but she has been blind from birth. Her mother brought her to Sunday School this morning. Our cheese came at last. Charlie and Lou cut it into thirds at our house. We took Annie's third to her before church. Bill went to church with us. Dale had a cold so Annie stayed home with him. We took Bill home after church and ate a bite of lunch with them, and then took them for a little ride after. Charlie treated Lorene to a dinner out today. Mary is in San Diego with Vernon. Lou and I enjoyed our little roast chicken. I took a few pieces of chicken and some dressing over to Donna's. I asked them to eat with us, but she said, "no thanks," she wanted us to enjoy Mother's Day cause I'd been ill yesterday and she was afraid I'd over do. We had a Br. and Sr. Hail from Washington, D.C. for our speakers tonight. They are Br. Overlade's friends; both gave good talks. Choir was good, too.

May 10, Monday

Donna got up early and did the washing before I could get over there. I fed Mary her breakfast and washed up the kitchen floor. We have only 7 baby rabbits left out of the 12 now. I wonder if she is nursing them?? I never see her go into them. All the Lefner girls stayed at Donna's this afternoon while their mother went to the dentist for an operation on her jaw. I took a nap after lunch. I sent Ray a birthday card and \$1.00 this morning. Lou went to chorus practice tonight. The children had a party today at Donna's. Mrs. Lefner left money for ice cream.

May 11, Tuesday

It was another lovely summer day today. I am fighting a head cold, but I'll win, I can't be bothered! It is the first cold I've had in over a year. Lou didn't have time for the rabbits this morning, so I had to take care of them, a job I don't like. I walked to the post office this morning and sent the house payment, and then went to the bank and deposited \$7.00. We have \$637.00 in savings now, but Lou has no insurance since he left the county. It is the first time since we've been

married that he isn't insured. I don't like the thought either. We have been blessed a lot and still are, so I'll not worry about it. I took the streetcar at Avenue 56 and went to town. I bought me some black shoes at Broadway Store, \$6.18, used my first 17 stamp. Lou will use the other one; it is no good after this month. I bought a pretty green hat and gloves, wore 'em home with the black suit, and felt elegant. I got home in time for Donna to leave with Janet for her music lesson at Beth's. They left Joan with me; also baby Mary. She slept until 4 p.m., and then woke up hungry. I fed her vegetables and a bottle of milk. Donna and Janet walked home; Donna bought some groceries on the way. They got here at 6:30. Lou got home at 7:15. He fixed the opening in Donna's back porch where the flies are getting in. The air raid wardens had an "incident" on our corner. I sat on Donna's tall stool in the backyard and watched the performance, ha, ha!

May 12, Wednesday

Another lovely summer day. Pollyanna's mother went back home today, she's been visiting her for a month or six weeks. She lives in the East somewhere. I had to clean the rabbits again; awful job for me, cause it seems to bring asthma on sometimes, anyway I hate the odor. Our baby rabbits are 7 days old and growing so fast. The doe had 12; we lost 5. I hope she can raise these okay. Lou works so late and goes so early he just can't take care of them. Rex is seldom ever able to do anything about them either, it's up to me, darn it! But they are cute. If it wasn't for the odor!!!, I wouldn't mind. Donna took Inis to the doctor's in Bob's car. I kept Joan and baby Mary. She got back this afternoon in time for me to go out missionarying with Br. Imsen. Martha Seguire was coming to go, too, but she didn't come, maybe she tried to call me on the phone. It did ring while I was out caring for rabbits, and my neighbor said it rang while I was at Donna's. Br. Imsen and I visited Mrs. Heath, an elderly lady who asked me for a Book of Mormon several months ago. We had a nice visit with her; she spends most of her time in a wheel chair, too bad she waited so long before becoming interested in the gospel. Rex got off work early this evening. Donna met him uptown and they went to a show. I stayed with the children.

May 13, Thursday

This is asthma time; it keeps me feeling low. I have to be so careful what I eat, and not work too hard; taking care of the rabbits is a bad job for me. I have to get my head in hutches to clean them, oh, me! I went back to bed after getting Lou's breakfast and putting up his lunch, something I seldom do. Donna had an appointment for 9:30 this morning with Crystal, at Morgan's Beauty Shoppe. She had a permanent wave. I kept baby Mary and Joan over here. Janet was in school. Donna came home about 2 p.m. looking sweet and lovely. She and Pollyanna took



Rabbit hutches can have a very strong smell of urine. Elvie disliked cleaning the cages.

Do unto others as you would have them to unto you.



May 14, Friday

I spent the day cleaning through the house. I took a bath, and went to a missionary testimony meeting at Br. Wankers at night. Br. Nelson called for me; Maude Craddock was with him. She called on the phone to say they'd call for me. Lou worked overtime again. I left him eating his dinner. I was going to eat with him, but they came before I could do so. Donna walked down on the Avenue with Janet and baby Mary in the buggy and did a little shopping. Joan played with Sandra Pierce, both over here some of the time. Our meeting tonight was lovely; wonderful spirit and testimonies. Mrs. Wanker served Jello and cream and cake. I ate Jello and a piece of applesauce cake. I gave Sally the whipped cream. I wonder where she got cream to whip now a days?? Nice people, enjoyed being in their home. Presidents Taylor and Ashmore want street meetings again. Oh, me! I do not!

May 15, Saturday

It was payday yesterday. I put \$35.00 in the bank this morning. I paid the gas bill, bought a few things in Kress Store, some vitamins in Highland Drug Store, a new white lace vest in Ivers Store, candy in the Health Store, and a few groceries and meat at Si Perkin's Market. I played with my darlin' baby a while this afternoon while Donna did her cleaning in her bedroom. Then Mary

the children to the park this afternoon in Pollyanna's car. Baby Mary was asleep in her bed. I looked after her. Louis didn't work overtime tonight, so we ate dinner together, early for a change. Tonight was choir practice; Lou dropped me off at the Park Theater where I enjoyed two good pictures; Robert Young and Lorraine Day in "Journey for Margaret," and Joan Crawford, Phillip Dorn, and John Wayne in, "Reunion in France." Lou called for me after rehearsal.



He saw one picture. The war is surely causing a lot of suffering in the world. Oh, why can't all people see and enjoy the wonderful beauties that "The Golden Rule" offers mankind???



had her nap, cute thing. Our Mama rabbit isn't feeling well today. It worries me for the little babies' sake. Oh, I hope she can live to raise the little things. Lou came home early and made stalls for the hay in the hutches. He bought hay from Mr. Allen. Rex came home early and took care of the children. I treated Donna to a show at the Park Theater. We took our car.

May 16, Sunday

I cooked a lamb roast before going to my missionary meeting. Lou drove me over in the car. Donna brought the children over in the car to Sunday School. I held Mary in the Relief Society meeting, also in Br. Reece's class. She was asleep in my arms. It was a lovely sunny day. Lou lined Donna's back porch and put up a shelf for her. I had Donna and the children over to eat with us. Rex was working. We all took our turn at napping, all but Janet and Joan who played outside. Donna walked to church tonight with Mary in the buggy. We took Janet and Joan, brought them all home after church, with buggy in the back of the car. We had a nice meeting tonight, young boys of Aaronic priesthood spoke. Wayland Ashmore sang two solos and spoke. Ralph Tacy spoke, fine. Bishop Gunn was last speaker. Helen Valentine had a baby girl two days ago.

May 17, Monday

Donna got an early start with our washing again this morning. She was hanging out the last run when I arrived at 7:30. I helped her clean the house up; it's grand to be through early. I walked to the post office and sent a money order to the telephone company to pay the bill. I bought a shopping bag full of groceries and vegetables and carried them home, heavy! Our baby rabbits are growing so fast and getting cuter every day, ten days old now. I gave the hutches another good cleaning this afternoon, a job I very much dislike. Lou went to chorus practice tonight at Carlson's.

May 18, Tuesday

I did my ironing this morning, and then went out doing missionary work with Martha Seguine. We started out at 10 a.m., called on Mrs. LaMar, So. Avenue 63; she was out. We did some first tracting on Bertha Street, also Echo Street. Mrs. Young on Bertha Street invited us in; we had a nice talk with her about air raid wardens, her big interest, and then she listened to us about the gospel. We also visited in the home of Sr. Shoeman's daughter. She has a darling six-week-old baby. I came home at 1:30, ate lunch and took care of Joan and baby Mary while Donna took Janet over to Beth's for her music lesson. She is doing real well, with Mama's help. She was very happy because she could

color the pictures in her lesson book this week, no mistakes, teacher says (cute). I gave Joan a bath, after she had finished making mud pies. I curled her hair, too. Rex took her up to the streetcar to meet Donna and Janet.

May 19, Wednesday

I did a little hand washing, cleaned out the rabbit hutches good and vacuumed rugs. Donna went to Sr. Wright's house to rehearse with her for the Friday night musical program. She plays the cello. I stayed at Donna's with baby Mary and Joan. Tonight Br. Ashmore called for me; he was driving Dave Taylor's car. Sally was with him; Dave is out of town on train wreck job. Sr. Spencer and Sr. Seguine were with them, also. We went to the missionary meeting at the stake house in Burbank. Br. Christensen released Rex and Rulon Scott from their missions because of work. I talked to Sue and Al; they are surely tanned from being out in the sun. Sue has been painting the fence with Al. He built a very pretty fence all around his place.

May 20, Thursday

Donna shampooed her hair this morning, and I did, also, and then I set both heads. Annie sent Dale over to play with Joan while she went to have her hair done at Morgan Beauty Shop. She left him at the top of the hill. He has been sick; is okay now, but has been out of school for two weeks, with a bad cold and cough. Donna and I fixed a bite of lunch at her house when Annie came; chicken soup (Campbell's) with toast, peaches, cookies and chocolate drink. Rex came in time to eat with us. He went to work at 4 a.m. and is off for the day now. I walked to Better Food Market this evening. Lou and Donna left for choir. Donna went to Beth's to go over their piano duet for the program tomorrow night. I went to church on the streetcar. We had a large turn out of ladies to Colleen's [Bishop Gunn's daughter] shower, held in the Gleaner

room and Relief Society room. We made a picture scrapbook for Colleen and had lots of fun doing it. She got some very lovely presents. It took a long time to open them. She was surely excited and enthusiastic. The perfect ending came when Jimmy arrived tonight from Washington, instead of in the morning. He came over to the church. He looks grand. Ed and Myrtle brought Donna and me home tonight.



Colleen Gunn and James Craddock leave on May 21, to be married in the Mesa Temple.

May 21, Friday

Colleen and Jimmy leave for the Arizona temple today to be married. Mrs. Williams came yesterday and I gave her an order for a two-piece cotton suit in brown and white for Donna's birthday gift. Donna picked it out, it cost \$5.98 plus 18¢ tax. I don't like buying from pictures, but I do

feel sorry for this lady. She's had a stroke, has a time to make a living. I didn't feel very well this morning, a weakness came over me, and my legs got shaky, blood pressure too high for comfort. I went out doing missionary tracting this afternoon with Sr. Spencer. We made revisits on North Avenue 59. We called to see Catholic friend on Piedmont Street, first, but she was out. Tonight we went to the church where the Mutual gave a very fine musical. We took all three children, took buggy in car for baby Mary. I got her to sleep out in the foyer. Donna played for Bob Stanton's solos, and Sr. Wright's cello solos, and for Leo Pierce's violin solos. Donna and Beth played two piano duets. Ed Robinson sang; I think Beth played for his songs. She also accompanied Ed's cousin, Mrs. Robinson, who has a very lovely voice. Ruby Nelson, blind girl, played the piano and whistled; her numbers were excellent. It was a grand program. Myrtle Robinson conducted. Lou sang in the elder's chorus tonight, too.

May 22, Saturday

I was bothered with Asthma last night, and some this morning. Donna and I did a washing; sheets and slips and towels. Rex was home until 3:30. Donna cooked a dinner while I was taking care of the washer. She made meat loaf and chocolate pudding. I did a little cleaning in my house this afternoon. Lou came home early and made an addition on to the rabbit hutches. He fixed a place for the doe to have her babies. Our little baby rabbits from the other doe are getting so cute now and growing so fast. I had two places I wanted to go to tonight, Helen Ross's wedding reception, and the missionary party at the church. I wasn't well enough to go to either.

May 23, Sunday

I missed my missionary meeting this morning, sorry. I went with Donna and the children to Sunday School on the streetcar. Rex was home, so we left the baby with him. He

Eliza Roxcy Snow, second general president of the Relief Society, dedicated her life to serving the Lord. "To be able to do Father's will is what I wish to live for," she once said. But she didn't wish such a life only for herself. She wanted every woman to recognize her significance in the Lord's eyes and act upon it. "No sister [is] so isolated," she declared, "but what she can do a great deal towards establishing the Kingdom of God upon the earth."

Eliza knew this not only because of the testimony that burned inside of her but because she had spent her entire life serving the women of the Church, from Kirtland to Missouri to Nauvoo to Salt Lake City. She knew their hearts, their trials, their triumphs, and the way they quietly lifted their families and one another in good times and bad. "There are many of the sisters whose labors are not known beyond their own dwellings and perhaps not appreciated there," she said, "but what difference does that make? If your labors are acceptable to God, however simple the duties, if faithfully performed, you should never be discouraged."

Strengthening families and making wise use of time were priorities for her. "Let your first business be to perform your duties at home," she said. "But, inasmuch as you are wise stewards, you will find time for social duties. . . . By seeking to perform every duty you will find that your capacity will increase, and you will be astonished at what you can accomplish."

Eliza used some of her time to write poetry. A profoundly wise and revelatory woman, she left behind some 500 poems—many of which provide tremendous comfort as well as doctrinal insight. Consider the third verse of her poem "O My Father," which is in today's Church hymnal:

I had learned to call thee Father,
Thru thy Spirit from on high,
But, until the key of knowledge
Was restored, I knew not why.
In the heav'ns are parents single?
No, the thought makes reason stare!
Truth is reason; truth eternal
Tells me I've a mother there.

<https://www.lds.org/callings/relief-society/relief-society-presidents/eliza-r-snow?lang=eng>



Eliza R. Snow.

worked until 5 a.m. We had a nice program in Relief Society on the life of Eliza R. Snow. Mae Gerisher gave a short synopsis of her life. Donna read one of her songs, "Truth Reflects Upon our Senses," a beautiful poem. Inis Stanton sang it, she also sang her song, "Oh My Father." Kathy Saxelby played a medley of Eliza R. Snow's songs on the chapel organ. Donna led the singing in Sunday School and Relief Society. Sr. Wright played for Inis's solos. Rex brought the baby in the buggy to Sunday School later. We had about 20 service men in our Sunday School. Bishop asked them all to sit in the choir seats so we could look at them. Merlin Goodsell was there after being away 7 or 8 months. His little wife, Louise Horrock, was all smiles. She is going back with him. Colleen and Jim were happy bride and groom. She is leaving with him on Tuesday morning. We will miss them all, sweet kids. Helen Ross and new husband were in Sunday School, and three Olmstead boys, all in the service. Lou worked today; he got home at 3:30. We took Donna and children to church tonight in the cart. Joan sat in choir with Donna. Janet stayed with the baby and me in the back seat. Mary went to sleep. Bishop called on Clifford Olmstead, Merlin Goodsell and Jimmy Craddock for short talks. Mable O'Brien gave a talk on her two years in Hawaii; it was an excellent meeting. We went to Chili Ville after bringing Donna and the children home. I had a chicken sandwich, and Lou had chili.



May 24, Monday

Donna got an early start at washing again, I got there in time to help do the cleaning up job. After lunch I rode the bus to Avenue 56 to bank. I deposited \$28.00 making our savings \$700 even. Lou is headed for that \$1,000 mark; it won't be long at the rate he is going. He wants a business of his own when this war is over and now is the time to prepare for it while he has big paychecks and a lot of overtime is available. Lou went to chorus practice tonight, Donna went to a stork shower on Inis Stanton given by Marie Kendrick. Yesterday Florence Oates was put in as the new Mutual president, with Donna her first counselor and Myrtle R. her second counselor.

New Mutual
presidency;
Florence
Oates,
Donna
Marsh &
Myrtle
Robinson.



May 25, Tuesday

Another ironing day over with. Donna took baby Mary to the clinic and they gave her her first diphtheria shot, inoculation. She didn't like it a little bit, cried real hard; it has made her little arm sore. She cries every time we touch it. I kept baby and Joan over here this afternoon while Donna took Janet over to Beth's for her piano lesson. Mary went to sleep in her buggy, so I kept her here until 6:30. Our baby rabbits are so cute now. They can hop in and out of their box into the big pen with the mother doe; surely cute things. I think I've lost my appetite for rabbit meat, oh, me! Mrs. Fowler called me on the phone this afternoon. She has been ill, and must still stay in bed for awhile. She wants me to get her a Doctrine and Covenants to read while she is resting. I called President Taylor, and he said he'd take one over to her tonight. Mrs. Fowler and her son are going to be baptized on Saturday, May 29, if she is well enough.

May 26, Wednesday

Donna took Inis to see Dr. Robison again today. She drove Bob's car as usual. She has taken her 3 or 4 times now. I guess the little "blessed event" will be arriving in the Stanton family next month sometime. I took care of baby Mary and Joan. Janet was

in school until 2 p.m. Donna brought a big grocery order home while she had the car to bring it in. We can't use our car for marketing like we did, because Lou takes his car to work and he works overtime. The stores close early, so we have to carry things home if we get them. David and Sally Taylor called for me tonight and took me to Sr. Calaway's home. We were going to hold a cottage meeting there, but her investigators didn't show up. President Taylor took us all over to Br. and Sr. Brassington's home. They are new converts; we had a lovely meeting in their home. They love to have the missionaries hold cottage meetings in their home, they said. Sr. Seguine, Sally, and I rode in Sr. Calaway's car. Dave took President Ashmore and Elder Wanker in his car. President Taylor called on all of us to speak; he brought me home.

May 27, Thursday

I wrote a letter to Mother R. and a card to Lillian this morning. After lunch I met Sr. Spencer on North Avenue 54 and Monte Vista. We did some missionary tracting on Monte Vista to the corner of North Avenue 53, and then worked Avenue 53 until we came to Mrs. Fowler's house. We went in to see her. She is feeling much better, but is still in bed. They have hopes now that she will not lose the baby; she is just a few weeks along. Sr. Spencer left a book for her to read; a church book by Dr. Widtsoe. She is studying the gospel and is anxious to be baptized into our faith. Both she and her son have applied for recommends to be baptized next Saturday June 5. The boy is going to marry one of our Mormon girls, Betty Thomas. We visited with her about two hours. She loves to talk about the gospel of Jesus Christ; she knows her bible, too. Tonight Lou went to choir. I visited with Donna and babies a while. Asthma was bothering me some (it is my cross).

May 28, Friday

I was bothered with asthma in the night so I didn't feel very well this morning. I was going out to do some missionary tracting, but talked to Sr. Spencer and decided I'd better take it easy today. I can't climb the hill after an asthma attack. The man brought baby Mary's pictures (proofs). They are good but not as pretty as she is. They can't catch that beauty in the pictures, somehow. Babies are so full of life and joy that one can't see in pictures. I brought the little rabbit in who has one eye stuck shut and bathed it in boric acid. I could not get it open, but the

Proof of Mary Elaine
Marsh that arrived on
May 28.



mother rabbit got it working after I put baby in the hutch again. The eye looked much better then, but not all open yet. I was disappointed I could not do my cleaning today, darn it. Donna fed and cleaned rabbits and hutches for me. My sweetheart came home early for a change. He said he was going to take me to a show, sorry, but I'd promised to stay with Donna's babies while she went to an officers meeting of Mutual workers. Lou works overtime most of the week. He went to Boy's Market, cashed his check, and brought groceries home. He went to see Bob Stanton and Charlie Clayton. Rex came home a minute before Donna, I was suffering with asthma. Payday again today. Gee! It is fun every week, after years of once a month!

"Payday again today. Gee! It is fun every week, after years of once a month!"



A ten dollar bill from 1943.

May 29, Saturday

I felt better this morning, went to the bank, deposited \$30.00 I rode the bus down, but walked home. I did a little shopping in Kress, also Si Perkin's Market. I cleaned my house up this afternoon. It's very seldom that I have that left for Saturday. Lou came home early, took me out to dinner at Chile Ville. I had a chicken sandwich on rye, and potato salad and Jello and cream. He had a bowl of chili and some pie. We went to the Park Theater and saw two entertaining pictures.

May 30, Sunday

Lou took me to my missionary meeting, and then he went over on Stoll Drive to talk to Jimmy Sanders about a carpenter job Jimmy called up about. Lou is too busy to do it for him. I'm sorry because he wanted him so badly. Jimmy is ill with asthma most of the time, poor fellow. Rex and Donna walked to Sunday School with children, baby in buggy. It is a long walk. Lou brought us all home in the car. We took Donna and children in the car this evening to church. Rex was working. I stayed out in the foyer with the baby until she went to sleep in the buggy. Donna took care of Janet and Joan in meeting. I enjoyed this Sabbath day as I do always.

May 31, Monday

Donna and I washed this morning, it wasn't a very large washing, so we got through in good time. I walked to the market for cake flour, so

Donna could make a loaf cake for her daddy to serve his chorus friends tonight. I prepared a pineapple and apricot sauce to use over the cake. Inis made a cake, also. Bob and Lou were the hosts; the practice was at Bob's house. Lou bought root beer enough for the crowd. Donna went with her daddy to help Inis serve the fellows; I was too tired. I stayed with the children; we all slept after 9 p.m. The children, Janet and Joan, each made a birthday card for their mother and colored the pictures they drew. Janet wrote on each, or printed, "Happy Birthday Mother Dear - I love you," only she did a better job of it than Grama Elvie, ha, ha. The precious little darlings, I surely do love them. My lungs hurt, I was glad to rest this evening, asthma is just around the corner.

**June 1, Tuesday—
My darling Donna's
birthday**



Donna & Rex Marsh April 1943

I was surely disappointed that her suit didn't get here in time for her birthday; I was afraid it wouldn't, but Ruth Williams, who I gave the order to, was sure it would be here in time. I ordered it from a picture and sample of goods from the Fashion Frocks, Inc., Cincinnati, Ohio. I don't like doing things that way, but felt sorry for the saleslady who has had a stroke. Donna chose the one she liked, a two-piece cotton dress suit, brown and white. I'm glad she got my card with \$2.00 in this morning. Lou gave her \$5.00 last night; she is going to buy a slack suit, I think. Rex is buying her shoes and hose tomorrow; they plan to go uptown. He is off work then; he had to work late today. Donna and I went to the Park Theater tonight and saw "Hello Frisco" and "China Girl;" we enjoyed both pictures. I treated; she tried to. Our blessed Daddy Lou took care of the children. I went to the Relief Society luncheon today, enjoyed it a lot. Maude Craddock and I did some missionary tracting on Buchanan Street after the luncheon. We were invited in two homes; one was a Mormon girl. We found two Mormon girls living on that street. Beth ate



lunch with Donna; she brought the baby down to the clinic this morning. He was vaccinated today. She stayed to give Janet her lesson on the piano, saved Donna a trip to her house, nice. Grama Renshaw sent Donna two pretty wall pictures for her birthday. She also got cards from Ray [Clayton], Marshes, and Marty.

June 2, Wednesday

I was bothered with asthma a little this morning. I went back to bed twice. Donna did my dishes and made my bed. I took things easy today, so I'd be all right to do my missionary work tomorrow. Rex called Donna on the phone, and wanted her to meet him uptown. He got off early and wanted to buy a birthday gift for her. I looked after the children while she was away. Rex bought Donna a lovely pair of slacks, dark brown with cream trim, very pretty. She bought shoes and hose with the money Daddy and I gave her. The dress I bought for her hasn't arrived yet. Lou called me from Burbank. He said he was going to work late, until twelve or one o'clock. He is doing a lot of overtime; the money is swell, but oh, I hope he isn't working too hard. He looks a little tired; his face is thinner. Donna went with Florence to officers board meeting at the church tonight. Rex was home with the children, he was sound asleep, tired out. Joan came over for me, I tucked her and Janet in bed. They are sweet; bless 'em. Janet had helped Joan say her prayer, cute for a six year old? Baby Mary was asleep before Donna left.

June 3, Thursday

I rested better last night, felt weak and was bothered a little with asthma this morning so I went back to bed after getting Lou's breakfast and putting up his lunch. Donna took care of the rabbits for me. She left Mary in the bed with me while she did it. She is such a darling babe, all smiles. I do enjoy the little dear. I got up at 11 a.m. and ate a bite. I had an appointment to meet Sr. Spencer at Monte Vista and North Avenue 54 at 2 p.m. I couldn't get in touch with her, so I asked the Lord to give me strength to go meet her and take care of my missionary work. He did answer my prayer. I went and we had a big afternoon, called at 44 homes leaving tracts at nearly all. We had some very interesting gospel conversations and a few invitations to return again. I do love the Gospel of Jesus Christ and enjoy telling people about its wonderful truths, if they'll only listen. Rex got off early again this afternoon. He drove Bob's car to take Inis to see her doctor. Donna and the children went along for the ride. Lou worked late again tonight. Donna called Erma Carlson and made arrangements for her to take Daddy's place in the choir tonight.

Rex took Donna on the Pacific Electric bus to see the sunrise in Redlands on June 5. These images are of sunrises in Redlands. Rex probably saw the sunrise in Redlands when working and wanted to share it with his sweetheart.



June 4, Friday

I felt much better today, was able to give my front rooms and bedrooms a good cleaning. Donna shampooed her hair at 6 a.m. and I put it up in pin curls before the children got up. Janet's school had a picture show at 2 p.m., she insisted on Donna coming to it. So she and Joan walked up to the school. Baby Mary stayed with Grama Elvie. Rex called Florence last night and made arrangements for his three children to stay with her tonight and tomorrow. He has a pass for himself and Donna on the bus tomorrow, Pacific Electric where he works. They are leaving home about 4 a.m. and going to take the early ride out to Redlands to see sunrise. He says it's a very pretty drive. Lou worked late again tonight, he did Wednesday and Thursday, also. I called Annie and made arrangements to go with them to the Park Theater tonight. We saw two good pictures. Lou got home about 10:30. Rex and Donna took the car up to Florence's with the children and their clothes. They got them into bed. Florence and family were out to a show.

June 5, Saturday

I went back to bed at 6 a.m., enjoyed a nice nap. Martha Fowler woke me on the phone at 9 a.m. She is going to be baptized into our church this evening. She and her son, both. She is so happy and thrilled about it all, I'm glad, also. I had a little to do with helping her to see the beautiful light of this wonderful gospel of Jesus Christ. She has talked to me many times on the phone, asking questing about the gospel. Sr. Seguire and I have visited her in her home. I went with Sr. Spencer, also. We held a cottage meeting there, too. It is thrilling to see fine people like them come into the fold. Rex and Donna got home about 3 p.m. I stayed with the children tonight, while they went to the Civic Auditorium to a dance with Elaine and Ernie and their neighbors. Lou got home early this afternoon. He went over to help Jimmy Sanders build a fence; he ate with them tonight.

June 6, Sunday

Lou took me over to the church to my missionary meeting. He came back home and Rex brought Janet, Joan, and little Carol McComas to Sunday School in our car. We had a very nice fast meeting. Martha Fowler and her son were confirmed members of the church by President Davis Taylor. He baptized them both last night. Another young woman was confirmed, also. I didn't get her name. Donna didn't go out today. She was tired out from her day and evening out yesterday. The Sunday School had charge of our meeting tonight. We had a very good program. The Sunday School officers gave talks. Marie Kendrick gave a story, very good. Sr. Berkelson spoke. Ray Ross, and Br. Gibby, also spoke. Br. Moore, the superintendent, conducted. Bishop had Br. Greenwald call Bill Hardy to say a few words. He's been away eight months in the army and is home on a short furlough; it was a nice meeting. Ruby Nelson played a lovely piano solo in church tonight. Lou's choir sang, "Let the Little Ones Come Unto Me;" it was grand.



Helen Ross was married to Edwin Wilson Hyland on May 15, 1943 in Las Vegas, Nevada.



June 7, Monday

I heard yesterday that Alta Thompson had gotten a divorce from Earl. I'm sorry to learn that, but I was afraid it would come to that. I hope she won't resent it. I believe Earl is a grand fellow. Alta's passion for a vocal career, to be a famous celebrity, has caused it, I'm sure; too bad. [In June of 1946 Alta married Arthur E. Cresse in Manti, Utah. Arthur was 28 years older than Alta.] Donna had the washing almost finished when I arrived this morning. I helped with the cleaning up job. Baby Mary has a little head cold; also Joan and Janet have slight colds. The first they have had in a long time. Beth called on the phone, and wanted my bedpan. Little Diana is ill. Dick came for the pan. Dale is sick today, also. I walked to the post office to get a money order to send the house payment. I bought a few things in Si's Market and Kress Store, bought Squibbs vitamins. Lou and Donna went over to the church tonight, I stayed with the children. It was the elder's chorus practice; Donna went to talk to men about the program on Thursday night.

June 8, Tuesday

I spent the morning reading in my Bible, looking up references and etcetera. Maude Craddock came about 1:20. We went out doing missionary work; called on Mrs. LaMar, the Catholic lady. Her husband is a Mormon. He could bring her into this gospel if he'd only half try, too bad he doesn't realize the wonderful truth he has in his church, Or I should say, The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. We had a nice visit with Mrs. LaMar, she surely has a darling baby boy, 3 months old. We also had a nice visit with Mrs. Heath next door. She is an elderly lady in a wheel chair. She had a lady friend, Mrs. Goodwin, who was visiting; she accepted three tracts. We went to Lorene's and she looked up the reference I couldn't find. It was in the paper on the Book of Mormon she had prepared for a Relief Society lesson. She let me have the paper and the reference, wasn't in same, she found it. Maude and I bought shower gifts after; she for

herself and Alice and Shirley. I bought for Annie and Donna. I got a pretty towel and washcloth for Annie and a towel for Donna, to put in with my lace scarf I had already bought. Lou took care of the children while we went to the shower tonight in the Gleaner room at the church. It was Helen Ross's shower. We had a nice time. We took Lorene, Mary and Annie home in our car. I forgot to record that Ruth Pierce's mother; Mrs. Carey, was married Monday, June 7.

June 9, Wednesday

Florence Oates called for Donna this morning and they went to see Sr. Comeford about clothes for the fashion show on Thursday night. They're dressing the elder's chorus men folks up in ladies clothes. It's the ward's birthday party. Rex was home with the baby; they were both asleep. Joan stayed with me until Donna got back. I did my ironing this afternoon. Lou and Donna went to choir practice tonight. I stayed with the children; it was a lovely evening. I watered the victory garden. We stayed in the yard until almost 9 p.m. The little girls played in the sand pile, and I irrigated. Baby Mary was in her crib asleep since 6 p.m. Choir night is Thursday, but because of the ward's birthday, June 10, they made the change this week. Ruthie Pierce looks lonesome without her mother. She has lived with Ruth and Leo since their marriage, 7 or 8 years. She will live in Lincoln Heights now. Mrs. Carey's new name is Mrs. E.F. Edwards; they have my blessings, if that makes any difference. Well, I do like her and hope she will be very happy; I don't know the groom.

June 10, Thursday

Donna's birthday suit came this morning, just ten days late. I was in the tub, so Joan ran over for Donna to come and pay for it. I had money up in the cupboard. I'm glad they sent the brown and white stripe; she looks so nice in that rich brown. It is a cotton two-piece suit and it fits perfect. Florence O. and Donna took some costumes for the elders chorus over to the church this afternoon. They got back in time for me to go out doing missionary work with Sr. Spencer at 2 p.m. I was a few minutes late, but they saw her waiting at the library and told her why. Florence took me up the hill in her car. We had a nice visit with Miss Kelly on Piedmont. She is our Catholic friend and she treated us to ginger cake; it was delicious, just baked. We then called on Mrs. Bowen and had another nice visit in her house. She introduced us to a Mormon lady who is living in one of her apartments; she says she'll bring her out to church the first time. I wonder if she'll ever see the gospel light? We had a lot of fun at our ward party tonight. Our fashion show was a scream; the men were such good sports, looked swell, too. Ruby Nelson whistled and played three numbers; the program was all good. The ward is twenty years old today. The ward seventies presented the ward with a grand oil painting of the prophet Joseph Smith. The Primary teachers made the huge paper (pink and white) birthday cake; it was used for gathering in the welfare money. It got over \$60.00.

June 11, Friday

I went back to bed after getting Lou off to work. I was up late last night and 5:25 comes too soon for me sometimes. Jack Keller called me on the phone this morning about 8:30. He is here from Arizona on a short business trip. He said he would try to get out to see us. I invited him to dinner; he thought maybe he'd be able to make it this evening, but he didn't come. Rex and Donna took Joan in the red wagon to Better Food Market; they came home with a wagon load of groceries. (His payday was yesterday.) We bought a large leg of lamb between us; I cooked it and the dinner. Donna cooked a pan of string beans from the victory garden. She and the children ate with Lou and me. Rex was working, poor lad. We all enjoyed our nice dinner. Sorry Jack couldn't get out. We aren't always lucky enough to get meat in these war times. The markets are nearly always sold out in a few hours after opening up. I just hate to go up and wait in the line up, so would rather go without the meat. The cost is awful, too. Beth had her hair dressed tonight by Crystal; she came to Donna's after, to go over the choir music with Lou. He took her home. Diana has been ill, but is better now.



Photo from 1943 of lines at the butcher shop.

During the Second World War, meat was rationed, because so much of it was going to feed U.S. servicemen and refugees overseas. Everybody was issued a ration book with a certain number of coupons for meat each month, and they had to give them to the butcher along with their money whenever they bought any meat. Even with this system in place, the butchers sometimes had a hard time meeting the demand for meat.

<http://sevenhouses.blogspot.com/2010/05/1943-we-had-some-meat-last-week.html>

June 12, Saturday

I did the cleaning early; my vacuum burnt out when I was on the last lap. Oh, dear, I don't know how I'll get along without it. I know it needs a good overhauling, but so many things can't be replaced in these war times. I rode the bus to Avenue 56 and deposited Lou's paycheck, \$92.59, in the bank. That was for a weeks work. He didn't do that well at the hospital in a month. It's swell to see the bank account grow, but I'd be happier with less money and have our boys back home out of this awful fighting. Jack Keller called on the phone again. He came out on the streetcar at 3:45. Lou treated us to a picture show at the York Theater and eats at Chili Ville after the show. Donna took Janet to the Arroyo Theater this afternoon, I kept baby Mary.

June 13, Sunday

Lou and Jack ate breakfast at 7:30. I cooked mush and fried potatoes and eggs; they ate a dish of stewed prunes, also. I had only orange juice. Lou and Donna went to the 9 a.m. meeting, it is ward conference today. Jack rode over to the church with them. He brought the car back for me and Rex and Janet and Joan. Ruthie P. took care of baby Mary. We had a grand session of conference this morning. Lou's choir sang three lovely numbers. Jack sat with me and the little girls. Rex and Donna sang in the choir. President Steed had charge of the morning session. He also conducted the evening session. President Cannon came and gave a good talk this evening. Al and Sue came to see us this afternoon. We all rode to church in our car. President Steed invited Sue and Al to his house after church, so they didn't come in the house, just got in their own car and left. Lou and I took Jack to the bus station. Rex rode to his work with us. He started at 3 p.m. Sue invited us out to spend the day Tuesday with them. I made arrangements with Alta Thompson to sing at Evan Walter's funeral Tuesday. The missionaries have charge of it. President Ashmore asked me to take care of the music. Phyllis Farnsworth is a dear friend of Mrs. Walters. He dropped dead from a heart attack while at work. It was an awful shock. They have a new home and first baby eight months old, so very sad.

June 14, Monday

Donna and I had a huge washing. I went to the post office this afternoon. I mailed baby Mary's picture to Sr. Marsh for Donna. I also bought birthday gifts for Donna and us to send to Grama Renshaw. I bought a box of lovely pine scented soap for us, and a pair of green silk rayon gloves for Donna to send. I did some shopping in Si Perkin's Market. I called Sue to tell her we'd come tomorrow. Elaine called to talk to Donna. We had a long distance telephone call, but didn't get connected with party. I think Marshes tried to call us from Albany.

June 15, Tuesday

Donna, the children, and I left with Lou at 5:40 this morning. We picked Br. Reece up at his home, and then went to Burbank to spend the day with Sue and family. We left Br. Reece off at his work plant at Lockheed. Lou took us to Sue's and then went to his plant about 2 miles from where Br. Reece works. Sue and Elaine were expecting us; they invited us to come. We had a delicious cooked lunch with Bette and Ray in their lovely little home. Lou and I ate dinner with Sue and Al and Shirley, Bette, and Ray. It was grand, several vegetables from the victory garden; corn, chard, carrots, beets. Bette had turnips and string beans from her garden. Sue had beef roast; Bette had French fried fish. Elaine cooked a lovely dinner for Donna and family. Rex came out to eat with them. I went with Donna and Elaine and Michael to the Burbank shopping district; we bought sox for children. I bought some sox for Elaine's and Donna's children. Donna and I bought a box of chocolates to treat folks after lunch. We mailed Father's Day cards to Grampa Bailey. Sue and I each sent \$1.00 bill in card. Rex and Donna went to a show at night with Elaine and Ernie. We brought the children home and put them to bed. I was

bothered with asthma, used Al's spray, and got relief. Baby Mary was so good all day. Janet and Joan went to school with Ann and Carol Sue. I stayed with the children until Donna and Rex came. P.S. Mr. Allen's buck paid our doe a visit!!

June 16, Wednesday

My sweetie got his own breakfast and lunch this morning so I could rest in. I had a rather bad time of it with asthma yesterday morning and again in the evening. I got up at 8:30, took care of the rabbits, and dampened down the washing. Donna took Inis Stanton to the doctor in Bob's car, at 12 noon. Bob drove them as far as his work at Ernie's station. Donna took Joan and baby Mary because I had to do missionary work this afternoon. Sr. Spencer and I did some tracting on Ash Street, also some revisits on Monte Vista. It was real hot, we were both uncomfortable, and so very thankful when a kind lady invited us to sit on her porch chairs and tell her about the Gospel of Jesus Christ. She was enjoying the nice shade herself when we arrived. She knew something of the Mormon people, gave me a picture of a pioneer Mormon from her hometown, St. James, Michigan, Beaver Island. His name is King James J. Strang. She said all of the Mormons were run out of the town, but they left a beautiful place (homes and etcetera). The Mormon cemetery is in a place called Garden Island. We had a nice visit with her. I'd like to know more about this man, he was evidently well thought of cause his picture is on a postal card with his name and name of the town on it. I went to the stake correlation meeting tonight with Florence Oates and Br. Harlan Goodsell in his car. Br. Goodsell told me who Mr. Strang was; he was the leader of a group of Mormons who broke away from the church when the prophet was martyred. He started up his own church in Michigan.

June 17, Thursday

It was another hot sunny day. I wrote cards to Mother R.,



James J. Strang

James Jesse Strang (March 21, 1813 – July 9, 1856) was an American religious leader, politician and self-proclaimed monarch who founded the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints (Strangite), a faction of the Latter-day Saint movement. A major contender for leadership of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints during the 1844 succession crisis, Strang vied with Brigham Young and Sidney Rigdon for control of the main body of Latter Day Saints in Nauvoo, Illinois before his rejection by that group led him to start his own sect. While serving as Prophet, Seer and Revelator of his church—which he claimed to be the sole legitimate continuation of the Church of Christ founded by Joseph Smith, Jr. in 1830—Strang reigned for six years as the crowned “king” of an ecclesiastical monarchy that he established on Beaver Island in the US state of Michigan. Building an organization that eventually rivaled Young's in Utah, Strang gained nearly 12,000 adherents prior to his murder in 1856, which brought down his kingdom and all but extinguished his sect.

In contrast to Joseph Smith, who had served as president of his church, Strang taught that Smith's prophetic office embodied an overtly royal attribute, by which its occupant was to be not only the spiritual leader of his people, but their temporal king as well. He offered a sophisticated set of teachings that differed in many significant aspects from any other version of Mormonism, including that preached by Smith. To bolster his claims, Strang published translations of two purportedly long-lost works: the Voree Record, deciphered from three metal plates reportedly unearthed in response to a vision; and the Book of the Law of the Lord, supposedly transcribed from the Plates of Laban mentioned in the Book of Mormon. These are accepted as scripture by his followers, but not by any other Latter-day Saint church. Although his long-term doctrinal influence on the Latter-day Saint movement was minimal, several early members of Strang's organization helped to establish the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, which became (and remains) the second-largest Mormon sect. While most of Strang's followers eventually disavowed him, a small but devout remnant continues to carry on his teachings and organization today. —Wikipedia

Beverly, Violet, and Lydia. I also sent Mother R. her birthday gift. I left shoes in Nick's place to have the heels fixed. I walked to Ash Street and North Avenue 56, met Sr. Spencer and did missionary tracting on Ash Street. We found very few who were interested enough to talk; called at 32 homes; many were away from home working. We rested at Ruby Nelson's house in the shade on the front porch; she wasn't home, neither was her sister Blanche. We worked until 4 p.m. Lou got home this evening about 7. He had to hurry to be ready in time for his choir practice. We had a cold dinner. I stayed with the children tonight; both Rex and Donna went to choir rehearsal. I was bothered with asthma again tonight. Oh, it surely is an awful trial to me.

June 18, Friday

I didn't rest very well last night. Lou got his own breakfast and bought lunch so I could sleep in this morning. I was surely thankful for that sleep as I rested swell from five to eight o'clock when I got up. Rex took the day off today. He cleaned rabbit hutches and fed the bunnies and cut his lawns. He sprayed the elder's tomatoes and did some irrigating over there also. Donna fixed a picnic lunch and they took the children to the Victory Park near here for supper. Lou got home at 7 p.m. We ate dinner and then took a ride out to Arcadia. Lou went to see a man who wants him to build a cabinet for him. Rex, Donna and the children rode out with us. I sat in the car with baby Mary, Rex and Donna took the children to the playgrounds of a school near where our car was parked while Lou talked to the man about the carpenter job. I was troubled with asthma again tonight. I'm so very tired of this darned asthma.

June 19, Saturday

I'm still bothered with asthma. I had to take my time cleaning up the house today and the worst part of all is my vacuum won't work so I had to use the broom, and then burn the asthma powder. What a life!

Lou came home early. We went to Boy's Market, bought a big grocery order and cashed the check there. I bought two ties in Peoples Store, one for Donna to give her daddy, and one for Janet and Joan to give Rex. They each spent an hour tonight making a Father's Day card for Rex, the cute little dears. Mother R. sent Lou a nice card and tie and collar holder for a Father's Day gift. She had written on the card, "To one of the nicest fathers I know," nice, eh? I gave Lou a card and a box of chocolates, which he is enjoying tonight. I can't eat any, darn it.

June 20, Sunday—Father's Day—Stake Conference

I hope my darling Dad is well, and enjoying this Father's Day in Salt Lake City. I'd surely love to see him and the folks back there. We took Donna and the children to Burbank this morning, called at Elaine's and left all three children, wasn't that grand! Elaine, bless her heart, took care of them so we could enjoy ourselves at conference. Donna and Lou sang in the stake choir, both morning and afternoon sessions. We had grand meetings each time. The Garvanza elders sang in the afternoon session, two numbers, and they sounded lovely. I rode to conference with Sue and Al, from their house. Donna and Lou had to be there at 9 a.m. for rehearsal. We took our lunch and ate under the shade of the walnut tree in Elaine's backyard. We had lots of fun, a big crowd out there, tables and chairs, and good eats. Grant and Erma Carlson and boys, and Tillie Mosley came over. Annie, Bill, Dale, Sue and family were also there. We went back at 4 p.m. Lou had a nap. Inis and Bob Stanton and Barbara and Rulon and Gwen Scott called. Al and Sue didn't go back to afternoon conference; they went at night. Br. Sonia, associate apostle, was our Salt Lake visitor; he was a good speaker. I don't know how his name is spelled. I did enjoy the conference, but was bothered with the "sun spots" (that is what they look like) before my eyes all day. I came home with an awful headache. I've had those spots ever since I went out in the hot sun last week doing missionary tracting. I'll have to see a doctor if they don't go away, I guess.

June 21, Monday

Donna and I did big washing; she did most of it. I still have spots in my vision??

Elvie thinks of her father, her husband and her son-in-law for Father's Day.



Elvie's Father, Owen A. Bailey.



Donna's father, Louis Timothy Renshaw



Janet, Joan and Mary's father, Charles Rex Marsh.

Donna went to the bank for me and paid my telephone bill and gas bill. I'm afraid to get out in the hot sun while these spots are bothering me. They are the same as if I'd been looking at the sun. Lou went to chorus practice at John Treu's tonight. Rex and Donna went to a picture show and I stayed with the children.

June 22, Tuesday

I talked to Maude Craddock on the phone about the games we lady missionaries are to have prepared for the missionary and seventy party Saturday night. I can't get out because of a weakness, not pain, but heavy flow, and sunspots. I feel pretty good when inside out of the sun. I did my ironing this morning under a handicap. The iron didn't function right, nor did I. I rested on the couch this afternoon. It really makes me feel bad to think I'm not able to get out and do my missionary work like I'd like to. Donna took Mary to the clinic this morning and she had her second shot for diphtheria. She didn't like it any better than the first one, but it didn't seem to make her arm as sore as the first one did. Rex had the day off. He took Janet to Beth's for her music lesson. Joan went with them. Rex bought food for the rabbits on the way home; rolled oats and pellets. Keeping a diary does seem silly, I know, but I do get such a kick out of reading back through the years. It is fun for me, anyway, and who cares, anyway?? Little Ernie Oates had his tonsils out today. Florence went with him and Ernie stayed home with the other children.

June 23, Wednesday

I rested quite well last night so was surprised when I got up at 5:40 and found myself so weak and dizzy. I did manage to cook Louis's breakfast and get started on the lunch, but had to give up and go to bed. Lou insisted on me getting back in bed when he saw me. I felt better when I got up at 9 a.m., but not normal. I haven't had this trouble for over a year, so thought I was through, darn it! I spent most of the day on the couch. Donna took care of the rabbits and also went to the store for me. Baby Mary sat on the floor by me; she was enjoying a piece of zwieback. Oh, she is a darling child, is six months old. We surely do love her; she is such a smiler, the happy little dear. Janet and Joan were just as sweet at that age, too, bless 'em. Grama Elvie

loves her little girls; you bet she does. Tonight Lou went over to Beth's and they went over some choir music for the rehearsal tomorrow night. I visited with Donna a little while this evening. Lou called by Elaine's and picked Ann up. She is going to visit with Janet and Joan a few days. She is going to school with Janet in the morning. Janet took a note this morning to see if it was okay to bring her cousin, it was. The children are thrilled with Ann's visit here.

June 24, Thursday

I rested well last night and felt much better this morning. I was able to cook breakfast for Lou and put up his lunch. I went back to bed until 9 a.m. Donna put the washer on this morning.

She did several things for me; sheets and bedspread and some towels. I helped hang them out, but she did the work, sweet girl. Ann went to school with Janet this morning; two happy little girls, thrilled with the idea of Ann's visit to Janet's school. Janet visited Ann's school last week. The Burbank schools got out last week for summer vacation. Tomorrow is the last day for the Los Angeles children.

Sue came in to help quilt on Sr. Bitgood's quilt. I wasn't well enough to go over this time. Al came in this evening to get Sue. Elaine, Ernie, and children rode in with him. Sue was at Annie's and Beth's visiting. Lou went to choir practice tonight. I enjoyed reading from my Book of Mormon. I do like to read the writings of Nephi. He makes things so plain and clear for the reader; easy to understand. He says he "delights in plainness" bless him. So do I, as I'm not any too bright, ha, ha!



Nephi, "delights in plainness."

June 25, Friday

Janet went to school for half a day, summer vacation is on, and bless her little heart, she started it out his afternoon with a headache and fever. Poor little dear was too sick to go on the Avenue this afternoon with Ann and Joan and Donna and Mary, as promised. Ann was going to buy the children some ice cream, but the worse disappointment was tonight. She had to stay home from the party at Tillie Mosley's house. It's the one thing all three little girls have been looking forward to since Tillie invited them last Sunday. I felt so sorry for her. Donna took Ann and Joan in our car, and I stayed with Janet and baby Mary. Tillie sent a box of paper dolls home to Janet and some health store



Janet Marsh and Ann Vandergrift circa 1938

cookies. She gave them each a box of the dolls and clothes. I have promised to take Janet to see Tillie's house when she gets well, and she won't let me forget. Ann brought a color book home this afternoon to Janet; they each got one. She's got one for Carol Sue and Michael, too. I cleaned my kitchen and bathroom this afternoon. Br. Gibby came to talk blankets to Donna. He says his married daughter, Nadean and daughter-in-law, Bette, both graduated from Franklin High School yesterday. Neal Gibby flew to Salt Lake this morning, first long flight. He is a Navy air pilot.

June 26, Saturday

It was another bright sunny day. I feel better, but not well yet. I did get to the bank this morning and cashed Lou's check. I deposited \$35.00; he'll have that \$1,000 if he keeps this up. I walked home, doing a little shopping in Kress Store and Si's Market on the way back. Janet spent the day in bed, fever and sore throat. Too bad she had to be ill while Ann was visiting her. Joan and Ann played together. Tonight I got my man to take me over to the church to our missionary party, after much persuasion. I felt I must go even though I didn't feel well enough. We had a little program; Maude C. and Elder Nelson sang two duets, Br. Gibby sang several numbers. We played a bible question and answer game, which the missionaries didn't know the answers to, ha, ha! They served homemade ice cream and pie. Mr. Fowler, an investigator did a fancy tap or clog dance for us, also Br. Seguire and Br. Trimball did clog dances, we had dancing to their music.

June 27, Sunday

I stayed home from church all day, still under the weather a little. I got dinner ready sitting in a chair. I cooked a leg of lamb, potatoes and string beans. We had fresh tomatoes, cucumbers, and green onions for salad. Donna made pineapple ice cream and brought it over. She and Rex did the dishes after dinner. Rex carried Janet over here while we

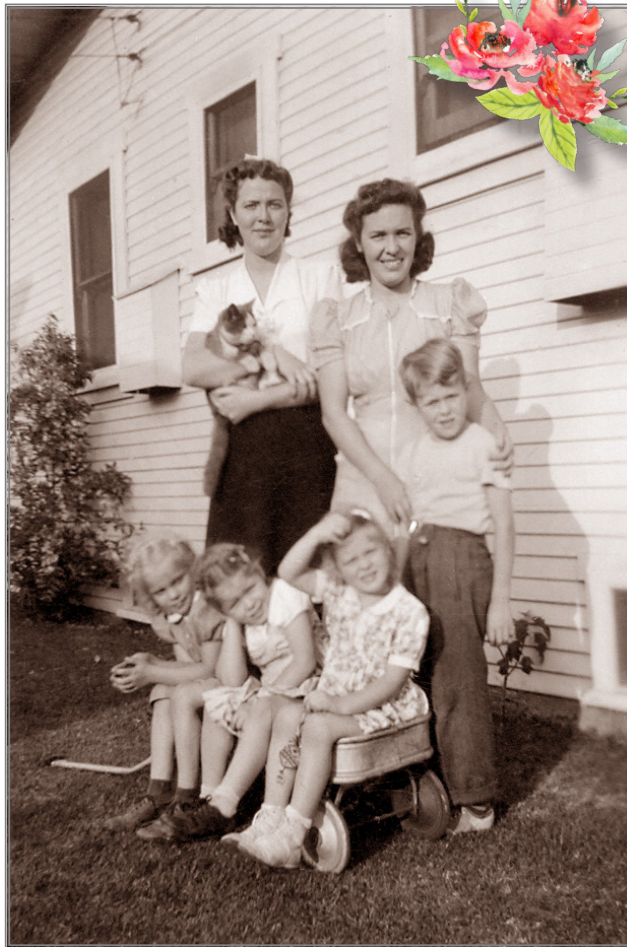
ate; she is still feverish. She lay on the couch; I made her some Figco after we'd eaten. She had orange juice for her dinner, poor little darling. I spent the afternoon on the couch. Donna took Joan and Ann to Sunday School in our car; Rex was home in bed. He worked until 4 a.m. Janet was sick in bed and baby Mary was asleep in her crib. Lou went alone to church tonight; he took Erma Carlson home after. Br. Greenwald called on Br. S. Stead, the youngest Ashmore boy, and Br. Overlade for talks. Lou said they were all good. Donna put our weeks washing out tonight in the cool of the evening; what a girl. Al, Sue, and Vandergrifts came for Ann this evening. They took Joan back with them, I'll bet she gets homesick.

June 28, Monday

I hope Donna enjoyed her rest this morning. She put the washing out last night while it was cool and quiet. Rex was working late. I stayed in bed late and spent most of the day on the couch reading The Book of Mormon. I am enjoying and understanding it more this time than ever before. I should have been called on a mission years before, so I could fully appreciate this grand and glorious gospel. I'll be happy when I'm over this sickness and can get out missionarying again. Donna went down on the Avenue today; I stayed with the children. Janet feels better, but isn't well, throat still sore. Lou called by Elaine's after work, but Joan didn't want to come home; it surprised us all. We thought she'd be homesick!

June 29, Tuesday

I felt a little better today, but am surely slow getting back to myself again. I did my ironing sitting down, well, up and down. It was not a big ironing. Donna insisted she keep it there and do it for me, but I would not let her. She really has large ironings. I'd love to do part of hers for her. Donna walked to the post office today to get Daddy's auto stamp. I had to cough up \$5.00 for it. We had forgotten about it and put most of his



Circa 1941, Ruth Marsh, Florence & Ernie Oates standing in back. Elaine, Irene and Diane Oates in wagon. On June 29 the girls slept over at Marshes' house.



Joan Marsh October 6, 1940. Elvie missed Joan while she was visiting Vandergrift's.

check in the bank. I took some more gelatin today. I'm glad Sr. Spencer told me about it, for it is checking the heavy flow all right. Grampa Lou didn't call to see if our Joanie wanted to come home today. I hope she is still happy. She is such a girl for home, but she was having a grand time yesterday when he called by Elaine's house. Janet looks better and feels a lot better. She played outside a while today. This afternoon Donna went to Beth's to rehearse their piano duet. Mr. Harvey is coming out to hear them play tomorrow to decide if they'll do for the Army program on Saturday. Janet, baby Mary, and I all enjoyed naps at Donna's while she was away. Tonight Florence O. brought children down to play with Janet. They begged to stay all night. Donna and Janet wanted them, so Florence left the three girls. They are cute little gals and no bother at all. Lou went to an air raid warden's meeting at Mr. Hansen's tonight. Charles, Lorene and Mary came and we all visited with Donna and Florence.

June 30, Wednesday

I am getting better; slow but sure. I heard the children out playing at seven o'clock this morning (Janet and the three little Oates girls). They slept with Janet last night. They were so thrilled about it, cute things. I miss my Joan child; she is visiting the Vandergrift children, since Sunday evening. Little Ernie went home with his mother last night. He is just getting over a tonsil operation. He had them out Tuesday the 22nd. Donna served a nice cooked lunch to the children out in the little playhouse. They cleaned it up nice and set the little table. Oh, boy! It was a happy time; they had a lot of fun. I took baby Mary out to see the party in the play house and she thought it was swell, too, even if we couldn't get inside. Florence came for her girls this afternoon. Donna went over to rehearse her piano duet with Beth. Mr. Harvey was coming to hear them this evening, but didn't show up. Rex got home early, 6:30. He went to Beth's with Donna. Donna talked to

Mr. Harvey on the phone. He is coming out tomorrow at 3 p.m. I stayed with the children until Rex came. Donna went over to the correlation meeting at the church. Lou called at Elaine's and brought my Joan home. I was surely glad to have her back, the little nuisance, bless her heart. I missed her. Tonight Lou killed and dressed a rabbit for Miriam Marsh. When Lou went for Joan tonight she didn't want to come home when he first asked her, but started to cry when he said "good bye," so he waited while she got her things ready.

July 1, Thursday

Just think, it's the first day of July. Oh, how fast the time really flies away. It scares me when I think how fast it passes, and how little I've accomplished while here. Janet has been in bed all day with an Epsom salts pack on her throat. I felt worried about her yesterday when I saw her running so hard, after being ill Saturday, Sunday and Monday with a sore throat. Her eyes didn't look right yesterday, her neck is sore on the outside today. The soreness was inside last week. I guess the tonsils will have to come out; they are inflamed and so large. Miriam Marsh and children paid us a visit last evening. Lou went over with her to kill and dress one of her two rabbits. She is expecting Lewie home tomorrow morning. John and Florence are leaving in their truck tonight with Lewie, they are coming to L.A. from Albany, to get their cement mixer, will only be here a few days. Donna and Beth played their piano duets for Mr. Harvey at Beth's house. He said they play well, but he wants it memorized. There is not time for that. I went to the Park Theater tonight. Lou called for me after choir; it was a good show. I rode to the drug store today, and took Joan with me. We shopped in Kress Store and Si's Market and walked back home. She got an ice cream cone, gumdrops, and white composition cat for her and one for Janet out of me! She tried hard for a balloon too, but I won out on that score. "Ain't we got fun?"

July 2, Friday

I cooked Lima beans and ham this morning; it smells good. Janet is feeling better, but her neck still hurts when we touch it on the right side. I felt much better this morning and did my cleaning. Donna had a shampoo and wave at Morgan's Beauty Shop this afternoon, Crystal did it. It looks very pretty. I stayed with the children at Donna's. They were all cleaned up pretty waiting for Grama and Pa Marsh to come and see them. They didn't come until this evening. Marshes were tired after riding all night so wanted to rest, but it seemed an awful long wait for Janet and Joan who were so anxious to see them. We all went to the Mutual dance tonight. Donna's little neighbor girl, Loyce, stayed with the children; all three were in bed asleep. I had a lovely time tonight, so many swell dances. The music was extra good, boys from the Pasadena Ward. I felt good, too, like dancing. John and Florence came to the dance. Lou killed three of our young rabbits, gave Donna half. Marshes are coming to help eat Donna's tomorrow. I think I will fry mine on Sunday. Br.

Romege was at the dance, he and his wife have separated; I was surprised. (I think that is Romick, mother – DM) [Note added in the typed version by Donna Marsh.]

July 3, Saturday

I went downtown about noon, after going to the post office for a money order to send house payment. I bought a few things in Kress for Janet and Joan, as promised. Each a little white Scotty dog with a tiny bottle of perfume tied around their necks. And a sailor boy pin for Janet; and a soldier boy pin for Joan. I bought rayon hose for Donna; she paid for them. I stopped at Dr. Chung, the Chinese herb doctor near the new China town, and had a nice long talk with him. He took my blood pressure and found it too high; I knew he would. He says my kidneys and spleen are out of order, which is causing the sunspots in my vision. He things he can help me. I brought home a weeks supply of the herbs. This doctor gave me a lot more time and attention than Dr. Chew did. Lou and Erma Carlson went to Glendale to take care of music at the baptismal service. Al and Sue brought Mickey Bailey Olson over to see us tonight. Donna fried her rabbit and cooked a nice dinner for the Marshes tonight.



Vernon and Mickey Olson, this is the newspaper photo announcing their marriage last November in 1942. Mickey is visiting Southern California in July of 1943.



Helen Valantine & Jesse Stay on their wedding day July, 13, 1942.

July 4, Sunday

Lou took me over to my missionary class this morning and surprised me by coming in to the meeting. He took care of the music in Sunday School today. Joan Greenwald is working nearly every Sunday now and can't take care of it. Florence called by for Donna and the children. I took care of baby Mary out in the car while Donna went into the fast meeting. Helen Valantine [Helen Lela Valantine Stay] had her baby blessed, also Muerline Nordstrom [Muerline Anna Nordstrom Johnson]. I can't remember their married names.

Grace [*Grace Mattice*] and Dean Gunn [*Laddean Gunn*] had their baby blessed by Grandfather Harold. Lou and I enjoyed our fried rabbit today. Annie and family, Beth and family, Donna and family went out to Elaine's for "pot luck" dinner, out under Elaine's walnut trees. Beth and Dick took Donna out to Burbank with them. Sue and Al took Mildred with them to Blanche's [*Blanche Strong Hoglund*], Al blessed Darlene's baby today. Al spoke in Van Nuys Ward tonight. We enjoyed seeing Mickey last night; she is surely a sweet girl. She reminds me of my own sister Mildred, her aunt. She is coming to Los Angeles to visit us next week. Donna didn't get home in time for church. I took care of baby today while they were at Elaine's; they got home just in time for me to leave. We had a nice meeting. Marty and Wayne came over to visit Donna and children. John and Florence treated Lou and me to supper at the Rite Spot; it was very good. We wanted them to come to our house and eat fried rabbit, but John said he ate rabbit at Lewie's today, and Rex's yesterday, so he'd had enough! El Sereno Ward visited our ward tonight; it was grand having them over.

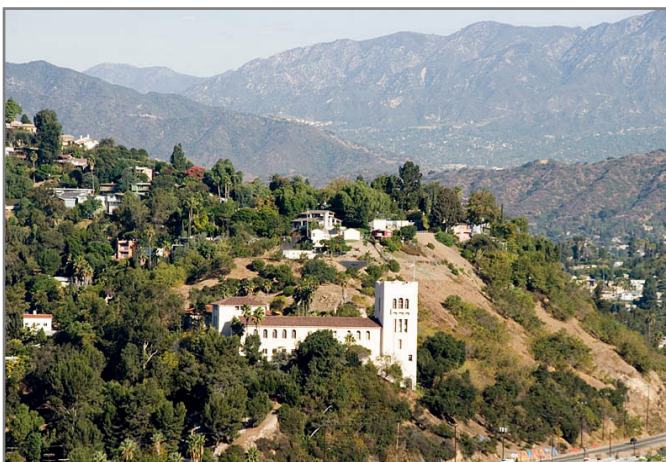
July 5, Monday

Donna and I did a big washing today. Lou and Rex worked today. The elder's chorus had a picnic in the park this afternoon. They presented Erma Carlson with a music case to show their appreciation of her faithful work as organist for the boys. Lou ate dinner home with me, and then he walked to the park. I was too tired to walk over. We listened to a radio program tonight when Lou came home.

July 6, Tuesday

I spent several hours this morning studying my Book of Mormon, for the talk President Ashmore asked me to prepare on prophecies before the time of Christ of coming to earth. Maude C. is taking them from the Bible, I'm to take them for the Book of Mormon. I love the Book of Mormon. I've been reading it again, and am half way through now. Janet ate too many apricots yesterday. I was afraid Joan would be ill, too, she ate so many. The neighbor gave them a box full and Lou brought home two crates. They ate some over here and home. Of course, Janet wasn't feeling normal from illness last week. Lou took the two young does out to his work this morning. A man bought them from him, paid half cash and half in apricots. I'm glad he sold them. We need the room for the new babies coming up. I bottled 12

quarts of the apricots this afternoon; did my ironing first. I went to bed very tired. I had to get up at 11 p.m. and burn asthma powder. If it wasn't for this darned asthma, I'd get a lot more accomplished, and enjoy living a lot more, but I must not complain for I am surely blessed in so many ways, yes, the Lord has been good to me.



The Southwest Museum of the American Indian is a museum, library, and archive located in the Mt. Washington area of Los Angeles, California. It is part of the Autry National Center. Its collections deal mainly with the American Indian. However, it also has an extensive collection of pre-Hispanic, Spanish colonial, Latino, and Western American art and artifacts.

Major collections include rooms devoted to 1) American Indians of the Great Plains, 2) American Indians of California, and 3) American Indians of the Northwest Coast.

The museum is located at 234 Museum Drive in the City of Los Angeles. —Wikipdeia

July 7, Wednesday

Asthma was troubling me so I went back to bed after getting Lou off to work. I got up at nine o'clock feeling better. Rex had today off (16 hours a day for 3 or 4 days, and then a day off, some job!) He seems to be happy with his work, for the Pacific Electric. It is nice clean work, and he enjoys driving big buses, so that's the important thing anyway. Rex took Janet over to Beth's this morning for her music lesson; Joan went also. I studied from Book of Mormon for my talk Sunday night in church. I wish it were over. This afternoon Rex and Donna took Janet and Joan to the Southwest Museum; they went to the Sycamore Grove Park after. I kept baby Mary over here. Rex brought her playpen over. I bottled 12 quarts of apricots while she played in her pen. Our baby is surely a darling; we do love her so much. Today is Uncle Bill's birthday

and Florence Oates's. Donna made a cake for Florence; Rex wanted her to do it. Florence called for Donna this evening. They went to the ward correlation meeting. Lou went with them. Rex took me to the Better Food Market. I spent my blue points, which were up after today. I bought two quarts of ice cream; we treated Florence, Ernie, Myrtle, and Ed Robinson when they came after the meeting. I didn't eat any as usual.

July 8, Thursday

Joan was sick in the night; she vomited like Janet did Monday night. Too many apricots for her too, I guess. She stayed in bed today. Aunt Lyde Bailey called me from Esther's home; she and Uncle Sam are visiting from Draper, Utah. They want to see us all. I have promised to get the girls together and call Aunt Lyde back later. I finished bottling the apricots this afternoon, which makes 30 quarts of apricots. Janet and I walked up to the market this afternoon. I let her go in the little 15¢ Store next door and buy a writing tablet for herself and one for Joan. It pleased her to do it by herself. Sr. Lewis came over this evening. She bought two of our young rabbits. She killed and dressed them herself; she says she's killed dozens of 'em. Oh, me! Mrs. Allen had to call a

doctor for Mr. Allen this morning. He suffered severe pains in his side and stomach and vomited. They have kept ice packs on him all day. I hope he'll get better and won't need an operation. Lou enjoyed staying home this evening while Erma C. took care of the choir practice. I hope she got along okay with the nice big choir.

July 9, Friday

I studied for my talk this morning, and did my vacuuming and dusting this afternoon. My breathing was not too good, so it slowed me down some. Mrs. Pierce, the grandmother, had a little "tea party" for the neighborhood kiddies. Janet and Joan went, they love to go there. She served cookies and punch. She has had them over several times. Donna and Mary visited with me, they were going down to visit Inis, but she didn't answer the phone, so Donna thought she was out for the day. We wondered if she was in the hospital?" She is due anytime now. Donna took the baby over to Pierce's later. She said the children were having a program, it was surely cute to see them all do their part. Mr. Allen had the doctor again this morning. The doctor thinks it is gallstones that are causing his trouble. He felt better this evening. Mel Renshaw called me on the phone this afternoon. He was leaving with his truckload for Salt Lake City. Tonight I went to President Ashmore's home to a missionary testimony meeting. We had 15 present. Br. and Sr. Tanner came, and Br. Overlade and Sr. Nelson came with her husband. All the others were missionaries. We had a grand meeting, wonderful spirit. The elders administered to me after. President David Taylor sealed the anointing. Rex and Donna and family took me down to the meeting in our car. President Taylor brought me home. Lou killed our last two young rabbits. We expect more baby rabbits in about a week. Rex and Donna ate at the Rite Spot tonight.

July 10, Saturday

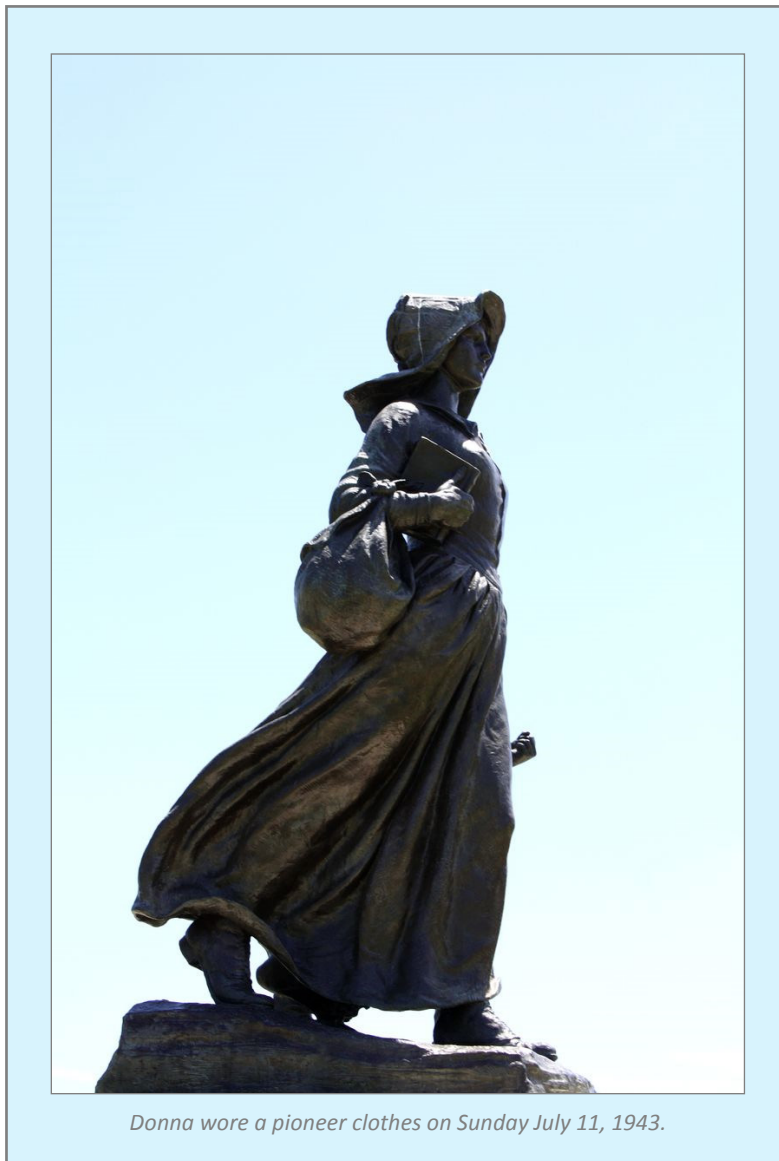
I went to the bank this morning; I cashed Lou's paycheck and deposited \$35.00 to our savings. It has grown to \$918.00, not bad, eh? I took a streetcar and went to

town, bought a two-piece dress suit for myself in brown with white trim. I also bought a table pad and some pillowslips and panties for all three of my children. I stopped in at the Chinese doctor, (Dr. Chung) and got another weeks supply of his herbs. Donna came over tonight and I helped her get her costume ready for tomorrow. She and Florence Oates are wearing old-fashioned clothes to advertise the 24th of July picnic our ward is going to have in the Sycamore Grove on the 24th of this month. It is Utah Pioneer Day. We received a wedding announcement from Seal Beach of the marriage of Naomi Upham to Arthur Kjontvedt, on June 14. [*Naomi is the daughter of Thelma Naomi Strong and Frank William Upham.*]

July 11, Sunday

Lou drove me to my missionary meeting, and then brought the car back for Donna to bring the children to Sunday School. She brought the two little McComas children, also. We had a nice class, also Sunday School and Relief Society class. I love Sunday School and the lovely class work that we enjoy together. I helped Donna put on the pioneer clothes before Sunday School let out. She and Florence stood at the doors as folks went out, and invited them to attend our "Pioneer Day"

celebration in Sycamore Park. They looked cute in old-fashioned clothes. Lou and I enjoyed our fried rabbit dinner. Erma Carlson led the choir tonight. She is taking it for three months. Lou is having a vacation from church duties, he says. Maude Craddock was the first speaker tonight; I was second, Br. Nelson third and Elder Jones last. President Ashmore conducted the meeting. It was missionary meeting. Maude gave a fine talk, others were good, too, but I thought her talk was excellent. I was complimented a lot and am thankful the Lord blessed me so I wasn't very nervous. I really believe I enjoyed giving this talk because I wasn't afraid like I have been other times when I've been on the program. This was my first time to speak as a missionary. Lou went over to Grant Carlson's while we had church. I was disappointed he didn't hear my talk. Oh, well!



Donna wore a pioneer clothes on Sunday July 11, 1943.



July 14, Wednesday

I'm so glad Inis is over with her sickness, and that the baby boy is here. She surely got along grand. The doctor thought he'd have to start labor, but the suggestion was enough to get Inis started, she didn't need any more help. We have enjoyed Mildred's visit; she is a lovely girl. Glen and Irene came for her and her clothes this afternoon. She is going to stay with Aunt Annie for a few days now. Glen bought an electric washer from Annie's neighbor; they took it home in a trailer before coming for Mickey. They took Mickey down to see Mary before taking her to Annie's. Vonney called Mildred at 3 p.m. I told central to call Annie's number, but I found out later they were out, up in Highland Park, so the poor boy didn't get to talk to her.

Donna and Janet and Joan met

Rex in town at 2 p.m. after his work. They went to the Ross Loos Clinic and had the doctor look the girls over. Janet is going to have her tonsils out on September 2; Joan had one ear washed out. They've both been ill, but the doctor and the specialist said they're in good condition except for Janet's tonsils. I was going to meet Sr. Spencer at 6 p.m. but had asthma so called her at Overlades.

July 12, Monday

Donna and I did a big washing. I went to the bank and to Welches Overall Laundry to get Lou's clean overalls this afternoon. Lou called at Sue's house tonight after work to pick up Mickey. She ate dinner with Lou and me, and slept in Janet's little room. We surely are enjoying her. She is so sweet, reminds me of my sister Mildred.

July 13, Tuesday

Vernon called Mildred from Santa Ana about ten o'clock. He was thrilled because he'd passed his big exam. Mickey was glad for him, but she isn't too happy about him flying a plane. I guess it is a worry for the poor little bride. I'm anxious to meet Vonney; I've heard many nice things about him. He must be nice for a sweet girl like Mildred to be so in love with him. Sr. Comeford came for me at 10 a.m., we worked on the luncheon with Sr. Valentine and Ida Davidson; only four of us could come to work out of the eight. Sr. Hardy sent Sr. Christensen in to help out. We had a nice lunch, shrimp loaf. It was delicious. Sr. Comeford made it; we helped. She made hot rolls, too. We had tomato and cucumber salad, peaches and cream for dessert. I washed all the dishes after; others dried them. Mickey walked to Beth's with Donna and children; baby was in buggy. Janet had her music lesson, and then they all came to the luncheon. Bob and Inis called at 1 p.m. for Donna. She took Inis to the doctor in Bob's car. Mildred rode with her and held Mary. Janet and Joan stayed with Beth. The doctor said Inis must come back at 6 p.m., he was going to start labor. That is all it needed to get her started. The baby was born by 10:30 tonight. She had a little baby boy. Rex and Donna took Mickey to the Park Theater tonight; I stayed with the children. Mary and Vernon came over to see Mickey. I was sorry she was out.

July 15, Thursday

I washed my hair this morning. We are enjoying nice cool weather. Mildred says it was terrible in Phoenix for heat, I'm glad I'm not living there. Erma Carlson called to say Beth had called her and said her mother had just walked in and surprised her. She was too excited to leave her and go to choir to play for Erma, would Donna come and play in Beth's place? Donna went, and Grama Elvie stayed with the children. We had 'em all over here until I got Lou's dinner over and the dishes done. I ate at six o'clock, he worked late, ate at 7:35. He brought the man over this evening that he made the chest of drawers for. He paid Lou the \$27.50 and took the chest home. He seemed pleased; it was a nice job, cost \$35.00 in the stores.

July 16, Friday

I do feel sorry for Mary and Sr. Jorgensen today. This is the day that Vernon is to leave our shores for "overseas duty." This awful war has surely changed the lives of all of us, but my heart hurts for the mothers and wives. Yes, and the sweethearts, too, who must part with their boys. I vacuumed and dusted this a.m. Martha Seguire came at 12:30. I expected her at 1 p.m. so she waited until I was ready. She'd been uptown shopping this morning. She left packages here while we went over on Echo Street to do some missionary revisiting. We worked from 1 to 3:30, had a nice visit in a

home for over an hour. It was a Mrs. Margaret Davis who is a housekeeper for some people who work. She says she'll go to church with me sometime. She is a Methodist. Nice elderly lady. Payday, Lou and I bought a big grocery order at Si's Market, and cashed our check there. The "income tax" was taken out of the check, \$10.00, and \$3.00 for bonds, and several other small amounts. It surely counts up, but Uncle Sam has got to have money to build planes and ships and etcetera. We went to the Park Theater after bringing the groceries home. Annie, Mildred, and Dale were there. We saw Bill waiting for them. He went to the Franklin Show, while the rest of the family went to the Park Show. Donna made chili today, also lemon and butterscotch pies and Jello salad. She had Bob Stanton to dinner. She brought some chili and pie for Daddy's dinner. It was nice of her. We had baby rabbits born in the night.

July 17, Saturday

I didn't have to go to the bank this morning; Lou wants to carry it awhile longer, ha, ha! It was payday yesterday and he always has me bank some on Saturday. I gave my kitchen and bathroom a good cleaning this morning. This afternoon I went to the herb doctor for another supply of herbs. Dr. Chung is very nice to talk to. I got off the streetcar in Highland Park, bought fruit and groceries at Boy's Market, a few things in Kress, and walked home with shopping bag full, which tired me. Lou got home early, he bought a retread tire, \$18.00, and he'll have to get one more, as soon as the ration board will give him a permit. This war is an awful bother and so terrible for many poor souls. I've been blessed wherein I've not suffered any.

July 18, Sunday

I enjoyed my missionary class this morning. Sr. Maude Craddock had the lesson; she is good. Uncle Will [William Esau Bailey] brought Uncle Sam [Samuel Charles Bailey] and Aunt Lyde [Eliza Ann Parramore] and Frank's [Frank William Bailey] girl, Esther Jean [Esther Jean Bailey], up to Sunday School. It was nice seeing these loved ones again. We took them over to Burbank after Sunday School. Three cars went; Glen's, Bill's, and Lou's. Lorene has been ill with heavy chest cold since last Tuesday, so she and Charlie couldn't go. Beth and family were going, but little Diana was ill, so we took Aunt Ida [Ida Rich Strong] with us, she is visiting Beth. We had a lovely "pot luck" dinner in Elaine's yard, under the huge walnut tree. Mildred, Esther Jean, and Uncle Will rode in Andersen's car. We had Donna and children, (Rex worked), Aunt Ida, Uncle Sam and Aunt Lyde, a car full! But we did have a grand surprise when we arrived and found Bob Bailey [Robert Owen Bailey] and his Navy friend at Elaine's. Mickey [Bob's sister, Mildred Bailey Olson] was so overjoyed she wept on Bob's shoulder. We came home in the evening about 6:30 or 7 p.m. I was going

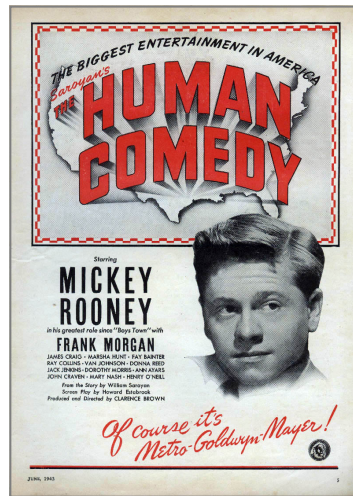
to see Lorene after a bite of lunch, but Donna had a Mutual meeting at Florence's so we stayed with the children who were in bed asleep. Lou pulled up dead and dry leaves from Donna's yard, in moonlight; I watched.

July 19, Monday

Donna and I did a washing today. This afternoon Donna went to the St. Vincent Hospital on the streetcar to see Inis and her new baby boy. I looked after the children. Tonight Lou and I rode down to see Lorene, she has been sick in bed with a heavy chest cold. She is better, but still coughing hard.

July 20, Tuesday

I did my ironing this morning. Rex couldn't go to work; he has a bad infected ingrown toe nail. He went to see Dr. Murphy, foot specialist. Donna took baby Mary to the clinic this morning. I walked up to bring the baby back so she could take Janet to Beth's for her music lesson. There was such a large crowd at the clinic today; Donna was an awful long time. It was almost 12:30, so she decided to come home and give the children their lunch first. My going up was wasted. Rex took Janet to her lesson after lunch. Tonight Lou and I enjoyed the picture show at the Park Theater. Both pictures were good; Mickey Rooney and Frank Morgan in "Human Comedy" and Lionel Barrymore in "Dr. Gillespie's New Assistant." We had some company when we got out to the car; two women and a man, all had been drinking. They were sitting on the running board. The man left when we came, one woman was in awful condition, plastered or dead drunk. She could not remember where she had parked her car. We took both women home to get rid of them. They lived over on Monterey Road, poor foolish people!



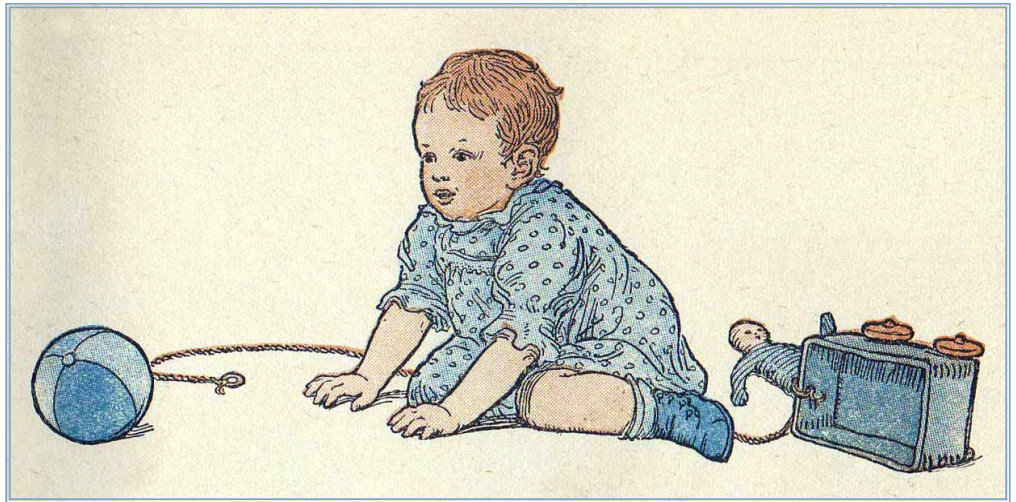
July 21, Wednesday

I did some sewing this morning. I bound my new table pad and patched Lou's work shirt. This afternoon I walked over to see Mrs. David, the lady who is interested in our gospel. Sr. Seguire and I found her while out doing missionary work last week. We had another nice conversation; she wants to go to church with me sometime. Ed Robinson called for me tonight, and took me to the stake house to a missionary meeting. We picked up Sr. Jones and Br. Gerisher. We had a very lovely meeting tonight, so I was glad I went.

July 22, Thursday

I had a rather bad and restless night, got up to burn asthma powder twice. I read two chapters in my book, "Chicken Every Sunday" because that was better than staying in the bed wide-awake. It is a cute story, too. I guess my system just can't take the herb for asthma; it gasses and bloats until I'm miserable, and then comes the asthma, which is worse. All the other Chinese herbs made me feel better, but as

soon as the doctor decides on this one herb, I'm upset again. I poured \$2.00 worth down the sink this morning. I wrote a letter to Beverly, inside her birthday card, and sent her a dollar bill. Her birthday is July 27. I also wrote a little note to Miriam. I was going to meet Sr. Spencer at the library, but wasn't well enough to climb the hill, so Rex went up and brought her to my house. She was surely hot and tired from the long walk. The streetcars are not running in Los Angeles today because the men went out on a strike at three o'clock this morning. The condition is surely awful and in war times, too. Thousands of men and women can't get to their work. Rex couldn't get there at 4:30 a.m., he borrowed Bob's bicycle and rode all the way to his work, and he went to the doctor for a treatment on his toe. I took Sr. Spencer to visit Mrs. Heath and Mrs. LaMar, near here. Lou went over to choir practice; Erma C. is conducting for a few weeks.



July 23, Friday,

I did some mending and vacuumed rugs and dusted. The Los Angeles Railway strike was a "demonstration strike" for 24 hours. All cars were running today. It was a real warm day. Janet and Joan had a wonderful time in two tubs full of water on the back lawn. They each had to come over, dripping wet, to invite me to come over and watch them "have fun" in the tubs with water hose between them. Baby Mary and Grama Elvie sat in the red wagon and enjoyed the show. Tonight Lou and I took Mickey and Aunt Annie to see New China Town, also Little Mexico. We had a lot of fun when Mickey and I had our pictures taken behind two "hula hula" dancers, our heads sticking out from the picture of the dancer's bodies. I tried to get Annie and Lou to have their picture taken with one of the funny pictures, they had so many different kinds, sure crazy, but lots of fun. We had a lot of fun watching other people have pictures taken in the funny bodies. LaVaughn Olson and her brother and family were having their faces taken in several different pictures. We visited "Little Mexico," also. Mildred enjoyed both places. Lou treated to root beer floats. Donna and Rex went to the stake Pioneer dance, Loyce stayed with the children.

Elaine had a "baby birthday party" for Sharon. Donna couldn't take Mary so Elvie took Mary to the party. Elaine made a page for each baby that came to the party in Sharon's baby book.



Mildred "Mickey" Olson



Elvie Renshaw, these images are from the Hula photo they had taken July 23, 1943



July 24, Saturday

Donna was busy with the Mutual officers getting things ready for the ward picnic in Sycamore Grove this afternoon, so she was disappointed that she couldn't take Mary to the "baby birthday party" out to Elaine's. I took Mary, so her picture could be taken with the other babies and she could have a page in Sharon's book. I wrote Mary's page. Elaine went to such a lot of work, she'd made baby bonnets for nut cups, each baby had a pink and blue crepe paper bib, and they all had a balloon. It was fun seeing all the cute babies. Aunt Ida went with Beth and children. Irene took baby and me in her car. We took Marty and baby Florie, also. Mickey rode out to Elaine's with us. Bette and Ray took her to Santa Ana this afternoon to see her husband. He had 4 hours off duty. Lou called for me at Elaine's. I was glad to come home earlier. We took Mary to the picnic this evening after Lou bought some shoes. The ward celebrated Pioneer Day in Sycamore Grove.

July 25, Sunday

Lou took me to my missionary meeting. He and Donna brought the children back to Sunday School. Lou conducted Primary singing practice for Erma C. today. Florence O. took Janet and Joan home to dinner; they stayed all night. Rex and Donna ate at the Rite Spot, we kept baby Mary here. Mr. Allen bought seven white hens ready to lay. He had them in a box while he fixed a chicken run up for them. It was too hot for them and six of them died from suffocation. He had holes in the box, too. We went to church tonight, Lou sat with me. It was the first time in many years. Erma led the choir in his place.

July 26, Monday

Donna and I took advantage of the children being away, they slept at Aunt Florence's last night. We left the baby with Ruth Pierce until she was ready for nap, and then Ruth put her in her crib, Rex was in bed asleep. He took care of baby when she woke up. Janet and Joan came home with Aunt Florence about noon. Rex got lunch for all children. Donna and I went downtown, did most of our shopping in Broadway Store. I bought a dictionary for Lou and me to give Rex on his birthday, \$4.10, but I gave it to him when we got home. He wanted a dictionary to help work his crossword puzzles. He seemed pleased with it. Donna bought some music in Broadway. We went next door in Grants and bought 14 yards of curtain scrim to make kitchen and bathroom curtains for us both. We also bought two window shades for Donna's house. She bought oilcloth for her kitchen table. We had it in a long roll, and the shades, too, so we had an awful time carrying them home with the other packages. Donna had her shoes fixed while we were shopping. I made Donna's bathroom curtains this evening.

July 27, Tuesday—Beverly's Birthday

I hope Beverly got my card and dollar. Glen and Irene called and brought baby David. They'd been to the clinic with the baby. They took Donna and Janet to Beth's for Janet's music lesson. I looked after Joan and Mary. It has been hot again today. I just can't get out in the sun with blood pressure way too high and asthma every day or two. It keeps me feeling weak and miserable most of the time. I do really feel sorry I can't get in more time missionary tracting and etcetera. I love the work and the sisters who go out with me; Mary Spencer, Martha Seguine, and Maude Craddock. I surely would do better if only my health would permit. I did my ironing and some embroidering work today. I had to take things easy because of going out yesterday. I just can't take it, I guess, in the hot weather, anyway. I am embroidering some little kittens and flowers on a baby crib sheet and pillowslip for Donna and me to take to Phyllis Farnsworth's stork shower at Myrtle Robinson's next Monday night. Donna went up on the Avenue today. Ruth Pierce invited Janet and Joan to eat lunch with Sandra out on the lawn. They had a shower bath out there after, more fun.

July 28, Wednesday

It was another hot day. I was glad to stay inside all day. The children enjoyed a shower on the lawn again today. I could hear their shouts of delight over here. The little Lefner girls

were in the water on Donna's front lawn, too, with them. I read several chapters in my Book of Mormon and did some more embroidering on the baby pillowslip. Lou came home early; he got off at three o'clock. He plastered the place in Donna's bathroom where there was a hole in the wall from remodeling when he put in the new toilet a few months ago. Annie called me on the phone and read Beverly's letter. She is coming home soon, she's been gone a year on October 1. I surely didn't think she would stay away so long; we've all missed her. Sr. Spencer called me twice, once this morning to see how I was feeling and again this evening to see if I felt well enough to go out doing some missionary work. I met her at the library at 7 p.m. Lou took me up the hill. We did some tracting on Piedmont, also made two revisits. We worked until 9 p.m. We found a Mormon man, Mr. Mason, 70 years old, true to his faith, but inactive. He was a nice old gentleman. [*Joseph Mason was born in England in 1874, married Gertrude Fairbrother in 1909 He immigrated in 1910 to the US. Joseph was baptized in August 1919. Gertrude was baptized in England but records were lost so she was baptized by proxy in 2001.*] President Franklin D. Roosevelt gave a splendid radio talk this evening.

Conclusion of President Franklin D. Roosevelt's Fireside Chat July 28, 1943

...Within a few weeks I shall speak with you again in regard to definite actions to be taken by the executive branch of the Government, and specific recommendations for new legislation by the Congress.

All our calculations for the future, however, must be based on clear understanding of the problems involved. And that can be gained only by straight thinking—not guesswork, not political manipulation.

I confess that I myself am sometimes bewildered by conflicting statements that I see in the press. One day I read an "authoritative" statement that we shall win the war this year, 1943—and the next day comes another statement equally "authoritative," that the war will still be going on in 1949.

Of course, both extremes—of optimism and pessimism—are wrong.

The length of the war will depend upon the uninterrupted continuance of all-out effort on the fighting fronts and here at home, and that effort is all one.

The American soldier does not like the necessity of waging war. And yet—if he lays off for one single instant he may lose his own life and sacrifice the lives of his comrades.

By the same token, a worker here at home may not like the driving, wartime conditions under which he has to work and live. And yet—if he gets complacent or indifferent and slacks on his job, he too may sacrifice the lives of American soldiers and contribute to the loss of an important battle.

The next time anyone says to you that this war is "in the bag," or says "it's all over but the shouting," you should ask him these questions:

"Are you working full time on your job?"

"Are you growing all the food you can?"

"Are you buying your limit of war bonds?"

"Are you loyally and cheerfully cooperating with your Government in preventing inflation and profiteering, and in making rationing work with fairness to all?"

Continued on following page

"Because—if your answer is 'No'—then the war is going to last a lot longer than you think."

The plans we made for the knocking out of Mussolini and his gang have largely succeeded. But we still have to knock out Hitler and his gang, and Tojo and his gang. No one of us pretends that this will be an easy matter.

We still have to defeat Hitler and Tojo on their own home grounds. But this will require a far greater concentration of our national energy and our ingenuity and our skill.

It is not too much to say that we must pour into this war the entire strength and intelligence and will power of the United States. We are a great Nation—a rich Nation—but we are not so great or so rich that we can afford to waste our substance or the lives of our men by relaxing along the way.

We shall not settle for less than total victory. That is the determination of every American on the fighting fronts. That must be, and will be, the determination of every American here at home.

<http://www.presidency.ucsb.edu/ws/index.php?pid=16437>

July 29, Thursday—Rex's Birthday

Not quite so hot today, but warm enough. I finished the work on the little pillowslip and started the sheet. Lou and I gave Rex a Webster's dictionary, he seemed real pleased. His folks sent him \$5.00. Donna met him uptown this afternoon. They went to a show and ate dinner. I took care of the children. They got home about 8 p.m. Donna wanted to go to the church to get some sheet music from Norma Hardy, who was at choir tonight, so she and Rex took the children in our car over to the church. Norma had left thinking Donna wasn't coming. Lou and I enjoyed radio and easy chairs tonight.

July 30, Friday

Instead of doing my cleaning early, like I intended, I spent the morning composing a poem to my baby Mary. What a woman! I worked all afternoon cleaning. Donna went to the market this morning and bought a pot roast and some vegetables. She cooked a real nice dinner and sent enough for Daddy. I'm not eating beef. She made a cake and gave us



The poem that Elvie wrote for Mary on July 30, 1943. Elvie put it in her scrapbook a few years later.

Mary Elaine

"God bless you", baby Mary, you've filled our home with joy
Before you came, my darling, we'd hoped they'd send a boy.
But Oh! we're glad they didn't; you're so lovely and so sweet,
We adore you little Mary, from head to tiny feet.
You came here straight from Heaven, you're so happy and so good
We'd keep you like that always if we just only could.
Your eyes, they are the bluest, a deep dark violet hue,
You have that "Grand old Name", that baby Jesus knew.
Mary, was His mother's name, and 'twas my mother's too.
You have two lovely sisters, and both have big brown eyes
They each love you very dearly, and say you'd win the Prize.
These three dear little sisters Janet, Joan, and Mary, too,
Bring Gran-ma Elvie happiness, you can bet they do.

In my heart there is a special place
For each precious child you see
And dear ones, remember this,
That's how it will always be

some, too. Lovely daughter, I don't know how we'd get along without her, bless her heart. Sue and Al came in this evening to get Aunt Ida. She is going to visit with them for a few days. Sue called me from Beth's house; she says Alice Pack called her and invited all of us to a surprise birthday party next Friday night on Sr. Pack, at Alice's home in Van Nuys. She is having all of Sr. Pack's old Garvanza friends, nice, eh?

July 31, Saturday

My cleaning was done yesterday, so all I had to do was bathe and dress this morning. I went to the bank and deposited \$50.00, and then went uptown to Broadway Store. I bought a two-piece cotton suit, \$2.00, blue and white stripes. At that price I couldn't resist. I bought lotions and a few little articles in Broadway, and then went in Grants Store and bought baby bibs to embroider for showers coming up. I stopped at Dr. Chung's for my herbs on the way back. I went to Better Food Market and home. It is surely a problem to know what to buy to eat when we can't get the things we're used to anymore; 1 square of butter, and 1 quart of milk, everything is being rationed. We're spoiled after so many years of plenty, but we must not complain. I took care of the children tonight. We took Donna to the Gleaner banquet. The children and I went in to see the tables. They looked lovely; it was just the girls this year. The boys all are gone to war. Donna was "Mistress of Ceremonies." "Wishing" was their theme.

August 1, Sunday

Lou took me to my missionary meeting. Donna brought the children to Sunday School in our car later. Lou worked in Donna's yard all morning and again after dinner. He keeps the yard nice, but I do wish he didn't have to do it on Sunday. He works six days a week, early and late. Claytons received a telegram saying Ray and Miriam were enjoying their Texas honeymoon. She arrived there Friday night; they were married Saturday. I'm glad they are so happy, hope they'll always be so. They are both fine people so should get along okay. We went to church in Garvanza at 6 p.m. The Primary took charge; they had graduation exercises for the Seagull girls and Trail Builder boys. Both groups sang their theme song. The teachers sang a song and then Donna was through with her part and came home and picked Lou up and we all went to the El Sereno Ward. We got there just in time to start their meeting, 7 p.m. Our

elder's chorus sang four numbers. We had a nice big crowd from Garvanza there, too. They had a nice meeting, a fine speaker; a young lawyer who is in their Mutual. I enjoyed visiting with all the old Garvanza members who used to live in our ward. We called in Marty's after church. Wayne and Leonard worked all day at Wayne's house putting in a cement wall, big job! Leonard showed us colored movies he'd taken of his folks while visiting in Salt Lake two weeks ago. We surely enjoyed seeing Uncle Ern and Aunt Ida, also cute little miniature men and women working by water power. He and Leonard had made them and taken them up in Cottonwood Canyon to run in the stream.

August 2, Monday

Donna and I washed. We went to Clayton's tonight to read Ray's letter Donna got today. Lou went to elder's chorus practice. He called for us at Clayton's.

August 3, Tuesday

Rex took the day off. He took Janet over to her music lesson at Beth's. Donna and I did our ironings. Rex went to the store for us on his way home. Janet is coming along fine with her music, Beth says. We had several red tomatoes on the vines today. I do hope all the fellows will profit who put their money into this crop. The plants look good and healthy, they should have lots of tomatoes. I was lucky to get a pound of butter from Donna's milkman. We can only get one square at the store. This war has surely made changes in our lives. Our baby rabbits are so cute now, almost three



Miriam and Ray Clayton, 1943. They were married on July 31, 1943 in San Antonio, Bexar, Texas.

weeks old. Mrs. Allen got some baby chicks yesterday, four days old, brown leghorns. I stayed with the children tonight while Rex and Donna went to the Park Theater. Lou went over to Erma Carlson's to go over some choir music with her. Erma has had the choir for a month while Lou had his rest, or vacation from choir. She wants him to take it back now. He'll be on the job again next Thursday night.

August 4, Wednesday

I spent this day catching up on my correspondence. I answered Hannah Helman's letter and wrote to her soldier boy, a friend from Hannah's hometown, Indiana, PA. He is the son of Hannah's dear friend, Mrs. Dimit. The boy is John Dimit; he is training in Pasadena in the college of aeronautical engineering at California Institute of Technology. I invited the lad to dinner; wonder if we'll hear from him? I also answered Mother Renshaw's letter and wrote a card to sister Violet. Tonight I met Sr. Spencer at Avenue 28 and Figueroa Street. We took the No. 5 car to Pepper Street, where we met Sr. Seguine. All three of us went to Carlton Street to Martha Fowler's home. She had invited us to come and explain some of the gospel principles. She and her husband both work, they were resting when we arrived. We had a nice evening. A young lady staying with the Fowlers joined us in the little discussion. We spent over two hours there. Mrs. Fowler joined the church last month; her husband did not. Her son joined when she did. Donna went to correlation meeting. Lou stayed with the children until Rex came at 9 p.m. I conducted the cottage meeting.

August 5, Thursday

I walked to Better Food Market this morning. Janet went with me. I carried a big shopping bag full home, which made me feel tired and weak. Oh, how I wish I was stronger, so many things I want to do and can't. Sr. Spencer came at 2 p.m.; we went out doing missionary work. We called on Mrs. LaMar, had a nice visit with her, after she got over the scare of her baby falling off the couch. He fell just as we got there. She was telephoning at the neighbor's house. The baby wasn't hurt, just frightened. I held him until his mother came. Little brother ran to tell her about it. We had a nice visit with Mrs. Heath next door to Mrs. LaMar. She is an elderly lady in a wheel chair. She has had a stroke. Lou went to choir tonight. I rode to the Park Theater with him. I enjoyed the pictures; "China," and "The More the Merrier." I waited for Lou to come inside for me. He waited out in the car because the manager said he had to have a ticket to come inside. He has always come in for me before; we were both tired from waiting too long. Now we're mad at the Park manager, ha, ha! It was a shame when I could have been out an hour sooner. Oh, me. I looked in the lobby twice.

August 6, Friday

Pearl Murphy called me on the phone this morning. She is surely happy with her adopted son, Jimmy. He must be some boy. I'm so glad for them. They have waited a long time to get him. A man came around this morning, took pictures of Donna's children, in her house. We took Alice S. and Bob and Martha Seguine out to Van Nuys with us tonight to the surprise birthday party for Sr. Pack. Alice and Paul gave the party for her. We had a real nice time. Annie took Maude C., Sr. Treu and Sr. Burnett. Charlie didn't feel well, so Lorene wouldn't go either. Sue and Al came from Burbank. Br. and Sr. White came from Mar Vista, also. Ralph and Clara



Mary Marsh
photo taken
August 6.



Janet & Joan Marsh, photo taken August 6, 1943.

Parks and two daughters were there; several folks were there from Van Nuys Ward. Alice served a lovely lunch. She made hot rolls and a green salad, jellies and pickles, cake and ice cream. We were filled up and had a grand visit with the folks. Sr. Pack received some very pretty cards and handkerchiefs.

August 7, Saturday

Donna and I pulled the children’s wagon up to the Better Food’s Market this morning. She had 96 points that wouldn’t be good after today, so I used them to stock in a few canned goods. We surely had a big load to pull home. It was some fun bringing it down the hill. We had to hold it back, some job! I did some cleaning this afternoon. Donna and I took our lunch to the Victory Park this evening. Miriam and Robin went in with us; we had a nice time together. Miriam had Alice Pack’s little girl, Virginia, with her. There was a nice crowd of the seventies and missionaries out. Rex got home in time to go with us. Lou stayed home and put the ceiling on Donna’s back porch.

August 8, Sunday

I went to my missionary meeting. Lou drove me over, and then took the car back for Donna to bring the children to Sunday School. I sat with Aunt Ida in Sunday School. Br. Haddock and Br. Chandler visited our Sunday School, also. Sr. Steed and her two counselors visited our Relief Society. I cooked a leg of lamb this morning. We had Donna and the children over to dinner. We took Mrs. Oard home from Sunday School, and Mrs. Newbrow home from the night meeting. Miriam Marsh took Donna and the children to the cemetery this afternoon. *[The visit was likely to Kay Marsh’s grave.]* Rex got home in time to take care of the baby so Donna could go to church tonight.

Nymph,” starring Charles Boyer. We walked to the music store on 7th and Grand. Aunt Ida bought a lesson book for Beth; she is starting Janet out in the new book. We enjoyed strolling through Robinson’s lovely store, and a few others before going into the show. Ida was looking for gimp to make a bag with. I went to Phyllis Farnsworth’s baby shower at Myrtle Robinson’s tonight, had a nice time. Donna was going, also, but Rex came home early and wanted her to go to a picture show with him.

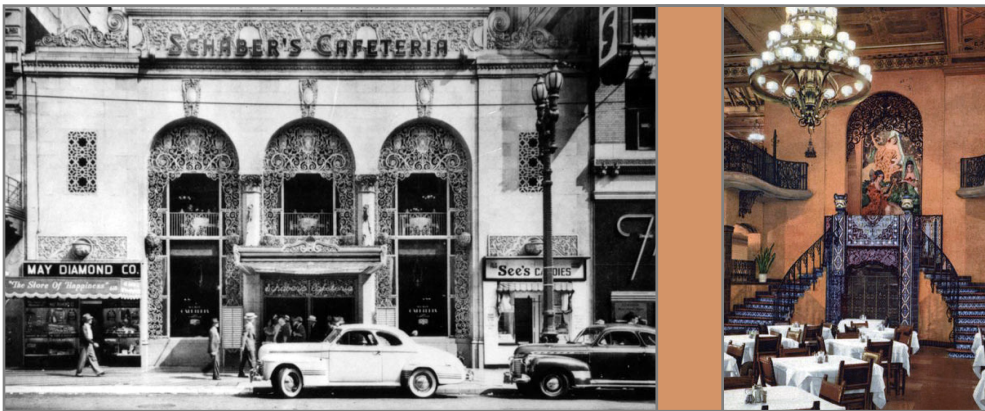
[Gimp] noun

1. a flat trimming of silk, wool, or other cord, sometimes stiffened with wire, for garments, curtains, etc.
2. a coarse thread, usually glazed, employed in lacemaking to outline designs.

August 10, Tuesday

Beth came to Donna’s this morning to give Janet her music lesson. She had to bring baby David down to the clinic, so came over here after. It saved Donna and Janet a trip over to Beth’s. I spent the morning embroidering a baby bib. I have two more to do for the set that I’m giving Sr. Gunn at her stork shower tomorrow night. Donna went down on the Avenue this afternoon. She sent our payment on the house and paid my light bill. I met Maude Craddock at the York Junction. We had a very pleasant afternoon doing missionary tracting on North Avenue 66. We had a very nice visit with a Mrs. Doolittle in her home about an hour and a half. We left six tracts with her. We also had a nice gospel conversation with a young woman, Mrs. Fox, on her front porch. Donna cooked a roast dinner this evening. She invited Ernie Oates to eat with her and the children. Rex is working late. Rex’s cousin,

Tim, called Donna on the phone from Miriam’s. She is visiting here again. She is expecting a baby in two months. Her sister, June *[Montana June Marsh]* is with her. Ernie visited over here tonight. He and Lou read the paper. Donna and I bought a lug of tomatoes from Br. Moore for a dollar. We’re going to make juice from them; that is all they are good for.



Schaber’s Cafeteria exterior and interior, a lovely place to eat lunch. Elvie treated Aunt Ida to lunch and then a movie on August 9, 1943.

August 9, Monday

Donna did the washing by herself today. I met Aunt Ida on the streetcar at 10:40 this morning. We went uptown to eat lunch at Schaber’s Cafeteria, and to a show, my treat. I enjoyed the day out with Aunt Ida so very much. The lunch was nice and we enjoyed the picture at Warner Brothers Theater. We saw, “The Constant



Charles Boyer & Joan Fontaine



August 11, Wednesday

I didn't go back to bed this morning. I finished the bibs for the shower on Sr. Gunn tonight. We had a lovely visit with Anna Jensen, Aunt Ida, Blanche and my sisters at Beth's home today. Her lunch was delicious, chicken ala king, Jello salad, hot rolls, jelly, olives, pickles, ice cream, icebox cookies and tomato juice and nuts. It was interesting to hear Anna tell of her travels, she has been around the world twice. I haven't seen her for many years, twenty, I guess. She looks about the same, she still teaches school in Salt Lake. She was Beth and Donna's teacher. She came into money several years ago through mines. Tonight Donna and I went to the church to Sr. Gunn's baby shower. It was a very nice affair. Five of the sisters gave it— M. Craddock, M. Stead, N. Imsen, M. Gerisher, and M. O'Brien. We had a big crowd of ladies out. Evelyn got so many beautiful baby gifts. They served hot chocolate and cake. The hall was decorated with lovely flowers, and pink and blue crepe paper. Very pretty. It was a well-planned party and I enjoyed it. Donna drove our car.



Janet Eileen Marsh on her seventh birthday.



August 12, Thursday

Donna, the children, and I left at 9:20 this morning for Pasadena. We left baby Mary home with the little neighbor girl, Loyce. We rode to Pasadena on the bus to the baby shop, Gorten's, where Tillie Mosely is the manager. She was happy to see us and introduced us to all the girls working in her store. Tillie waited on us. We tried on all the dresses that would fit Janet and Joan. We bought six little print dresses, three apiece. They cost over \$12.00 for the lot of them. \$1.95 was the highest and the cheapest was about \$1.59. They'll make nice little school dresses. I paid \$5.00, which bought two of Janet's dresses and two pair of sox for her birthday, on Saturday. Tillie gave each of the girls a little animal cut out book and a yo-yo toy. They were quite pleased with Tillie's store. This afternoon I went out missionary tracting with Sr. Spencer on Hays Street, near my home. Tonight Donna went with Srs. Ashmore and Wayland to hear a couple sing, a man and his wife. They are investigators of our gospel. We may have them on a program some day? Lou went to choir; Donna went after hearing the songs. I stayed with the children. Rex came home early and tired, disappointed to find his Donna out.

August 13, Friday

I spent a very busy day. The Lord blessed me in that I felt fine all day, which is unusual lately. I did a small hand washing this morning, and ironed about two hours. Then I cleaned through the house, also prepared a fruit salad. Donna made a chocolate loaf cake for me, bless her heart. Mrs. Newbrow came to the house this evening at 6:45. Lou

was going with her to hear an elderly man, 88 years old, sing, to see if he'd be okay for our church programs. Lou had to work late, so couldn't go. She called the man's home from my house, but no one was home, so it was just as well Lou wasn't here. I invited her to stay to our missionary meeting, but she didn't. We had a very nice testimony meeting. I enjoyed it a lot. I feel it is a blessing to have the missionaries in my home. They bring a lovely spirit here, or wherever they meet together. Lou helped me serve, also Sr. Seguine and Sr. Spencer, so it took only a few minutes after the meeting was over to serve them the fruit salad and chocolate cake. All seemed to enjoy it.

August 14, Saturday—Janet's birthday, 7 years old!

I took my vacuum to Donna's. I like it better than hers. I did the baby's washing and washed the kitchen, bathroom and back porch floors while Donna vacuumed rugs and dusted. The neighborhood kiddies came to Janet's birthday party at three o'clock. Donna had games well planned, so everything went off very orderly. They sat around the kitchen table and pasted colored paper designs on a black cardboard. They made some very pretty designs. The children took their own paper home. Donna walked to Mary Lou's store for ice cream while the children pasted. I watched them. They made bead rings, and sang songs. Donna told them a story in music. Janet and Joan wore new school dresses to the party. Lou and I rode out to talk to Mrs. Sullivan about the house; she will knock off \$100 if we can pay off the debt of the home all at once. We are going to arrange it if possible.

August 15, Sunday

I went to my nine o'clock missionary meeting. Lou led the singing in Sunday School. Donna played the piano, Erma Carlson the organ. I held baby Mary, cute thing. Donna gave the Primary children a story in music this morning. Lou and I enjoyed the fried rabbit that we bought yesterday from Mr. Allen. Our own rabbits aren't old enough to kill yet, sounds awful, doesn't it? I hate to think of eating our cute little baby rabbits. Lou took Mary in his elder's class. I enjoyed Br. Reece's class while Lou had the baby. Ernie, Elaine, and children came in from Burbank to see Donna and family. They left Carol Sue to visit with Joan and took Janet back with them to visit with Ann. Lou and I went to church tonight. Donna stayed home with the children.

August 16, Monday

Donna and I did our washing this morning. She did most of it; I'm having trouble with asthma again. Ray Ross brought his two children over while he watered the tomatoes. He picked a big pan full of ripe ones and divided them up

among the families interested in the crop. I was going to turn in some of our bonds, but decided to wait. Lou and I have decided to take a loan out at Bank of America, \$300, to make up the balance to pay off our home. Mrs. Sullivan said she'd kick off \$100 if we can pay it by the 29th of this month. She



Al Hoglund and Carol Sue Vandergrift circa 1941

has a loan to meet then. We have saved \$1000.54 in the bank, so with this loan we can make it okay. It will be wonderful to have the home all cleared off in a year and a half. I do feel badly to think we have to have a war to get such big wages, some dear folks suffering while others profit from it. Carol Sue got homesick tonight, wanted to go home, poor little tike.

August 17, Tuesday

Donna took the baby to the clinic this morning. Joan and Carol Sue went with her and played in the swings and sand box. I took the bus to the bank. I talked to Mr. Staff; he said he could arrange the loan for us without any trouble to us, because of our record, with them, and our savings account there. We didn't have to have anyone else sign the papers for which I'm glad. I brought the papers home for Lou to sign. Mr. Staff said we were wise to clear off our home at this time. Mrs. Sullivan will be glad to get the balance. I paid my gas bill and sent the phone payment and did some shopping on my way home. I carried too much home and tired myself, so I paid with the asthma tonight. I did my ironing this afternoon. I stayed with the children while Donna and Rex went to dinner with Elaine and Ernie, and Gwen and Rulon Scott. They met Beth and Dick, and all eight went to a show. They got home at 1 a.m. Donna met Rex at work at 5 p.m. Mary got her first whooping cough shot today, she didn't like it either, bless her heart.

August 18, Wednesday

Donna has been bothered with her ears stopped up. It has been giving her trouble for weeks. She went to the ear specialist at Ross Loos this morning. He cleaned the wax out; one ear was in really bad condition. She said it hurt an awfully lot when he cleaned it out. She took Joan with her. I kept baby Mary here. Carol Sue left for home this morning with Uncle Lou. I didn't feel very well this morning, asthma again. The asthma powder brings other troubles like bringing blood pressure up. I was going to take the papers back to the bank, but was not able, so Donna took them down for me this afternoon. Baby Mary played in her playpen all day. She surely is a grand baby. I surely do love her. I called Br. Ashmore and told him I couldn't go to the missionary meeting at the stake house tonight. Lou and Mrs. Newbrow went to hear the old gentleman sing this evening. They wanted me to go, but I wasn't well. We have some more baby rabbits, born in the night. I don't know how many yet. I didn't like to disturb the doe today.



Concord grapes

August 19, Thursday

I spent a long time today getting the grapes from our vines washed and strained into juice, ready to make the jelly tomorrow. I marked two pair of Lou's new garments and darned a lot of his sox. I was delightfully surprised when my nephew, Roland Renshaw, walked in the house with Donna.



Roland Renshaw

He has been in the battle of the Pacific for the past ten months. I have wondered about him so much and was so thankful to see him safe and sound again. He looks fine, but seems a lot older than his 19 years. He is a very fine young man. His ship was torpedoed, so they came to the states for repairs. He will be in Los Angeles for two weeks, and then must report in San Francisco. He will be there two weeks, and then he has hopes of a two weeks furlough to go to his home in Salt Lake City. I surely hope he will make it okay. Roland says he and Betty are thinking of getting married

while he is on his furlough. Betty lives in Alhambra, she is a very sweet girl; she's been over here several times. Lou went to choir tonight. Roland was in a hurry to get to Betty's apartment, so he didn't wait to see Uncle Lou.

August 20, Friday

Donna came over this morning and helped me make the grape jelly. We got 16 pints and 5 pints of the juice. The concord grapes are from our vines. Lou called Mrs. Sullivan this evening and made arrangements to pick her up Monday morning and go to our bank where we'll pay off the balance on our home, \$1,378.88. It'll take all of our savings and a \$300 bank loan to do it, but the home will be clear and ours, which means a lot to us. We'll save a lot of money in interest, also. We'll have a balance in the bank of \$42.17, a new start. I gave my stove a good scrubbing, one pan of jelly went over the top, and so it had to have a cleaning, anyway. Lou stopped by Elaine's tonight after work, to pick up Janet. She has been visiting out there since last Sunday evening. She had a grand time and wasn't a bit anxious to come home. Carol Sue stayed at Donna's Sunday, Monday and Tuesday but she was so homesick that Lou took her back Wednesday on his way

to work. I surely missed my little Janet; glad she is home again. She has a chest cold coming on; we'll have to watch it.

August 21, Saturday

I didn't go back to bed; I had too much to do. I felt better this morning, had a slight spell of asthma at 2 a.m. I went to the bank this morning and drew out our savings, all but \$42.17. This is the first time in my life to make a withdrawal slip with four figures in it. I deposited Lou's week's check first, so I'd have enough in the bank to draw a check for \$1,378.88. I had the check made out to Mrs. Sullivan. We are going to make the final payment on the home. Lou has saved over \$600 in about four months; he had \$400 in savings when he quit the hospital job. We made a loan of \$300 from the bank to make up the amount needed. I bought vitamin C and Kal tablets in the health store, and some groceries at Si's Market; two chickens and eggs at the poultry store. Lou and I went to town to have Dr. Goldberg fix his glasses; he had to have new frames. We ate our dinner while waiting.

August 22, Sunday

The tomato vines are just loaded with fruit. I've never seen so many lovely tomatoes in my life. Rex and Ray Ross worked in the lot for several hours yesterday. Rex had off yesterday, alarm stopped. [*City wide alarm?*] Donna and Joan left early with me at 9 a.m. I went to my missionary class; Donna had Mutual programs to work on. Lou stayed with Janet, who has a chest cold, and baby Mary. I sat with Aunt Ida R. in Sunday School, she is leaving for home next Wednesday. I sold a Book of Mormon, and the book "Articles of Faith" to Martha Fowler today. She is our new convert and she is so interested and thrilled with this wonderful gospel. Lorene gave a very fine lesson in Relief Society on the Life of President Williams. We had a grand treat and surprise this evening. First Ralph Brown called to see us; he is in the air core of service, he flew here from Nebraska. He went to church, sat on the stand and dismissed the meeting. President Cannon gave an excellent talk. Annie and Bill brought Bob Bailey over to see us. Shirley and Mary were with them; they had just left when Roland Renshaw brought his brother Stanley in, both in the Navy, also Bob. We visited at Donna's, and then took the boys to Lorene's to see Mary and meet Bob and Shirley and the family there. I was surely happy to see all these fine young men, especially my sweet nephews, Bob, Roland, and Stanley. Bob expects to ship out this week. This awful war makes me feel ill at times, taking all of our sweet boys away. We had Donna and children over to chicken dinner; Rex worked.



Clarissa Smith Williams

Sixth General President of the Relief Society 1921–1928

When Clarissa Smith Williams became the sixth general president of the Relief Society, women in the United States were excited about the possibilities that lay before them. They had just won the right to vote, and they were eager to make a difference in their communities.

"We have been given such blessings as have never been given to women in any other age," Clarissa said, "and we should in every way endeavor to live up to them."

It was through Relief Society that the women of the Church would most effectively strengthen their families, their communities, and the world. Equipped with exceptional executive ability, Clarissa devoted herself to helping women be instruments in the Lord's hands.

Through the newly created Relief Society Social Service Department, the Relief Society worked with wards and stakes to help needy women and girls find employment, place children for adoption, operate a storehouse for used clothing and items to be distributed to the needy, hold health clinics, send aid to war-torn Europe, and offer training courses on charities and relief work, child rearing, hygiene, disease, care for the sick, crime prevention, economic conditions, and so forth.

Clarissa was especially concerned about the high mortality rate of mothers and infants. In 1922 Church vitals showed 58 deaths of mothers and 751 infant deaths. In response, Clarissa proposed that the interest from the Relief Society's wheat fund be used "in the interest of maternity and motherhood throughout the Church." The proposal was accepted, and the wards and stakes around the world used the funds to do everything from assembling maternity loan chests for home deliveries to opening maternity hospitals. By 1924 the Presiding Bishopric reported the lives of 500 children had been saved by the Relief Society's efforts.

"This great trust which the Prophet Joseph Smith gave to women eighty years ago," Clarissa said, "has been a great blessing, not only to the Relief Society women but to the communities in which they have lived. Through our organization the gospel has been preached, the needy have been looked after, the sick have been comforted, the downhearted have been cheered, a message of love and of blessing has ever emanated from Relief Society workers. ... The greatest thing in the world is love. And if we keep that always in our hearts, and give it as a message to those about us, we will be blessed and will be instruments in blessing those with whom we associate."

Early Life

Clarissa West Smith was born April 21, 1859, in Salt Lake City, Utah, to Susan Elizabeth West and George A. Smith. She was the first of five daughters. Clarissa's best friends were daughters of President Brigham Young. She graduated from the University of Deseret (later the University of Utah) with a teaching certificate and afterward opened her own private school in Parowan, Utah.

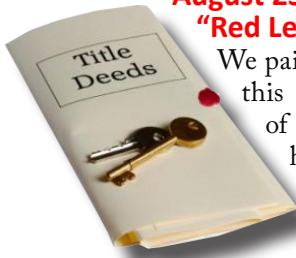
Marriage and Family

On July 17, 1877, Clarissa married her sweetheart of two years, William Newjent Williams, the day before he left on a two-year mission to his native land of Wales. She taught school until his return. They had 11 children. Three died before reaching adulthood. Clarissa died March 8, 1930.

Relief Society Highlights

Much of Clarissa's efforts regarding social, humanitarian, and welfare work helped pave the way for today's Church welfare system. The Relief Society established a training program for nurses' aides. Five loan funds in honor of the past general presidents of the Relief Society were created at Clarissa's request. The funds were awarded to female upper-division students, nursing students, and poets and were also used to assist in temple work. The first uniform monthly visiting teaching messages were published in the Relief Society Magazine. www.lds.org

August 23, Monday— “Red Letter Day”



We paid the final payment on our home this morning. I met Lou at the end of W car line. His boss let him have time off to take care of the business. We picked Mrs. Sullivan up at her home, went to the bank in Inglewood (Security First National), paid the check, \$1,378.88 and took care of papers to have it put through escrow. Mrs. Sullivan is paying the escrow, nice, eh? Lou paid Mrs. Sullivan \$1.00 for the county recording. We are so happy to be able to pay this place off in a year, nice going, eh? We bought 1-½ dozen ears of corn and two dozen duck eggs from Mrs. Sullivan. Lou brought me back to the Pico car, and then he drove to work at Lockheed in Burbank. I got off at 6th

and Broadway, had a delicious lunch in the Health Store, and then went to see “Dixie” at the Paramount with Bing Crosby as Dan Emmett. I enjoyed the show a lot. Donna, bless her heart, did all the washing alone. I’ll have to make it up to her somehow. I got home to help bring in the clothes. We all enjoyed the good cob corn tonight. Donna cooked meatballs and chili mac with macaroni and chili mix. She gave her dad some, me no eat! Ruth Cartwright called on the phone.

August 24, Tuesday

Yesterday was a big day in our lives. Just think, to have our home paid up in full in a year’s time. Our first monthly payment was August 5, 1942, and the final payment was August 11, 1943. Of course we made the down payment of \$300 in July 1942. Ruth Cartwright called me from Wilmington yesterday and made arrangements to pick us up, Lorene, Annie, and me at 1 p.m. Aunt Ida [*Elisa Davies Strong*] is here and she wants to visit with all of us, and see Sue’s new home, too. So Ruth drove us out to Burbank in her beautiful new Packard car.

They bought it from Ginger Rogers. I’ve never been in such an elegant car before. We had a nice visit with Sue and her girls and kiddies. Ruth and Ida saw through Sue’s



Ginger Rogers with one of her autos.

and Elaine’s homes. Ida R. [*Ida Rich Strong*] was invited too, but she is leaving for home tomorrow and is taking Diana, so she was too busy. Ida D. is going back a week Thursday. I attended the Book of Mormon class at Br. Ashmore’s tonight.

August 25, Wednesday

The days are getting shorter, and it feels like fall in the early mornings and evenings. I’m thinking of the beautiful and colorful falls back home in Utah when the trees turn red and gold. Oh, me, I do love the falls back home. But I’ll winter here, ha, ha! I wrote a letter to Mother R. and a card to Lydia. I spent all afternoon making Donna’s kitchen curtains, six of them. They look pretty; white scrim with two rows of green tape sewed above the hem. Wayne brought Marty home from the hospital last evening. It was false labor. Donna told them to leave Patsy here today, anyway, as they were busy getting up the pears Marty had to leave yesterday or Monday, when she thought the blessed event was about to take place. It is too soon for the baby to come, so I guess it’s best this way. Donna made the delicious frozen lemon pie like Sue served us yesterday; it was grand. Lou enjoyed it. I knew he would. I have to be careful of these rich roods, but I did eat a small piece. Lou went to Ernie’s station after dinner this evening. He moved a partition for Ernie in the machine shop, making it larger, I think. I pressed Donna’s curtains, she hung them and they look nice.



Mr. Bell, the ice man, gives ice chips to the neighborhood kids on La Riba Way. Janet in the print dress and Joan on the far right side. Wayne took this photo on August 26.

August 26, Thursday

Marty and Wayne came for Patsy this morning. Donna had Wayne take a picture of Mr. Bell and his ice truck and the children lined up waiting for ice. It’s the second picture she’s had taken of him and the children. The other one was 4 or 5 years ago, I believe. I finished reading my Book of Mormon this morning. I’ve surely enjoyed it this time. It gets clearer each time I read it. This is the first reading from cover to cover without skipping around in the book. I made my kitchen and bathroom curtains all but sewing the tape trim on. Donna and Janet walked down on the Avenue to pay some bills and do a little shopping. Janet bought a pretty

little storybook doll with the dollar Grama Marsh sent her. She had \$2.25 in birthday money, I think. Joan stayed with me, baby Mary slept in her crib all the while. Sr. Spencer and I went out doing missionary work this afternoon. We made a revisit to Mrs. LaMar. She introduced us to her neighbor, Mrs. Coupe. We had a nice visit in her home, too. She bought a Book of Mormon from me. She is a Baptist and a very nice little lady. Her husband is a Mormon, but not active. Mrs. LaMar's husband is a Mormon, also. Lou went to choir; Donna went to church to decorate for the program tomorrow night. I stayed home with the children.

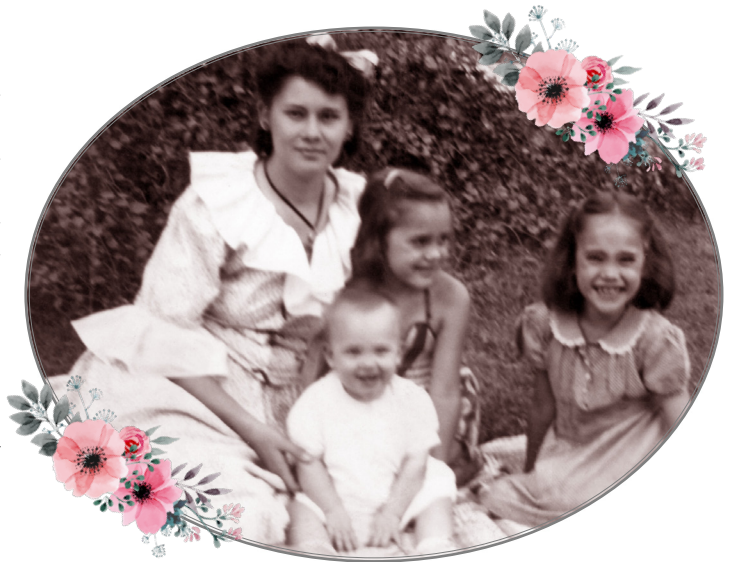
August 27, Friday

Florence O. called for Donna this morning. They were busy most of the day at the church getting tables ready for the big banquet tonight. I looked after the children. I finished the trim on my kitchen curtains. I'm disappointed in them; the orange I wanted is too red. It's a tomato shade and really doesn't go well in my kitchen. I wish I'd bought green or yellow. I'm afraid I'll have to change the tape yet. Roy Valentine [Roy R. Valentine, about 12 years old] stayed with Donna's children tonight while we were at the banquet. Rex got home from work about 10 p.m. and sent him [Roy] home with 50¢. Donna, Florence, and Myrtle Robinson looked

pretty in their rented costumes of the Old South. Ed Robinson was dressed in Southern style of years ago; also Ernie Oates. Ed was the Master of Ceremonies. The Relief Society ladies cooked the ham dinner, it was delicious. The poor dears worked hard all day. We had an excellent program after the dinner. Donna, Ed, and Myrtle had charge of getting it together. We sat at our tables and enjoyed the program. We also had music while we ate, the elder's chorus sang. Mr. Fowler sang and danced, in black face. He used to be on the stage. He is good. Mrs. Robinson, Ed's cousin, sang, grand voice. Cheney sisters played a xylophone duet, Don Brooken played piano medley, swell. Al and Sue came; he opened with prayer. It was called "Dixie Dinner." It was a huge success, over 200 out at \$1.50 a plate.



Donna in her Southern costume for the Dixie Dinner.



Donna, Mary, Joan and Janet Marsh in August 1943.

August 28, Saturday

I went to the bank this morning and deposited \$50.00. We have almost \$100 now, another start. I rode to town and bought a white blouse for myself. Donna made a chocolate cake for me today. I'm taking it to Burbank tomorrow where

the missionaries are having a conference. I picked several nice big tomatoes from the lot to take. Ray Ross and LeRoy Robinson each picked a nice big lug today. Lou worked tonight, after dinner, at Ernie's station. He is doing some remodeling in the machine shop.

August 29, Sunday

Lou took me over to the church this morning at 8:15. We met the other missionaries and drove to the stake house to the missionary conference. Lou and his choir sang in El Sereno Ward. It was their Sunday School conference. I'd like to have been with them, too. Rex took the day off so he could help them out. Florence O. took care of Donna's children so she could sing with the choir. We had a grand missionary conference. There were three sessions. President Levi Edgar Young came down from Salt Lake to take charge. He is surely a grand man, a humanitarian. We heard from as many of the

missionaries as possible; there was a wonderful spirit present at all of the meetings. I'd like to have expressed my feelings, too, but didn't get the chance. I was so happy to be there and hear the others, anyway. It was a feast of good things. We also enjoyed our picnic lunch. The lady missionaries of Garvanza took lunch for the elders of our group. It surely was a nice lunch. We ate twice between the sessions. Donna's chocolate cake went fast, they all said how delicious it was. I saw Sue and Al in the morning and evening. We met with the Burbank Ward at the night session. Elder E. Jones brought me home. I rode in Elder Brewer's car going. Maude C. called to tell me I'd left my purse in the car. She had it. Lou took me over to get it. Oh, I have enjoyed this day! Lou and Donna had a happy day, also. The choir was a big success. Marshes came down from Albany today.

August 30, Monday

Florence and family ate with Donna yesterday, she also took care of her daddy, isn't she a sweet daughter? She is so good to us. The Marshes came down from Albany yesterday. She is going to stay here now. Lou took her home from church last night. I'm glad to have her back. I've missed her, both of them, too. I got the washing started and then left Donna to finish up. I met the girls, Lorene, Mary, Sue, Aunt Ida, and Ruth in front of Bullock's Store. We ate lunch in Bullock's Tea Room. It was very nice and we enjoyed the pretty models that kept passing our table. We went to Loew's State Theater and saw a good picture. It was Monte Woolley and Gracie Fields in, "Holy Matrimony" and we also saw "Bombers Moon." We had a lovely time. Annie took care of baby David while Irene did some canning at the church. Glen had x-rays taken of his stomach; we missed Annie. Blanche was going to go also, but wasn't feeling well enough. She and Oscar are so broken up over Helen and the children moving so far away, and Bill's wife leaving him and baby. He joined the armed forces and left the day Helen and family left. I do feel sorry for Blanche and Oscar.



August 31, Tuesday

Donna took Janet to Beth's for her music lesson this morning and then uptown to have her tonsils x-rayed. She was to have them out on Thursday, but the Board of Health won't permit anymore tonsil operations until the epidemic of infantile paralysis is over with. Donna is disappointed because she did want to have it over with before school started. The doctor says Janet's tonsils must come out. Maude Craddock and I did some missionary tracting on South Avenue 63 and Crescent Street. We had a nice visit in Sr. Gitten's home. I bought a small lamb roast and cooked it for dinner tonight. Donna cooked a nice dinner for John and Florence Marsh. They took Donna to her meeting somewhere with the Mutual officers. John came over and talked to us while we ate our dinner.

September 1, Wednesday

Rex missed his 4 a.m. streetcar, so he stayed home from work today. I did my ironing and it was a big one this time. Donna, Rex, and Joan took the red wagon up to Better Food Market and came back with a load of groceries this evening. I stayed with baby Mary. Janet was invited to go to the playgrounds, and to eat dinner with Shirley, Sandy, and little Sharon, at Grama Pierce's house tonight. Mrs. Pierce sent some soup, chocolate pudding and lemonade to Joan. She felt so sorry they couldn't have Joan. Ruth was worried because Joan had a little breaking out. She had two or three little pimples and I had dabbed them with carbo fung to dry them up. Joan has been subject to this same breaking out on her skin since her baby days. Every once in awhile she'll have a few, and Donna clears them up with carbo fung. No one else in the family gets them, so they can't be very contagious. Ruth is afraid it's impetigo, so her children can't get near Joan while she has a pimple. I don't blame her if she is worried. John and Florence called on us tonight; they were going to a show. They invited us, but we weren't ready; dinner was too late.



Joan Marsh and Sandra Pierce weren't allowed to play September 1.

September 2, Thursday

Joan's little pimple had disappeared this morning, so she was happy because she could play with Sandra Pierce again. Ruth is afraid of impetigo; we don't think it was that, but it is good to be careful, I guess. I was disappointed that I had to go out today when John Dimit called and said he could come over. I couldn't get in touch with Sr. Spencer; she was on her way over here. He said he'd come some evening soon. I hope he can, as Hannah was anxious for us to meet him. He sounds like a very nice young man. He is a friend of Hannah Helman, who lives in Indiana, PA. He is out here training in Pasadena in the college. His father is a professor back home. Sr. Spencer and I had a very nice day. We visited Miss Kelly, our Catholic friend and had a long gospel talk; also had a nice visit in the Misner home with Mrs. and Mrs. and two daughters. The oldest girl is a member of our church. She was working today. Lou went to choir tonight, I went to the Park Theater.

September 3, Friday

I cleaned my overstuffed furniture today with the little "White House" magic cleaner. I was surprised at the amount of dirt I got out. I was about three hours doing it, but wasn't feeling very well, so had to take my time. I also dusted curtains and washed some windows, besides doing the vacuuming. I was really tired when I'd finished cooking Lou's dinner. He ate alone and cleared up his dishes as I was ill by then with asthma and gas bloat which caused me a lot of suffering. Oh, what a curse sickness is, especially asthma, when one has to fight for their breath, which God gives us free to all. Donna went downtown with Rex this morning. He went to work at 12 noon; she went to the music store and bought a book of old songs of the "Gay 90's." I looked after the children. Baby Mary slept most of the time. Donna came home when the children were eating lunch. Florence Marsh is staying with the Oateses' children a few days while Florence O. visits with her sister, Ruth, in Albany, California a few days. She went back in the truck with John and Lewie. Rex was going, too, but his boss didn't want him to take the time off. Donna spent the afternoon getting his clothes ready, in case he went.

September 4, Saturday

I called Annie on the phone to see if Bill was home to take her to the bank this morning. She said he was working, but Glen was coming to take her. She said they'd call by for me. I didn't feel strong enough to climb the hill today after a bad spell of gas and asthma in the night. So I was thankful to get a ride to the bank and home. I cashed Lou's check and banked \$25.00. We all bought a few groceries at Boy's Market. I stayed in the car on the Avenue while they did some shopping in Kress Store and the baby shop. Baby David was with me. Annie bought a V bond [*Victory bond*] for the Relief Society at the bank. Irene bought clothes for baby, shirts, and sleepers. Rex's cousins, Tim [*Emma Louisa Marsh Neil*] and Ila [*Ila Mame Marsh*], and Miriam with her children, came to have dinner with Donna and children. She cooked a nice roast and etcetera. Rex worked late. Lou started to build a linen cabinet in Donna's bathroom this evening.



The music book that Donna bought on September 3, 1943

September 5, Sunday

I went to my missionary meeting this morning on the streetcar. Lou got up early and washed the dirt off our car. Water got into the wires, so he couldn't get it started to take me over. Miriam Marsh went up to get Florence Marsh and the children. She is staying with her grandchildren while Florence is up visiting with Ruth for a few days. They called by for Donna's children. Donna didn't go to Sunday School; she wanted to cook dinner for Rex; he had to leave for work at noon. We had a wonderful testimony meeting this fast day. Of course they are always good, but extra special this time. I believe everyone would like to have said something of the goodness of God to them, but the time wouldn't permit. I brought the children home on the streetcar; we had a long wait for it, too. They each had a bag of peanuts to eat. This evening the Mutual had charge of the program. Donna conducted. It was a very nice meeting. The young people took part. Mary Jorgensen gave a poem, very lovely, Helen Valentine ? [*married to Jesse Stay*] gave the theme so nice. Shirley Schulthess gave a short talk, all did fine. Norma Hardy gave a talk, too. Lou led the singing. Miss Cole sang two numbers. I've forgotten the young boys names that took part. I took care of baby Mary, and Joan too. Both were good. Janet sat by Mrs. Wanker. She said Janet was very quiet and good which pleased Janet a lot, bless her heart. It pleased Grama, too. Ed and Myrtle R. and children and Beth B. visited at Donna's tonight.

September 6, Monday— Labor Day

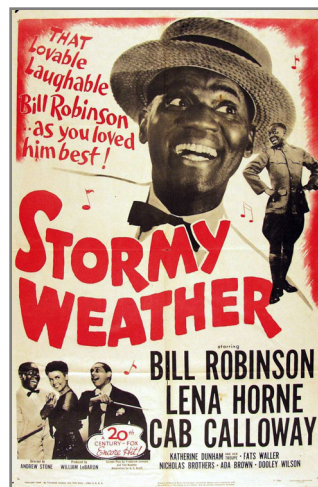
Yes, Labor Day, and we surely did labor. We had an extra big washing. Lou worked at Lockheed all day. I was too tired to mop the kitchen floor this afternoon. I'm not much help to Donna anymore. I brought in clothes while Donna did the mopping. Leo Pierce is on his vacation. He let the neighborhood kids have a shower bath on his front lawn again today. Of all the noise, Ha, Ha! They woke up our baby, a dozen or more of them yelling. Tonight Lou stayed with the children while Donna and I went to show. We enjoyed the pictures at the Highland, "Hers to Hold" and "Stormy Weather."

September 7, Tuesday

Donna bought some apples from Melba Pulsipher yesterday, (11 pounds for 55¢). Daddy went after them last evening. Beth came from the clinic this morning and gave Janet her lesson at home. Inis, Beth, and Donna rehearsed a trio for Mutual opening program. Barbara Kendrick came up to have her music lesson at Donna's while Beth was there. I took Rex's suit to the cleaners, Janet walked up with me. She was going to bring back some ground beef, but the market didn't have any, so I walked across the boulevard with her, and then she ran down home. I met Maude C. at York Junction. We did some missionary tracting on Crescent Street, South Avenue 62 and 63. We weren't invited in any house, but we had two nice long gospel conversations at the door. I enjoy going out with Maude a lot. It was hot today. I bought some good cold Knudsen's buttermilk at Better Food Market when we'd finished, also bought paper cups. We enjoyed drinking some in the store. It surely tasted delicious. Both of us were warm and thirsty. I cooked the four little doves Mr. Allen gave me. Donna answered Shirley's letter telling her to come. We'll be glad to have her over so she can be with her husband, Franklin, who is stationed at Santa Ana. The poor kids haven't seen each other for six months.

September 8, Wednesday

This smoke from the rubber company is getting awful in our city. Everyone is suffering from it, with smarting eyes and throat. The fumes are bad on asthma sufferers. I'm having an awful time of it myself. I did my ironing today. Poor Donna is in an awful mess over there. Br. Reiche is painting her bathroom, back porch, and inside the cupboards. She has the dishes out all over the place. We had to take the painter when we could get him; he



is so busy. It is a bad time to have him with Shirley coming tomorrow. But she is sweet and will understand, I know. Rex took the day off; his electric clock took time off, so he was late and couldn't make it. He was a big help to Donna, so it was nice he stayed home. They changed beds around; put the girls bunk beds up in back new bedroom and put Mary's little crib bed in Joan's room, which will be Mary's room now. Her playpen and bathinette and chest are there now. She'll sleep better in the daytime there away from the noise of the children on the front porch. Donna made applesauce and bottled some tomato juice, too. She went to a Mutual convention at the stake house tonight. I went to bed at 8 p.m. with asthma, gas and bloat troubles. Shirley called on the phone from Phoenix this evening. She said that she and Louise would arrive tomorrow.

September 9, Thursday

I had a rather tough time of it with asthma in the night. Lou wouldn't let me get up and fix his breakfast and lunch. He is good to me that way and I do love him for his kindness to me. I couldn't do much of anything today. I did some mending and darning. I felt better by noon, have been on a fast for two days, very little food, anyway. Sr. Spencer came at 2 p.m. I walked over to call on Mrs. Heath, Mrs. LaMar, and Mrs. Coupe. We had a nice visit with them. All three homes have a Book of Mormon in them now. Mrs. Coupe and Heath bought their books. I hope they'll see the light of this glorious gospel. They are very nice to us missionaries, anyway. Mrs. LaMar has such a darling baby boy; he is so beautiful. Shirley and Louise arrived this evening in a car owned by a church member. He brought them to the door, which was nice for all. We expected to go to town after them when they called on the phone. Donna went to the store this afternoon and bought a lovely rolled roast for me, \$2.55. She cooked it and made two cakes, chocolate and white, and cooked a nice dinner for all of us. What would I do without her?? We are glad to have the girls, they're so lovely, and it's a pleasure to have them. Shirley and Louise did the dishes tonight. Shirley put in a call at Santa Ana for Franklin, but they didn't get him located.

September 10, Friday

The girls slept in Donna's bed. Rex and Donna slept in one of the bunk beds and Janet and Joan in the other bunk bed. I tried to have them sleep on my couch, but Donna and Rex insisted on them staying at their house, because I was

feeling so miserable, I guess. I slept better last night, so of course I felt much better today. The smoke fumes weren't as bad this morning. I could see the sunshine. It was nice and clear again. The Rubber Company has promised the city to do something about this awful smoke. I surely hope they do it soon. Donna, Louise, and the little girls walked to Highland Park this morning. Donna sent a money order for us to the bank in Inglewood, \$7.00 to close the escrow. We'll have the deed to the home soon. Shirley put in another call to Franklin at Santa Ana, so stayed home to get the call. She pressed dresses at Donna's while Mary was asleep. We all ate over here again tonight. Rex was here, but Lou ate when he came at 7 p.m. Donna made ice cream and cooked the dinner. It looked grand; they all enjoyed it. I didn't dare eat any of the goodies. I must get to feeling better. Donna and Shirley went to Inis's where the trio rehearsed for the Mutual opening program. Rex and Louise took Janet and Joan to Grama Marsh's where they'll stay until Sunday. They had baby Mary too, brought her back home, called for Donna and Shirley. Franklin's call came through while we were all eating dinner this evening. She put in the call several hours ago before noon.



Smog hanging over Los Angeles.

September 11, Saturday

I went to the bank this morning. It was a hot morning, I had intended to go on to town, but didn't feel well enough, so I just went to my Chinese herb doctor and back. I stopped in Si's Market and the Health Store before coming home. The girls helped Donna get all the dishes washed and put up in the pretty new painted cupboards. Shirley and Louise are a big help to Donna, with the baby and housework, sweet girls. They left about 3 p.m. for town, big dates! They were

to meet the boys at the Biltmore Hotel. Shirley was excited; she hadn't seen her husband for six months. They ate in town and went to Long Beach to a dance. Louise and boy friend went to Hollywood to eat, and then to a show in Los Angeles. Louise and Donna slept on my couch bed, Shirley and Franklin slept in Donna's bed. Rex was in the bunk bed. Janet called me up from Grama Marsh's this evening. They are enjoying their visit with Grama Marsh and so are we. P.S. Shirley and Franklin would like to have had a nice hotel room in town, but our city is over crowded, especially Saturday and Sunday with all the service boys in for weekends. [Shirley's baby boy, John, must have been in Arizona. Maybe he stayed with his Grandmother Lillian.]

1943: In the middle of World War II, Los Angeles residents believe the Japanese are attacking them with chemical warfare. A thick fog that makes people's eyes sting and their noses run has taken hold of the city. Visibility is cut down to three city blocks.

As residents would later find out, the fog was not from an outside attacker, but from their own vehicles and factories. Massive wartime immigration to a city built for cars had made L.A. the largest car market the industry had ever seen. But the influx of cars and industry, combined with a geography that traps fumes like a big bowl, had caught up with Angelenos.

"People in Los Angeles were very proud of their air," said Chip Jacobs, one of the authors of *Smogtown: The Lung-Burning History of Smog in Los Angeles*. "They said that L.A. was the land of pure air, and that moving there could cure tuberculosis and alcoholism. They thought there had to be one simple answer."

The day after the first big smog, city officials pointed to the Southern California Gas Company's Aliso Street Plant as the source of the thick cloud. The facility manufactured an ingredient in synthetic rubber called butadiene.

Public pressure temporarily shut down the Aliso Street Plant, but the smog episodes continued to get even worse. Undeterred, Los Angeles Mayor Fletcher Bowron announced in August that there would be "an entire elimination" of the problem within four months.

But the search for the culprit of the "gas attacks" — and the ensuing battle to curb the culprit's emissions — was just beginning.

"It took them to the early 1950s for a scientist to tell Californians that the car they loved was really a death chamber, because the fumes from tailpipes were the source of their smog problem," Jacobs said. "It wasn't some factory or a slip-up at some oil plant: It was the cars that were streaming into Los Angeles."

The scientist who solved the smog mystery was Arie Haagen-Smit, a chemist at the California Institute of Technology. He was the first to recognize that ozone was the primary source of the haze. Ozone is created when partially unburned exhaust from automobiles and the hydrocarbons from oil refineries are hit by sunlight. Haagen-Smit also demonstrated that the ozone was the cause of the bleach smell L.A. residents were reporting, as well as the source of their eye irritation and respiratory problems.

Haagen-Smit "told a populace that didn't want to hear the truth," Jacobs said. "When they finally wrapped their heads around reality, they didn't blame themselves. They blamed the car companies for making defective products."

Meanwhile, L.A. built more and more freeways, and new industries came into town. The smog became commonplace.

"Throughout the '50s and '60s, some parts of L.A. were getting dangerous amounts of smog 200 days a year," said Jacobs, who grew up in Los Angeles. "There were a lot of L.A. residents who barely saw the mountains through the brown-and-orange pollution. A lot of us got used to it. That was just the way it was."

It would take another 20 years for California to finally enact decisive standards for smog pollution from vehicles. The smog laws ultimately were mirrored across the country.

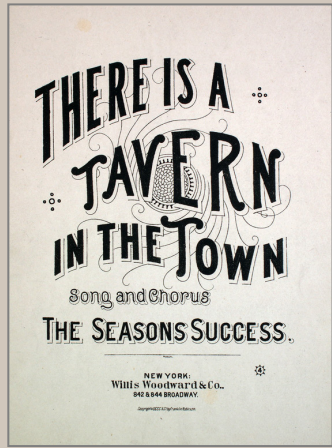
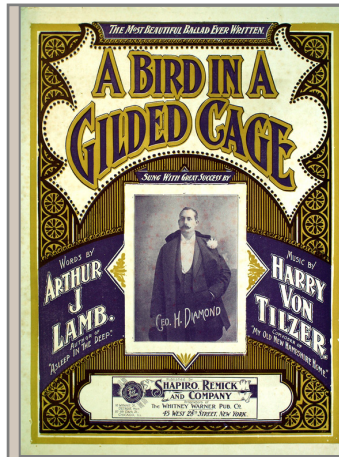
<http://www.wired.com/2010/07/07261a-first-big-smog/>

September 12, Sunday

Franklin and Shirley went to Sunday School with us. Louise stayed home to take care of baby Mary. Lou worked in my backyard cleaning up leaves and etcetera. He also put up a cupboard on the back of the house for my empty fruit bottles. Rex and Donna took Franklin and Shirley to meet his buddy at Western and Wilshire. They had to leave Sunday School at 11:30. He had to meet the boys for his ride back to Santa Ana at 12 noon. I was sorry Franklin couldn't stay long enough to eat dinner with us. Louise cooked them a nice breakfast at Donna's though. We brought Florence Marsh home to eat with us. I cooked a leg of lamb before Sunday School. Donna made frozen lemon pie, delicious, only I couldn't eat any. She also made the chocolate cake and Jello salad. We ate at my house because of my table and more room. Janet and Joan had a grand visit with Grama Marsh. They came with her to Sunday School on the bus. Florence O. had her cousin, Maxine [Maxine Green], with her. She is visiting from Woods Cross, Utah (Uncle Bill's girl). Florrie [Florence Marsh was christened Florrie Green] and I had a lovely visit this evening while Lou took a nap. Shirley stayed with the baby tonight. Louise went to church with us. President Steed was the speaker; he gave a grand talk. I introduced Louise to him after the meeting. She surely enjoyed his talk and told him she'd learned more in his talk than in any before, which pleased him. He said he noticed she gave him rapt attention. Louise met most of our young people after church. Florence M. ate lunch with Lou and me. Donna brought Florence O. and cousin back for sandwiches and cake, also Ed and Myrtle R. They had a rehearsal for Mutual opening program.

September 13, Monday

We didn't wash, too much to do. Donna took the children to start school. Joan for the first time. They had to be there at 8 a.m. Florence and Donna were out all forenoon getting costumes for the "Gay 90's" program. Shirley cooked the



Some of the music used for the "Gay 90s" program.

dinner for the family. Donna started the roast before leaving. Wayne and Marty brought Pat over to Donna's; she went to the hospital the second time. This time it worked, she has a baby boy [Robert W. Strong], which Daddy Wayne was proud to call on the phone and announce his arrival. We are so glad for them. Marty got along fine. Beth left baby David at Donna's while she went to the dentist. I helped Donna cut up tomatoes for juice, a big tub of them. The girls went with Donna to rehearsal tonight. Shirley is singing with Ed instead of Donna, it sounds swell. Donna insisted that she do it. She has a lovely voice.

September 14, Tuesday

Louise slept over here last night; a boy friend called her on the phone in the night, 2:30 a.m. Shirley stayed up at Florence Oates; she and Donna went up last night and stayed with the children while Ernie and Florence went to the beach on business. Donna drove Florence's car from church. They brought Donna back home. Shirley put Florence's hair up in pin curls this morning. We all had a busy day. There was a big washing that Donna and I put out and tomato juice to bottle. Louise worked for several hours printing the songs on white paper and black ink that the congregation sang tonight. Wilford Olmstead helped with the last one this evening. We had a grand party tonight. The program was extra special. The girls and boys looked so cute in the "Gay 90's" costumes. Shirley and Ed sang swell together, "I had a Dream" and "Daisies Won't Tell." All the songs were of that period. Louise sang "A Tavern in the Town," the trio sang, "Strolling through the Park" and "Seeing Nellie Home." The trio consisted of Donna, Inis, and Beth. Inis sang "Bird in a Gilded Cage" and "My Sweetheart's the Man in the Moon." Helen V. Stay sang, "The Bowery" and "Daisy, Daisy." The teachers and officers of Mutual served root beer and doughnuts to the crowds, who were seated at tables with lighted candles in beer bottles on the tables. It was a grand success. Big crowd out, too. Lots of fun. They danced after the program.

September 15, Wednesday

We are so happy to have Shirley and Louise here. They are sweet and lovely girls, a big help in the home, and so very willing to help out any way they can. The songs they sang on our program last night surely made a hit with the people of Garvanza Ward. Shirley got a letter from Franklin saying he'd call her on the phone this evening, so she couldn't or wouldn't go, as planned to dinner and a show uptown with Rex and Donna. Louise and Donna met Rex at 4 p.m. after his work. They ate dinner at the Health Cafeteria, and went to a show. Too bad Shirley couldn't have gone, of course she'd much rather hear her sweeties voice. She had a cold anyway. I enjoyed her being here; she put the children to bed and fed them and etcetera. I ironed today. Donna went up to meet Janet from school; to take her to Beth's for her piano lesson. She couldn't find her and had to come home to see if she'd missed her. We were worried. She was waiting in Joan's kindergarten room for her. The teacher had asked her to wait because Joan wanted to come home when she saw Janet leaving school at 2 p.m. Joan gets out at 3 p.m. Janet goes from nine until two. Joan goes from one until three. Mr. Lefner brought all three kiddies home, his and our two. Lou went to see a doctor today and had a good going over. He got an adjustment and electric treatment, \$6.00 worth of vitamins, also a strict diet, oh, me!

September 16, Thursday

I would like to have attended our Relief Society convention today, but it was my day out with Sr. Spencer to do missionary work. She reminded me over the phone that this work came first, ha, ha! I do enjoy my missionary work and going out with her. Donna and Beth played a piano duet in the Relief Society meeting. Sue was the stake board member sent to talk to the block teachers. Annie said she gave a fine talk. Sorry I couldn't go. They served ice cream and angel food cake—that good cake that Isabel T. makes. I couldn't eat anyway, because the smoke or gas in city, caused by our new rubber plant, is driving me crazy with asthma most every day now. It is awful! Shirley and Louise took care of the children for us today. Lou was mad this evening when I mentioned



Louise, Jack and Lillian Keller and Franklin, Shirley and John Little circa 1945.



Shirley Little, Donna Marsh, and Louise Keller circa 1942.



September 18, Saturday

Shirley and Louise went to the bank with me this morning, and then we took the streetcar to Los Angeles downtown.

our wedding anniversary today. He had planned to take the day off and we'd eat dinner uptown and go to a show. He told me we would do it that way because he had to be back to go to choir tonight. I forgot and so did he. We talked about it just last week. But the big program that Donna and the girls were in, and other busy days made it slip by us, ha, ha! Annie and Dale stayed at Donna's this evening while we took Shirley and Louise to see New China Town and Little Mexico. The girls enjoyed it; especially Louise who bought several trinkets. Rex drove our car. Donna reminded us of our wedding anniversary today. Tonight Donna and Louise had their handwriting analyzed; all had pictures taken. Louise had her fortune told, more fun! I had asthma, phooey!

September 17, Friday

Shirley's cold was worse today, so we had her stay in bed all day and doctored her up, so she'd be well tomorrow to meet Franklin in town. I did some darning and took things easy, also. I was bothered with asthma in the night and this morning. The gas fumes from our rubber plant were worse than usual today, which is hard on my lungs, anyway. Donna took Janet to her music lesson at Beth's this afternoon. Rex got home early, so he took care of baby and Joan. Wilford Olmstead called Louise and invited her to his home to hear his records. He has some very lovely concert pieces. He took her out at 4 p.m. They had dinner and entertainment at Earl Carroll's Theater and restaurant. He had to leave for work at 11:30, so they got in early. Louise told me he played his records on his machine, which was over in the church, so she didn't go to his home as I thought. Lou came home late tonight, he had another treatment at the doctor's first. I was glad to hear that they aren't working them overtime anymore. He'll be here about 4 p.m. and I like that a lot better. The late dinners were awful. Franklin called Shirley from Santa Ana today.

The gas fumes were awful; our eyes smarted so we could hardly see. Oh dear, I wish they would do something about it. I bought two tuck stitched nightgowns. I have been cold in the little silk ones the last three nights. Shirley bought a nice sport coat in the May Company. Louise's new shoes hurt her so she wasn't too happy, poor kiddo. I took them to the Health Cafeteria for lunch. Mary Jorgensen was on the same car coming home. She got off with Shirley at Avenue 56. Shirley went to Ivers Store and bought Donna a pair of outing flannel pajamas like the ones she bought for herself the other day. She bought two pretty handkerchiefs for me, the little rascal. Rex took Shirley in our car downtown to meet Franklin. They stayed at the Biltmore Hotel after an evening's entertainment with his friends. Rex and Donna went out with Louise and Willie Olmstead, dinner and dance.

September 19, Sunday

I wasn't well last night, too much gas fumes from the new rubber plant. Lou did our dishes and Donna's; he also let me come home and go to bed. He stayed with Donna's children until they got home. I felt better after a good night rest. Lou took me to my missionary meeting this morning. He came back home and gave our yard a good cleaning which it was badly in need of, but I'd rather he'd gone to his priesthood meeting and cleaned the yard after work this week, as they are through the late over time work he tells me. I fried rabbit last evening for Donna to take in their lunch today. Shirley and Franklin came home in a taxi this morning. They left in our car about noon. Rex and Donna went to Santa Ana to take Franklin back to his camp. Louise took care of baby Mary. Florence O. picked the children up for Sunday School and took them home after, with all of her children begging for them to come, she had to take Janet and Joan, little rascals. Aunt Florence is surely sweet. Florence Marsh, Blanche Nordgren and I gave the parts in Relief Society lesson. I gave a short sketch of the life of Charles W. Penrose, and his poem, "School Thy Feelings." Maude C. and May G. sang it after I finished. Lou went to Glendale to sing in the elder's chorus tonight, Br. Haddock asked them. Louise sang "The Green Cathedral" in our meeting tonight Beth J. played for her. I stayed home with Mary. Bill and Annie took Louise home for cake and watermelon; they brought her home after. Rex and Donna went after her, but came back. They got home from Santa Ana about 6:35. Shirley said bye bye to her husband for ? how long? She is leaving for Arizona in the morning.

September 20, Monday

The man came for Shirley this morning about 7:50. Donna fixed her breakfast and put up a lunch. Louise is staying a little longer. I had an attack of asthma

this morning. Donna did our big washing alone. Louise helped with the housework. We have enjoyed Shirley and Louise, sweet girls. Willie Olmstead called for Louise; he wanted her to go for a drive. She wasn't in the mood, tired from walking on the avenue in the heat. She bought a half dozen water glasses for Donna, nice. Lou went to male chorus at Carlson's. Erma fixed refreshments for Lou. Lou and Ray Ross paid for them.

September 21, Tuesday

It was nice of Erma C. to take care of the refreshments last night for Ray Ross and Lou. The rehearsal was at Erma's home. I haven't been well enough to do much of anything lately. These awful gas fumes from the rubber plant have made my asthma attacks so much oftener and harder. Erma is such a lovely person. She plays piano for the chorus. They've been invited to sing at our next stake conference. Louise rested most of the day; she wasn't feeling very well. Donna took Mary to the clinic; she had another vaccination, or shot, for whooping cough or something. I can't keep up with what they're all about. I did my ironing with a rest period in between. The fumes haven't been as bad yesterday or today, but they have my lungs in a rundown condition; it seems I can't get through the day without trouble. Marty and tiny son are home from the hospital, she came home today. The baby is eight days old. Donna talked to Mrs. Bush, Marty's mother, on the phone. I also talked to her later. Little Pat is still with Marty's brother, Dick and family at the beach. Donna and Louise went to Mutual in Florence's car. Louise sang, "School Thy Feelings" on the program. Lou



Charles W. Penrose, and his poem, "School Thy Feelings."



HYMN 338. (7s.)

- 1 School thy feelings, O my brother,
Train thy warm, impulsive soul;
Do not its emotions smother,
But let wisdom's voice control.
- 2 School thy feelings; there is power
In the cool, collected mind;
Passion shatters reason's tower,
Makes the clearest vision blind.
- 3 School thy feelings; condemnation
Never pass on friend or foe,
Though the tide of ACCUSATION
Like a flood of truth may flow.
- 4 Hear DEFENSE before deciding,
And a ray of light may gleam,
Showing thee what filth is hiding
Underneath the shallow stream.
- 5 Should affliction's acrid vial
Burst o'er thy unsheltered head,
School thy feelings to the trial,
Half its bitterness hath fled.
- 6 Art thou falsely, basely slandered ?
Does the world begin to frown ?
Gauge thy wrath by wisdom's standard,
Keep thy rising anger down.

went to a warden's meeting. He took me for a nice long ride after to Altadena. It was our first ride for many months for pleasure. I made an appointment Wednesday to have Dr. Ziller give me a vaportor treatment. [Vintage medicinal kit from The American Vaporator Company of Chicago, IL, for the treatment of "Catarrh, colds and asthma, hay fever and other affectations of the mucous membranes and air passages."]

September 22, Wednesday

We really did suffer from the heat today. Two of our rabbits died. One was the mother doe of the last litter. I'm glad the young ones are old enough to live without her. Lou was going to take her away from them soon anyway. Mrs. Allen helped me save the lives of the other rabbits. My hose wouldn't reach the hutches; she turned hers on our pens. We tried to save the doe, but she died after taking several convulsions; I surely felt sorry to see the poor thing suffer like that. Rabbits just can't stand a lot of heat. Donna and Louise went uptown today. She bought her bus ticket for home. They ate lunch in the Health Cafeteria and went to a

show. I took care of the children. They looked so hot when they came home this afternoon. Poor little Janet's face was bright red. Donna came home with an awful headache. I called Dr. Ziller and changed my appointment from this afternoon to tomorrow. Rex drove our car tonight and took his family and Louise and me out to see the Hoglunds and Vandergrifts. We had a nice visit with them. Lou killed three rabbits and dressed them. He decided he'd rather have them in the icebox than to die of the heat tomorrow. We gave Donna half. It was the hottest day of the year, 100 degrees, two of our rabbits died.

September 23, Thursday

Lou was worried last night, poor dear. He didn't know Rex was with us, and he did not know we were visiting the Hoglunds. Rex went on a police call with Ernie so we were late getting home. I'm sorry I didn't call him from Sue's. It was a shame to worry him like that, but I really thought he knew Rex was driving. Lou took me to Dr. Ziller's this afternoon. She is very nice and gave me an hour's treatment.

The first half hour I had the vaportor treatment, which was very pleasant. I hope it will clear up the asthma condition, which is a lot to hope for! The last half hour she gave me a chiropractor adjustment, took blood pressure. It was only 170 at the highest point. It went to 250 when the other doctor took it two months ago. Dr. Ziller says my heart is enlarged from breathing so hard with asthma, and the high blood pressure condition also tends to enlarge the heart. So I am "big hearted" after all. Louise and I rode to the Highland Theater with Lou this evening. He went to choir practice and we enjoyed the picture show. We walked home from the show; my breathing came a little hard, but I walked slow. I didn't have to use the asthma powder, thank goodness. I paid Dr. Ziller \$2.50 for the treatment.

September 24, Friday

Rex was off work today, his company, the Pacific Electric bus lines, promised them a raise months ago. It seems the company was willing, but the labor board or government board wouldn't permit it now, so the strike. Too bad it didn't happen last month, he could have gone up north and worked for his dad. John and Lewie are coming down Monday. Rex, Louise, and Donna went uptown to the Orpheum Theater. I had the children from 12:30 noon until 7 p.m. The gas fumes from the Rubber plant were on again and so was my asthma. Beth left baby David while she went with Andersen's to the depot to meet Beverly, Mickey, and Diana. The train was several hours late. Glen had to rush them home in a hurry, so he could get to his work on time. I got a glance of Bev when they called for David. Both babies were so good; bless their little hearts. I'd have had an awful time if they'd been cross.



Miriam Jensen and Beverly Andersen. On September 24 Beverly returns to Los Angeles after living in Salt Lake City for a year.

Lou got his own dinner, the darling. I went to bed as soon as Donna came. I could just weep to think how little good I am to anyone lately. Any little extra exertion and I am exhausted. I had to burn the asthma powder three times before I got relief where I could rest any. Oh, this asthma is a curse. I did Donna's little ironing; my big tablecloth was in it, too. I am glad to have Bev home again, sweet girl. She, Mickey, and little Diana arrived from Salt Lake.

September 25, Saturday

Wilford Olmstead took Louise over to his house to see his electric organ this afternoon. I stayed in bed late, felt better by noon, and so was able to do my vacuuming. Rex and Donna went to the market for me this morning, took my little shopping cart. Tonight Rex and Donna, and Myrtle and Ed, went with Louise and Wilford to the Civic Auditorium in Pasadena to a dance. They went in Bill's car. Florence Marsh came up to stay with the children; she slept at Donna's all night. I had a busy evening preparing

for my company dinner tomorrow. I made a Jello salad, and a fruit cocktail dessert. Lou took me to the market this evening, also. I visited a short while with Florence M. at Donna's. Lou stayed over with her while I was here working.

September 26, Sunday

I gave the lesson on "Zion" in our missionary class. I cooked a leg of lamb this morning. Donna stayed home from Sunday School, fried two rabbits and cooked vegetables, carrots, beans and potatoes, that I had ready to cook. We had the Andersens and Florence M. to dinner. It was a nice dinner and visit. Bev drove us out to Burbank to wish Sue "Happy Birthday," we had cake and punch out there. Rex and Donna went to the station in Wilford Olmstead's car to see Louise off for home in Phoenix. Florence and Lou did the dishes while we went to Burbank, nice, eh? We all went to church, Florence took baby Mary, I had Janet and Joan with me. We brought Florence home after church. We ate lunch and took her home. We brought four sheets and slips home from her place to wash in our washer. Her washer is in Albany.

September 27, Monday

Donna and I had a huge washing this morning. We had nine sheets, lots of tablecloths, dishtowels and etcetera. Company does make a difference in the washings, but we did enjoy the girls and our Sunday dinner company, too. I was glad I had an appointment with Dr. Ziller this afternoon because I was tired and her treatment does relax me a lot. Lou drove me to the doctor's at 4:30. I came home on the streetcar because it's too long for him to wait. She keeps me over an hour. I do feel better already and this was

only the second treatment. Of course I'm better, I know, because the rubber plant's gas fumes are not bothering us anymore. The mayor got after them, and they did something about it, thank goodness! I was hoping the fumes would get in the chief magistrate's eyes, so we'd get action. Oh Oh! naughty Elvie. We are happy to have Beverly back again, also Mickey. She is staying with Bette and Ray. John and Lewie Marsh came down from Albany, Calif. this morning. The job is finished now.

September 28, Tuesday

Well, the rubber plant has done something about the gas fumes, which were hurting the people of Los Angeles, so we can enjoy the nice clear air again. I'm so thankful, because my condition is better now. The fumes kept me half sick with asthma about two months, almost three months. I did my ironing; Donna did hers also. We all went down on the Avenue when Lou came at 4 p.m. He stayed in the car with baby Mary while Donna and I shopped. I bought a spun rayon dress for Joan's birthday gift tomorrow, also a pair of sox for her. The dress is rose, with little blue and red flowers in. There surely aren't many children's dresses to choose from now days. Donna bought a cute little "story book" doll for Joan. Janet got one on her birthday, darling dolls. Tonight we went to Annie's house and made a recording to send Dad on his birthday. We had a lot of fun doing it. Sue, Elaine, Bette, Shirley, and Mickey came with Al from Burbank. Donna went to Mutual, but got over in time to say her part. Annie's and Shirley's talks were cut off, and Dale couldn't get started, we were disappointed about them not being on the record, in full. But we surely had fun. It is Diana Johnston's birthday today. All of us put money together to buy a sweater to send Dad. Annie is buying it, also a dress we are sending to Yvonne; her birthday is the same day, October 3.

September 29, Wednesday— My little Joan's birthday, 5 years old.

Grampa and I gave her the dress and sox. The dress was rose with tiny blue and red flowers in. Donna gave her the doll; Grama Marsh gave her rayon panties and a dollar bill. Donna made a pretty birthday cake, had the neighborhood kiddies in for ice cream and cake. I sent a

birthday card to Dad this morning. We are sending him a nice wool sweater from daughters and granddaughters. Annie is buying it today; also a dress for Yvonne from Sue, Annie and me. Lorene is sending her a "story book" doll. Donna set my table over here for the children to come and eat their ice cream and cake. She had a tiny perfume lamp for each child. They were surely cute, little lampshade and all. They each got a cute little nut cup with candy and nuts in. We had nine little girls and one boy at the table. Denny, Janet's age, was the only boy invited. The Lefner boys are much older, but they came in while Joan opened her gifts. Donna served them out on my porch, ice cream and cake and nut cups. So it made fourteen in all, seven of the children were the Lefner kids, a lovely family. Br. Ashmore, president, and Elder Wankier and Sr. Spencer came for me tonight. We had a fine visit with the Coupe family on Bertha Street, near home.



Joan with her "story book" doll on her fifth birthday.

September 30, Thursday

June Brown Hays had her cousin call me up this noon, to tell me that June's mother had passed away in Salt Lake City. June was not well enough to talk to me. Sr. Brown had a stroke two weeks ago. She was taken to the hospital and died there. Br. Brown died about 2 years ago, I think. I know the girls will miss their mother, but I'll bet she is happy to be away from her suffering, and with her beloved husband again. She hasn't been well for a number of years (sugar diabetes). I talked to Annie on the phone; she said they bought a very nice wool sweater and sent it to Dad from all of us. It was in brown shades. They also bought a pretty spun rayon dress and sent to Yvonne for her birthday, green with red trim. It is from Sue, Annie, Beverly, and me. I do hope the gifts will reach them in time. Lorene and Mary sent a storybook doll to Yvonne. Donna drove me over to Dr. Ziller's for treatment. She did some shopping in Boy's Market. I came home on the streetcar. This was my third treatment; I paid \$2.00 today again. Donna cooked yams and squash, and then gave us some. We bought the vegetables together. Tonight Lou's choir went to North Hollywood, took a "housewarming" party on Sr. Kutnick. She was an old choir member. He invited me, but I knew the choir members would fill house and cars, so I stayed home.

October 1, Friday

Lou hasn't wanted any breakfast cooked this past week. He has just taken a glass of lemon juice and water, and he has eaten lunch at the café in the grounds. Lou has done several little carpenter jobs for the manager of little eating-house, so he gets something to eat free. I am surely enjoying the sleep in pleasures, too. I had gas troubles in my stomach and around my heart, which almost gave me an attack of asthma in the night, but it didn't get past the wheezing stage. So I was thankful I didn't have to inhale the awful powder. I received a nice letter from Lillian this morning saying that Louise had arrived okay and she thanked us for being so nice to her girls. We enjoyed their visit. I wrote a letter to Mother R. and a card to Lillian. The girls spent most of the time at Donna's. They slept here, but rushed over to Donna's as soon as they got up. It is more fun there with the piano, and children, and Donna; all young and entertaining for them. I understand how youth feels about such things; I was the same at that age. (Not much fun around Grama, eh?) I'm so glad Donna had this opportunity of getting better acquainted with her cousins. They are surely lovely girls. I'm losing weight so fast it bothers me. My clothes are beginning to hang on me instead of fitting nice. Size 14 would be better now. My last two-piece dress was a 15 and it's too big now. I would not mind if I felt well.

October 2, Saturday

I slept better last night and so felt much better this morning. Glen called for me in Annie's car about 10 a.m. He took Annie and Irene to the bank, and to Boy's to shop. I asked Annie if they'd pick me up as I had to pay bills and didn't feel well enough to climb our hill. They pass this way to the Avenue. He took me once before, too. Nice, eh? I was glad of a chance to buy vegetables at Boy's Market, they are always the best in our Highland Park markets. I did my vacuuming

this afternoon. I took my time because I was weak. Lou took me to Better Food Market this evening. I got canned foods, to use up the stamps that were no good after today. I suffered an attack of asthma while in the market. I was glad to get home and inhale the asthma powder for relief.



Owen A. Bailey holding Michael Vandergrift with Joan Marsh in the summer of 1940. October 3, 1943 Owen celebrated his 83rd birthday.

October 3, Sunday—My Dad's Birthday, also Yvonne's birthday

Lou drove me to church this morning to my missionary class. He went on to Grant Carlson's. Grant helped him put a master cylinder in his car. We couldn't get our car started this morning; the battery was down. Mr. Moyer gave us a push; we got bumpers locked. I was 15 minutes late to class. Lou took our car to Ernie's station this afternoon and put the battery on the line for 30 minutes. It's okay now. We had a very lovely testimony meeting. Br. Overlade took charge of fast meeting. Bishop Gunn is in Salt Lake to General Conference. He is going to be gone three weeks. Lou enjoyed his nap this afternoon while Donna drove me and the children over to see Marty and the new baby boy. He is a very lovely boy, good looking little fellow, too. Her babies have all been so sweet. Wayne and Marty's mother, and her brother Bud, had gone out somewhere. Mrs. Bush will be going back to Salt Lake soon. Wayne brought two baby alligators home for pets from the alligator farm. What a man! Marty is not thrilled about the pets, ha, ha! Lou walked to church this evening.

Donna drove the children and me over. It was a nice meeting. Rex worked all day as usual on Sunday. I've thought of my dear Dad today. Hope he got the gift and recording in time, and Yvonne, too.



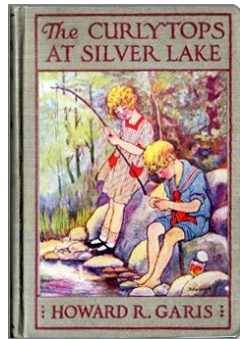
Baby alligator riding on mother.

October 4, Monday

Donna and I did our washing this morning. She drove me to Dr. Ziller's for an adjustment and treatment this afternoon. I came home on the streetcar. I felt fine all day until after dinner tonight. Then the bloat and gas came, causing me a lot of distress, which finally brought an attack of the dreadful asthma. Oh, me!

October 5, Tuesday

Rex took the day off to get caught up on his sleep. He has been working 14 hours a day going in at 3 and 4 a.m. everyday. He took Janet to her music lesson at Beth's today. Donna and I did our ironings. We took the car when Lou got here and went to Boy's Market to do some shopping. We picked Rex and Janet up at Beth's. We took baby Mary, but Joan was enjoying a shower bath with the Lefner girls on their front lawn. Lou has been busy the past two nights digging up the grass at the side of Donna's place. He is getting it ready for a cement sidewalk. It is an awful job to dig up such a lot of ground. It'll take \$50.00 or more to put the side walk in over there. John and Florence came up to Donna's tonight. Florence went to Mutual with Rex and Donna in Florence Oates's car. I read two chapters of Janet's book, to Janet and Joan after they got into bed tonight (*The Curly Tops at Silver Lake*). They loved it. Sandra M. gave the book to Janet for her birthday or Christmas? John watched Lou work outside. The Marshes have painted their house inside, they have new curtains, drapes, rugs and furniture.



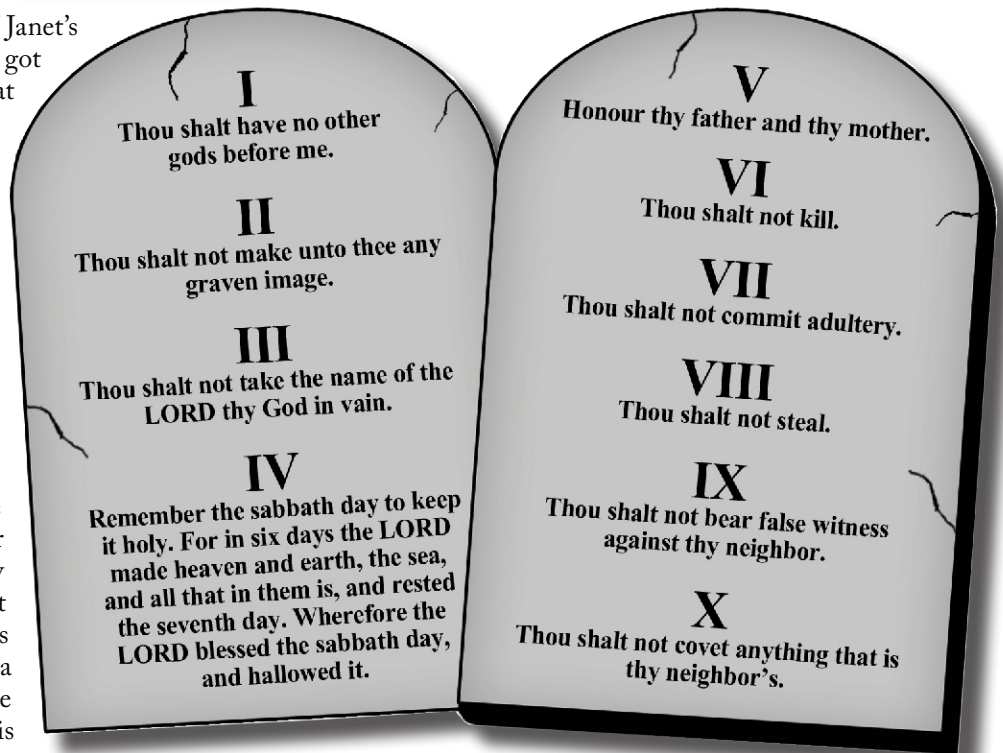
October 6, Wednesday

Donna and I enjoyed playing with baby Mary this morning. She is so darn cute now, the little rascal. Donna got a letter from Louise saying how much she enjoyed her visit here. I have been very happy today because I've felt so fine, almost like my old self, before the gas fumes came to our city. No asthma at all today, and the blood pressure was more normal, too. Yes, life is worth living when one is feeling well. I spent the afternoon mending and darning. Lou had another treatment from his doctor in North Hollywood. He takes two a week and I have two a week. Mine is tomorrow. I think he has had six adjustments, I've had four. Donna and Rex went to a picture show tonight after the correlation meeting at church. Ernie and Florence went with them I stayed with the children. They were all

in bed when Donna left, and the baby was asleep. I enjoyed my Book of Mormon until 10:30, and then got into Donna's bed until they came, at 12:30 a.m.

October 7, Thursday

I talked to Martha Fowler about 30 minutes this morning; a gospel conversation. Then Beverly read Violet's letter over the phone to me, also one from Sr. Jensen. I mended a little dress for Mary; it got caught in Donna's electric wringer on Monday. It was such a darling dainty little dress, and she looked so sweet in it, I just had to patch and mend it up. It looked nice when I finished. I met Mary Spencer at Avenue 59 and Figueroa Street. We called on Mrs. Bowen. I read from the Book of Mormon; she read along with me from the one I'd loaned her over a year ago. She said she was interested in the reading, but wanted me to take the book back because we broke one of the "Ten Commandments" by not worshiping on Saturday instead of Sunday. I had never really expected her to understand, she walks in darkness like all of her beloved Jewish people. Someday the wonderful light will penetrate. She has been so nice to us, and is a fine woman. I was disappointed because of laboring so long with her. She just can't accept now. I got up early to get breakfast for my Lou. We were all so disappointed when Dad's letter to Annie said the record was broken into five pieces when it arrived in Salt Lake. They couldn't hear it after all of our fun making it.



Mrs. Bowen would not keep the Book of Mormon, because she believed that Mormons broke one of the Ten Commandments by worshipping on Sunday.

October 8, Friday

I mended another baby dress for Mary; she is hard on the dainty lacy ones when she crawls in them. We try to keep her from crawling when the pretty little dresses are on, but it's a job, she loves to be on the floor crawling. I met Ruth

Jones at Avenue 52 and Figueroa Street at 2 p.m. We called on Mrs. Kilson at 230 South Avenue 52. She is Donna's girl friend, and Gladys Gilson's mother. Sr. Burnett gave me her address and asked us to call on her and leave her some gospel tracts. Gladys is Keith Burnett's girl friend. He is overseas in Uncle Sam's service. We had a very lovely visit with Mrs. Kilson for over an hour in her home. She took us all through her house. It is a lovely place. She accepted seven of our tracts, said she'd read them, and she invited us to come again. We all walked as far as the Save More Market where Mrs. Kilson was going for meat. I had just missed my bus, so I walked home. Ruth took the streetcar at Avenue 56. Tonight Elder Ernest Jones called for me; Maude Craddock was with him. We went to the missionary testimony meeting at Br. and Sr. Wankier's home. We had a lovely meeting. She served lemonade and chocolate cake. I drank the lemonade, no cake, darn it! I wanted some. President David Taylor brought us home.

October 9, Saturday

We have decided to get together again Sunday afternoon and make another record for Dad. Gee, I hope we can get it to him without breaking this time. I got up early to get Lou's breakfast and stayed up. I'm so thankful to be feeling good again, no asthma since last Monday. I did my cleaning today. This evening Lou did some more digging at Donna's, getting ready for the sidewalk to be put in. He stayed with the children tonight while Donna and I went to the Eagle Theater. We saw a grand picture, "Heaven Can Wait," in color. I surely did enjoy it. We had a disappointment after the show when Donna couldn't start the car for half hour. I asked a man to help us, the car started when he looked inside. Donna tried it, to show him it would not go, and it started. Ha, Ha! Lou put a different gas in the car that makes it hard to start.

October 10, Sunday

I went to my missionary meeting, and the Sunday School conference, which was nice, also. I fried rabbit for dinner. We went to Annie's this afternoon. The folks all came in from Burbank. We made two recordings to send Dad, but they were an awful flop, we couldn't send them. We didn't use the glass record this time because we were afraid it would break, but these cheap ones are no good at all. We brought Sue home from church for a bite of lunch, and then took her and Elaine and children to Burbank. Ernie left earlier with

Bette and Ray and Mickey. Elaine and children stayed with Donna and the children while we were in church.

October 11, Monday

I did part of my ironing this morning and put Donna's hair up in pin curls. This afternoon Donna and I walked down on the Avenue. She bought a pretty black two-piece dress and a little collar and cuff set to go on it. We left Mary in her playpen, on Pollyanna's front porch. Janet stayed with the baby cause Mary was afraid of Pollyanna at first. I was waiting for the bus when Lou came along, so he took me to the doctor's office. He

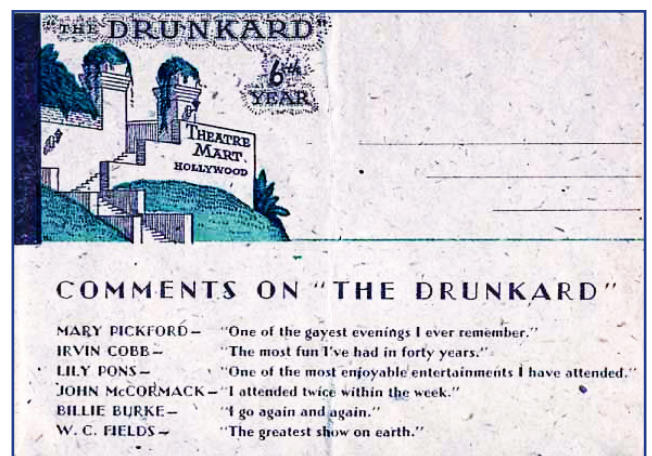
came back for Donna, picked her up at the post office. Dr. Ziller gave me a good hour and 20 minutes treatment. I am feeling much better, blood pressure is down and I haven't had asthma for over a week. Tonight 16 of us went to the Theater Mart, and saw "The Drunkard." The party was planned in honor of Donna and Rex's wedding anniversary last Thursday. They couldn't get the tickets before tonight. John and Florence, Elva and Don Spainhower, Florence and Ernie, and Lou and I sat at our table. Rex and Donna, Al and Sue, Elaine and Ernie, Mickey and Beverly, at the table next to us. We enjoyed the show, and root beer, sandwiches and pretzels. It is a lot of fun to go once, but that's all I'd ever care to go there. I really had a lot of fun. Al was suffering with asthma which made us all feel concerned about him. D____ the asthma, anyway. We took Florence, John, and Beverly and brought them home. We saw the Marshes' new rugs and bedroom set and curtains and drapes. They are swell. Donna received a lovely bouquet of red roses from the theater tonight in honor of her anniversary.



October 11, 1943, a group of 16 went to see "The Drunkard" to celebrate Rex and Donna Marsh's wedding anniversary.



Heaven Can Wait 1943, this movie was remade in 1978.

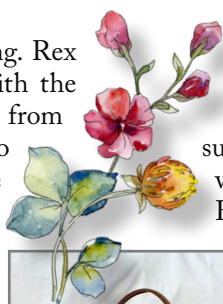


October 12, Tuesday

I did a little hand washing and finished my ironing. Rex and Donna went to Mutual tonight, I stayed with the children. Maxine, Rex's cousin, who is visiting from Woods Cross, Utah, came home from Mutual to stay with them a few days. Lou worked on the sidewalk, getting the forms ready for cement. (For the side of Donna's house.)

October 13, Wednesday

Donna and Rex's cousin, Maxine, who is visiting with them this week, went uptown to meet Rex about 11 a.m. They played a game of pool at his station, and then he took them to lunch and then to a picture show. I took care of the children. I gave Joan her lunch and sent her to school with the Lefner children at noon. I fed baby Mary and put her to bed. Janet came home at 2:15 and Joan back at 3:15. Lou took his last treatment from the chiropractor this evening and paid him \$14.00. Dr. Silcox in North Hollywood. He had eight treatments, I think. Maybe less? It cost \$3.00 a treatment. Donna and Maxine got home about 6 p.m. Maxine lives in Woods



Cross, Utah. She is a nice little girl, 19 years old. Lou took the little wooden wheels off of my "shop'n cart" and put on the ball bearing wheels that he had made out at work. He gave it a new axle, too. It is surely easy to push now, swell. I have got "some man" when it comes to fixing up things around the place. He's Okay!



Lou replaced wooden wheels and put a new axle on Elvie's "shop'n cart" on October 13. Perhaps the cart was similar to this one.

October 14, Thursday

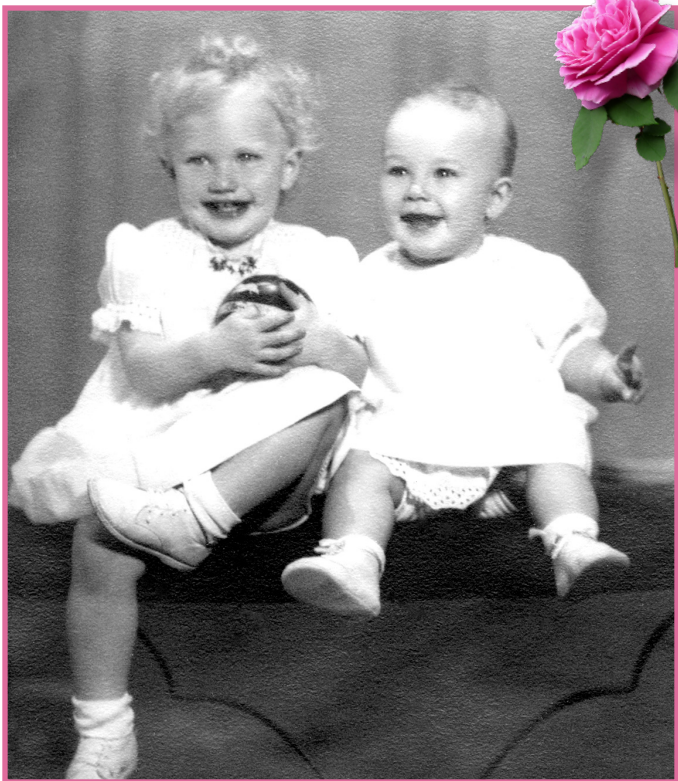
I met Sr. Spencer at the library at 2:30. We had a lovely afternoon revisiting folks on Piedmont Street. Mrs. Bryant and Mrs. Misner were the ones we visited. They want us to bring the records and play them next week in the evening. We called on Mrs. Mason [see July 7, 1943]. She is a Mormon but not active. Converted in England, hurt by saints in Utah, never goes to church because of it. We also called on Mrs. Lamb, another Mormon. His father is a bishop but the young folks are not active. Surely would like to get them interested again. We called on Mrs. Brown, a Baptist, an elderly lady, very nice, wants us to call once a week. I had a treatment at Dr. Ziller's Lou bought a new battery for our car this evening.



Green reunion on June 26, 2004 in Idaho. Standing, Don, Roy, Dan, Wilford & Murray Green, Rex Marsh; sitting, Ruth Catmull, T.J. Green, Pat Blackley, Maxine McCallum, Laora Poulton. Maxine, wearing pink in this photo, is the same Maxine who came to visit the Marshes in October 1943.

October 15, Friday

I have a head cold. I've been fighting it since yesterday morning. Lou bought five pair of garments last Monday, too small. He sold one pair, he had not had on, to Charles last night. Lorene, Charlie and Mary came over last night to visit. Marshes came over to Donna's last evening. Rex took his cousin Maxine to a show uptown yesterday afternoon. She met him. Both Lou and Charlie bought new batteries for cars yesterday. I did my vacuuming this afternoon. Florence Marsh called me on the phone, to tell me Ruth has a new baby girl [*Barbara Leslie Deal*]. Dick called them from Albany, California. Florence may go up and bring little Kathleen back for a while. It was her birthday yesterday, one year old. They'll be like twins. It's nice this one is a girl, too, so close together. Rex took the day off, he worked most of the day grading sidewalk. Lou expects to pour the cement Tuesday if John can come with his mixer. Tonight Florence and Ernie called for Rex and Donna and Myrtle and Ed. They were invited to spend the evening with a new couple in our ward. Maxine took care of the children. I felt miserable with this cold. Lou killed and dressed three rabbits. Now we have only the old doe and her four babies left. Lou doesn't want to bother with rabbits anymore.



Kay and Barbara Deal circa 1944-45.

October 16, Saturday

We were awakened last night by a knocking at our front door, 12:30 a.m. Lou got up and was surprised to see Stanley Renshaw. Lou made up the bed in the dining room. I got up to oversee the job. We were happy to see Stan again. I had a lovely visit with him this morning. He is surely a grand boy. He told us that Roland is engaged to marry a Mormon girl in Salt Lake City. I was glad to hear that; her name is Donna. Roland is in San Francisco. I guess he'll be going

overseas again soon. Stan left about noon to see friends in Monterey Park. Donna and Maxine took baby Mary in the buggy for a walk on the Avenue. They did some shopping. Janet and Joan went to a Halloween party at Grama Pierce's, all the neighborhood kiddies in costumes. They had dinner there at 6 p.m., nice, eh? Donna took me to market in our car this evening. I cashed Lou's check.

October 17, Sunday—Stake Conference

I was disappointed because I had to miss conference. Lou worked at a carpenter job today for John Marsh. I got his breakfast and then went back to bed until 11 a.m. My cold is better, but the rest was good for me. The smarting has gone from my nose and throat, but I feel it a little in my ears and chest. Marty called this afternoon and wanted Donna to go with them to see the Ice Follies at Pan Pacific Auditorium.



They had an extra ticket, which her brother was to use. Donna didn't want to leave Rex; he had invited her and the children to dinner at Rite Spot. He had to be at work at 4 p.m. Marty and Donna talked me into going with them. They came for me at 2 p.m. We got there a few minutes late. The show had just started. We had swell seats,



four rows from the ice, right in front. It was the only day they could get tickets to go. Mrs. Bush is leaving for home next week. Bud was here on his last leave for some time. I'm surely glad I went, it was the most gorgeous affair I've ever seen. Oh, it was grand. I was just so sorry that all of my folks weren't with me. Janet and Joan would love it, I know. \$2.25 a ticket keeps us all away, ha, ha! Wayne and Marty insisted on their treating me to the ticket. Wasn't that grand of them? I treated us all to a malted milk after the show at McDonalds. We left Bud at Vernon and Pico where his friends picked him up and took him to camp at San Diego.

October 18, Monday

Donna and I did our washing this morning. We hung it out between the showers. The clothes dried just enough to iron. We both got our ironing done today, also. It was a small washing because of washing late last week. I ordered the forty sacks of cement for our sidewalk early this morning from Patten Blinn. The sand and gravel came this afternoon, too. We're ready for the big pour job tomorrow.

October 19, Tuesday

It was a lovely clear day for pouring the sidewalk. John Marsh had his electric mixer up to Donna's at 7:30 a.m.

Lewie, Rex and Lou worked with John all day. It took forty-two and a half sacks of cement and fourteen tons of sand and gravel. They had a little trouble getting the mixer started, had to buy a new plug or something, which delayed things an hour. I fried three rabbits and cooked a dinner for the workers. Florence Marsh came up to watch them work and eat with us. We had lots of food, so I invited Florence Oates, Miriam M. and Tim, in to eat with us. Miriam and Tim brought Lewie's lunch. Florence called by to see her folks. We had a nice social party out of it all. I was busy all morning cooking, Donna helped get it on, she went to the store for me, and she made toll house cookies to eat with my cream pudding. Florence M. and the girls did the dishes while I took a bath. I had an appointment, at the doctor's, for a treatment. Florence O. went home; she was in a hurry. We sat in the nice warm sunshine and watched the men put in the last half of the sidewalk. Donna and Florence M. and baby Mary took me to the doctor's at 4:30. I came home on the streetcar. The job was finished about 7 p.m. It looks swell. I went to Mutual with Donna and Florence, M., in Oateses' car. The folks ate a bite of lunch here tonight, also.

October 20, Wednesday

Our new sidewalk is set nice and firm this morning. It looks swell, a fine job. The men worked long and hard yesterday. They were all tired out last night. It is a big job done, thank

goodness. Donna went down on the Avenue this afternoon to pay some bills and do a little shopping. I stayed with the children. Janet and Joan both had to be in school this morning at eight o'clock. They got out early. They go again tomorrow at eight and I think Friday, too, because of the new ration books. I think the teachers are helping to get the new books out. I'm just guessing. It's something about new books, anyway. When Donna got home, I did my Relief Society visiting and a little missionary tracting on the side. I left Estella McComas five tracts; she says she is ready for baptism now. We'll have to keep after her and she'll be one of our members, I'm sure. I'm so glad she can see the beautiful light

and truth in the gospel of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Because I know it is the only way, which Christ will accept us as members of his church. I should have gone to the stake house tonight to the stake missionary meeting, but I had no way to get here, sorry.

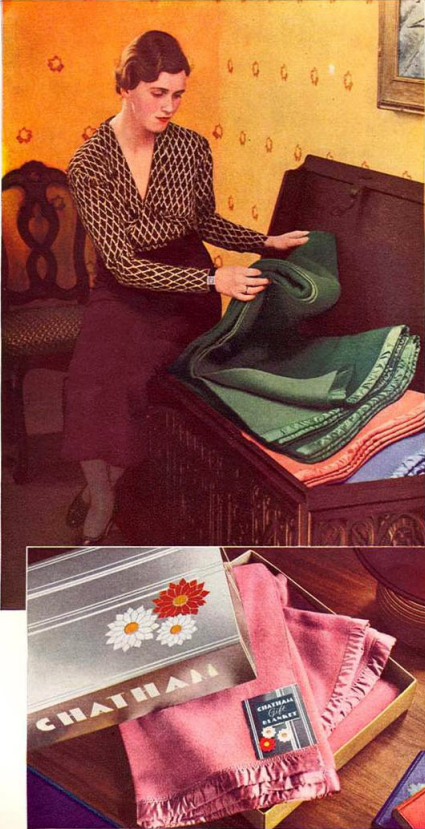
October 21, Thursday

I wrote a letter to Mother R. and one to Violet. Baby Mary has a cold in her little head, which makes her feel miserable. She is good even with the old cold; bless her heart. Janet and Joan went to school again at eight this morning. The teachers are working in the afternoons on the ration board until the new books are distributed. After lunch, I took my little shopping cart and went to the People's Store and bought some blankets; two white sheet blankets, \$1.39 each, and one Chatham blanket. It is a real pretty rose and tan shade, \$4.98. It has a lovely wide rayon taffeta binding, looks like all

wool, it is so nice and fluffy. I didn't have enough bedding for an extra bed in the cold weather. We have our sailor boys, Roland and Stanley, and other ones of the folks in and out since the war. Nieces are coming to Los Angeles to see their husbands, and etcetera. I love to have them stay overnight so want to make them comfortable. Donna met me at the top of the hill and brought my blankets and cart home. I met Sr. Spencer and Elder Jones in front of the library. He took us to call on a Mr. Olson. We had a nice visit in his home and a good gospel conversation. We also called on a young lady who had two small babies. Lou went to choir tonight.

“I enjoy my Chatham Blankets”
—ANNA ROOSEVELT DALL

“Their lovely colors and soft textures add real character to my bedrooms. And while the winter weights are warm and cozy, the summer weights seem actually cool. I feel that every woman should choose her blankets with the same care and discrimination that she uses in the selection of the other decorative features of her home.”



A LADY of discernment, accustomed to beautiful things, Mrs. Curtis Dall brings good taste to everything she undertakes. Enthusiastic and clever at home making . . . she carefully chooses each accessory with an eye to the total effect.

The new Chatham colors make it particularly easy to find just the right blanket to give your bedroom its final touch of distinction.

A famous Color Stylist selected each shade for its ability to “fit” into smart decorative schemes. The resulting colors are unusually lovely . . . and there is a wide array from which to choose the ones best suited to your rooms.

As practical as they are attractive, Chatham colors are absolutely “fast”—fade-proof and wash-proof.

There are many Chatham styles and sizes from which to choose. Especially smart this year are the solid color blankets, in a variety of beautiful shades. There are also two-color reversibles . . . “Shadow-Tones” in two shades of the same color . . . pure white blankets . . . and white ones with colored backs.

CHATHAMs ARE LIFETIME BLANKETS, pre-shrunk, firmly woven yet light in weight. A rich, deep nap assures you of all the warmth of their choice, selected wools. Bindings are of lustrous silk.

The combination of so much style and beauty with such thorough old-fashioned quality is remarkable—particularly at Chatham’s reasonable prices.

At any good store you can see these lovely new Chatham Blankets for yourself . . . discover why so many smart and distinguished women have Chatham in their homes. If you cannot find just the style and color you would like, write to the Chatham Manufacturing Company, 57 Worth Street, New York City. (Mills, Winston-Salem and Elkin, North Carolina.)

Mrs. CURTIS DALL, inspects some of her own Chatham Blankets. An actual color photograph, Mrs. Dall is holding a Chatham Blanket selected for a bedroom in green.

At once beautiful and useful, Chatham Blankets are tremendously popular as Christmas gifts. The rose Chatham (at left) is shown in its Gift Box . . . a new and lovely design with an appropriate air of festivity.

Chatham Blankets

Elvie purchased a Chatham blanket on October 21.

October 22, Friday

I felt fine today, cleaned all through the house. Oh, it's grand and glorious to be able to work free from asthma and other ills. I had a strange dream about my sweet sister, Mildred, last night. She looked so beautiful and happy, and we were so glad to see each other. We had the nicest embrace. She said she'd come to take me back and asked, "Are you ready?" I said I thought so, as near as I'd ever be, I guess and we both laughed at that. It seemed I was standing with my arms around her, waiting and expecting something to happen, when I woke up and felt so silly. But I'm glad it was only a dream, anyway. She was so lovely and natural, her pretty face and dimples I saw so clear, and her dainty little hands looked just as they used to. I'd almost forgotten how they looked, but it all came back so very clear. Nice dream. Donna drove me to the doctor's this afternoon for my treatment. She had all three children along. The doctor is really pleased with the way I'm improving in health and looks, she says. Nice, eh? Franklin called to talk to Shirley. We've been expecting her since Wednesday. She is coming by plane. He is anxious about her. He left a phone number for her to call.

October 23, Saturday

Lou couldn't start his car this morning. Rex and I both pushed him, but no go. He had to come in and call up Br. Reece's neighbor, and have him tell Br. R. who was waiting to ride to work with him. It surely worries me when some one else is depending on Lou and his car. Upsets Lou, too. He bought new plugs and points. Grant Carlson helped him adjust the points and fix up the car. It starts okay now. Erma (Joan) took her Dad to work and he got there on time. Lou had lots to do around his place today; he put some roofing paper on Mrs. Benton's bird aviary for Mrs. Benton. He also bought a roll of the tar paper to fix a roof for Mr. Alstadt. I went on the Avenue and paid the gas bill and did a little shopping. I rode on the streetcar to Garvanza School, and got a number four ration book. Mrs. Benton let me use her streetcar pass, nice, eh? The neighborhood dog, Blackie, killed our four baby rabbits while we were out. He tore the boards off the bottom of their hutch. It surely made us feel awful, so sorry. Shirley and baby arrived here from



On October 22, Elvie wakes and remembers a vivid dream of her sister Mildred, who died in 1922.

Arizona. Franklin taxied from town; the four of them went to the dance at the Civic Auditorium. Lou stayed with the children at Donna's. Little John was asleep over here. I stayed here. He is a darling babe.

October 24, Sunday

Franklin, Shirley, and baby John slept on our couch bed last night. I didn't hear a sound out of that little fellow. He was so tired after the long train ride from Phoenix. Lou and I cooked breakfast; he did most of it as I was in a hurry. I had to give the 5-minute talk in our missionary class this morning. Donna cooked a rolled roast and the vegetables for dinner. I made a Jello salad last night; she made a chocolate cake this morning. We had a nice dinner here; sorry Rex had to work. I had a bad sore throat all night, got up and swabbed it twice. I wouldn't have gone to class if I hadn't had the talk to give. I came home on the streetcar after Relief Society. Donna and I drove Franklin and Shirley to the bus station after dinner. We took baby Mary. Shirley and baby are going to stay at Hemet, California, near his camp, while he is stationed there, about two months, if he can find a room for her and baby John—that will be a hard job. I feel so darn sorry for these poor young married couples, darn this war. Shirley has rented her lovely new home and furniture to a Jew and wife, for two months. Hope he'll get out when she wants it again. She told him it was for only two months. He said he'd move then, but a Jew is always for the Jew. Sr. Gunn had her infant son out to Sunday School and church. He is a cute little "son of a Gunn," looks like his sister, Colleen. Phyllis Farnsworth had her baby boy out, too. He is a lovely big baby. Loyce stayed with Mary tonight. Donna and the girls went to church with us. Bishop Gunn gave us a report on the General Conference. Rex's cousin, June, is here now; three sisters, Tim, Ila, and June. P.S. The neighbor lady brought \$4.00 for the four rabbits her dog killed yesterday.

October 25, Monday

The weatherman predicted rain today, but we had a lovely washday. I could see the clouds on their way here, through. I'm glad something detained them long enough for us to get the washing dry. The little sidewalk I helped Lou with, out to the street on La Riba Way, is dry. I took the planks away today. He laid it Saturday; it looks okay. I enjoyed walking on

it. Beverly started to work at Fifth Street Store this morning, in notions. I treated her to a picture show tonight, "This Is The Army," at the Arroyo Theater. She drove their car. Donna went with us. Rex took care of the children, nice!



October 26, Tuesday

Baby Mary had her last whooping cough shot at the clinic this morning. Rex worked for his Dad today, so he knew he'd been working today (cement work)! That bus job is a "cinch," they play checkers or pool half their time, while waiting to go out, on the extra list. I had a rather large ironing for a change; company makes more table cloths and napkins, but it's nice to have them. Donna has had to take Joan up to school this past week or ten days. Posie Lefner has not been going to kindergarten, so of course her brothers wouldn't bother to take Joan, couldn't expect it. Donna brought a big load of groceries from Better Food Market in my shopping cart. I stayed with Mary. When Lou came this evening, Donna and I went to the post office for money orders. I sent the phone bill, and then she took me to Dr. Ziller's for my tenth treatment. I'll have two more, and then I'm through. She has helped me a lot.

We left baby Mary in her high chair looking out the window at Grampa Lou working on the side lawn, grading the dirt he'd dug out to put in the sidewalk. Tonight Br. Ashmore and Br. Wankier called for me. We went to the Misner home on Piedmont Street. We held a cottage meeting there. I presided at the meeting. We had six investigators. Br. Wankier opened with a lovely prayer. We sang, "Love at Home." President Ashmore explained the records and played three of them. We had a grand evening. The folks seemed so interested and wanted us to stay longer. It was 10:30 when we left. We arrived there at 7:30. They want us to come back and play the other records. Oh, this missionary work is grand, especially when we find someone who is interested, like these good people. We had seven members of the family present; one young lady is a member of our church already. Rex and Lewie baptized her. Her sister said tonight that she is going to join. I hope the father and mother will join. His brother



Mary Marsh December 1943 wearing the coat and hat that Elvie put on will call October 28, 1943. However she purchased a different coat after trying it on Mary.

and wife were in our meeting, also, and the man was very interested. He asked such a lot of questions. He knows his bible quite well. They are all very fine people.

October 27, Wednesday

I called Annie this morning and asked her to go to Pasadena on a shopping tour with me. We met at York Junction; the bus was waiting, so we lost no time. I looked at dresses for Janet and Joan in Sears, the Broadway, and Famous and Penny's but couldn't find anything but cotton school dresses. I bought four yards of bright red corduroy. Annie says she will help me make them each a jumper dress for Christmas. I'll buy white satin for the blouses. The Broadway wanted \$3.95 for one jumper dress, without a blouse. I can make the two of them for \$3.10, nice savings! We called in Gorton's Baby Shop and talked to Tillie. She showed us the baby coats and bonnets. I want to get a set for Mary. I treated to a sandwich in Woolworth's and pumpkin pie. I enjoyed being out with Annie; we'll have to do it again. Rex worked for his Dad again today. He and Donna went uptown to a show tonight; I stayed with the children.

October 28, Thursday

Rex worked with his Dad and Lewie Tuesday and Wednesday. He was back on the bus job today. Florence Marsh came up to take care of Donna's children this morning. Donna and I went to Pasadena shopping. We went in Sears store first. She picked out a cute little school dress for Janet and Joan, \$1.19 each. They are \$1.95 everywhere else and not nearly as cute. She also had three cute little colored dresses put away for Mary, \$1.19 each. She paid \$2.00, had them put in "will call." She paid for three little creeper suits or coveralls and brought them home to Mary. She tears her little dresses when she crawls in them. They were a dollar each. She bought two little polo shirts to wear with the creepers, so cute. Mary looks so sweet in them. We went to Gorton's Baby Shop and had Tillie put a coat and bonnet away, for me and Lou to give Mary on Christmas. It was \$7.95, a darling little rose set, size 2, hope it'll fit okay. I paid \$2.00 to have Tillie hold it. Donna had two darling dolls, dressed in taffeta, one in pink, trimmed in blue, the other in blue trimmed in pink, put away for Janet and Joan's Christmas. They say if we don't shop early there'll be nothing left by December, because there isn't nearly enough to go around now. Donna and I had lunch in the Thrifty Drug Store; we got home at 3 p.m. Sr. Spencer was waiting for me; Elder Jones came a few



minutes later. We went to Bertha Street and called on Mrs. La Mar, met her father, mother, and sister. We had a long gospel conversation with Mr. O'Brien. He is a devout Irish Catholic, but nice. He'll never see the true gospel in this life, I'm afraid. I hope he won't stop his daughter, Mrs. La Mar, from seeing us. He didn't like her having our Book of Mormon, she told me. We called on dear old Mrs. Heath. She's had another stroke. She is always so glad to see us. We made an appointment with Mr. and Mrs. Coupe to hear the records at their home tomorrow night. They are nice folks, too. Pollyanna and I went to the Highland Theater tonight to see Leonard Strong in "Behind the Rising Sun" and "Watch on the Rhine," with Bette Davis. I enjoyed both pictures. Leonard was swell in his part. I hope he'll get a chance at something besides Jap parts soon. He'd be good in anything if they'd only give him his chance.

October 29, Friday

Donna kept Janet in bed all day. Her cold has congested her lungs. I stayed with baby and Janet while Donna took Joan to the market after getting her from school. Mrs. Moyer took her up to school in her car. Tonight we held a cottage meeting at Mrs. Coupe's home. I presided. President Ashmore opened with prayer and gave a short talk on the records, and then he played two of them, "Saints Leaving Nauvoo," and "Sewing for Others to Reap." We sang "Come, Come Ye Saints" first. Sr. Spencer closed the meeting. We then had a nice gospel discussion. Mrs. Coupe served cake and cocoa malt drink. It was very nice. They want us to come again and play more of the records.

October 30, Saturday

The ghosts are out tonight; they were about last night, also. I saw several while out missioning. The kids surely love Halloween. I used to love the fun, too. Now it's "trick or treat," even more fun, cause folks will treat rather than have any tricks, ha, ha! After my house was cleaned up, I took my little shopping cart to Si's Market and brought home a load of groceries. Some are for me and some for Donna. I bought a lamb roast for me and rolled beef roast for her. The cart runs swell since Lou put the new ball bearing



wheels on it. I surely had it filled today. This evening Lou and I went to Highland Park. He bought some carpenter overalls. I bought candy in Kress Store to treat the kiddies tonight when they come "trick or treating." We have about twenty kids that come each Halloween. Janet and Joan played it at Grama's house, and that was all this year. I dressed up as a ghost and went to Donna's house and said, "Trick or Treat;" it tickled the children. Donna went to Ruth Pierce's house as a ghost to please Janet and Joan and Grama Elvie. Lou went up on Figueroa Street to see the fun at the playgrounds. Janet was feeling much better today; she got dressed.

October 31, Sunday

Tim Marsh?? [Neil] had a baby girl, born this morning. I'm not sure what her married name is, so the question marks. Her husband is in the war overseas somewhere. We picked up Ernest Jones and Sandra Moyer, and went to Sunday School with Donna

and the children this morning. Little Carol McComas also went with us in the car. Rex was home with the baby; he went to work at 2 p.m. We took Donna and the girls to church tonight. Loyce stayed with baby Mary. We had a lovely meeting, a very fine speaker. It was Dr. Byron Done. Lou's choir was good as always, too. We picked John and Florence up at the York junction, waiting for a streetcar to take them to church. Beverly came for Donna after church. They went to Glen and Irene's to a Halloween party. I stayed with the children; Donna had them in bed. Lou went to see his hospital friends, Betty and her boy friend, Ross. Lou had a nice visit with them; heard all about his old friends he used to work with and etcetera. He got home at twelve midnight. The kids had been home a long time.



November 1, Monday

We couldn't use Donna's washer because the dolly is broken. Lou's friend, out at Lockheed, is trying to fix it for him. I surely hope they can get it fixed because Mr. Shaughnessy told Donna, when she took it in, that it couldn't be fixed. He doubted if she could get another one because they didn't continue that make in Thor Company. You can't buy new or used washers now for love or money. So we'll be in an awful fix if Lou can't get it fixed. This war has surely made a mess of things. Later—Glory be! Lou brought the washer home and it worked swell. We did our washing this evening and two pair of Lou's dirty overalls, and are we thankful, I'll say!

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Electric Washing Machine

Lou and I went to the elder's chorus party tonight. We had a real nice time. I ate ice cream and cake. It was at the church.

November 2, Tuesday

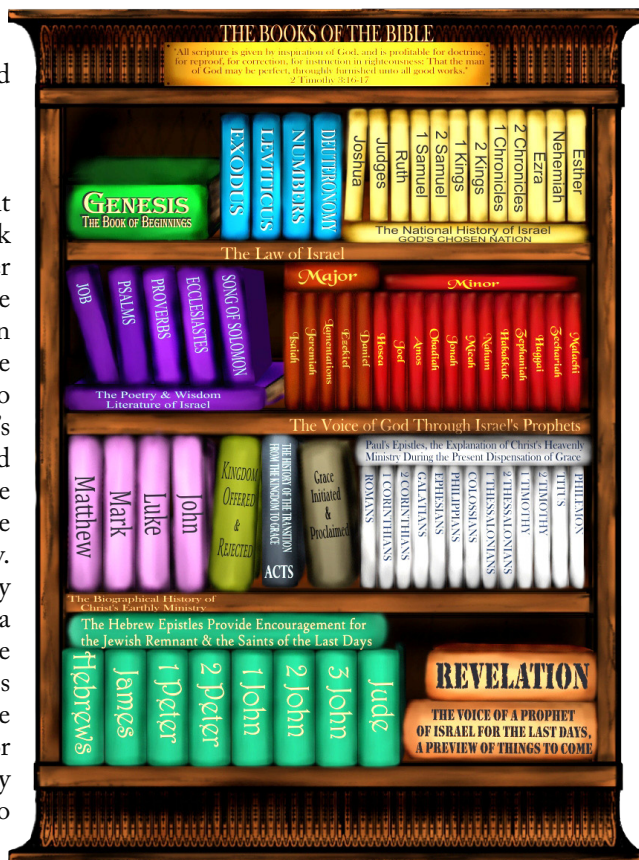
Bill Andersen had an accident with his power machine at work last week, almost cut his finger off. He can't work for a while now. The doctor has his hand in a splint to the elbow. Florence Oates called by for me; we went to Relief Society. I enjoyed Sr. Treu's teacher's topic lesson. They served the luncheon early because of the Red Cross class at 1 p.m. The nurse started their course today. I couldn't take it because of my missionary work. I wish Donna could take it, but she can't leave the baby so many days, it takes twelve weeks to complete the course. It is good information for every mother to know. I'm sorry I can't stay home and let her go for the instructions. I went to Mutual with Donna, early, in Florence's car. I went in Bishop Gunn's class and enjoyed the lesson on the "Life of the Prophet Joseph Smith." The assembly program after class was very nice. It was on the "Ancient Dance." We had three demonstrations of the dances. They were very pretty and graceful, folk dances. Eight or ten girls danced. Donna played the piano for the dancers. Helen Valantine Stay has charge of the dancing class.

November 3, Wednesday

I gave my baby Mary her lunch and put her to bed while Donna took Joan up to school and went to the market. Mary was so sleepy she took only a fourth of her bottle and fell asleep. I awoke her to give the rest of the milk to her. She didn't want sleep after that; sorry I didn't let the little dear have her sleep out. It was three o'clock before she wanted to nap again, but she is such a good little darling, she hardly ever cries. I took a nap this afternoon before my bath. Donna drove me to the doctor's. I had my eleventh treatment, only one more to complete the course; twelve for \$26.00. She has helped me a lot. I haven't had an attack of asthma for almost a month and my blood pressure is down 30 points. I do feel a lot better. The heart action has improved a lot she says. My heart is enlarged because of hard struggling for breath while the asthma attacks were on. Donna and Lou went to board meeting at church tonight. I stayed with the children. Lou took Annie and Bill to the meeting. Bill can't drive because of the awful accident to his hand last week.

November 4, Thursday

I didn't go back to bed this morning. It is easy to stay up, if I have work I can do, but it is dark almost two hours after



Lou leaves these mornings, and cold, too. I can always study the gospel. I get so darn sleepy when I read by lamplight, though. I have memorized the books of the "New Testament," and half of the "Old Testament." They are the hard ones; I can't pronounce some of them correctly. The Owl Drug Store had a two for one sale today. I took Joan up to school, and then got on the bus at the junction and went to the sale. I bought alcohol rub, mouthwash, tissues, and face powder. I bought orange art paper and a baby congratulation card for Donna and one for me to send to Rex's cousin, Tim, who is in the St. Vincent Hospital with a new baby girl. I had my little shopping cart along, so I could bring home some vegetables and groceries. Rex got home early, and stayed with the children tonight while Donna and I went to the hospital to see Tim. Lou walked to his choir so we could

take the car. It was nice of him; he is good. We didn't ask, he offered. We stopped in a picture show on our way home and enjoyed the show. Tim looks fine, she is so happy over her little daughter. Sr. Spencer and I did some visiting this afternoon. We made arrangements for a cottage meeting Sunday evening at Misner's.

November 5, Friday

Maude Craddock called me this morning. We had planned to go out doing missionary work, but Martha Seguire invited us to a quilting bee at her home. Her daughter, Golda [*Golda Seguire Owens*], is coming from back east somewhere, and Martha was anxious to get the quilt finished before Golda arrives, as it is a Christmas gift to Golda and her husband [*Henry Alton Owens*]. Bessie Hanson marked the quilt, a very pretty pattern. She came to the quilting, too, also three ladies who are cousins of Martha. Bonnie Gibby came; she is a cousin to Martha on her mother's side. Bessie is a cousin through marriage, so there were five of Martha's cousins working on the quilt. Maude, Sr. Spencer, and I were missionary companions to Martha. The quilt was peach color with wool bat, nice to work on. I met Maude at the library; we went down together. We had very nice time, friendly ladies, lots of fun. Martha prepared a most delicious lunch, which I ate, and enjoyed, even banana cream pie with whipped cream, almost unheard of now days. She saved the cream from milk for a few days. Maude and I left about 6:30. Three cars came before we could find room to get on one. My darling Lou had cooked his own dinner and done his dishes. Isn't he precious? I had to eat some more and cause myself gas and distress and a little asthma. Oh, what an

ass I am! (Oh, what a naugh, Siam.) Rex took the day off. He and family went on the bus this evening to Marshes'. Lewie and Miriam brought Donna and kiddies home. Rex went to see Tim at hospital. Lou went to see a neighbor of Grant Carlson's about a repair carpenter job.

November 6, Saturday

I didn't rest very well last night; too many good things to eat yesterday and I tired my poor back out from quilting too long. Can't take it anymore. I've been feeling so grand these few weeks and now I have to slow down again, darn it. The doctor warned me. The old heart acted up a little in the night, so did the asthma. I cleaned my house yesterday before going to the quilting at Seguine's, so I could have today free to go uptown and do some Christmas shopping, and then I felt so miserable I couldn't go. Donna took the car to the market, no, her daddy drove her and called back for her. He went somewhere on business, lumber yard, I think. Donna shampooed her hair this evening. I tried to put it up in pin curls, but got so sick I had to lie down on her couch and she finished the job. Not asthma, but a weakness. Everything went black.

November 7, Sunday

I had a good nights rest, so I felt much better this morning. Lou drove me to my missionary meeting. We had a grand fast meeting, many lovely testimonies. Several of our boys were visiting home from their camps. I was glad to see Bob Dalton and Ted Henderson. Ted and Ralph Shaffer bore such wonderful testimonies, we surely do have a lot of fine young men in Garvanza Ward. Ruby Nelson, blind girl, brought her boyfriend, who is also blind, and his Seeing Eye dog, to church this morning. That beautiful dog never made a sound, he is such a pretty dog and it's so wonderful how he takes care of this sweet young man. Good-looking fellow. Donna cooked Swiss steak for Daddy this morning. Marshes invited them to dinner at their house; they took our car. Rex had to go to work at 4 p.m. Donna brought the children home about 4:30. Loyce stayed with Mary tonight. Donna and the girls went to Relief Society conference. She had to come back for the auto after waiting half hour for a streetcar. She played for Helen Thomas to sing. I was sorry I had to miss conference, but I had a cottage meeting at the Misner home. I conducted the meeting; President Ashmore gave talk and played three records. Elder Nelson opened with prayer. Sr. Spencer closed. Maude was a big help with the singing. We had seven investigators of Misner family present. They seem very interested. It was a nice meeting. My Lou, bless him, worked all day building a fence to put up at Donna's. I wish he wouldn't work on Sunday, though. But I love him; he is so good to us.

November 8, Monday

Our washer worked swell again today, thanks to our Daddy Lou. He surely knows how to get things fixed, bless his heart. I felt fine today, although I can't do as much as I used to do at Donna's on wash days, which hurts me. She had to wash up the floors again. Bill, Annie, and Dale brought a cute doll bed over to put away for the girl's Christmas. Bill is out of work because of bad cut on his hand. Lou fixed the

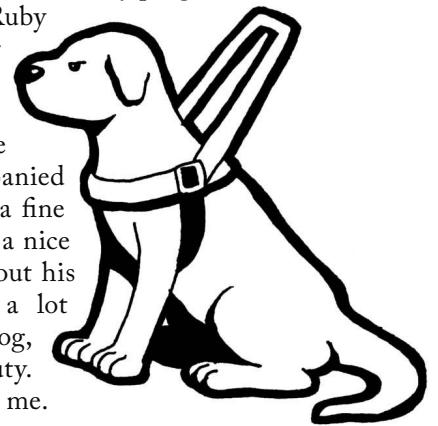
trap in Donna's bathroom bowl, put in a new one. Tonight he went to the elder's chorus at Gibby's. I went next door to a cottage meeting.

November 9, Tuesday

I stayed up this morning, dampened down clothes, and made out the missionary report. It is dark so long after Lou leaves because of our wartime change. It is only 5:40, when I get up, but the sun time would be 4:40. That is why I go back to bed so often after Lou leaves in the mornings; too long before daylight. I did my ironing and some of Donna's. She wasn't feeling very well and she had such an awful lot to do today. She made two big cakes for the Junior class party in Mutual tonight. She had a load of things to take over. Martha Fowler, the Junior teacher, is ill, so Donna has taken over the class until they can find another teacher. Florence Oates made a cake, also. The girls couldn't seem to talk their mothers into cake making, so Donna is the goat as usual. It was a "kid party," the girls invited the Explorers to join them. I braided Donna's hair in pigtails. They had a swell party, the kids said. I enjoyed Bishop Gunn's class on the Life of the Prophet Joseph Smith. We were entertained in the assembly program

by our blind girl, Ruby Nelsen, and her young boyfriend with his Seeing Eye dog. He sang three songs, Ruby accompanied on the piano. He is a fine looking boy and has a nice voice. He told us about his dog and answered a lot of questions. The dog, "Pang," is a beauty. It is wonderful to me.

Lou put up two more sections of the new fence. It looks swell; is a pretty little fence.



Ruby Nelsen's boyfriend has a Seeing Eye dog named "Pang" that amazes Elvie.

November 10, Wednesday

Florence Marsh came up to take care of the children while Donna and I went uptown. Aunt Annie went with us. Beverly got a pass for Annie to use in the Fifth Street Store, where Beverly is working now. Bev said we could use her mother's pass, if, of course, Annie bought the things, and we paid for them. It was nice of Beverly to let us have her 10% discount, and nice of Annie to go shopping in the store with us. I bought drapes, blue with rose and yellow flowers; \$6.95 a pair, and eight curtain panels, \$1.29 a piece. They cost \$21.04 with the discount. Lou and I are giving the curtains and drapes to Donna and Rex for their Christmas present from us. With the extra panel it cost a few cents over \$22.00. We are anxious to hang them, but will wait until a few days before Christmas, or it won't seem like a Christmas gift. Annie, Donna, and I ate lunch in the Health Cafeteria. We looked in several stores for baby sleepers for Mary with no luck. Donna bought a little crocheted hat in gold. She and Aunt Annie came home on the streetcar at 8th. I walked

up to 4th, in and out of stores, looking for sleepers. I found some outing flannel ones in Broadway, bought three pair for Donna's Mary. I had my last treatment from Dr. Ziller at 4:30. Lou brought a nice pan of vegetable stew from his friend, the chef, at work. We both enjoyed it for dinner. Lou built shelves for Mrs. Alstadt this evening.

November 11, Thursday

Donna and I took baby Mary over to Pasadena on the bus this afternoon. We left about 1 p.m. We took her to Gorton's Baby Store and tried on the little bonnet and coat set that I had Tillie put away for her. It was a little short, so we changed it for another make. It was a dollar more, but it fits a lot better, and is size 1. The other was a 2. I'm surely glad we took her over to try it on before bringing it home. She looks so darn cute in this set. It is rose color, very tailored, \$8.95. It is surely funny the size 1 is larger in this make, than the size 2 in the other make. Donna went up to Sears Store while I stayed in Tillie's store with the baby. She paid the balance on dresses she'd had put away at Sears and brought them home. There are three for Mary, one each for Janet and Joan. The dresses are for Mary's birthday; the girl's dresses are for Christmas. Lou and I are giving baby Mary her coat and bonnet for birthday and Christmas. I was going to meet Sr. Spencer and Elder Jones at 3 p.m. but missed the bus, so couldn't make it. I had Donna call from Pasadena so they wouldn't wait for me. Sorry, cause I did want to do my missionary work. Lou put up another section of the fence this evening. He went to choir tonight. Lou brought corn beef and cabbage tonight from friend chef.

November 12, Friday

Rex took the day off. He took Joan up to school at noon, and then went back for her at 3 p.m. He met Beth at the playgrounds or junction and brought David to Donna's. Beth stayed at auditorium while Diana had her dancing lesson, and then they came to Donna's and Beth gave Janet her piano lesson. Donna cleaned and worked all day so she could take Janet and Joan uptown in the morning to meet Elaine and her children. They are going to see the Christmas things before they're all gone. Imagine that! And Thanksgiving is not here yet. Well, this awful war has caused us to have a shortage of most everything. Christmas toys and etcetera will be sold out long before December, they tell us. I did my cleaning and some sewing for Donna. I took in seams and made a hem in little blue velvet dress that Violet sent to Janet. Yvonne had out grown it, but it was a little large for Janet, so I'm fixing it. Lou, Rex, Donna and I went to the Mutual dance tonight. Loyce Danbacker stayed with the children. Sandra Moyer slept in the top bunk, so Loyce could look after her, too, while her Dad and Mother were out somewhere. They came for Sandy before we got home from the dance. We had a nice time. The music was good and we had a nice crowd out. Orchestra was from Pasadena, some Mormon boys. The Mutual served punch and cookies.

November 13, Saturday

The Moyers took Donna and the children uptown in their car this morning. Pollyanna had to go to a doctor in town, so they were in luck to ride in the auto instead of the streetcar. They were going to meet Elaine and children in Bullock's waiting room. I brought Mary's playpen over here. She was a good little darling while I did my work up. I took her home at noon; she went to sleep taking her bottle, bless her heart. Donna and the children got home about 3 p.m., all tired, but had a swell time. They ate lunch with Elaine and her kiddies and Bette, in Barker Brothers Tearoom. They saw two Santa Claus's and placed their orders and etcetera. Oh, the fun of childhood. Mine was a happy childhood, too, but being a Grama is also fun. This evening Lou worked on the new fence he's putting up at Donna's while we went to the market and Kress Store. Donna drove our car, left the kiddies home.



Donna & her girls, Elaine & her girls, and Bette had lunch in the Barker Bros. Tearoom.

November 14, Sunday

Lou drove me to church this morning. We had a testimony meeting in our missionary class; it was very fine. We didn't all have a chance to speak, so will continue next Sunday. We were all shocked to learn last night that Apostle Richard R. Lyman had been excommunicated from the church because of breaking the law of chastity. Everyone was feeling blue and quiet about it this morning. He was loved by the Latter-day Saints; he did a lot of good in this church. I hope he'll be forgiven. I know he is a good man at heart. Satan is extra hard at work now days. The awful news was in the Los Angeles papers. I baked a big pan of noodles with tuna and cheese this noon, got it ready for the oven this morning. I gave Donna and the children enough for their lunch and also cooked carrots. Rex worked all day as usual. We all went to church tonight. Mary wore her new coat and bonnet this morning and tonight. She looked so darn cute in them. It is a birthday gift from Grampa Lou and Grama Elvie. It is rose color. Sue and Al called in to see us after church. He had been the speaker in Bob Barker's ward; the Barker's had them to dinner today. Bob is the ward clerk. I've forgotten the name of the ward; it's just a new one.



Richard Roswell Lyman (November 23, 1870 – December 31, 1963) was an apostle in The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints from 1918 to 1943. He was excommunicated in 1943 for unlawful cohabitation, a result of a polygamous relationship. In 1954 Lyman was rebaptized. His full priesthood blessings were restored posthumously in 1970.

November 15, Monday

It was a very lovely sunny day. We got a late start with the washing, but they all dried in a short time. Joan sounded a little hoarse, so she took a nap this afternoon instead of going to kindergarten. Donna made cupcakes for the party that Janet and the neighborhood kiddies had arranged for this afternoon. Mrs. Lefner sent a box of cookies over. The children also arranged that, ha, ha! They decorated the front porch with pink and white crepe paper, fifteen or more children came. They had a program; each took part. It was really cute to watch. The front porch was the stage, the steps to the sidewalk, the seats. Dennis was announcer. I think Janet intended to be, but she felt a little timid when they all arrived. She spent a lot of time Saturday writing invitations and the program, cute thing.

November 16, Tuesday

I didn't go back to bed after Lou left this morning; too much work to do, writing, ironing, and sewing. I also did a little hand washing, and had to make a loan payment at the bank. I rode to the bank on the bus. I paid Donna's gas bill for her, and then did some shopping in the Safeway Store, and the Save More Market. I rode home on the bus, also. Martha Fowler talked to me on the phone, she is ill. I feel so sorry for her. I talked to Lou about her at the dinner table. He called Mrs. Fowler after dinner and asked if Martha wanted the elders to administer to her again. She told me today she wanted them to come, but hated to bother them so much. Lou and Bill went down tonight and gave Martha a blessing. They stayed and visited with them quite a while. They said she was so happy that they came and felt much better when they left. She felt so discouraged before Bill gave her that "grand blessing," she called it. Donna and I went to Mutual. She and Rex went with Florence; I rode over with Lou when he called for Bill. Florence brought us home. She came in and played a game of checkers with Rex; he beat me a game also, he is the champ!

November 17, Wednesday

It was cloudy and rained off and on throughout the day. Martha Seguire and I had planned to go out doing missionary work this afternoon, but couldn't because of the weather. Donna took Joan up to her kindergarten at 12:35, and went back for her at 2:30. Both children got out early because of stormy weather. I was glad of the chance to stay home and get caught up on some of my sewing. I darned sox, patched a shirt, and put a hem in a skirt and sleeves of a little blue velvet dress Violet sent Janet. Yvonne had outgrown it. Tonight Lou and I met Florence Marsh at the top of our hill. She got off the bus and into our car. We drove to Grant Carlson's,

left our car there and rode to the stake house in his car with him and a sister from Glendale Ward, I believe. She is on the stake board with Erma Carlson, I think. Erma took care of the neighbor's children tonight, so couldn't go with us. We had a nice missionary meeting. After the meeting Florence Marsh and Sr. Olmstead were set apart by President Cannon in his office to be stake missionaries. I'm so glad to have these two fine sisters with us in this grand work.

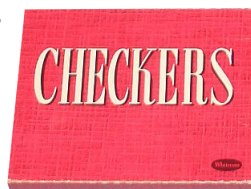
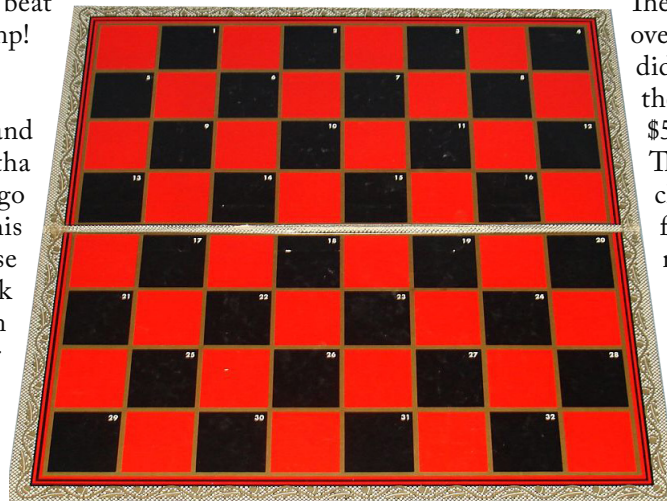
November 18, Thursday

Donna and I tried the new drapes and curtains up to her front window; they do look swell. We are anxious to get them hung up, but she must wait until a short time before Christmas, as it is our gift to them. I cut up the two panels to make the door curtain and the little high window curtains. Lou is going to make a kitchen cupboard for Janet and Joan for Christmas, a nice big one. He has got it all ready to put together. He showed Donna and me tonight how it will look when finished. Surely is cute. Lucky children with such a Grampa like him.

November 19, Friday

The Relief Society Presidency and a few ladies worked all day cooking the turkey dinner for tonight. They spent most of yesterday preparing the turkeys, an awful lot of work, but it was a lovely dinner. Beth Johnston and Erma Carlson arranged a very nice program. I was the only one in my family to go. Lou worked on a bookcase he is making for a fellow at Lockheed. Donna couldn't get a baby tender, so she stayed home with the children. Rex worked. Beth came down after Diana's dancing lesson and gave Janet her piano lesson this afternoon. Donna met Beth and brought baby David here while Diana had her lesson. I did my cleaning and some sewing. Tonight I went in the kitchen and helped the poor tired ladies do the dishes.

They had such a lot of food left over. The turkeys cost \$75.00. We didn't have nearly as many out as they expected, so they only cleared \$50.00. It was a disappointment. The ham dinner before this one cleared over \$200.00. I guess folks thought \$1.50 a plate too much, but it wasn't for such a lovely banquet and program. Josephine S. Howells sang three numbers. It was grand seeing her and the Stewarts. I brought home potatoes, carrots, and peas, and turkey scraps. Isabel Thomas brought us all home—those who stayed to clean up the kitchen.



November 20, Saturday

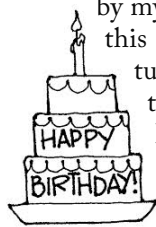
Beverly and Annie called for me this morning. We went to the bank; she deposited the banquet money for the Relief Society. I

cashied Lou's check. We rode over to see Glen, Irene, and baby David. Irene had gone to the grocery store. Glen and baby were both asleep until we arrived. He works nights, but he is usually up by 11 a.m. He said because it was damp and cool he was sleeping later. They took me to Dr. Ziller's to get my heart pills. I went downtown, paid the phone bill, bought a little white wool hat, silly thing. I ate lunch at the Health Store, and went to a picture show all



Myrtle Robinson

by myself. I stewed the turkey bones this morning and made creamed turkey with carrots and peas in. It tasted good this evening. I gave Donna some for the girls. She ate dinner at Florence Oates's "pot luck." Donna took the rolls. Pollyanna helped Donna make them this afternoon. It is Myrtle Robinson's birthday. The young folks celebrated with a potluck dinner tonight. I stayed with the children.



November 21, Sunday

Our two new lady missionaries came to the 9 a.m. meeting, Florence Marsh and Rachel Olmstead. We are all happy to welcome them to our group of Garvanza missionaries. We had a testimony meeting. President Ashmore called on the ones who didn't have time last Sunday. I was one of them. We heard from our new missionaries, also. Donna brought the children to Sunday School. Uncle Art [Arthur Ephraim Strong] came with Ray Ross and family. He is staying at their home. It was nice to see him again. Lou put up two more sections of Donna's fence. He went to the Elysian Park Ward with the elder's chorus to sing tonight. Brother Haddock and son Ray were the speakers there. Donna took care of the singing in Garvanza for her dad. I had baby Mary in church, she was good, but wanted to sing out loud, so I had to take her out, cute child. Grama Elvie loves her. Florence O. took Janet and Joan home after Sunday School. Beverly brought a car full to see us this afternoon, eight of them, saving on gas, eh? She had Annie, Dale, Glen, Irene, Davie, Sue and Mickey. We enjoyed our visit. We all went to Garvanza but Lou. Mickey is going to Oxnard, California on Wednesday or Thursday to be with her husband. She expects to work at the base near his camp. These dear young people, this darned war has surely messed up their lives.



Florence Marsh is one of the new missionaries for Garvanza Ward.



Uncle Art Strong

November 22, Monday

It was a lovely sunny day with nice breeze to dry our washing. I took my shopping cart to Better Food Market this afternoon and brought home a load of groceries. The cart is surely a swell idea. It works grand with the new wheels. Joan had a head cold so she stayed in bed all day. Mrs. Lefner has a new baby girl. Four girls and four boys now; all lovely children. I stayed with my children tonight while Rex and Donna went to a picture show. Lou went to elder's chorus at Ed Robinson's.

November 23, Tuesday

Maude C. called this morning and said Alice's little boy had just come home sick from school, so she couldn't leave him to go out with me doing missionary work today. I was sorry because I want to get in my time this week. The rain stopped us last week. I did my ironing and a few pieces of Donna's ironing. We both painted on the new fence Daddy put up at Donna's place. It's going to look real nice when finished, but oh! what a job to paint, so slow, especially for new beginners like Donna and me. Lou helped when he arrived at 3:50 p.m. The painting moved a lot faster then. Everything moves faster when our Daddy is on the job, ha, ha! Donna and I went to Mutual in Oateses' car tonight. We had a crowd, two deep, when we arrived. Florence picked up three Beehive girls, and Blanche Nordgren and two children. We had a nice Mutual. Rex arrived in time to give his scripture reading. Uncle Art came over to visit the Scout class. After class we had a three-act play on the Utah Pioneer Days up to the present time. The actors came from the Pasadena Stake. They were good. They've done this play many times in Utah. It is a wonderful play and professional talent. I've forgotten the title.

November 24, Wednesday

I met Annie at the Fifth Street Store at 10:30 this morning. We met where Beverly works in the notions department. Bev went upstairs with us. Annie bought a cute little novelty doll for Dale to send Yvonne for Christmas. I bought a darling rag doll for Santa to leave Mary. It is dressed so darn cute in orange taffeta jacket and bonnet and blue flowered dress. We bought a pretty, spun rayon, blue trimmed in red, dress, for Annie, Bev, Donna and me to send Yvonne for Christmas. It was \$6.00 and a few cents. Annie bought a nice knit slip to send Dolores, I bought a cute coverall apron for Donna and me to send Dody. We got a discount on all we bought in the Fifth Street Store, through Annie's store pass because Bev works there. The store does not carry the Barbizon slip that I wanted to buy to send to Mother R., so I found one at Bullock's Store. Annie and I ate a ham sandwich in the Owl Drug. We ordered twice (things they were out of) so we took the ham, which they seemed to have plenty of. I bought some Ruex compound for Lou to see if it'll help his arthritis pains to move off. Annie came home a car or two ahead of me. I wanted to buy some ribbon in Kress Store. She had a little dizzy spell or blind headache, so came home. Donna and I painted a couple of hours on the fence this afternoon. Lou helped when he came. Lou put the girls toy cupboard together tonight. It is surely a cute, nice big one, too.



November 25, Thursday

Martha Fowler called me last night. She felt so very discouraged. She'd been to the doctors again. He said she has a disease in her muscles, caused by eating pork, which wasn't good. He wanted her to go to the hospital for an operation to test the muscles for sure proof. I feel so darn sorry for that dear girl. It seems everything has gone against her since she joined the church. I told her to call President Ashmore and have the elders administer to her. I spent the morning going through my diaries since 1929, wrote the things we did on Thanksgiving Day. I read the account at our dinner table today while folks were eating the pie and ice cream. We had a big turkey and two chickens and everything to go with it. Ernie bought the turkey as usual. The table looked beautiful as ever, flowers, favors, nut cups, cider and cocktails and salad, with all the lovely silver and glassware. The dinner was served at 2 p.m. sharp. Lou worked at Lockheed; Rex came a little late because he worked also. All the children sat down at the same table. Dinner was delicious as it always has been. Fourteen years we've spent with the Marshes. We missed Uncle Jim, and Ruth; her baby was too young. They expect her to bring the two babies at Christmas time. Florence sent some turkey to Em [*Emma Claybough*], she wouldn't come, she misses Jim [*Marsh*] too much, I guess. Eighteen of us sat down. Our three new babies were too young. Mary watched from the playpen, little Miriam sat in the high chair, and infant baby, Marsha, Tim's baby, slept. Tim and Ila were with us, cousins from Montana. Donna, Rex, Florence, and Ernie went to the stake dance at night. A lady named Daisy, stayed with the children. Lou took us, John, Florence, and me to a picture show near Marshes'. We saw, "Stage Door Canteen." We had a very happy Thanksgiving Day. We have such a lot to be thankful for, lovely friends and everything.



November 26, Friday

Florence Marsh is taking care of Miriam and Lewie's little baby, Miriam. They have gone up in the mountains, to the snow, and took Robin along. They will be gone two days. I stayed up after Lou left. I enjoyed my bible. We surely had a grand time with the Marsh family yesterday. Donna went to Pasadena this morning to do a little Christmas shopping. She came home loaded down with big packages.

She had dolls, two big boxes, and a big box of toy dishes, which she had Tillie put away for her last month. She also brought a crib blanket in a big box, to give Tim's new baby girl. I painted on the new fence while Mary slept two and a half hours, and then I gave her her lunch and sat her in the high chair by the window, to watch me paint. Donna went up to bring baby David down while Beth stayed with Diana to have her dancing lesson. After the lesson, Beth gave Janet her piano lesson at Donna's. Florence O. brought Janet and Joan home about 3 p.m. They slept up at the Oateses' last night. Janet had a chest cold, Donna put her to bed after her lesson. She gets congested so quickly. I painted until I ran out of paint. Lou mixed more when he came. He painted while I prepared dinner. Lou held his choir practice tonight because of the holiday yesterday. Uncle Art is sick in bed at Ray Ross's home. Ray was here tonight block teaching. I sent my heating pad to Uncle Art. Yesterday was the first time in many years that Florence didn't have to go back to work at the hospital after the dinner on Thanksgiving Day. We all enjoyed her staying home all day. She quit work several months ago.

November 27, Saturday

I helped Donna change sheets and slips on all of her beds this morning. She put the washer up and washed them with the baby's wash. Janet felt better this morning, but Donna kept her in bed. I called Ross's on the phone. Uncle Art is a little better, Katherine said. I did my cleaning today. This evening Lou and I went to Ivers Store and bought some Christmas things for him; coat sweater (brown), driving gloves and a green sport shirt, also some house slippers. We bought groceries from Better Food Market. Mr. Allen killed a rabbit, 4 pounds for us, \$2.00. Lou gave him \$1.00 worth of feed he had left and a \$1.00 bill. P.S. Beth and family, Annie and family, went in with Glen and Irene to Glen's home to eat Thanksgiving dinner. Sue had her family together. Little Ann was sick in her bed all day, so couldn't go to Grama's to eat.

**November 28,
Sunday—Little
Mary's birthday,
one year old!**

Glen came over and took moving pictures of us all. We gave baby coat and bonnet; Marshes gave her a dress. Lou worked for Mr. Lester, putting in a partition. He had his friend from work, Mr. Gildibrand, help. They finished at 1 p.m. I went to my missionary class on the streetcar. Rex brought Joan to Sunday School. Florence and Ernie brought us home. We went to church tonight. Donna had a cold so she and children stayed home. I enjoyed this Sabbath day as usual. We took Mrs. Newbrow home tonight. I was happy to see Martha Fowler out to church. She has been so very ill; she looked weak.

November 29, Monday

Donna and I washed. It was another grand, sunny day. I walked to Highland Park, paid my light bill and bought a few things. I rode back on the bus. I bought two pieces of glass for Ray Clayton's picture. Lou made a cute novelty frame at work. We want to display it, with the candle holders, he made at our fair tomorrow night. I bought two tall red candles to go in the holders, too. Ray is in his uniform; it makes a nice picture. I also bought art paper to mount four of my poems on. Donna typed them on Mrs. Allen's typewriter this morning. We haven't had hers fixed yet. Glen came over and made some cute little drawings around the poems, to illustrate them. He brought Irene and baby David, also. It was sweet of him, he is good to Aunt Elvie and I love him. Glen is a talented artist. He sat down and sketched almost without effort. Mrs. Lefner and her new daughter, Mary Jane, came home from the hospital this morning. She has four girls and four boys now, all nice children. Lou went to the elder's chorus practice tonight at Dick and Beth's. Baby Mary was so cute yesterday when taking pictures of her and her birthday cake. She got both hands into the cake. She was so surprised to have a big cake all to herself. Cute thing.

November 30, Tuesday

I received a lovely white scarf from Violet this morning for my birthday. It is so dainty; I love it. I didn't expect her to send anything this year with all of her troubles. Otto in the hospital and all. Rex took the day off. He and Donna went up to the Better Food Market and brought back a load



Mary Marsh and Elvie Renshaw, Mary is one year old.

of groceries. They took my little shopping cart. Rex took Joan up to school and went for her after. I painted on the new fence until I was tired, and then came home, ate lunch and did my ironing. Donna made a chocolate cake for the fair tonight; it won second prize. Edna Onley's white cake got first prize. We had a big table full of cakes and pies, all looked swell. They cut and sold them after the prizes were awarded. We surely had a grand display of handy craft and needlework, and canned foods and a doll collection of Ruth Haubs; over a hundred of them. I had no idea we had such talent, especially the young boys who displayed tanks, planes, and guns they'd made, also ships. Bruce McClaws got the grand prize of the fair for his airplanes. He'd made one large one with a little motor in it, surely cute, all of them. My poems won first prize (blue ribbon badge), in their class. I didn't have a lot of

competition, only five or six entered poetry. Glen's drawings on them helped a lot. Uncle Art ate lunch with Wayne and Marty, and dinner this evening with Beth and family. They brought him to the fair.

December 1, Wednesday

I painted on the fence again this morning. I was almost to the end of the first coat when Uncle Art came. He had been looking for my house almost two hours. He'd been all around this neighborhood, no one could tell him where our little street was, dumb people, eh?? I was glad to see him; he ate lunch with me. We had a nice visit. Donna walked to the speedway with him, and got him started on his way to Lorene's, down the street by the park. He won't have any trouble finding her if he'll keep going to Avenue 57. I know our street is hard to find. Lou and I finished up the last of the first coat painting this evening. He worked on the little cupboard he is making for Janet and Joan's Christmas. It is surely going to be cute, drawers, shelves, door and glass windows, it is taller than Janet, I think. Donna went to the officers meeting with Florence and Ernie at church tonight. Shirley, Franklin, and baby John came about nine o'clock in a taxi from his base in Hemet. He has off until Friday. Baby John slept at Donna's in Mary's playpen. Shirley and Frank slept at our house, we were all happy to see them again.

December 2, Thursday

I went uptown this morning to pay our property tax. I left at 11 a.m., had to stand in line to get a number, and then in another long line for the bill, and then in a long line to pay the darn thing. It took over two hours. I was tired out; had to hurry back home to go out doing missionary work with Sr. Spencer. I just got here before she did. I'm new at this tax business. I'll have to get used to it, so I can take care of it before the rush. I didn't have a bill, so had to go get one. That's something, asking for bills, eh? We paid for the home in one year's time, that is something, too. Sr. Spencer and I made revisits on Mrs. LaMar, and Mrs. Heath. Mrs. Coupe was out. We called on two other ladies, one was out; the other seemed to have lost interest. She accepted twelve tracts last month, but said she had not found time to read any of them. Shirley and Franklin went uptown today and made reservations for her and the baby to go to Phoenix next Monday. They have been with Franklin for a month in Hemet, California. Rex, Donna, Franklin, and Shirley ate dinner out tonight, Tommy's I think, and then visited China Town and had their pictures taken. I stayed with the children.



Shirley, John, and Franklin Little

December 3, Friday

Franklin and Shirley left this morning with Rex about five o'clock. They met his friends who took them back to Hemet. Franklin is graduating from air training today. Donna is keeping baby John until Shirley comes back on Sunday. They are leaving Monday on the plane for Phoenix. Franklin will be transferred to another camp somewhere, so Shirley is taking the baby back home. I went to the bank on York Boulevard this morning to cash Mrs. Heath's county check for \$50.00. I had to go get the check first. I promised her I'd do it when I was visiting her yesterday. The poor old dear is ill and in her wheelchair most of the time. I took her some vegetables and a little lamb. She said she'd like some lamb stew. I bought some for myself and gave her some. She wanted to pay me, but I would not have it. She was very pleased. She is a dear little lady. I feel so sorry for her. I went to Ivers and bought a luncheon set to take to Elise Elkins's shower tonight. Sr. Florence met me at Figueroa and Avenue 52 at 2 p.m. We called on Gladys Kilson's mother. This was Florence's first time out doing missionary work. I had the honor of taking her. She'll make an excellent missionary. Donna and I went to the shower at church. Elise got many lovely gifts. We had a large crowd out. We took Inis to the shower and home. It was Elise Elkins's bridal shower.



Elise Elkins

December 4, Saturday

Donna has had a busy time, since Shirley left, with the two babies. I haven't been able to help her at all. Little John has been real good. He's such a nice quiet little dear. He missed his mother a lot yesterday. He will hardly let Donna get out of his sight now for fear she'll go away, too, I guess. Donna says she'd like to keep him; he is so adorable. I met Annie at Fifth Street Store. I had trouble finding her because I didn't know they'd moved Beverly into another department. Mary sold me my dress, two-piece. She works in the dress department on Saturdays. We enjoyed trying on the different dresses; she brought all the cute ones. I had a hard time to decide between two of them. I bought a black two piece dress, it is real nice, \$8.95, but I only paid \$7.00 something because of Beverly's 20% discount, nice, eh? Annie and I each bought a black hat. They were Lou's birthday gifts to me, sweet man.

December 5, Sunday—My birthday

It was raining when we got up at 7 a.m., but didn't last long. I waited over 30 minutes for the York car, so was late to my class. Lou finished up Mr. Lester's carpenter job, and then worked at Si's Market the rest of the day. Florence M. gave me a nice bath towel and a lovely birthday card. Donna and Rex gave me a lovely black-corded purse; it is surely nice. I ate dinner with Donna and the children. She had it ready when I got home from Sunday School; a very nice dinner. Donna made a birthday cake for me; she is a darling. Lorene, Charlie and Mary came over and brought a pretty card and bath towel and washcloth, yellow and white. Bill, Annie, Beverly and Dale came and brought another lovely bath towel from Sue in rose, and a peach towel from Annie and Bev. Oh, they are lovely. I told Annie I needed towels and she let the others know, so I was thrilled with my "towel shower." I'd never buy such nice ones. My sweetheart gave me a pretty two-piece dress, black with white vest and a black hat. Shirley came back to Donna's this afternoon. She is leaving in the morning for Phoenix. Lou took her baggage to the depot tonight; she is going by airplane. Little John was glad to see his mama. I wore the pretty white scarf Violet sent; it is so sheer and lovely. The choir and elder's chorus furnished the music in El Monte Ward tonight. It was grand. Lou had an awful upset when he found he'd forgotten the music. Brother Swartz went all the way back for it, fine man! The El Monte Ward people enjoyed the music, one dear old brother gave Lou \$5.00 to buy music.



Elvie hinted to Annie that she was in need of towels. The word got out and she received five bath towels and one washcloth on her birthday.

December 6, Monday

Donna went to town with Shirley and baby. They left for Arizona by plane at noon today. I took Joan up to school and took care of Mary. We are afraid little Mary is coming down with whooping cough. She has had the shots; she isn't coughing hard, but has vomited twice when she coughs. A little neighbor girl has it, Posy Lefner, and she's been over to Donna's a lot. We didn't know.

December 7, Tuesday

Lou got a few blocks from home this morning, on his way to work at Lockheed, when he ran into another car on Piedmont Street and Avenue 61. Our car was damaged so badly it couldn't run; the other car was able to go. It had two men in it. Lou came back home and got Donna out of bed to help him move the car to a garage on York Blvd. Lou borrowed Bill's car to pull our car away. I'm so thankful that the men didn't get hurt. Oh, so happy no one was hurt. The other man was very nice about it all. He came down to our house to talk it over with Lou tonight. Lou's car can be fixed, the garage man says, but it'll cost a lot. I was going to the bank this morning to deposit his back paycheck, \$70.00, and some extra, but we'll keep it out to pay on the car now. Lou took Brother Reece and the lady who rides to work with him to the bus in Bill's car. Lou worked in Si's Market; building vegetable stands today. He called his boss at Lockheed and explained all. Lou received a letter from the Mechanical Department of the County, offering him a carpenter job. He has wanted to get in that department for years, they are paying the same wages he is making, only they have a day less, Saturday off. He makes \$14.00 on Saturday at Lockheed, but I think the county job is worth serious consideration, so does Lou. We went to the Park Theater tonight.

December 8, Wednesday

Annie called me this morning to say that Dale was sick; he ate too many oranges. So she couldn't go to Pasadena with Lorene and me. I met Lorene at the junction about 10 a.m. We enjoyed a few hours shopping in the lovely Broadway Store and Sears. I bought a pretty little pink dress for little Mary in Sears, \$1.98. We bought a novelty casserole-baking dish, filled with cream filled cookies to send Dad and family for Christmas. It cost \$4.00. Lorene, Annie and I paid for it. Sue sent the "Mission Pack" fruit as she always does. The glass-baking dish had a pretty novelty stand of wood, with painted fruits around it. It was tied up with nice Christmas ribbon and flowers. Lorene bought a very pretty umbrella for Mary, black and white. She bought a lovely handkerchief and some beautiful white bath towels and washcloths, with lovely border of flowers in color, to send to Miriam, Ray's wife. We enjoyed

a delicious chicken salad and roll in Thrifty Drug Store. It is a pleasure to go to Pasadena to shop. The streets and stores are not crowded and the ride in the bus is so nice through the lovely streets, with beautiful homes to look at. Lou worked in Si's Market again today. He is making vegetable stands. Lou called to see the man this morning about the county carpenter job. He may decide to take it.

December 9, Thursday

Lou worked at Si's Market again today. He came home to lunch. His car is being fixed, so he can use it again and go out to Lockheed. I was going out with Mary Spencer doing missionary work this afternoon, but it rained and we couldn't go. Marty and Wayne left their three little ones with Donna this morning while they did some Christmas shopping. Bessie Hansen called me on the phone and asked if I'd give a reading on her program next Tuesday morning. It is a Relief Society Christmas program. She wanted me to bring some numbers, three or four, from Garvanza. I called Ruby Nelson; she will be glad to go and play the piano and whistle for them. She is good, our blind girl. Donna and Beth said they would go and play a piano duet. If Inis can go she and the girls will sing in their trio. Inis is waiting for the doctor to decide if Barbara has small pox or chicken pox. I hope she can go. I'll tend the children for the girls if they'll go. I haven't a reading appropriate for her program; I'm no reader, anyway. Bessie wants Lou to bring his choir to their ward the 2nd or 3rd of January in the evening, Huntington Park Ward. Ruth Williams, lame lady, brought my Christmas cards today, 75 of them. I addressed them tonight while Lou was at his choir practice.

December 10, Friday

It rained hard this morning and we had rather a noisy electric storm. The wind blew strong, but not bad in our neighborhood, although a lot of damage was done to trees and chimneys in parts of our city and in San Francisco along the coast many light and telephone wires came down. Our poor little lame lady brought Donna's and my Christmas cards last evening in the cold, windy weather. The cards are nice; we had them printed this year. Mary Spencer and I had planned to do some missionary work, but the weather was not with us in this plan. Inis Stanton called to say the doctor said Barbara did not have the small pox, so she can sing with the trio on Bessie Hansen's program in Huntington Park Ward next Tuesday morning in Relief Society. I was glad of this good news. Barbara is feeling fine now. Lou worked at Si's until 11 a.m., and then he took Beverly to town in their car, and then he went to see the county man about the carpenter job they've offered him; a civil service man. Tonight I





went to a missionary testimony meeting at Martha Segunie's. It is her last meeting as a missionary; she is being released next Wednesday. She served a delicious chocolate cake, fruit cocktail, and hot chocolate. We had a grand meeting.

December 11, Saturday

Lou drove out to Lockheed yesterday afternoon in Andersen's car. They were very nice about releasing him from his job, said they were sorry to lose him, but thought he was wise to accept the county carpenter job. If they keep him on after the five months they've promised, he'll be better off because it will be a civil service job. He took the exam several months ago for this job. Lou worked at Si's Market again today. I rode to the gas company on the bus this morning, paid the bill, also the loan at the bank. I did some shopping on my way back. It rained, but not too hard. Lou came home to lunch; he got here first and fixed his own. I called in Si's to see him, but he'd left for home. He bought a lovely big leg of lamb and some bacon when he first got to work, so I didn't have to worry about getting to the market before the meat was all gone, which often happens in these "war times." I cooked leg of lamb tonight. Donna and children came to eat. We hung Donna's new curtains and drapes up tonight. Lou put up the new wood curtain rods he'd made. They surely look nice, the rooms look lovely now.

December 12, Sunday

Rex put the lights on their Christmas tree today, he had to leave for work, so will finish trimming the tree tomorrow, I guess. I missed my missionary class this morning. Florence Oates called for Janet and me, took us to Sunday School. Joan had a cold so didn't go. Lou worked at Si's Market; he came home for lunch. Donna and Joan have colds so didn't go to church tonight. Lou and I rode to church tonight

in Dick Johnston's car. He brought Donna home from a rehearsal with Beth and Inis. Ruby Nelson played for the trio to sing. They all practiced today at Beth's. We had a nice meeting. Bill Johnson and Brother Overlade spoke. Lou's choir sang three numbers. We brought John and Florence in to eat a bite of lunch with us. They brought us home in the truck. Surely miss that darn car of ours on a Sunday. Donna's curtains and drapes look very pretty. I'm glad they are up. I have such a lot to do before Christmas.

December 13, Monday

Donna and I didn't wash today; she had to rehearse with Beth the piano duet, and with Beth and Inis, the trio. Bob brought Inis over; they picked up Donna and Ruby Nelson and went to Beth's for the rehearsals. Grama Elvie took care of the children. The girls are going to furnish the program at Huntington Park for the Relief Society tomorrow morning. Bessie Hanson, the president, asked me to give a reading and bring some numbers for the program. I'm sending the program, which I know, will be fine. We're glad to do it for her, she has been so good to Garvanza Ward. We like her a lot.

December 14, Tuesday

Rex stayed home from work this morning. I'm glad he did, as he was able to drive Dick's car to Huntington Park to take the girls. Donna wasn't a bit well this morning. She was going to drive the car. I'm afraid she is coming down with the flu, upset stomach and bowels. She looked sick, but went with the girls. Rex took the car to Ernie's station to get a battery this morning. I took care of Beth's and Donna's children while they went. Ruby Nelson, our blind girl, played the piano and whistled; Donna, Beth, and Inis sang in a trio. Inis took her baby with her. Beth and

Donna played a piano duet. They said they had a real nice time; everyone was just grand to them. They served a nice luncheon after the program. Donna was ill when she got home and went to bed. I studied her Junior lesson to give it in Mutual tonight, but only one Junior girl came, so I went in Bishop Gunn's class. We had a very small Mutual out. Several teachers came in the Bishop's class. Florence took me to Mutual and brought me home. Lou worked at Si's again tonight after his job at the County.

December 15, Wednesday

I took Janet and Joan to Annie's with me this morning. Donna was sick in bed. Rex is staying home from work until Friday. He has a bad sore on his knee which he tried to heal by letting the air to it, had his pants rolled up all day. He took care of Donna and the baby; he did the baby's wash. Annie and I had a tough time of it with the first jumper; we'd never sewn on corduroy and didn't understand about the nap and etcetera. Annie cut it out. When we got it together the front and back panels were darker, or looked so, than the underarm panels because of not being cut with the nap. Mary came later and told us about it. She is taking dress designing in school now. Mary is going to make Beverly's "Maid of Honor" dress for Elise Elkins's wedding next month. Mary helped us fit Janet's jumper. It was way too large for her. The pattern is a size 6. Janet is seven, but small for her age. Joan is a little bit larger around than Janet but not as tall. I was tired out when I came home. The thing looked hopeless when we put it on Janet, but will look all right when finished, I hope. We didn't even get started on Joan's jumper and the blouses to make, oh, me! Mary came home on the streetcar with us. Leo Pierce was on it, too. I asked him to take Janet and Joan home. I went to Fuller's Paint Store for paint and brush, sand paper and tarps, for Rex to paint the little cupboard and benches. Lou got our car this evening. It cost \$100.00 to fix it. We took Beth and Florence M. to stake correlation meeting tonight. Martha Seguire was released from missionary work tonight.

December 16, Thursday

Martha Seguire gave a very nice talk in our class last night. She was released by President Taylor. Two other missionaries were released and spoke, also. We were dismissed early because the Relief Society and Primary stake boards gave a Christmas party. We had a grand march, sang Christmas songs, and danced. The Primary took charge of the program and the dance. The Relief Society served good ice cream and cookies, all very nice. Lou led the closing song, "Silent Night." I had



a headache most of the night, not because of ice cream and cake either, my sweetie ate mine, but I did get overtired and nervous sewing, or trying to figure a way to make it look okay. I went over to Annie's again this morning. Annie had the other jumper cut out and both little blouses, bless her heart. Mary was there, also, she was cutting Beverly's dress out, in the muslin. Rex and Donna brought the girls over about 1 p.m. and we tried the jumpers on again. They looked all right, Annie sewed Joan's up on the machine. I came home with my folks. Annie and I finished up the sewing tonight while Lou was in choir practice. I have the handwork yet to do. Mary Spencer and I did missionary work this afternoon. Donna got up today; but feels weak. She still coughs hard.

December 17, Friday

I finished the handwork on the little corduroy jumpers this morning and made crocheted loops on the blouses and jumpers. Donna feels better, but is still coughing. Rex went back to work. He took Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday off. He helped Donna while she was ill, and took care of the sore on his knee. Baby Mary has a cold today, darn it. Janet and Joan came over and sewed with me, cute things, making doll clothes, which would fit no doll. Donna brought their lunch over here, so Mary could have a nice quiet house to sleep in. Mother Renshaw's letter and Christmas package arrived. I answered the letter, letting her know the package had arrived okay. The girl's sweaters came, too. Donna bought them from Br. Gibby, he works for Utah Woolen Mills. They are very pretty, wine color, 100% wool. She is keeping them to surprise the girls for Christmas. They were \$7.00 each with tax. Lou took his car to work today so he could take his toolbox. He took me to Highland Park this evening. We bought hinges and nobs for the little cupboard he made for Janet and Joan. I bought buttons for jumpers and blouses. We cashed a check in Si's Market and bought a large grocery order there. It opened today under new management. I got a package of soap and some mayonnaise. Lou finished the little cupboard tonight, ready for Rex to paint. It is surely darling. John Marsh called and wanted Lou to work at Ernie's station tomorrow, but he has to work on the county job.

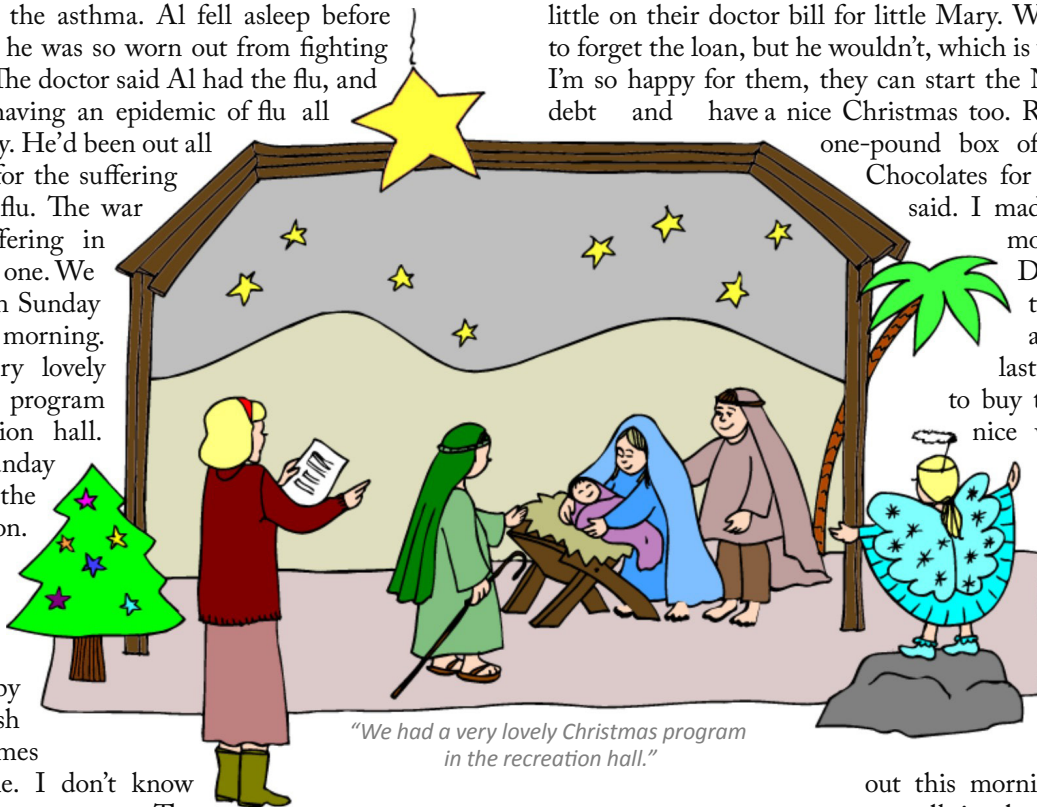
December 18, Saturday

It rained all night. Lou took his car to work. They don't usually work Saturday, but the county is moving some place of business or something and wanted him to help. It rained off and on all day. Donna was a lot better; she put the washer on and did a few baby clothes and some for the girls. She hung them on the back porch. Annie called me about 1 p.m., said Sue had been trying to get me on the phone

to see if I could tell her something to do for Al. He was suffering awfully with asthma and a cold. I called Sue; she was surely upset and worried. The doctor couldn't get there until evening. I suggested a mustard plaster. Bill and Annie went out as soon as Bill got home; he worked half a day. Al wanted Bill to administer to him. Oh, I feel so badly about Al's suffering. I offered a prayer and do hope the Lord will answer it.

**December 19, Sunday—
Sunday School Christmas Program**

Annie called me when she got home last night and said the Br. Haddock and Bill had given Al a very lovely blessing and he seemed to feel better soon after. The doctor couldn't get there until 8 p.m. He gave Al a hypodermic of adrenalin, which checked the asthma. Al fell asleep before the doctor left; he was so worn out from fighting for his breath. The doctor said Al had the flu, and that we were having an epidemic of flu all over our country. He'd been out all day doctoring for the suffering victims of the flu. The war brings it's suffering in more ways than one. We prayed for Al in Sunday School this morning. We had a very lovely Christmas program in the recreation hall. The Junior Sunday School and the Primary put it on. I think it was the best we've ever had of it's kind. The stage settings by Miriam Marsh and costumes were really fine. I don't know who made the costumes. The



elder's chorus furnished music for the pageant. The children sang. Four youngsters played a Christmas medley on their violins. It was grand for such young folks: Lucy Udall, Billy Johnson, Gayle and Ladean Tipson. Lou brought us to church but went to Glendale to hang a door for a lady. Florence Oates brought us home. Elaine Oates came home with us, stayed all night at Donna's. We rode to bus lines with Rex. He had to be at work at 3 p.m. We called in to see Marshes. Lou painted on cupboard and little table. Rex started the job, but had to leave for work. Lou and I went to church tonight. Donna stayed home with the little ones. It rained most of the day.

December 20, Monday

It rained all day. We did a big washing, anyway. I put my clean clothes in my bathtub; Donna did the same. She dried the baby's things she needed by the fireplace. Donna went to Highland Park this afternoon. I stayed with the children. I sent the little new corduroy jumpers to be pressed. Tonight

Lou went to chorus practice at the church; Donna went also. She and Br. Overlade used the mimeograph machine to make 200 copies of Christmas carols for the program. Rex got me out of bed at 11:30, to pay \$65.00. He got his back paycheck. Florence came for Elaine this afternoon. The three girls had a grand time shopping in the 15¢ Store near here. Donna let Janet, Joan, and Elaine go to the little store near us and do some Christmas shopping on their own. They had a grand time and came home and wrapped all the gifts, more fun!

December 21, Tuesday

I'm so glad Rex got his back paycheck before Christmas. He got me out of bed to pay the \$65.00 they had borrowed from us. He is so anxious to be out of debt. We helped them a little on their doctor bill for little Mary. We both told him to forget the loan, but he wouldn't, which is very fine of him. I'm so happy for them, they can start the New Year out of debt and have a nice Christmas too. Rex brought us a one-pound box of White House Chocolates for the interest, he said. I made him take the money for them. Daddy and I talked about it after they left last night. We want to buy them something nice with \$25.00 of the money, a month's rent that they couldn't pay back a while. Rex wouldn't have the money back, fine lad. I had to take time out this morning to study for my talk in church next Sunday

night. What a busy time for it, oh, oh! We were all happy to see the sun after about four days of rain and clouds. I hung my clothes, which were in the bathtub, out over the garage lines. I then went over and hung Donna's washing out on their lines. Donna went to Pasadena to do some Christmas shopping. I stayed with the children, gave them lunch and all three took naps after, so that Janet and Joan could go to the Christmas party at church. Loyce took care of baby Mary tonight while we went to party. We had a nice program. The choir sang, elder's chorus sang, Beth J. and Helen Stay gave readings, Ruby Nelson whistled and played the piano, Br. Gibby gave a skit of animals sounds, Br. Brinton did works of magic. We all sang Christmas songs. Santa came (Br. Reiche) and brought the children a bag of candy. Relief Society sold chili beans, cake and pie, and hot chocolate. I helped serve the pie and cake. Lou dished up chili with Sr. Treu. Ruby Nelson read some poetry her sweetheart had written to her. He is blind, also. It was lovely poetry; both are fine young folks. She is getting an engagement ring for Christmas.

December 22, Wednesday

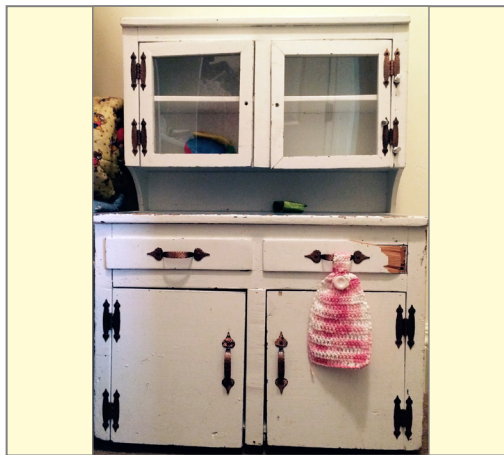
Annie was going uptown with me to look at coats, but she is sick, the flu, I guess. Donna and I took the car out to do a little shopping and mail Lou's gas card back to Lockheed. We left Janet and Joan home, took baby Mary. I got out at the top of the hill; Donna came down with Mary. I looked in several of the big stores at coats and furs. The prices were awful. I'd almost given up when I found what I wanted in Zukor's. A lovely blue gray coat and blue fox fur collar. The coat was \$27.95, the fur collar, \$39.95 and luxury tax of \$4.00. They came to \$73.60. I met Lou at 4:30 after work. He liked the outfit and bought it for my Christmas gift. I love it! I had the money but wanted him to see it first.

I bought two nice rayon and wool blankets with wide satin bindings at the Fifth Street Store.

Beverly took her relief and went with me, so I could get her discount. We are giving the blankets to Rex and Donna for Christmas and some new blinds, also the curtains and drapes, giving back a little of the money Rex paid on the rent he owed. Of course it didn't all come out of the \$25.00. The curtains and drapes cost almost that. Lou and I ate dinner in Schaber's cafeteria, very nice, too. We bought him a pretty blue gray hat, a shirt, tie and suspenders. Lou felt miserable on the way home. He was coming down with the flu, by night he was sick. I doctored him; he went to bed early, took a chill in the night.

December 23, Thursday

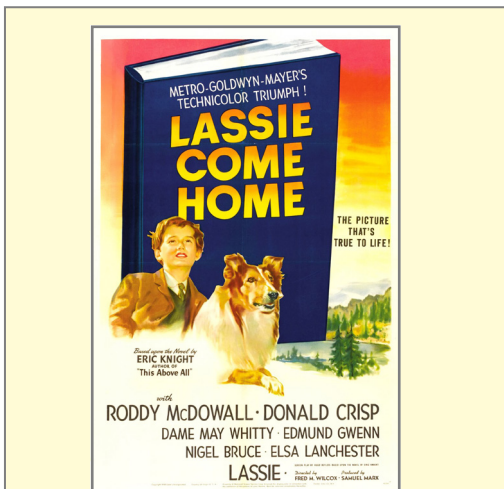
I was going out to visit Mrs. Coupe and Mrs. LaMar with Sr. Spencer and Elder Nelson, but Lou felt so bad tonight that I didn't go. They went alone. We went down on the Avenue today. Donna drove. Lou was sick in bed all day. We did some shopping; I stayed downtown to buy some shoes. Donna hurried back because she left the children home alone. I bought some pretty black suede shoes. \$6.95. I walked all over the Highland stores trying to buy some pretty sheer hosiery for Donna, got her two pair at Hall's store, but they are not as sheer as I'd like for a gift. I finished the handwork on little blouses, sewed buttons on jumpers and blouses. Pollyanna took her car full of our neighborhood kiddies to the Highland Theater. They saw, "Lassie Comes Home," Janet and Joan went with them.



This hutch was built by Louis Renshaw for his great granddaughter Janet Gardner. Brian and Keri Tibbets have it now. Brian plans to restore it. It is similar to the hutch Lou built for Janet and Joan in 1943.



Joan and Janet wearing the jumpers and blouses that Elvie and Annie made for them.



December 24, Friday

Lou felt better this morning, but still weak and has a bad cold. I'm glad his chest feels better. Donna and I went to the poultry market this morning. We thought we'd buy a turkey or two chickens, but the crowd was so large and the place smelled so bad, we lost our appetite for fowl. I wonder if that is where the meaning of foul came from? Sure smells good when cooking, and tastes delicious, ha ha! Well, anyway, we ended up at Better Food Market. We bought a leg of lamb, \$3.00 and a beef rolled roast, meat for Christmas and Sunday. We are both happy we won't have the mess of dressing Mr. Turkey. Rex put the last coat of enamel on little cupboard before going to work this morning. Lou put the

glass in the doors this afternoon. The enamel is quick drying. It was a lovely sunny day. We have had the little furniture up in Mr. Allen's workshop where Lou made the cupboard and benches. They are darling. I helped play Santa tonight with Donna and Rex. He put the cute little colored transfers on the furniture after the children were asleep. Oh, they do look sweet on the white table, cupboard, and little benches: little Spanish peasants, flowers, and animals. We were all tired tonight, busy day. Donna made three pumpkin pies and two mince. I baked them in my oven. Lou put the new window shades up for Donna. The two blankets came; I took them over with other gifts. Donna, the children and I opened our gifts from each other this evening. Lou was sick at home, Rex at work.

December 25, Saturday— Christmas Day

My darling gave me a very lovely coat, blue gray, and a blue fox fur to wear with it, also pretty black suede shoes. Rex gave Donna a beautiful gold locket and chain, new shoes and purse. I gave Lou a hat, ties, shirt, house slippers, wool sweater, and suspenders. Mother R. sent each house a very lovely chenille bathroom set, one in rose, the other in blue. We took the rose one. Janet and Joan loved the blue one, the rose was choice of grown ups, I think. What a grand day for our children. They were so happy with the furniture and toys. It was a lovely day; we ate dinner here. Was sorry Rex had to go to

work this afternoon and sorry Louis wasn't well enough to go calling with us. Annie was sick, also. Beverly and Dale came to see us tonight. Donna took me and the children to Anderson's, Clayton's, and Wayne and Marty's, and then up to Florence Oates where we saw Ruth and two babies. She arrived today at 5 p.m. We ate turkey, rolls, and ice cream there. Sue, Al, and Shirley called on us today. We insisted on them eating with us. It made us all so happy to have them. Claytons ate with Andersens. We all had a grand Christmas, if only our boys were back from this awful war. Marshes ate at Oateses'. It was a very happy day for me. Donna and Rex gave me a beautiful sheer white blouse. It is just what I have wanted for a long time. They gave Lou a lovely wine colored sport shirt, and the children gave us a box of chocolates. Lou tried to call his mother at Phoenix but couldn't get her. He wanted to wish her a Merry Christmas.

December 26, Sunday

Janet and Joan were so pleased with the little furniture Grampa made for them, cupboard and benches. Rex painted them and their little table. He put colorful transfers on each; they were surely darling. The children had tea parties all day yesterday with new dishes and dolls and etcetera, also a few today. They took turns coming out yesterday morning to look at what Santa had left. Rex and Donna were hiding in the bedroom watching. Joan came first, looked at the cupboard and said to herself, "Oh boy!" Janet stayed by baby Mary's bed so she wouldn't cry. Then she took her turn. She just "looked" like Donna used to do, not a word, and then went back and brought little Mary out to see her things. Then Rex and Donna laughed and let them know they were watching. The children had been whispering so as not to wake them. It was too early for them to get up, they thought, because it was so dark out. It was 7:30 wartime, really 6:30 sun time. I went on the streetcar to my missionary class. Sr. Marsh gave an interesting lesson. Ruth Deal had both babies to church. Florence kept the tiny baby at her house. Donna took her children to Burbank this afternoon to see Elaine and children. Lou and I rode to church with Charlie and Lorene. Beth J. gave a grand reading in church. I gave a short talk on "Light of the Gospel of Jesus Christ." Br. Haddock gave a very fine talk; he is always so interesting. Donna brought little Ann back with them. Another happy day, I love the Sabbath day. I wore my pretty new blouse tonight, and new coat dress today.



*Ray Haddock speaker in church
December 26 and father-in-law to
niece Bette Hoglund Haddock.*

December 27, Monday

Janet went to school, Joan and Ann walked to top of the hill with her. Donna and I washed. Rex took the day off. He and Donna went uptown to dinner and a show this evening. I stayed with the children. Donna went to Ross Loos clinic to see a doctor about her cough. He gave her a cough syrup and made three appointments for her to take a heat treatment. I cooked dinner at Donna's. Lou ate with me and the children.

December 28, Tuesday

Janet had a sick stomach this morning, so she couldn't go to school, too much rich food, candy, and etcetera, I guess. She stayed in bed all day. Ann [Vandergriff] and Joan played in Janet's room part of the day. They all had to stay in the house because of the rain. I did my ironing in Donna's while she went to Highland Park to pay some bills and shop. Lou got a letter from Mother R., airmail. She had sent \$50.00 to help pay for the car accident repair job. I'd like to have sent it back; we don't need it, bless her heart. She is too generous, but I had nothing to do with it. Lou answered her letter. He tried to talk to her on the phone on Christmas Day but she wasn't at Lillian's when the call went through. Maybe she thought he needed money, but it was just a boy desiring to hear his mother's voice. Christmas time draws us to the loved ones. I am sorry he didn't get his call through to her. It rained so hard Donna kept Joan home from school, too.

December 29, Wednesday

Janet is better today, but in bed. I wrote a letter to Mother R. thanking her for the lovely gifts. I also answered Ray Clayton's letter to Brazil. Donna took Ann to P.E. station to meet Aunt Sue, who took her home. Rex met them there. Donna had her first heat treatment for chest cold. She tried to find Daddy's car in county parking lot, but was looking on Spring Street instead of North Broadway where the lot is. The work office is on Spring Street, we didn't know. Donna was going to ride home with Lou, but had to take crowded streetcar and stand up all the way. Lou had a window glass repair job to do for a lady who lives in one of Mr. Alstadt's houses after work. He took care of it before coming home. We all went to the officers and teachers Christmas party tonight. We enjoyed the good buffet dinner, lots of goodies. Choir took charge of hot chocolate. I helped Nellie Imsen with milk and sugar. Mutual took charge of cakes, Primary and Relief Society the hot dishes and rolls. I believe Mutual had salads, too, but the dinner was swell. We enjoyed a little program after. Lou conducted program and singing; Donna played the piano while Santa (Paul Bailey) passed gifts. We all took a gift. I got a cute flower vase, Lou got stationary, Rex a glass bowl with candy in and Donna a toy, I think.

December 30, Thursday

Rain again today. Pollyanna took Janet and Sanny to school in her car. Too bad the weather is so wet while Ruth and her two babies are visiting Marshes. They can't get out or get baby's clothes dry. We received another letter to Señor Louis Renshaw from Spain. I wish I could locate Mr. Renshaw. The last time we received his mail was May 1937. I found him and he wrote a nice thank you letter to us for sending it

to him. But he has moved. I tried all morning to locate him. Lou opened his other letter because he naturally thought it was for him, the same name and address. This time we know better, I wish I could locate him again. I wrote a letter to Ralph Keller this afternoon; he is somewhere in Africa. We left Janet home with Mary this afternoon; baby was asleep. Joan went with us to do our shopping. Donna drove our car. She went in doctor Ziller's to get my heart pills. I stayed out in the car with Joan. I wanted Donna to meet my doctor and her to see Donna, both nice people, ha, ha! I have felt so much better since taking the treatments from Dr. Ziller.

December 31, Friday

Donna went to town this morning for another heat treatment for her chest cold or cough. This is the second treatment and the cough is better. I brought Mary over here. She sat in her highchair while I did my vacuuming. Pollyanna kept her while I went up for Joan at school. Janet and Joan went at 8 a.m. so teachers could have the afternoon off. Sanny Moyers is sick in bed with the flu. Donna took me in our car to Kresse's Funeral parlor at 1 p.m. The missionaries conducted a funeral for Mr. Wolf. His wife passed away after having a baby. She was an investigator and was going to be baptized into the church after she got over her confinement. It was so very sad. She leaves six little children. Mr. Wolf asked the missionaries to take charge. Both President Ashmore and President Taylor spoke. Elder E. Jones prayed. Alta Thompson sang, "Oh, My Father." I didn't know the woman, but we missionaries all went to the funeral. Sr. Marsh is broken up because her brother Sam [*Samuel Green*] left his wife [*Vivian Vilate Mc Murray*] and family [*Sam and Vivian had seven children*] for another

woman [*Virginia May Mains*]. She surely feels badly about it. [*Sam and Virginia were married on December 27, 1943.*] Al and Sue brought Mickey and her husband, Vonnie, over to see us today. He is a nice looking boy and a fine fellow, too. They are going back out to Oxnard tomorrow. Donna and Rex spent the old year out and the new year in at Florence Oates's with other young folks. Lou and I went to the Park Theater. We ate when we got home, 12:30 a.m.

Well, little 1943 Diary, you are finished up. Oh, such a lot has happened in your twelve months! The war is causing most of the changes. Our young men are nearly all gone to fight or train for it, many of them getting married first. Some old friends have passed away. We have to pay ration points for shoes, gasoline, and many of our foods. No more pleasure riding because of gas shortages. Many things we could buy in 1942 are "off the market" now. Still we here in the "Land of Promise" are so fortunate compared with the poor folks in Europe. I feel we have been blessed such a lot, my family and me. We've paid our little home off and Lou has made so many improvements on the place, too. Yes, we do surely have a lot to be thankful for. And so we go into a "New Year" with high hopes and thanksgiving to God for the blessings of 1943.

Thou hast given so much to me,
Give one thing more, a grateful heart,
Not thankful when it pleaseth me,
As if thy blessings had spare days,
But such a heart whose pulse may be
Thy Praise.

