

Elvie Renshaw's
1946 Diary

Cast of Characters in Elvie's 1946 Diary

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

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

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** they have a son named **Lynn**. **Raymond** married to **Miriam Jensen**.

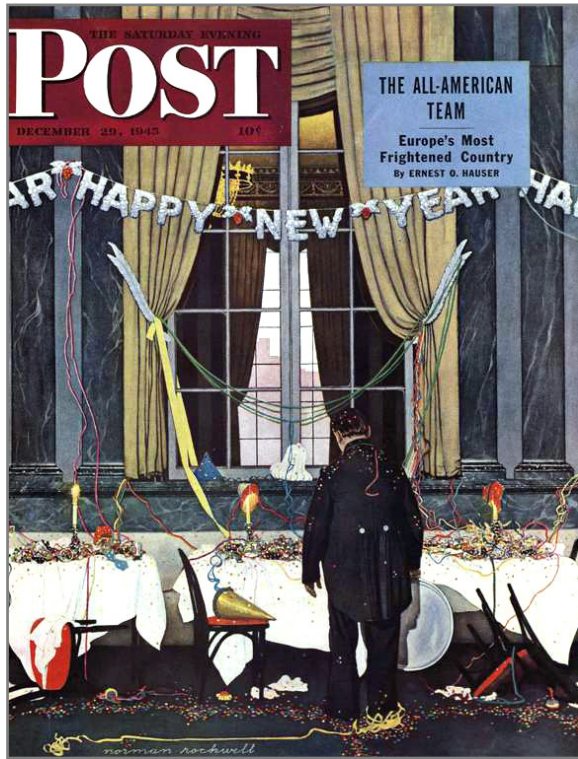
Sue: a sister living in Burbank, California; married to **Al Hogle**. Their children are **Elaine**, **Bette**, and **Shirley**. **Ernie Vandergrift** married to **Elaine Hogle**, children **Ann**, **Carol Sue** and **Michael**. **Ray Haddock** married to **Bette Hogle** and a son **Jerry**.

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 Hogle** (**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 their daughters are **Kay** and **Barbara**.



Saturday Evening Post Happy New Year cover for 1946.
Published on December 29, 1945. Ten cents an issue.

January 1, Tuesday—"Happy New Year"

It's a brand new year, brand new diary book, and bright new hopes for Peace on Earth in 1946, with thanksgiving to God for His many blessings in 1945. We had a nice visit with Ralph and Winnie at breakfast; the rest of the family was in bed. Stan heard us leaving at 8:40 a.m., he got up to say goodbye. It was foggy and damp when we started out, but we soon ran into sunshine. We picked up a soldier boy and carried him to Salinas. The drive was lovely, so pretty with green hills, blue skies, and etcetera. We stopped in Paso Robles, at 12:30, ate ham and eggs. We were hungry and it tasted good. We filled up with gas, and then got on our way again. We came home the coast route; it is even prettier than the inland route that we went up Sunday. I surely have enjoyed both trips. I am thinking of my Donna and girls and hoping they were able to see the Rose Parade, but afraid not, with no one to stay with Mary and baby Johnny. Sorry I couldn't be home for that. We couldn't see much of the ocean because of the dense fog. It looked like the land and sky met very near to us. It was interesting to drive in and out of the fog; sometimes sunshine, and then cold damp fog. Lou and I enjoyed the ham sandwich I brought from the restaurant. The fog was dense all through Santa Barbara and Ventura, miles and miles of it. I was awake good



Bixby Bridge on Highway 101. Wonder if this was fogged over or the clear on January 1, 1946?

then, what a nervous strain! I was surely glad to drive into the clear. We called in to wish Sue and Al a Happy New Year, but they were in Highland Park and Pasadena to see the Rose floats; they had Ann and Carol Sue. We stopped in Elaine's for a minute. We arrived home at 6:45 p.m., ate a bite, and then went over to see Donna and children. The baby has a cold. Donna and girls couldn't go to parade, sorry. Br. Imsen came to see Lou. We surely enjoyed our visit with Ralph and family and lovely children.

January 2, Wednesday

I enjoyed a good night's rest in our good bed. I went over to Donna's to see how baby Johnny was feeling. Glad to find him feeling better. His cough is still aggravating him. I did a little hand washing and put the Christmas things away, cleaned up the after Christmas mess, and then took a nap. Lou went to Dr. Goldberg after work this evening to tell him his new glasses are not right for him. The doctor agreed and put his old lens back in the frames. He will have the new lens ready Saturday. Rex and Donna went to the Highland Theater tonight. Lou and I stayed with the children. The baby is so good, the happy little soul, he has a cold, too. I came home to put my hair up in pin curls. Lou came when Rex and Donna came at 10:45. Mary Jorgensen called up to talk to Lou about fixing Ernie's little house up for her and Vernon. Lou told them to find a little house and he'd buy it and let them rent it. Vernon came over to talk to Lou about it. They are going to look around. The housing condition is awful. No houses for rent; and the ones for sale are priced so darn high, you can't touch them.

January 3, Thursday

Idell Nordstrum called me on the phone this morning and invited us to a missionary party she is giving at her home on Saturday night, in honor of the four missionaries who are being released. The four are Florence Marsh, Ernest Wankier, President L. Jorgensen, and Sr. Olmstead. Little Johnny feels better; his fever is gone. He still is coughing. He has been so good even while miserable with a cold. When Lou came at 4:45 he took Donna and me to Si's Market, also to Boy's Market. We had Joan and Mary along; they stayed in the car with Grampa. Donna made a fruit salad to take to Beth's tonight. I took olives and potato chips. We had a "potluck" dinner at Beth and Dick's home in honor of Gordon [Gordon Rich Strong, brother to Beth] and Ethel [Ethel Francis Carlson Strong] who are visiting here from Salt Lake City. We ate at 7:30; we surely did enjoy the dinner. There were several hot casserole dishes, which were delicious, several salads, olives, pickles, and potato chips, and some nice cakes. We played some good games, I laughed until my face ached. Lou had to go to his choir rehearsal after

eating. He came back after it was over. Gordon and Ethel look fine. It was nice seeing them again; both are good sports. She is surely cute; she gave us a demonstration of an opera singer, ha ha! Loyce D. stayed with the children. Rex went home early to let her go home, Donna came home with us. We really had fun tonight. Sue, Elaine, Bette, and Ernie came to the party along with Lorene, Charlie, Ray, Miriam, Bill, Annie, and Dale. Beth's Aunt Ethel and her cousin, Prepa and husband were also there.

January 4, Friday

Today is the birthday of my nephew, Glen Andersen. I hope he got my greeting card okay. It was a lovely sunny morning, clouded up this afternoon. Donna is coming down with a cold, she felt tired and miserable. I brought Mary over here while Donna and baby slept an hour or so. I kept her here until Donna came for her this afternoon. I darned sox this morning while Mary was here. She had to darn, too, cute. She sewed one all up in a knot. [*Mary's first try at hand sewing. Since that day Mary has made well over a hundred quilts.*] Janet and Joan went up to Beth's on the streetcar for music lessons. Donna went up after them this evening in Daddy's car. She brought baby Johnny over here this evening while she did her dishes. Lou and I enjoyed playing with him, he is adorable, such a smiler! I called Florence Marsh, John answered, he said Florence was sick with the flu. The doctor was there giving her an adjustment. I'm surely sorry she's ill again; she just got over the flu, now this set back. Too bad she can't go to her missionary party in her honor tomorrow night. I called to tell her we'd take them in our car.

January 5, Saturday

I spent most of this day fixing Lou's gray suit. He had outgrown it. I made the sleeves longer and the pants larger in the waist. I pressed it. Lou was pleased with the job. Tonight was the missionary party. Florence called to say she felt so much better she was going to have Lewie bring her up and she'd go with us. I was surprised and pleased. We had a real nice time, games and etcetera. Idell served ice cream, pie, and cheese and crackers, delicious. President Jack Thomson gave each of the four released missionaries a nice book. We all signed our names. We arrived home about twelve o'clock. Blanche [*Blanche Mae Strong*] Hoglund is very ill.

January 6, Sunday

Lou drove me and Donna's three girls to Sunday School this morning. He came back to Donna's

and planted the Cana bulbs. He worked in her yard all day. We had a very lovely Sunday School and fast meeting. We elected new officers for our Sunday School class. Bessie Hansen, president, Sr. Burnett, vice president, and Alice S., secretary. Florence Marsh was the president for the past two years. Donna did a washing this morning, baby's clothes. Dorothy, Donna's new neighbor, visited us at Donna's this afternoon. She has been over several times to Donna's, nice girl. She has a baby girl, is separated from her husband, and lives with parents next door, the Baxter's who bought home from Leo Pierce. Lou and I took Janet and Joan to church tonight; the girls took dolls. We had a splendid speaker, Peter Clayton. Ed Robinson sang two lovely numbers. We took Marshes and Sr. Christensen home. We went in Marshes' and enjoyed a very nice lunch. The little girls were hungry and made the best of it, bless 'em. They each played the piano for us.

January 7, Monday

It was very bright and sunny this morning; the sky was such a beautiful blue. Donna and I did our washing together. After lunch I climbed up the hill and went to the bank to deposit some money for Lou. It's the first



Florence Marsh's release certificate. On January 5th a party was held to honor the outgoing missionaries, however Florence had the flu and was unable to attend.

time I've been up the hill on my own power for many weeks. My heart acted very well. I took my time, had two slight pains in heart was all. I went to Better Foods Market while up there, no butter or oleomargarine anywhere. I went down to Highland Park and bought a few items and some candy for my darlings from the Health Store. I called to see how Blanche was; I was surprised when Hattie [Blanche's sister, Harriet Eliza Strong] answered. She arrived at three o'clock this morning by airplane. Blanche is a very sick girl; she has a blood clot in her lungs. She was operated on for stomach ulcers about ten days ago. She is under the oxygen now. The doctor says she is holding her own; she is in the hospital. I'm so sorry for her and the family. It was grand hearing Hattie's voice again. I tried out Lou's new pen, back to my own, I like it better. Lou and I went to the Park Theater to see "Kiss and Tell." It was a cute picture. I talked to Martha Fowler today; she isn't well.

January 8, Tuesday

I would like to have gone to my teachers meeting at 9:30 this morning, but I was a little afraid to climb the hill as I've felt a few slight pains in my heart region this morning and yesterday. Donna took the baby to the clinic this morning. He weighs 19 pounds and is five months old. Irene [Mary Irene Hoggan] called, she said Blanche was still holding her own. The doctor says she has a wonderful will to live. I talked to Martha Fowler; she is ill and blue, poor dear. I called her on the phone. Rex took the day off. He took Janet to a rehearsal at Mrs. Mote's home. She and another little girl are singing a duet in the PTA meeting next Thursday. I did my ironing this afternoon. Tonight Lou and I visited with Donna and baby Johnny. The children were in bed. The baby has his first tooth; he is such a cute little happy darling. Rex went to Mutual; he is president of the Young Men's Mutual. Roland Renshaw came in this afternoon for a short visit. He is on his way to Texas with twenty men in his charge; they are Navy boys going to Texas for schooling. Roland is an officer. He hopes to call on Mother and the folks in Phoenix on his way back. It is a few miles off his route.

January 9, Wednesday

It was another lovely sunny day. I spent most of this day writing letters and cards. I wrote to Mother Renshaw, sent her money to buy me some more Olefin, ay-Tol-vitamin tablets. She sent me some three months ago. I can't buy them here. I wrote to Dad, Violet, Yvonne, Winnie, Frances



Helman, and Gerry Strong. Gerry sent us the Christmas news from Salt Lake. We surely did enjoy reading it and looking at the pictures of towns in dear old Utah. It turns cold when the sun goes down; the wool blankets feel good these nights. Lou and I enjoyed the radio and newspaper tonight; we also went over to play with baby Johnny. He is such a darling, so happy, laughs out loud now. Rex went to a Mutual meeting. Little Mary spent most of her day with me; she ate lunch and dinner here. I put Janet's hair up in the rubber curlers tonight. She is singing a duet, with a little girl in the PTA meeting at school tomorrow.

January 10, Thursday

Janet came over this morning to have her curls brushed and curled. Donna went up to school to hear her sing, she and a little girl from her room sang a duet, "The Wedding of the Chocolate Soldier." Donna stayed for the PTA meeting, of course. I stayed over with little Mary and baby Johnny; both of them took naps. I called Hattie up this evening; she said there was a slight improvement in Blanche's condition. The school principal asked the little girls to sing their duet again tomorrow for the school children. Donna will play for them, as Mrs. Mote can't be there. Donna and Lou went to choir practice tonight. I stayed with the children. Rex got home a few minutes before Donna came. I came home just as Lou drove up. Lou was real pleased with his rehearsal tonight; there was a large attendance. Annie and Bill visited for a while with me tonight at Donna's; they'd been to Lorene's. Beverly sent me some more tissues, sweet child. I let Donna have the tissues; she needed them for the children's colds. I have a few left from my last box. We've had a lot of wind today.

January 11, Friday

It was cold and clear all day, with a bright blue sky, but a cold strong wind most all day. I spent about two hours mending Donna's blue maternity dress, she is loaning it to our neighbor, Mrs. Leffler, who is expecting a blessed event next summer. I pressed the dress. The dress is in a good condition, but the seams were all pulled out which took time. Donna took two dresses to Mrs. L. this afternoon. Rex stayed home from work today; he had an appointment with the dentist. He started to build himself a chicken coop. Donna went up to school twice this afternoon, to play for Janet and the other little girl to sing in the program. Rex took Mary to town with him to get his paycheck, also to the dentist. The girls, Janet and Joan, went to Beth's for

their music lessons on the streetcar. Rex called for them after the lessons. Tonight Skipper Steimle came to our ward to conduct dancing. He was invited to dinner at Oateses' first. He is the owner of Pine View Lodge, up in the mountains. Skipper has a younger brother, Wayne; he and his wife live in Garvanza Ward. Mrs. Steimle and the children came with Skipper, two of the children slept at Florence's. Rex took Janet and Joan up to Florence's to see Skipper. They think he is wonderful; they've spent the past two summers, (a week or two) up in his cabins. He is a great entertainer; I enjoyed watching the dancing. I got up to dance with Dave S., but had to sit down again, because of weakness. Loyce D. stayed with Donna's children, we took John and Florence home from the dance. A strong cold wind all day, lots of damage done in our city and Burbank and Glendale.



Leonard "Skipper" Steimle

all coming to. I did Donna's dishes while she was at the store, the baby slept all the while. Tonight Lou and I went to the Park Theater, got home at 9:30; he walked up to the Rite Spot for a hamburger sandwich. I warmed up some of my good old wheat and brown rice; it surely is good. We ate early today; we were hungry after the show. Both of the pictures were good.

January 13, Sunday

Grant Carlson called last night; he wanted Lou to take care of the singing in Sunday School. We took Janet and Joan to Sunday School. Mary had a cold on her chest so she didn't go. We had a nice Sunday School with extra large attendance; they had to bring in more chairs. Bishop Gunn and his wife and small son came to Sunday School, it was good to see them again. I spoke to a young couple who just moved into our ward from Glendale East, nice folks with a baby girl.

Their name is Christenson.

We brought the girls home and then took ourselves up to the Rite Spot for a good dinner, it always tastes good there. Glen took colored movies of Donna's family and us this afternoon. Donna and Glen bought the roll of film between them; he

used his half on the rose parade in Pasadena on New Year's Day. At

January 12, Saturday

It's another sunny cold morning, so pretty with clear blue skies. I brushed Janet's and Joan's ringlets into nice long curls, they look so pretty with their hair in ringlets. They went to Primary on the streetcar. I stayed with baby Johnny while Donna and Mary went up to the market. She went early to see if she could get any butter or Oleo, but no luck. We are suffering more now from food shortage



Hattie and Blanche in younger years.

then when the war was on. The many strikes in our country are holding up production now. Oh, our world is in an awful mess. It's a wonder the Lord doesn't wipe us all off the map. If we could only love one another, as our beloved Savior taught, this would surely be a grand place to live, if men would only try as hard to help one another as they do to take away from each other! I wonder what it's

3 p.m., we left to go down to see Hattie at Blanche's house. We took Annie and Bill with us. Hattie looks fine, it was good to see her again. Jerry (Loretta) was there, also. We had a nice visit with them. They were going to Helen's for dinner at 5 p.m. We had to get back in time for church. We had a nice meeting; Sr. Hardy and her counselors and secretary were all released. Sister Marsh was voted in as the new president, with Bessie Hansen as first counselor and secretary Idell Nordstrom. Second counselor has not been chosen yet. Edna Olney and her counselors were released from Primary, Viola Niles was put in as president, same counselors installed. Sue, Elaine, and Bette came to our church tonight, Bette drove.



"If we could only love one another, as our beloved Savior taught, this would surely be a grand place to live..."

January 14, Monday

I helped Donna a little with her washing; we did a few pieces of mine also. I'll have a washday later this week. I received a nice letter from Mother Renshaw this morning, and the vitamins came in the afternoon mail. I was surprised they arrived so soon, bless her; she goes into action right now. The letter came airmail. The Mutual is having a convention. Prof. W. O. Robinson and Prof. Spencer Cornwall we're here from Salt Lake. Louis went over to church tonight to a music class. He is going again tomorrow night to Prof. Cornwall's music class. Prof. Robinson has his dancing classes. All the wards of our stake and Pasadena Stake were in attendance. I wrote to mother thanking her, and then I went over to Donna's to see the baby. Oh, he is a darling, so good and all smiles, he makes lots of noises trying to talk. He has two tiny teeth on his lower jaw. The other children were in bed. My little Mary so sweet, asleep in her little youth bed, dear little curly head. Baby Johnny is doing okay. He weighs 19 pounds and has two teeth at five months.

January 15, Tuesday

Donna took her daddy to work this morning. Mary and Joan rode over with her. We needed the car today, she took me to Relief Society, she came to the luncheon later, brought Mary and baby. It was the first meeting for our new presidency. They'll do okay. Florence Marsh asked for Sr. Hardy to conduct for her today. Idell took over Annie's job. It surely seems strange to have Annie sitting in the audience after being our secretary for eighteen years. I opened the meeting with prayer. I helped quilt until we ate lunch. Mary Jorgensen had her baby out to our luncheon; he is such a cutie. Donna and I came home to feed Johnny after our lunch. We left him asleep in Joan's care while we went to Highland Park to buy shower and wedding gift for Jean Ross. We bought them at Prater's Gift Shop. Louis and Donna went to the music class tonight in Garvanza Ward. Prof. Spencer Cornwall conducted. Beth Johnson played the piano for him, both nights. The convention started last night. Our stake and Pasadena Stake were invited to this convention. Donna and Lou think he is a wonderful conductor. He is the conductor of our famous Tabernacle Choir. Elaine's little Sharon has scarlet fever, so sorry to learn that.



J. Spencer Cornwall

Joseph Spencer Cornwall (February 23, 1888 – February 26, 1983) was a conductor of the Mormon Tabernacle Choir in the mid-20th century.

Cornwall was born at Mill Creek, Utah Territory.

Cornwall was the conductor of the Mormon Tabernacle Choir from 1935 to 1957. Under his leadership the choir made some of its first trips outside of the United States. Probably the most noted of these was when it performed at the dedication of the Swiss Temple.

Cornwall was also a writer. He wrote "The Story of Our Mormon Hymns," as well as a centennial history of the Mormon Tabernacle Choir, *A Century of Singing* published by Deseret Book in 1958.

Among his early music instructors was George Careless.

As choir director Cornwall tried to raise the level of quality in the choir.

Cornwall composed the music to John Jaques's hymn "Softly Beams the Sacred Dawning," which is hymn #56 in the 1985 LDS Church hymnal. —*Wikipedia*

January 16, Wednesday

I had several rather distressing pains in my heart this morning; I wonder what it means? They have not been so severe before. I sent a "get well" card to Blanche and one to Sr. Helen Lewis this morning. They are both sick in hospitals. Rex stayed home today to finish building his chicken coop, he went to town for some wire, something went wrong with his car, and he had to take it to Lyman's garage to be fixed. He couldn't get that chicken coop finished. Ernie Oates let Rex use an old Ford of his until his car is repaired. I rested on my couch this afternoon, so I could go out this evening. It was the Gleaner shower for Jean Ross in the Gleaner room at church. We had a real nice time; there was a large crowd out, everyone loves Jean. She got so many lovely gifts. Lou stayed with the children. Rex went to a Mutual meeting in Burbank, I think. We drove to the shower in our car, picked up Florence Marsh at York Junction and then took her home after the shower. I ate a small part of my ice cream and cake. Florence and Donna helped me eat it. It was delicious. Jean is being married Friday evening.

January 17, Thursday

I had a slight attack of asthma this morning after Lou left. He cooked waffles for his breakfast. He called Donna over to eat one. While hers was cooking the waffle iron burned out. We heard a little sputter and saw some sparks. I hope it can be fixed; it is Donna's iron. Her waffle cooked swell, anyway. I never eat them. I used the asthma spray and got relief, but had a slight attack with my heart, just pounding, no pain this time. I sat in my big chair and rested for half an hour, and then I was okay. When I had put my house in order, I went over to Donna's to see baby Johnny. Little Mary was here while I rested. We looked at a book; she was on my lap. We went to her house after I felt better. I watched the baby have his bath; he surely loves it. Our baby is growing up so fast; he weighs almost 20 pounds. He loves to play, laughs out loud, scolds when we do, and will shake his head like we do, if he's in the mood to do so. Louis went to his choir rehearsal tonight, I went to bed early I'm coming down with a cold in my head. It was so cold when they'd open the door last night at the shower, which they did every few minutes. I sat by the kitchen door while they were fixing the refreshments, no heat on in the kitchen. I caught said cold.

January 18, Friday

I felt rather miserable all day with a head cold. I managed to do the vacuuming and dusting this morning. I rested on the couch all afternoon. Janet and Joan went up to Beth's on the streetcar for their piano lessons after school. Rex called for them this evening in our car, his car is in Lyman's garage being repaired. Jean Ross was married to Alfred Aleman at 7 p.m. tonight in her home on Hub Street. Bishop Ernie Oates performed the marriage ceremony. Donna played the wedding march and also played for Ed Robinson to sing a few solos. Lou stayed with the children until Donna got home at 8:30. I couldn't go because of this nasty cold. Donna took our gift over, a Fostoria cake dish. Jean gave Donna a lovely flower pin and earrings for playing, a box of hankies to Ed. I went to bed early, feeling miserable. Uncle John Strong died today in Salt Lake. [John Albert Strong's death certificate states he died from heart failure. He was 82 years old.]

January 19, Saturday

I didn't get up to help Lou this morning. I was suffering with a cold. My ears, nose, eyes, and upper jaw, all ached, really miserable. I got up twice this morning to doctor myself; I felt better this afternoon. Lou came home from Gordon's job about 3 p.m.; he ate some rice and milk. I cooked some wheat, baked beans and cooked some carrots this afternoon. I let them cook while I rested in bed. Donna's kitchen sink sprung a leak; Lou and Rex worked on it this afternoon. This evening we went to look at two houses for sale, Lou still reads all the ads in our local paper. It's not the time to buy, it seems, and people are asking two or three times what the homes are worth. Maybe he will find a good buy if he keeps looking, eh? Lou did our shopping at Si's Market. I went to bed early still feeling miserable. My little Mary was in and out several times today; she doesn't like "Bramma" to stay in bed in the daytime. "Bramma" isn't too happy about the idea, either.

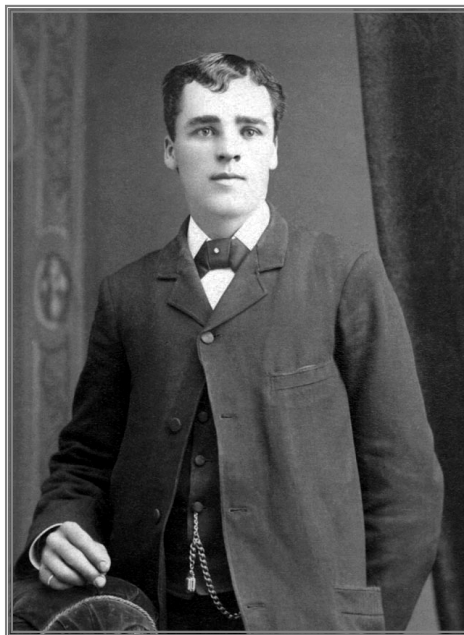
January 20, Sunday

I rested better last night, felt much better today. Rex stayed home from work. He took his family to Sunday School, even baby Johnny. Rex took Lou over to Alstadt's this morning and then used the car to go to Sunday School. He brought his mother up; she came over to see me before going to Sunday School with them. I cooked the lamb roast and some vegetables. Rex and Donna ate dinner with us. Janet and Mary went to Marshes' to dinner; they also took Florence Irene and Elaine Oates down to eat. Joan went up to eat dinner with Diane Oates. It was strange having Rex and

Donna to dinner without the children. We did enjoy the quiet, bless their hearts, anyway. Rex and Donna did our dishes and then he took Donna for a ride, they took the baby along. Lou and I rested. Oh, Lou went up to do a little work for Ernie Oates after dinner. He didn't have much time to rest before getting ready for church. Rex got his car from Lyman's garage while Sunday School was in session; it was a \$55.00 repair job. He thought it would be about \$25.00. Rex and Donna and baby drove out to see Lucille Pack in new home in Ontario. Lloyd was at conference. Rex took his folks to church tonight, also Janet and Joan. Donna and two little ones stayed home. I was sorry to miss the meeting. President Steed was our speaker.



Fostoria Cake Dish



John Albert Strong, Elvie's mother's brother.



John in later years.

January 21, Monday

I took my washing over to do at Donna's this morning. She wouldn't let me do much of anything. I did up her dishes and fed the baby and tried to keep Mary and baby entertained. I feel a lot better today. I had a few heart pains or aches, not bad. Donna walked up to the bank to cash in two of their bonds to pay for car repair job. She did some shopping on the Avenue, also. Mary went with Donna. I stayed with the baby, brought most of the clothes in from the lines. It was a beautiful sunny day. I called Hattie up at Blanche's and was delighted to learn that Blanche is home from the hospital and is doing so well. She had us all scared a few weeks ago, a close call. Lou received a birthday gift from his mother this afternoon. It was a pretty card and a lovely tan silk scarf. Tonight the girls practiced their chorus songs at Donna's house. I rested in my nice chair and enjoyed the radio. Rex worked with his dad and Lewie today, expects to all week. Little Mary ate dinner with Lou and me. She also ate lunch here with "Bramma Elvie," as she calls me, cutie.

January 22, Tuesday

I got ready to go to Relief Society this morning, but changed my mind. Donna went to See's candy to get a box of chocolates for her daddy's birthday and had to wait in line a while. She also forgot to put money in her purse, so had to come back for it. I would have been 15 minutes late, so I didn't go. I didn't feel too good, anyway, I guess I'm better off at home until this head cold is all cleared up. Rex went to work with his dad and Lewie, so Donna had their car. The city is fixing our street, lots of noise and trucks to get past. I did my ironing this afternoon. Lou and I went to visit with Lorene and Charlie tonight; he is a lot better in spirit. He's been working in their back porch room all week. It is a marvel the carpenter work he is able to do in his condition. Donna did some shopping and went to the bank for me. She bought a crib blanket for us to give to May Gerischer

at her stork shower Friday night. Sr. Hardy and her officers are giving May the shower at church. This expected blessed event is a big surprise to all, May included. She is past 42 years old and has a grown up son and daughter.

January 23, Wednesday—Today is the birthday of my darling Lou, 56 years old.

Mother sent him a lovely tan silk scarf and card; Lillian sent him a dollar in a pretty birthday card. He received six lovely cards; Donna made him a delicious lemon cake. I made the lemon filling for the cake; she also gave her daddy a box of See's candy. I gave him two boxes of Watkins shaving cream. I cooked a nice lamb chop dinner for the two of us. I'd loved to have had Donna's family over to eat, but wasn't well enough for the extra work. My heart has been bothering a little again. It was another beautiful, warm, sunny day, like mid summer. Rex had a Mutual meeting at his house tonight. Lou and I took Donna to the Arroyo Theater to see "Spellbound," it was a swell picture. Rex is



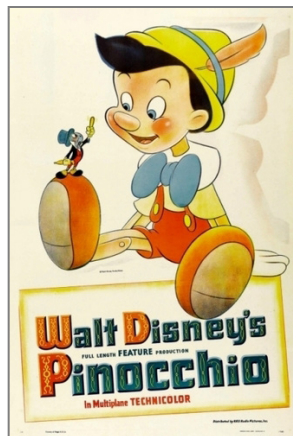
Louis Timothy Renshaw



working this week with his father and Lewie. Beverly called from the Fifth Street Store, to say the scissors had come in. I had her put a pair away for me. I left the money with Rex tonight, \$1.75. Irene came to the meeting; she took it to Beverly for me. Daddy and I surely enjoyed having our Donna go with us to the show, she doesn't get out with us often, first time we've been to a show together, the three of us, in years.

January 24, Thursday

I mailed a birthday card to Al this afternoon. Little Mary had the same upset stomach spell last night as Joan did two nights ago. More bedding for Donna to clean up. Donna went uptown about 2 p.m. I had baby Johnny and little Mary over here. Mary slept on my couch; she doesn't feel very well. Johnny had his buggy; he is full of pep today, cute thing. I cooked wheat and brown rice this morning. I'm taken care of for another week now. Mrs. Baxter and her daughter, Dorothy, and Grandma Pierce all visited with Donna this morning at different times. Donna did her ironing before going uptown. Tonight Lou went to his choir. Rex and Donna took Janet and Joan to the York Theater to see Walt Disney's "Pinocchio." I stayed with Johnny and Mary; both slept all the while. Lou brought Lyllis J. home to have a piece of his birthday cake and chocolates from the box of See's Donna gave him. They also ate ice cream. Lyllis had her own car so Lou didn't take her home, nice girl, she is thinking of going back to Salt Lake to live.

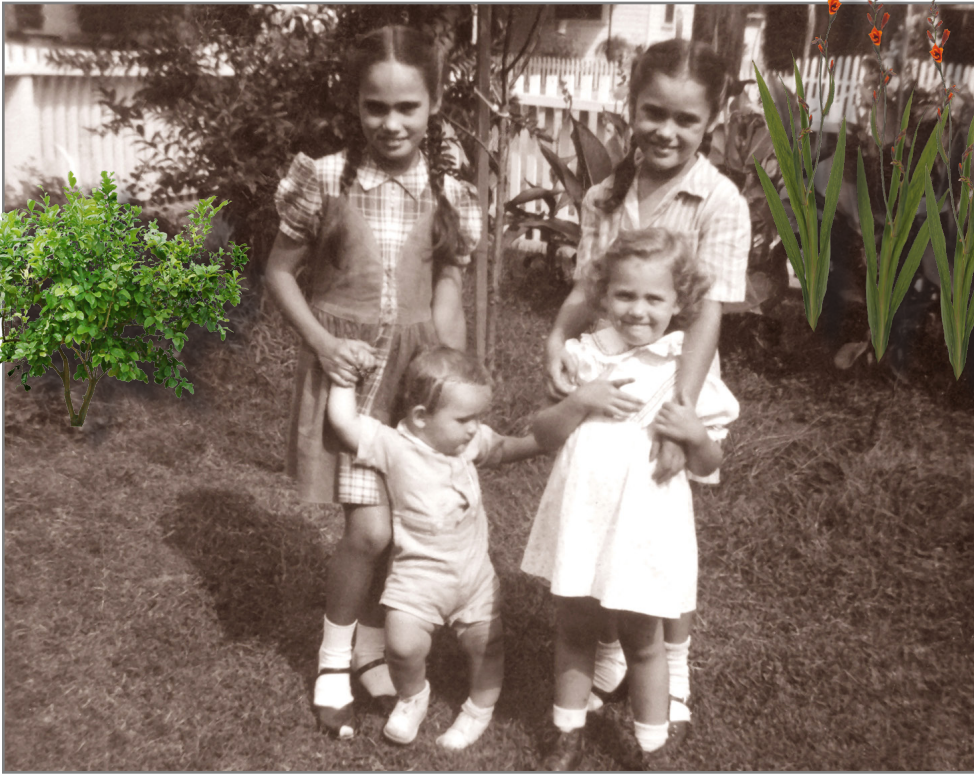


January 25, Friday

The children had to be to school this morning at eight o'clock. Pollyanna took them up in her car. Janet didn't feel very well. The nurse brought her home about eleven o'clock; she had vomited in her schoolroom. It was promotion day; our girls both got promoted. Joan, Mary, and Janet have all had the upset stomach trouble, wonder who is next? I did my vacuuming and dusting this afternoon. When Lou came this evening he went to Si's Market for groceries. Well, Rex came home with the intestinal flu tonight. I hope Donna and baby will escape it. The girls have had it, now Rex. Janet felt all right after resting all day. John and Florence Marsh took the little Oates girls and Janet and Joan to the Rite Spot for dinner tonight, and then John took all of the little girls to the York Theater to see Pinocchio. Our girls saw it last night, but were delighted to see it again. Florence M. went to May Gerischer's stork shower at the church. Donna drove our car; we picked up Lorene and Phyllis Farnsworth. Sr. Hardy, Lorene, Annie, and Isabel gave the shower. We had a nice time. May got lots of lovely gifts. There was a large crowd out. Donna and I gave her a crib blanket. We were served hot chocolate and ice cream and cake. I got a letter from Violet with a clipping and picture of Uncle John Strong. He passed away Friday, the 18th, was buried Tuesday, January 22. He was 82 years old. Uncle John was a dear; I always loved him.

January 26, Saturday

Today is the birthday of Brother Al Hoglund, hope he got our card. Lou didn't work for Gordon today. It was a treat to stay in bed until ready to get up. It was another beautiful warm summer day. Lou went to the bank, market, and light company to pay our bill this morning. He had his car fixed at Ernie's station. He ate lunch with John and Florence at Tommy's. Ernie left for Arizona at two o'clock this afternoon. Lou almost made up his mind to go with him and Sr. Oates, but decided it wouldn't be the best thing to do at this time. Gordon needs him. I sat out on the front porch enjoying the sunshine and writing in my diary this afternoon, while Lou washed and polished his car. Little Mary brought the check for rent over. Janet and Joan went up to Beth's after Primary to have their music lessons. Our baby Johnny had the upset stomach this morning; all but Donna have had it in the past few days. Later—This evening Donna was miserable with intestinal flu, now they've all had it. I am afraid I'm next; my stomach has been hurting all afternoon. The others didn't start with pains in stomach, just sick to stomach?? I went over to help Donna this evening; she should have been in bed. They could all go to bed when ill, but her, too many babies to see to. Rex bought six hens and one rooster from Br. Silvan this evening.



The Marsh children, Janet, Joan, with Johnny and Mary in front circa 1946.

January 27, Sunday

I spent a rather miserable night. The flu got me, too. The girls, Janet and Joan, came over to have me brush their ringlets for them. I had to leave Janet several times before I'd finished her hair. Oh, what an awful sickness. I stayed in bed all day. Of course I was up to the bathroom with it off and on. Lou worked in Donna's yard all day. Rex took the three girls to Sunday School. Donna fixed a picnic lunch and they went to a park somewhere near Tujunga to eat it. My darling got his own meals all day. I didn't eat; Lou made a cup of Prana herbal tea for me. I had a few crackers, food didn't sound good to me this day. Lou went to church to take care of his choir tonight. It was a long miserable day for me. It really hurts my feelings to be sick on a Sunday. I do so love to go to Sunday School and church.

January 28, Monday

I rested much better last night, I felt almost normal this morning and was able to eat breakfast. We are enjoying the grandest summer days, like June in Utah. The nights are cold, so we know it is January. Our rains will be coming one of these fine days. I wrote a card to Frances Helman, received one from her this morning. Donna did my washing; I helped with the baby, dishes, and what I could. I took baby Johnny for a ride in his buggy this afternoon. I cooked the pot roast I was going to cook yesterday, and we had a nice dinner this evening. Lou took part of the roast and a bowl of gravy to Donna. Tonight the girl's chorus met at Donna's for rehearsal. Lou went to church to rehearse with the priesthood chorus; they are to sing on the elder's program next Sunday night. I rode to Andersen's with Lou and visited with them while Lou was at his chorus practice. Bill went out on church work. Glen was at night school. Annie, Irene, Bev,

Dale, and I had a very nice visit; we looked at Beverly's pictures in her scrapbooks, snapshots. Beverly had more tissues for me.

January 29, Tuesday

I wrote a card to Violet this morning. Lou put up his lunch and ate breakfast out. I feel much better today, a little shaky, though. Florence Oates came by for me at 10:15 this morning. She was in their old Ford; Ernie has their big car in Arizona. It was surely nice of Florence to come for me; I do love to go to Relief Society. We had a very large turn out, all seats taken. Florence Marsh gave the lesson. It was very interesting; she is a splendid teacher. I guess we'll have someone take her place now that she is the president. It seems strange to see Lorene, Annie, Isabel, and President Hardy sitting in the audience with us. Florence brought me home. I did my ironing. Donna went to Mutual to play for Inis

Stanton to sing tonight. I stayed with the children. Sandra Moyers slept at Donna's, her folks went out somewhere, they are nice neighbors. We do have nice people down here, if only we didn't have the hill to climb. Janet and Sandra put on a show before going to bed, also put on lipstick and rouge. It reminded me of Hattie, Annie, and I when we were kids like they are now. And Grama makes 'em go to bed, what a life!

January 30, Wednesday

It was another beautiful day, as Art Baker says over his "Note Book" program. I did some mending this morning and went block teaching this afternoon. I called on dear old Mrs. Heath while out. She always seems so happy to see me. She is still thanking Donna and me for the wonderful Christmas dinner we sent her. Bless her dear old soul, I wish I could really do something to make her happy every day. She is 92 years old, has been in a wheelchair for years. She never complains and is so cheerful. I have certainly learned a lesson from her. Donna mailed Shirley a special delivery letter telling them they are leaving here Friday night for a visit with them in Phoenix, Arizona. They are going to take Janet and Joan. Aunt Florence says she'll take little Mary and baby Johnny. I am so sorry I'm not well enough to take care of the little ones for them; I'd love to do it. I hope they'll have a grand trip. Lou and I went over to visit with Donna and babies this evening a little while. Rex was at church to a meeting.

January 31, Thursday

We are still enjoying summer days, cold nights. I hope the weather will stay good for our children to make their trip to Phoenix and back home. I spent most of this afternoon mending and patching the children's underwear, lots of panties to be fixed, also shirts. We just cannot buy children's

underwear anymore. I'll be so glad when things do get back to normal again, four years of war, and now all these awful strikes are holding up production. Donna went on the Avenue this late afternoon and bought shoes for Janet and Joan. She bought a little red sweater for Mary, which our little lady is very proud of. I have felt rather faint and weak today, but paid no attention to it. I'm tired of talking about my feelings, anyway. I know my folks are sick of my aches and pains, also, we'll forget it! Tonight Lou went to his choir rehearsal. I went over to Donna's, called Br. S.F. Nelsen. He wanted me to look up the date of our missionary release; he had lost his, or misplaced it. I also talked to Annie and Lorene on the phone. Bev is on her diet again, has lost 19 pounds. I hope she wins out and is happy, bless her.

February 1, Friday

All of January and most of December was like summer time, wonder when our rains are coming?? This month, I guess. Donna has worked hard all day getting ready for her trip to Arizona. She cleaned her house up good, too. I spent all day mending and sewing for the children, put a hem in a bathrobe for Mary, patched and mended underwear which we'd have put in the rag bag if we could buy more, but stores just do not have children's shirts and panties anymore. The condition is awful; we can't get back to normal production after four years of war because of strikes and more strikes. Beth came to Donna's today to give the girls their piano lessons; little Diana has the measles. I put Janet and Joan's hair up in the curlers; they'll have pretty ringlets in Phoenix, tomorrow. I had more faint spells and pains, not hard. I didn't mention it, what is wrong with this heart of mine, anyway? Rex went to a scout meeting tonight. Lou took Donna and the two babies up to Aunt Florence's. The car was full with the buggy, clothes, bathinet, tricycle, doll, and etcetera, ha ha! It is so grand of Florence to take the little ones for Donna. Rex, Donna, Janet, and Joan left here at 11:05 p.m.. I said a prayer for them, and went to bed. Donna got a telegram message from Shirley telling them to come, giving phone number to call.

The Great Strike Wave of 1946

The strike wave of 1945-1946 (also called the Great Strike Wave of 1946) was a series of massive post-war labor strikes from 1945 to 1946 spanning numerous industries and public utilities. They were the largest strikes in American labor history.

Background

During the Second World War, the National War Labor Board gave trade unions the responsibility for maintaining labor discipline in exchange for closed membership. This led to acquiescence on the part of labor leaders to businesses and various wildcat strikes on the part of the workers. Often the strikes were against work discipline, in a study done by Jerome F. Scott and George C. Homans of 118 strikes in Detroit from 1944-45, only four were for wages, the rest were for discipline, company policies or firings.

The strikes

After the war, wages fell across the board leading to large strikes from both union leadership and the rank and file. Among the strikers included:

- 10,500 film crew workers (March 1945)
- 43,000 oil workers (October 1945)
- 225,000 United Auto Workers (November 1945)
- 174,000 electric workers (January 1946)
- 93,000 meatpackers (January 1946)
- 750,000 steel workers (January 1946)
- 340,000 coal miners (April 1946)
- 120,000 miners, rail & steel workers in the Pittsburgh region. (December 1946)

Others included strikes of railroad workers and "general strikes in Lancaster, Pennsylvania; Stamford, Connecticut; Rochester, New York; and Oakland, California." In total, 4.3 million workers participated in the strikes. According to Jeremy Brecher, they were "the closest thing to a national general strike of industry in the twentieth century." -Wikipedia



February 2, Saturday

I hope my children arrived in Phoenix this morning. I'm glad I had a good bed to rest in while I thought of them driving all night. My heart bothered me again this morning, but diary is the only one I'm telling. It is quiet around here this morning. Lou's gone to work for John, Clayton's neighbor, helping him build his house. I miss my little Mary most of all, she is in and out every morning, and often eats wheat with me after her own breakfast, bless her! This evening Lou and I went to the Highland Theater, we saw "San Antonio" and "Getting Gertie's Garter," entertaining is all. John wants Lou to work for him tomorrow, too. I wish he wouldn't work on Sundays.

February 3, Sunday

It rained most of the night and today, came down real hard several times this morning. Lou couldn't work for John. I was glad cause he took me to Sunday School, but sorry he didn't stay. He came home to file his saws, did it at Charlie's. Florence Oates brought baby Johnny and little Mary to Sunday School. Grama Elvie was delighted to see my darlings. I held baby Johnny part of the time, he was very good, slept in Grama Marsh's arms part of the time. We had a fine Sunday School and a wonderful fast meeting. Oates went to Marshes for dinner. Lou and I bought some vegetables and groceries on the way home from Sunday School. Lou fixed a dry place for Rex's chickens in the shed. I hope Donna, Rex, Janet, and Joan are enjoying themselves in Phoenix. We went to church at 5:10 this evening; Lou had a rehearsal with the priesthood chorus. They sang three numbers, Lou led them, and it was swell. The choir also sang for us. It was a very nice meeting; ward elders had charge. Br. Ernest Nordstrum conducted, Paul White, Br. Thompson, missionary president, and Br. Lewis were the speakers. We took John and Florence home, went in and enjoyed a nice lunch and a visit with them. It has been a rainy, cold day, but a happy day for me. I love to go to church.

February 4, Monday

Things look pretty and clean after yesterday's rain. I went over to Donna's about 11 this morning and turned the gas heaters all on. The house was like an icebox after almost three days without heat. I talked to Hattie on the phone, she said Blanche had been operated on again; they had to take her back to the hospital, more pus in her lungs or near lungs. I'm so sorry this setback had to come. Myrtle Robinson and Pres. Florence Marsh asked me yesterday to compose a tribute in honor of Sr. Hardy and her outgoing group, Lorene, Isabel, and Annie. At first I told Myrtle I couldn't, but when Florence got after me, I said I'd try. I worked on it this afternoon, but didn't get very far, no inspiration. Rex drove up about six o'clock tonight. We were glad to see them. They had a grand visit with the folks in Phoenix. The little girls were glad to get home; they were tired of the long ride. As soon as the car was unloaded, Rex and Donna went up to Florence's to get baby Johnny and little Mary. Janet and Joan are still thrilled and excited about the airplane ride they had with Franklin. He took each one of them up. Grama Elvie never expects to ride in one. Donna fixed ground beef sandwiches for them, they were all hungry. I was glad I had Lou buy the meat. The girl's chorus came to Donna's for rehearsal tonight.

February 5, Tuesday

Rex worked with his father and Lewie today. He left his car home. Donna drove me over to Relief Society for the visiting teachers meeting. She came back and did her washing. We had a lovely lesson in teacher's class; Lorene gave it. Emma Dewey's lesson later in Relief Society was also very good. The testimony meeting was grand, too, some very fine testimonies born. I closed the meeting with prayer. It was cold all day, we can see the snow in the mountains near the foothills. Annie and I walked down on York Boulevard, I bought face cream and tissues in the drug store, a few groceries and some meat in Annie's meat market; nice meat. Florence Marsh and I rode home on the streetcar. I talked her into getting off at my street and coming down for lunch with me. I made some cream of tomato soup. We had a nice visit. Donna took Florence home. We took Mary, Joan, and Johnny along for the ride. Donna did some shopping for us. I stayed in the car with the children. Tonight Lou and I went



Mary Marsh

Elvie says many times what a cutie Mary is and how she loves her!

down to visit with Claytons. Al called on the phone to ask me about Dr. Utley. A lady in Burbank had asthma; she called Al to administer to her.

February 6, Wednesday

Janet came to have her curls brushed at 8:10 this morning. I started about nine o'clock this morning, worked until about two o'clock this afternoon, before I had finished the poem, a tribute to Sisters Hardy, Lorene, Isabel, and Annie, our Relief Society presidency which has just been released after several years of service. The new presidency is giving them a party next Tuesday afternoon, a program and lunch. Myrtle R. and Florence M. asked me to compose a tribute in poetry. I had to really work this old brain to get it to sound right to me. Donna and Lou say it is good, so I'll have to be satisfied. Br. and Sr. Ellerman came over this evening block teaching. We enjoyed their visit. Their house has been sold and they are looking for another place, which is an awful job, almost impossible.

They'll have to buy or build to get a home now days. I started my poem Monday afternoon, but got too nervous to finish it. Little Mary and her friends have been in and out a lot today. She is surely a cutie and I love her.

February 7, Thursday

I visited with Donna and babies after my work was done up this morning. This afternoon I answered letters, wrote to Mother R., my dad and Elsie, Violet, and Owen and Lydia. I sent Owen \$1.00 for my share of the flowers for Uncle John's funeral. Rex worked for his father again today, he left the car home. Donna took me to the post office to mail letters and buy stamps. We had all of the children in the car. I bought the girls some valentines to send their little friends. Janet and Joan helped pick them out. Donna stayed out in the car with the two babies. Janet went out in the car with the valentines. Joan went to People's and Ivers Store with me. I was trying to find the kind of hairnet I wanted, no luck. I bought some cards in Andersen's Art Shop. We did a little shopping in Si's Market on our way home. Tonight Lou and Rex went to choir practice. I visited with Donna, held baby until he got sleepy. Oh, he is cute; little Mary came out of her bed when she heard "Bramma" talking to the baby. I love these darlings, bless 'em. Janet and Joan were in bed asleep, little schoolgirls. Mary had a long nap this afternoon so wasn't sleepy.

February 8, Friday

Donna put out a big washing, I helped with the dishes and baby's feeding. I did my vacuuming and dusting this afternoon. Lou worked on John Odem's house today. He expects to work there tomorrow and Sunday. John is anxious to get moved into his house. It will be good for Claytons, too; they can either move into the little place or fix it up to rent again. Ray is planning on building on the half of his Dad's lot, as soon as he can get the materials. An awful lot of building is held up because people can't buy the materials to build with. It was our Strong's meeting tonight at Annie's. It was going to be at Beth's house, but the children are ill with measles there. Nora brought Hattie, we were so glad to have her. Blanche is improving; she is coming home from the hospital tomorrow. Our president, Clint Strong, couldn't attend either; we missed him. Nora took charge; we had a nice meeting and social. We served ice cream, cake, and hot chocolate. Donna went with us; we took Mary and baby Johnny. Rex took Janet and Joan to a program given for the blind people. We took Charlie and Lorene.

February 9, Saturday

A lovely spring day, frost early this morning. I'm glad I did my cleaning yesterday. I did a little hand washing this morning. Lou worked on John Odem's house today. I did some ironing this afternoon. Donna drove their car to Si's Market this late afternoon. I went along, also Joan and Mary went, too. Janet and baby stayed home. Rex and Lewie drove in the yard as we were leaving. Janet and Joan have been busy and excited all day with the little store they built out in the yard. Mary was the best customer; she got pennies from Mother and Grama Elvie. The girls sold oranges, peanuts and gum balls. They went up to the little 15¢ Store and bought peanuts and gum balls. Mama supplied the oranges. The neighborhood children paid pennies for said produce, more fun. Uncle Lewie bought some gum balls which pleased the store keepers a lot. Tonight, Lou and I went to the York Theater to see Gary Cooper in "Adventures of Marco Polo," good picture. We also laughed at Bud Abbott and Lou Costello, "In Hollywood," silly nuts.



February 10, Sunday—Today is the birthday of my beloved sister, Annie, 52 years old.

I mailed a card to her on Friday and gave her, her gift Tuesday after Relief Society; \$1.50 to buy something she needed. Lou worked on John's house again today. Rex took all of us to Sunday School. Mary went in her own little class without a word. Baby Johnny was very good, after taking his bottle at about 11 am; he went to sleep. Donna and I made a bed for him from our laps. Donna's fur for his pillow. It was a lovely sunny day; we had an extra large crowd out. Our ward is growing so fast we'll have to enlarge the chapel or divide the ward again. Rex had to go to a meeting at Burbank this afternoon, his family rode out with him, and they visited with Elaine and family. I rested after my lunch; Lou came home about 4 p.m. He ate his dinner after bathing. We took Joan to church with us tonight. Rex, Donna, and baby Johnny came later. Janet stayed home with little Mary. President Cannon and Br. Martin from West Glendale Ward were our speakers. Dwain Carlson and Earl Taylor gave short talks, also. The choir music was excellent, nice meeting. We brought Mary Stead home. Bishop Gough and wife visited our ward tonight.

February 11, Monday

Donna put out a large washing, too many for me to do mine. I did her dishes, fed the baby, and helped make up her beds. It was clear and windy; the clothes dried in a hurry. Donna typed my tribute poem to Sr. Hardy and retiring officers. Their party is tomorrow. After lunch Donna drove me down on the Avenue. I bought a rose colored blouse in Dolly Madison's store. I bought some valentine cards in the Art shop, did a little shopping in Kress. I was walking along the Avenue when I saw Donna and the children in their car. They picked me up; we went over to Andersens'. Irene showed us the moving pictures that Glen took of us last month. They were good, it was fun looking at them, the baby was so cute, and so were the other children. We also enjoyed the Rose Parade pictures; they were all in color. Lou was late getting home tonight, he had waited in the barber shop for over an hour for a hair cut. It has been awfully cold today. I was glad to stay near the fireside tonight. Lou went to Beth Johnston's where the priesthood chorus had their rehearsal. He called in where John Odem is working nights and talked with him after the rehearsal.

February 12, Tuesday—Today is the birthday of Abraham Lincoln.

Donna took Johnny up to the clinic this morning. She forgot it was a holiday and no clinic. Today we had our party and luncheon in honor of the retiring Relief Society officers. Sr. Marsh and her counselors and other sisters cooked a delicious chicken pie dinner. The tables looked beautiful in valentine's decorations. They served red Jello salad, and ice cream on apple pie. Our stake officers, President Cutler and Sue Hogle came. We had a very large crowd out. They had a nice program while we sat at the tables before eating. We sang "America" because of Lincoln's birthday. Ruby Helwig whistled and played her own accompaniment on the piano. Ruby Valantine gave a nice reading. Myrtle R. and Beth B. sang two lovely duets; last on the program I gave my

tribute or poem to the retiring sisters. We ate the delicious dinner then the honored guests thanked the Relief Society sisters for the lovely gifts of table lamps. They were all four alike and lovely. They were presented after the program before we ate. We took Annie and Lorene home with their lamps. Little Mary ate with us, while baby Johnny slept in the crib in nursery. Donna pulled the crib out of the cold nursery onto the stage. I gave a copy of the tribute to each one of the honored guests. Sweet Donna typed them for me. We received a wedding invitation to Barbara Von Pressig's wedding next Sunday. I was surprised; Barbara is so young.

February 13, Wednesday

Lou went to work in Rex's car this morning so Donna and I could use our car to go downtown. We took baby Johnny and Mary over to Andersens. Aunt Annie and Irene took care of them for us. We met Lyllis J. in Robinson's Store where she works. Lyllis let Donna and I use her discount, Donna bought a yard of trimming, silver, 50¢ a yard, I think. We bought two pretty little gold bud vases for Barbara Von Pressig's wedding gift; she is being married next Sunday. Donna and I walked to May Company after Lyllis went back to work. I bought two outing flannel gowns. They are Lou's valentine gift to me, one pink, other one blue. Both have red roses in, pretty. We ate our lunch in the Health Store; it was good. We brought some candy home for valentines. Donna left some at Andersen's. I bought red sox for the girls, and a little red cap for baby Johnny's valentine. Donna bought him a cute white cap. She went down on the Avenue this afternoon; bought bookends to take to Barbara's Gleaner shower. Lou and I bought bookends for Donna's valentine on the Avenue this evening at Prater's Art Shop.

February 14, Thursday— St. Valentine's Day

I received a lovely valentine card and letter from Emma Christensen. She also sent my tribute poem copy back, she copied it, bless her heart. She thought it was beautiful and wonderful, "her words, not mine." Donna made coconut cupcakes this morning. She took some over to dear old Mrs. Heath. The children all went with her, they took some cakes and valentines to Marshes and up to the Oateses. Florence Franklin brought her baby daughter over for me to see, she's a darling, so pretty. Florence M. sent me a lovely valentine card home with Rex. I made a Jello fruit salad this morning, a treat! It isn't often we can buy Jello or fruit cocktail. I did my vacuuming and dusting this afternoon. I rode over to church with Lou tonight; he went to his choir practice. I went to Barbara Von Pressig's bridal shower the Gleaners gave her in the Relief Society room. It was a nice shower. I didn't stay to eat, came home with Lou as soon as the gifts were opened. Rex and Donna went to

a picture show. Loyce D. stayed with the children. Donna and I gave Barbara bookends. I had a lot of fun sending my valentines to our children before going out. We sent bookends to Rex and Donna, red sox to the girls, red cap to Johnny, red heart bracelets to the girls.

February 15, Friday

I did my washing at Donna's today, we had a large one, but it was clear and there was a breeze, so they dried very soon. Donna tried to start their car to go after Beth, but couldn't. Beth came down on the streetcar, gave the girls their lessons. Pollyanna gave a birthday party for Sandra. She is ten years old today. She had the little girls over to dinner, and then took all to a picture show. Janet and Joan took a pretty white blouse to Sandy. Janet slept with Susan Lucket tonight after the show. Marcia Lucket stayed with Sandra. Grama Marsh took Mary and baby Johnny all night, so Rex and Donna could go to the Sweetheart Dance at the stake house. Joan stayed at Moyerses' until they got back from the dance. I didn't dance, but enjoyed watching the young folks dance and seeing the lovely formal gowns. We took Rex, Donna, and Lyllis in our car; most of the young Garvanza friends of Rex and Donna went to the Rite Spot for a sandwich and etcetera after the dance. We went along, I had chicken potpie. We were surprised to find Roland and Donna Renshaw with their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Miller waiting for us. They couldn't find a place to sleep after looking for hours. We were very happy to give them a bed. The Miller's slept at Donna's in one of the bunk beds, nice young folks.

February 16, Saturday

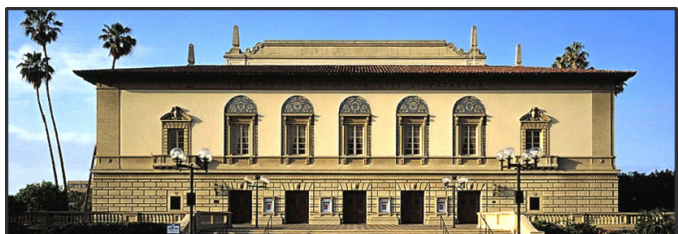
I cooked breakfast for the folks this morning. Donna brought some eggs and bacon over. I didn't need them, but she insisted. Donna Renshaw helped me; it was a pleasure to have these nice young people. Mrs. Miller, Edith, is a cute little red head. Her husband, J.C. (that's what they called him) is a slender, dark young man. They left after eating; they had tickets to several of the radio broadcast programs this morning. I did my ironing this afternoon. Donna went to the market this morning. I had baby Johnny over here, the cutie. I had Donna buy a leg of lamb for me, and some milk and cheese and frozen vegetables. Lou took me to Si's Market this evening; we bought a large grocery order. Mr. Baker let us have twenty-four cans of canned milk. He also let us have half pound of butter and one pound of oleomargarine, another wonder! We were both tired tonight; guess we can't take staying out late, anymore, eh? Our guests arrived about 9:30, tired but happy. They'd even been on some of the radio programs. Roland and Donna slept here again, the Miller's slept at Donna's. Joan slept with Sandra Moyers, Janet slept on the couch, and Millers had the bunk beds. I put Janet's hair up in curlers after Donna had shampooed



it tonight. Al, Sue, Bette, and Jerry came to see us; Al was suffering with asthma. I gave him some of my spray.

February 17, Sunday

Barbara Joan Von Preissig was married this evening at eight o'clock to Darrol Earl Hutcheson. Grandpa Reece performed the ceremony. Br. Reece is a patriarch in our stake. Barbara was very beautiful. It was all lovely. They were married in the Pasadena Wedding Chapel. We took Annie and Bill over in our car and brought them home after to eat supper with us. I surely enjoyed having Annie and Bill eat with us tonight, wonder why we don't have 'em oftener? After the wedding Donna and the Marsh folks went to see the display of "Homes of Tomorrow," or something like that, in the Civic Auditorium in Pasadena. Lou and I cooked breakfast for Roland, Donna, Edith and J.C. Miller this morning. We had a nice visit with them. The young folks did the dishes, and then they left for a broadcast program; then they are going to Long Beach later. This evening they'll start for home up north, Pacific Grove. Lou worked on John Odom's house again today. Rex took me and the three girls to Sunday School. Donna and little family took their dinner up to eat with the Oates family on the ranch. The little girls love to go up to the Oateses' ranch where they can horse back ride and have a lot of fun. We went to church tonight, and then to the wedding. The Millers slept at Donna's again last night, Joan slept with Sandra Moyers. Roland, Donna and the Millers left for home today.



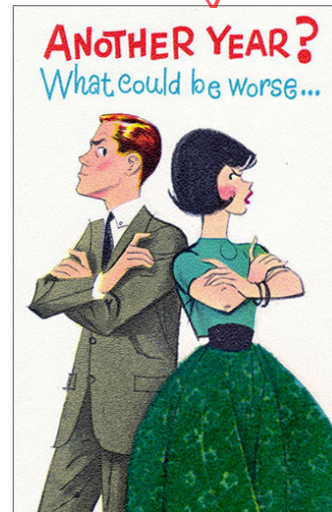
Pasadena Civic Auditorium

February 18, Monday

I helped Donna do her washing today. It was lovely and sunny this morning, but a bit cloudy in the afternoon. Donna fixed lunch over there, good beef stew. After lunch she drove me in their car up to the bank. I deposited two checks and some cash for Lou, \$128. We had Mary and baby Johnny in the car. We picked Joan up on her way home from school. We drove down on the Avenue to the gas company. I went in and paid our bills. Donna drove us back to Avenue 57, Joan and I got out, Donna took the two little ones home. Joanie and I did a little shopping in Kress and the drug store. She skipped happily along with her lifesavers and chocolate ice cream cone, Grama Elvie's treat. I bought a small pair of scissors in People's Store for Mary; she loves to cut papers up. I hope she doesn't try 'em out on Donna's tablecloths or etcetera. I was really tired when we got home; Joan was as fresh as a daisy. She ran ahead of me, and back to me, up and down all the little hills and retaining walls. Oh me! To be a child again, eh? Ray and Miriam came over this evening to talk to Uncle Lou about a lot Ray and Lou are thinking of buying from John Odom. Lou went to his chorus practice later.

February 19, Tuesday

Donna and I do enjoy being able to get to the markets and Relief Society and etcetera in the daytime. Since Rex has changed jobs and is working with his dad and Lewie, he leaves his car home. Beth Bywater couldn't be there to play for our singing today. Sr. Marsh asked Donna to take her place. We took both babies. Florence O. held Johnny



One wonders what kind of anniversary card you send to a couple who have separated? Jack and Lillian Keller did get back together and eventually celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary.

while Donna was playing. I had my hands full with little Mary, she was good, but wanted to talk out, and move her chair and etcetera. Sr. Valentine asked me to read a short story in her class, I did. It was a very sweet story. We all enjoyed it. I mailed an anniversary card to Jack and Lillian in Phoenix. They were married in Salt Lake about 30 years ago, the 22nd of February, Washington's birthday. They have separated, too bad. Louise and Grant were married a year ago, the 22nd of February. They have separated, too bad. Louis stayed with the children tonight while Donna, Rex, and I went to Mutual. Donna and I went in our car. We took Annie home, also, Sr. Sorensen and daughter,

Colleen. We had a party in our class, games, ice cream, and cup cakes. Rex took his folks home after Mutual.

February 20, Wednesday

The weatherman promised us rain today, but it was clear most of the day. Donna got her baby's washing dry. It did cloud up this evening, maybe we'll get the rain tonight while we sleep, nice, eh? I did some patching and mending. Donna came over this morning and mended several of the girl's dresses on my sewing machine. Donna, Mary, and I were entertained for about thirty minutes this morning out in Donna's backyard watching a busy little gopher at work, filling in a hole he'd made. When he'd get it filled up, Donna opened it up again so we could see him work again. The gopher's head looks like a miniature seal, very interesting. Our ward has changed our Primary day from Saturday morning to Wednesday afternoon after school. Donna took her girls and Florence's, also two Steimle kiddies in her car to Primary. Bishop Oates asked Donna to work on the Primary board. Florence O. is going to work there, also. I kept baby Johnny over here; he had a nice nap. Little Mary is thrilled and happy cause she can go to "Piernary," she's such a darn cute talker. She calls me "Branma," and Lou is "Pampa." Oh, these darling grandchildren are a joy to us. Rex went to correlation meeting at the stake house. I visited a short while with Donna, and then she and Daddy Lou went over some choir music. I came home to write in my diary.

February 21, Thursday

Donna shampooed her hair; I put it up in pin curls. Mary J. called while I was putting said curls up; she'd been to work for two hours. Mary works near here on the Avenue. It is some kind of a machine shop. Vernon is going to an art school at "Uncle Sam's" expense. They are living up to Jorgensen's now. Poor kids, like thousands of others, they can't find a house to live in. Mary brought her little toy electric iron up for Donna's girls to play with. Lou went to choir practice tonight. Rex went over to decorate the hall for the Gold and Green Ball tomorrow night. Donna went over to rehearse song with the girl's chorus. They are singing while dancers dance for the queen. I stayed with the children.

February 22, Friday—Gold and Green Ball in ward

I did part of my cleaning this morning and then took my washing over to Donna's to do in her washer, along with the baby's washing. After lunch I did the vacuuming. Donna took Janet and Joan up to Beth's when they came from school. I kept baby Johnny and little Mary here. Rex got home before Donna. Lou took baby in his buggy to Rex so I could cook our dinner. Rex is getting six eggs a day from his six hens, not bad, eh? We haven't been able to buy butter in the markets for several weeks. Lewie Marsh sent east to buy a case of butter, thirty-two pounds, through his neighbor. Rex and Donna have four pounds in the house now. Lou and Rex may send for a case, they are talking of it. It is 66¢ a pound. Aunt Ida is coming to visit Beth; she leaves Salt Lake by plane tomorrow, will be in Los Angeles four hours later. [Commercial flights in 2014 take just under two hours.] Hattie went back to Salt Lake last Monday or Tuesday. She went back by airplane, same as she came out here. We had a grand time at the Gold and Green Ball in our ward tonight. Ida Misner was crowned queen. The decorations were extra lovely this time and the music excellent. It was a really nice party. The Mutual officers worked to have everything just right. The Queen's throne was in the form of a huge white calla lily, beautiful.

February 23, Saturday

Ray came for me this morning, we went to the bank at York Junction. Jimmy Craddock was the teller, so I had no trouble drawing out \$800. Lou wrote Ray a check for \$200, which made the \$1000 we had to have for

the deal. Ray and Lou bought a piece of property from John Odom, located at the southeast corner of the intersection of S. Avenue 57 and Benner Street. It has 75 feet frontage on Avenue 57, and 140 feet frontage on Benner Street. Ray drew up two notes for us, he came back after taking care of the business with Mr. Odom. Lou worked for Gordon

today, so I had to take care of the business. Ray and Miriam called on us again this evening for a few minutes. He wanted to talk to Uncle Lou. He also said he had talked to Mr. Cornwall about having Donna's name on the deeds of our house with ours, in case anything should happen to us. I must go in and have him help me fix it up, one never knows! I asked Ray to find out for me. Tonight Lou and I went to the Fox Highland Theater. We saw "Leave Her to Heaven," good picture. We enjoyed both pictures. Aunt Ida arrived by airplane to visit Beth.

February 24, Sunday

Lou worked for John Odom again today. He finished laying the floor. I hope John can get into his new home soon, so Lorene and Charlie can have it for Mary and Vernon or themselves. Mary and Vernon moved back in with Lorene and family yesterday. They've been up to Jorgensen's a short while. They lived in the home of Vernon's friends, near his folks for a few weeks while the friends were away visiting their folks in the east. Rex drove me and the three girls to Sunday School. Br. Palmer Scott gave our Sunday School lesson. We all wondered about Br. Reece who never misses Sunday School. The old dear thought stake conference was this Sunday; he went all the way to Burbank and left us stranded for a teacher, ha ha! Conference is next Sunday. He said, in as much as he'd gone to conference today and there's no Sunday School in our ward next Sunday, he guess he'd go fishing, ha ha! We had a lot of fun with him over it. He is a good sport; we all love him. Br. Reece has been a stake president; he

is now a patriarch in our stake. He was a missionary out here for many years. Aunt Ida came to church with Beth. I sat with her; she looks grand. It's surely good to have her out here again; she'll stay about three weeks, she says. We had a nice meeting tonight. We had talks by Winnie Wright, Elder Stay, Helen's husband, and Ray Ashmore. The choir sang lovely. Glen and Irene brought the moving picture screen and etcetera to Donna's after church and showed pictures of New York and the ones he took of the Rose



Aunt Ida Strong, Beth's mother.



Western Airlines out of Salt Lake City. Their company slogan for many years was: "Western Airlines...The Only Way To Fly!"

Parade, also ones of us. The Oateses, Marshes, and Lyllis saw movies of us at Donna's. Rex took the folks home; we stayed with the babies.

February 25, Monday

We washed this morning, but the heavy pieces didn't dry very well. Donna took me up the hill to York Bank; she went back home. I walked to Si's Market and bought some things. Donna met me there; she had Joan, Mary, and baby Johnny in the car. I bought ten pounds of wheat from the Health Store, also some candy to please the kiddies. Mr. Allen is painting the Moyerses' house; he says ours is next. He keeps his homes looking nice and white all the time. He is a swell landlord. Janet was in a Girl Scout program at school tonight. Rex took her and Joan up to school. The girl's chorus came to practice at Donna's tonight. Lou went to Ben Olney's to his chorus rehearsal, too. Donna and Roland Renshaw sent us an army blanket, a pair of scissors, and a lovely picture of them. She told me she was mailing the blanket and scissors, but the picture was a grand surprise. They are such swell kids. We surely do enjoy having them come to see us. Robinson's Store called to tell Lou that his check came back because his signature was irregular; he must have signed L.T. instead of Louis T., as it is in the bank. He wrote out another check for Lyllis to take in tomorrow, she works there. She took the other check in for Lou. She stopped in to tell us about the check this evening. I wrote a thank you letter to Donna and Roland Renshaw.



Donna and Roland Renshaw
They sent a photo to Elvie with the army blanket.

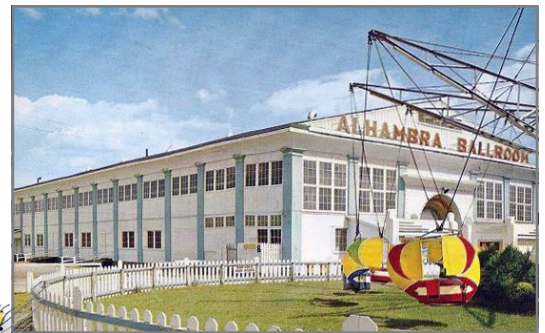
February 26, Tuesday

Donna drove me to Relief Society. We left little Mary at Andersen's to play with David. Irene looked after her. We took baby Johnny to the meeting. Beth Bywater was a few minutes late so Sr. Marsh asked Donna to start the music. Beth came while we were singing; she saw Donna playing the piano, so she left to go uptown and buy some music for the girl's chorus. Donna had to stay after the meeting to play for the Singing Mother's rehearsal. I held baby while Donna played. He slept on our laps after taking his bottle. Ethel Snow gave the lesson, very good. I rode with Florence O. to York Bank. We had the baby along; she took me to the post office to mail my letters. We went back to the church for Donna. Donna took Sr. Gittins home after we picked

Mary up. Louis stayed with the children tonight while we went to Mutual. Lou drove Donna and I over to church, he wanted to get some choir music to take to the stake house Sunday for conference. Jerry Smith, the son of Nicholas and Florence Smith, gave a fine talk in our class. His mother and Aunt Ida were both there. They are cousins. We came home with Rex; he took his folks home first. I enjoyed the drive down to Marshes' and back.

February 27, Wednesday

Lou drove Rex's car to work this morning so Donna could use our car. She went uptown to buy some music for her and Beth to play a piano duet at the Relief Society party next month at the stake party. Donna took Aunt Ida and Beth uptown. They parked in the Robinson's Store parking lot. Donna bought a lovely blue crib blanket for us to give Miriam Marsh at her stork shower at Alice Pack's next Friday. She bought it in Robinson's Store. Aunt Ida treated Beth and Donna to lunch. I had Mary and baby Johnny. Donna had to go to Primary this afternoon so I had baby this afternoon, too. The Marshes and Oateses all ate dinner tonight at 6:30 at the Rite Spot near us. I had Mary and baby here. They took Janet and Joan. Madge Marsh and her husband are visiting here from Montana. Rex and Donna went to a dance in Alhambra, the "Stewart Sisters" Ballroom, with Madge and husband and some of the Marshes. Loyce D. stayed all night with the children. I got a long letter from Lydia. She told me about Lenore Bailey's [*Lenore Eliza Bailey Lewis*] son [*Doyle Myron Lewis*] being killed in a plane crash in the Philippines. Myron is his name. I'm so sorry for Lenore. Lou and I took my letters from Lydia and Violet over to Andersen's and down to Clayton's for them to read. Lydia says Betty Renshaw has a diamond engagement ring, nice, eh? She is a sweet girl.



The Alhambra Ballroom pictured above in a vintage postcard. Rex and Donna went to a dance there on February 27, 1946.

February 28, Thursday

I was surely surprised when Charlie walked in this morning about ten o'clock. He had walked all the way from his home up here. He was proud of himself; looked hot and tired, but after resting a short while, he wanted to start back. I called Lorene to let her know he was up here and okay. It was a long walk for a person in his condition; bless him. I was glad to see him; he is such a lot better. Last year his heart was so weak he could only walk about a block at a time.

Donna drove him home, I went along for the ride. We had a nice visit with Lorene and Mary. We had our baby and little Mary. Mary's baby is surely a darling; he smiles for everyone who'll speak to him. The two babies enjoyed looking each other over. I did my Relief Society visiting this afternoon. Joan went with me. We called on dear old Sr. Heath, too. Lou went to choir practice tonight. After Charlie left, I dyed Donna's blue housecoat and my blue taffeta blouse. They had both faded to a lavender and blue mixture. We couldn't wear them like that. I dyed them dark red, they took a very pretty, even red. I was proud of them. I ironed them this evening after dinner. I trimmed my blouse up in little white pearl buttons, looks nice, I think. The choir went to Glendale to rehearse with Br. Barton. I went to bed early.

March 1, Friday

I hurried through the housework and my bath to be ready by 10:30. Donna and I took the two little ones over to Andersen's in Rex's car. Annie and Irene took care of them for us. We met Laura Johnston and Myrtle Robinson at Catherine Ross's home. Laura left her two little boys at Catherine's. We rode in Myrtle's car out to Alice Pack's in Van Nuys. Florence Oates went to Burbank for Aunt Sue and Elaine; she also brought her mother and Miriam, the guest of honor. Alice gave the stork shower for Miriam Marsh. Sr. Chandler came in from Coronado Beach. Phyllis Worsley was there, she lives in Alice's ward. We had a lovely luncheon and party. We quilted on a darling little crib quilt that Alice is giving Miriam. Alice has such a beautiful home, I wish Donna and the other girls had one as nice. Alice is a lovely girl; she has six children, all good looking and fine children. The baby is so cute. We had real butter and thick whipped cream, almost unheard of now days! Sue told me that Al had been in an accident; his car was wrecked. A truck ran into the rear of it. It is in the garage being repaired. Tonight we went to the seventies party and dance at the church; we had a nice time. I danced several times, didn't seem to hurt me any.

March 2, Saturday

Lou worked for Gordon until about two o'clock; he ate his lunch before coming home. I had a nice dinner ready for him. Well, we enjoyed it this evening. I patched and mended underwear and then did my vacuuming. Lou went to look at some houses he read about in Pasadena for sale. Donna went to the post office this morning, also the market; she took Mary with her. I kept a "watch out" for baby; he was asleep



Miriam & Lewis Marsh on their wedding day May 31, 1931. In 1946 Miriam is expecting her fourth child. A shower was hosted in her honor by her sister, Alice Pack.



Alice and Paul Pack

in his crib. Janet and Joan were home with him; they did the dishes while Donna was away. An old drunk was sprawled on our path, up the hill, sleeping off the jag. Mr. Queen and his wife, came to bring Mrs. Benton some groceries. He called the police. They were so long getting here the drunk had moved on. They arrived about three hours after the call. Donna took Janet and Joan to Beth's for their piano lessons. They came back on the streetcar. Vernon J. called Donna, his car had broken down somewhere near the St. Vincent Hospital. Donna went down after them, Mary, Vernon, and baby. Donna's car isn't working right; they had a time to get it home. It won't go up a hill. Lou went to Clayton's to talk to Ray after looking at the houses. Lou was tired tonight; he went to bed before 9 p.m. It's our stake

conference tomorrow. Lou isn't going, he has made appointments to look at houses with Ray. I'll be disappointed if I can't go to conference. I called Annie, but she and Bill were at a show.

March 3, Sunday—San Fernando Stake Conference

Beverly called on the phone to say they'd have room for me to ride to conference with them. Bill went earlier. Lou, Ray, and Miriam went to look at some houses for sale in Pasadena. We had a full car going, Bev, Glen, Irene, David, Annie, and Dale. It was a lovely, clear, sunny day, but cold wind blowing all day. There was a huge crowd out to conference. I've never seen so many cars or people out there, 1,284 to this morning's session. Al Hognlund opened the meeting with prayer and Bill Andersen closed conference. It was a very lovely conference. Apostle Albert E. Bowen was here to conduct this conference or preside over it, a fine speaker. Annie and I rode home in Ray Ross's car to church, and then Bishop Ernie Oates brought us home from there. Bill and Al went with Chris to administer to her mother, Sr. Myers. Lou had our lunch ready when I arrived, so I enjoyed it. I made a lamb and vegetable casserole dish yesterday. It was just as good warmed up. Lou and I went to conference tonight, he sang in the choir. It was another grand meeting. I had a good seat tonight up in front. I had to sit in the overflow room this morning. Lou and I enjoyed a nice lunch when we got home.

March 4, Monday

Donna had to go to the Park Theater this morning to get her Red Cross instructions and etcetera. They came after her again to help out in the big drive. She hates the job, but can't turn them down so I stayed

with Mary and Johnny. The baby slept most of the time. Mary had a grand time making mud pies in her backyard, she sat there in the dirt, singing away happy as a lark, little cutie. Mr. Allen started to paint our house today. He got the front all done, looks so nice and clean, all white. He finished the Moyerses' house last week. Mrs. Benton's will be the one after ours. I cooked two quarts of wheat and one of brown rice in the oven this morning, had asthma troubles, as usual, from the wheat dust. The assessor came this afternoon; we'll have more taxes to pay! Lou was late getting home, he stopped to pay down on a house in Pasadena he wants to buy, \$50.00 deposit. He wants to buy it for investment, \$5,350. It is at 659 N. Garfield Avenue. I haven't seen it. It sounds okay. I surely hope so. Tonight Donna's girl chorus practiced at her house. Lou went to his priesthood chorus practice. I wrote to Mother R., Violet, Dad and Elsie, and Lydia.

March 5, Tuesday—Today is the birthday of John [Dabney] Marsh.

Florence Oates picked me up this morning for Relief Society. Sorry I missed the teachers topic meeting. Sr. Hardy gave our lesson in Relief Society; she is a good teacher. I enjoyed her lesson. We had lovely testimonies; most of us bore them. I met with Srs. Snow, Burnett, Trimbal, and Tacy to plan for our luncheon next week. I walked down on York Boulevard to Chase's Market. I bought meat and a few groceries, also bought a few things in Newberry's Store. I rode home on the streetcar. Lou stayed with the children tonight while we went to Mutual. Our class had a very interesting lecture on plastics. The speaker had all kinds of plastic objects to show us. He gave a demonstration of how plastic is made. Donna brought me home after Mutual. She and Rex went down to Marshes', the family all met there to celebrate John's birthday. Florence Oates made a cake; Rex took ice cream. Lou and I stayed with the children.

In Relief Society on March 5, a speaker gave a lecture on the many uses for plastics. This photo from the 1940s is of lady in a plastic raincoat.



Today plastics have fallen out of favor. Now a lesson on the problems plastic causes in our oceans and on earth would be a more likely topic for discussion.



Making mud pies and singing, Mary was happy as a lark.



Early Commercialization of Plastics

The period 1930-1940 saw the initial commercial development of today's major thermoplastics: polyvinyl chloride, low density polyethylene, polystyrene, and polymethyl methacrylate. The advent of World War II in 1939 brought plastics into great demand, largely as substitutes for materials in short supply, such as natural rubber. In the United States, the crash program leading to large-scale production of synthetic rubbers resulted in extensive research into the chemistry of polymer formation and, eventually, to the development of more plastic materials.

The first decade after World War II saw the development of polypropylene and high density polyethylene and the growth of the new plastics in many applications. Linear low density polyethylene was introduced in 1978 and made it possible to produce polyethylenes with densities ranging from 0.90 to 0.96. Large-scale production of these materials reduced their cost dramatically. The new materials began to compete with the older plastics and even with the more traditional materials such as wood, paper, metal, glass, and leather. The introduction of alloys and blends of various polymers made it possible to tailor properties to fit certain performance requirements that a single resin could not provide. The demand for plastics has increased steadily; plastics are now accepted by designers and engineers as basic materials along with the more traditional materials. The automotive industry, for instance, relies on plastics to reduce weight and thus increase energy efficiency.

<http://www.plasticsindustry.org/AboutPlastics/content.cfm?ItemNumber=670>

March 6, Wednesday

Mr. Allen is about through painting our house. Mrs. Benton's is next. He keeps his houses looking nice. I did a few pieces of Donna's ironing this morning. Janet woke up about three o'clock this morning; she conceived the idea that it would be fun to get dressed and play out under the street lamp on the corner of their lot. She woke sister, Joan, up, and the two of them dressed and went out the back door. Their little room has an outside entrance. They had to jump around to keep warm. Rex and Donna were sound asleep, as was the rest of the neighborhood, we hope. Mrs. Benton went to work at 4:45 a.m., she thought the girls were two boys about 12 years old, and she worried all day about these boys in the neighborhood at that hour. Oh dear! What will our little girls try next? Ha ha! Janet has always wanted to play out under that street lamp at night; but Mama has different ideas. Janet is 9, Joan, 7. Donna couldn't get their car started so had to take the three girls to Primary on the streetcar. I stayed over there and did some more ironing while the baby slept. Lou went to the market for me this evening. I was delighted because he got some precious Nuco. Butter is a thing of the past now. Rex and Donna went to their ward board meeting tonight. Lou and I stayed with the children. Lou worked on the kitchen water pipes, getting the sink ready for the tile man. John Marsh stayed with us while Florence was at the meeting. Ray and Miriam came to bring blueprints to John.

March 7, Thursday

Mrs. Benton came over to tell me about the two boys hanging around Marshes' corner at 4:45 in the morning when she left for work yesterday. We both had a good laugh when I told her it was my little granddaughters. I did my washing with Donna's baby clothes and what she had in her clothes bag. We had a large washing with my two sheet blankets and four of hers this morning. Baby Johnny enjoyed his playpen out in the yard while we hung out the clothes. Irene and

Annie went uptown, left little David to play with Mary. He is surely a cute little tike; he brought his own lunch, canned vegetable beef soup. He came in a few times to see if his can was okay. He called it "My delicious soup," ha ha! Once he said, "You better cook my lunch now." Lou went to his choir practice tonight, he came home earlier than usual because so many of his singers were in a Mutual play practice. Oh oh! They've planned to rehearse on Thursday nights, my daddy won't stand for that, he can't sing Sunday nights without his rehearsals on Thursday. I don't blame him.



David Andersen circa 1944.

March 8, Friday—"Our stake Gold and Green Ball"

I wrote a thank you card to Edith and J.C. Miller for the nice little tea towel they sent us. They are the young couple Roland and Donna Renshaw brought here last month. They stayed two nights, slept at Donna's, and ate breakfasts here. I had a busy day, some mending and darning also did my ironing. I looked after baby Johnny while Donna went to the market for us. She bought the beef roast and vegetables for our company dinner tomorrow evening. Dick and Beth are bringing Aunt Ida over. This evening the real estate man brought his wife over; he had papers for us to sign. Lou is buying a house for rental over in Pasadena. We are having Donna as the joint owner in this place, too, so she had to sign said papers, also. We all went to the stake house tonight to the Gold and Green Ball. I liked the way they chose our queen this time. President Cannon was given a bouquet of flowers; each had a ward queen's name on the stem. The flower he picked from the vase was our stake queen. A sweet little lady from East Glendale got the honor. All the queens were lovely, our own Ida Misner looked beautiful. It was too crowded to enjoy good comfort in dancing; we enjoyed it, though. Glen, Irene, and Lyllis went with Rex and Donna. Lou and I drove out alone. We enjoyed a sandwich after the dance in Glendale. Loyce D. stayed with Donna's children tonight. I drew \$200 out of savings account to pay on Pasadena house.

March 9, Saturday

Lou cashed in our bonds to pay on the Pasadena house. It was a busy day for us. Mr. Allen said he'd paint my back porch, so I cleaned it up for the paint job. He'll do it next week, I guess. He did all my window screens this afternoon. I prepared the fruit salad and yams and cleaned through the house. Lou went to the bank this morning and turned our victory bonds into cash. He drew out savings to pay on the house he is buying in Pasadena. Ernie Oates took him to his banker to help him get the balance of money for payment, \$5,350. Donna cooked the beef roast and made three dozen delicious rolls; she also made two chocolate cake puddings, a delicious mixture of cake and chocolate sauce when finished. Rex bought new taps for the tub in the bathroom. Lou and Rex worked all afternoon trying to fix them to the pipes in the bathtub. No go! Poor Donna had an awful mess. All that cooking and no water. Dick brought Beth and Aunt Ida about 6:35. We had dinner ready. Diana was here; she came back with Donna and girls after their music lessons. Donna had David here while the girls had their lessons and took him back and brought Diana down. Beth left David and the baby home tonight with Darlene O'Brien. We enjoyed the folks and they seemed to enjoy the dinner. Diana slept with Janet and Joan tonight. They are going to San Diego tomorrow, the Johnstons, that is. We took Aunt Ida for a ride through Pasadena after dinner. Lou drove past the house he is buying. Beth and Donna practiced their piano duets, Rex and Dick slept. Ruth and Dick Deal and little girls arrived at Marshes' from San Francisco.

March 10, Sunday

Dick and Beth came for Diana this morning. She stayed with Donna's children last night. They took Aunt Ida to San Diego. Rex stayed home with the baby this morning. Donna drove us to Sunday School. Ruth Deal and little girls came to Sunday School. The little girls looked sweet in little yellow dresses Grandma Marsh made. Clayton Goodsell confirmed several of the Goodsell children, and his sister-in-law, into the church, he also blessed his own infant daughter. We had lots of confirmations; there was very little time for testimonies. All the Marshes went to Florence Oates's for potluck dinner. Donna left baby Johnny asleep in his crib. I went over to stay with him; he has a rash on his little back and neck, maybe tooth rash. The folks came home at 4:50. Lou went to Gordon's shop to do some painting on venetian blinds this morning. He and Rex worked on the new bathtub taps Rex bought, didn't get it to fit right. Rex had to leave to go up to Florence's. Rex got the tap fixed this evening while we were in church. Lou and I went alone to church, Donna's family stayed home. We had a nice meeting, talks from some of our young people. The choir was nice, but Lou had to sing the tenor parts, no tenor section tonight. President Steed spoke at the fireside chat after church at Ashmore's home. He took Ruby and Ben Helwig, our blind couple.



Kay and Barbara Deal

March 11, Monday

It was damp and cloudy this morning until ten o'clock. A wind blew the clouds away and dried our clothes in a hurry. I love to see the clothes dried this way; they're so soft and nice, too. I patched a pair of overalls for Rex and gathered clothes in and folded baby's diapers, towels, and etcetera for Donna. I've had a few pains around my heart today, first for several days. I rested on the couch an hour before preparing our dinner this evening. Janet has a cold, Donna kept her home from school in bed most of the day. She made a jacket for her big doll. Donna gave her a pattern and outing flannel and etcetera. She went ahead like a real seamstress, sitting up in bed with a breadboard on her lap while she cut the jacket out. Baby Johnny's rash is clearing up; we are wondering what caused it? Maybe the three day measles? He wasn't sick, his eyes as bright as ever. Lou went to his chorus practice tonight. Donna had the ladies chorus rehearsal at her house. I enjoyed my little home, radio, and diary. I also put my hair up in pin curls so I'll be pretty tomorrow, oh, yeah! Audrey Tacy called me on Donna's phone. She wanted to know if I'd like her to bring some fern for our table decorations tomorrow. I was surely glad she called. I did want and need the fern. I also heard, over the phone, a poem Irene Andersen had composed for the card the Mutual is giving Ernie Smith. It was good.

March 12, Tuesday

I helped with the Relief Society luncheon. I climbed our hill today, first time in a long time. I took it easy, stopping several times until my heart calmed down a little. Donna was going to drive me over to Relief Society, but she couldn't get the car started. Ethel Snow called to see if I had a way over and Donna told her she'd bring me. We called Ethel, but she'd left. I made it. We all wept while preparing onions for a dinner dish. It was fun, anyway. Alice S. and Sr. Trimble helped me with the table decorations. We had ferns and calla lilies down the center of the tables; it looked real pretty. The lovely calla lilies, from Mutual Gold and Green Ball, were still on the walls and helped to make the room lovely. Audrey Tacy cooked her special egg noodles, ground round steak, bell peppers, and onion casserole dish. It was delicious. We served about 57 or 58 counting us. Sr. Burnett and Jane Bingham stayed in the kitchen with Audrey. We had hot rolls, with oleo and jelly, celery with creamed cheese, green salad, and ice cream and cake. I paid \$1.75 because I didn't make a cake. Ethel brought me home after we cleaned up the kitchen. Dear little old Sr. Emma Christensen helped us with the dishes and serving. We couldn't make her sit down to eat with the others. Lou stayed with the children again so I could go with Rex and Donna to Mutual, what a sweetie! A brother from the Pasadena Stake gave

a very fine talk on genealogy. He was a good humorist, never a dull moment. Ruth Deal came with her folks. Rex and Donna took them home after treating to cake, took baby with them. Sr. Sloan gave me a beautiful handmade silk lace handkerchief, imported. She said she wanted me to have it. It is really lovely. Too nice to use, bless her. I did her a small favor and look what it brought me. Donna's chorus sang two numbers in Mutual, very lovely. She made a delicious angel food cake today and gave us some.

March 13, Wednesday

At last we got that promised rain, not a hard downpour, but a nice soft rain, which cleared up this evening. It didn't come steady. Rex went to get Joan at 2:10 from school. Janet walked in the sunshine at 3:10. It was clear while Donna took the children to Primary, she left baby over here with me. We enjoyed a nice rain while eating dinner. It cleared by 7 p.m. Lou and I went to Si's Market, then. Bought some groceries and fruits. We felt happy because Mr. Baker let us have a pound of Nuco. It is almost impossible to find butter or margarine. One is just out of luck unless they are known by the store owner or have special friends working in the store. We have been fortunate, Lou and I have managed to have a little margarine in the house, and once in a while some butter finds its way to us. Yes, we've been blessed all through these trying days. The Lord is good to us. We went down to see the Claytons. Mary's baby has a rash something like Johnny had. He is surely a cutie. John Odom is about ready to move into his new home next door. Vernon and Mary are waiting for the little house John is moving out of. Ray and Miriam are anxious to get their home built on the other half of Charlie's lot. The housing shortage is really acute in our country now. General Motor's strike was settled today after a four month battle.

March 14, Thursday

Well, our rain didn't last long; it was clear this morning. The high wind blew rain clouds away. We do need the rain; this has been a dry winter, indeed. Donna went uptown this morning and bought a pretty black dress with rose pink trim. I took care of baby and little Mary. This afternoon Donna took Joan and went around her block collecting for Red Cross. I looked after the children again. Tonight Lou went to his choir practice. Donna and I went to the Fox Highland Theater, we saw "The Harvey Girls," and enjoyed it.

March 15, Friday

I went back to bed this morning, was sick with intestinal flu. I felt it coming on two days ago. Donna took the two little ones over to Miriam's while she went to help the Primary girls clean the Scout room. Miriam brought them over some lunch. The Bishopric



has asked the different organizations to help clean up the church. Our Relief Society ladies are going to clean the kitchen and our own rooms. The Bishopric is looking for a new custodian. Mrs. Spurrell had to give the work up; she wasn't well enough for such hard labor. I did some mending and darning this morning. Tonight Rex and Donna drove us, Florence M., Sr. Reiche, and me, to the Relief Society party at the stake house. The party was in honor of the outgoing stake board presidency. The past president, Sadie Williams, passed away a few months ago. Br. Williams sat on the stand in her place; they presented him with a lovely book in memory of her faithful work in the society. Srs. Steed and Waste each received a lovely vase. Sue presented the gift to Sr. Steed, gave a very nice talk. It was a lovely program. Beth and Donna played two piano duets. Beth had a lovely new green suit her mother made her. Lou missed a good program tonight, too bad for him! After the program they served ice cream and cake, also had a dance. The Marshes gave Ruth and Dick a party tonight for young friends. They served turkey and hot rolls, home made ice cream, and the works, nice, eh?



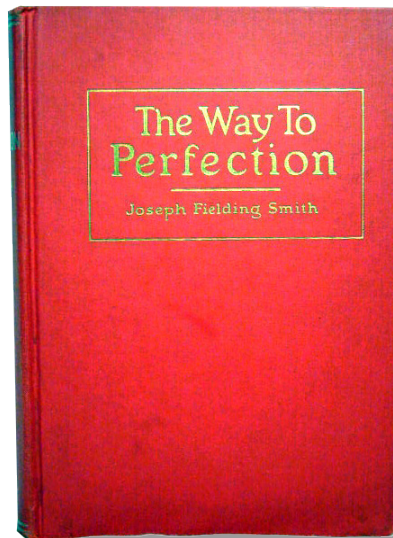
March 16, Saturday

I slept later this morning. Lou ate his breakfast out; he worked over in Gordon's shop until 3 p.m. I cleaned the kitchen, bathroom, porch, and bedroom. I mended a tear in Rex's best coat and Joan's brown skirt. I also put Janet and Joan's hair up in curlers. Donna took the girls up to Beth's this afternoon for their piano lessons. Our front porch looks nice; it has two coats of paint on now. We can walk on it tomorrow. It is dry enough today, but we'll keep it shut off until morning. It'll be harder then. Mr. Allen is painting Mrs. Benton's house now. Tonight Lou and I went to the Fox Highland to see "The Dolly Sisters," we enjoyed both pictures. The other one was "Daltons Ride Again." We did a little shopping on the Avenue before going to the show. The Park Theater is closed for a few weeks; it is being repaired. Rex and Donna went to the Explorers and Junior dance in our ward tonight. Rex was the Master of Ceremonies; our ward was host to the stake. Loyce D. stayed with Donna's children. Rex loaned his car to Dick and Ruth today. Sue had on a pretty new green coat last night and pink dress, she looked nice. She has a new permanent, too.



March 17, Sunday

Donna drove me to Sunday School, she came back, and made a coconut cake and two chocolate cake puddings to take to Marshes this afternoon. The Marsh family all ate dinner down at Marshes. Florence cooked a big ham. We had a grand Sunday School as usual; a huge crowd out again, some had to sit in the choir seats and on extra seats brought into the chapel. Donna and baby Johnny came to Sunday School later to bring us home. She looked pretty in her new dress, black with rose pink trim. The baby had on his new yellow suit. Tillie M. gave it to him; he looks swell in yellow with his big dark eyes. I do have the best-looking grandchildren, no foolin'! Lou worked at Donna's place most of the day. He fixed the water pipes in the kitchen to get ready for Br. Carter to put the tile sink in. I hope he can come soon. We had a splendid church service tonight. Sr. Marsh conducted the program; it was our Relief Society's anniversary. We also honored President George A. Smith; with tributes to him, given by his cousin, Aunt Ida, and Ralph Brown, and a Boy Scout. Beth and Donna gave us two numbers, piano duets. Relief Society singing mothers sang three times. I was unhappy to learn of the passing of one of my Sunday School boys, Maeser Booth [Karl Maeser Booth].



He was lost in action several months ago. Sue came to our meeting tonight; she dismissed the meeting. Charlie's brother, Joe Clayton, came with them. Lou and I took Sr. Stead to the Rite Spot after church for a bite to eat. We took her for a nice ride to Pasadena, also. After we took Mary Stead home, we rode to Clayton's to get the book, "Way to Perfection." I'm borrowing it to study for a part of the lesson Sr. Snow asked me to give in Relief Society.

March 18, Monday

It rained a few drops this morning, but the wind blew the clouds away again. Donna put off her washing because it looked so much like we were in for a wet day. The girls wore rain shoes and scarfs to school. They were disgusted because they didn't get to come home in a downpour! I used to love to be out in the rain, too, now I love to be inside looking out at it. I climbed our hill this morning, and went to the bank and deposited two checks for Lou, \$859.95. It is money from bonds cashed to pay on the house Lou is buying in Pasadena, if it goes through, and Lou's paycheck. Well be taking said money out soon, if the deal is okay. I bought a little lamb roast and cooked it for dinner. Tonight Lou went to his chorus practice. Donna had the girl's chorus practice at her house. I stayed home and shampooed my hair.



March 19, Tuesday

It rained most of the night, but cleared this morning. Donna washed and took the baby to the clinic before 10 a.m. Rex drove me to the Relief Society meeting. The baby got his second inoculation at the clinic. We had a splendid lesson in Relief Society. Sr. Valentine gave it. Rex called for me at noon. Donna and two little ones were in the car. I stayed with the baby at Donna's while they took Mary to buy her some shoes. They went to the P.E. bus station; Rex wanted to get something of his he left here. He quit his job at the P.E. a short time ago. Janet and Joan came home in the rain. Oh, no, just Joan. Janet stayed after school for her Brownie club. It wasn't raining then. This evening Lou took Charlie, Lorene, and Joe Clayton, who is visiting them, for a nice ride. I didn't go cause I wanted them to have a nice comfortable ride, not crowded. I went to Mutual with Rex. Br. Lecheminant gave us a lecture on the beauty of "Forest Lawn," it was very interesting. He gave each of us a picture of the stained glass window in color, "The Last Supper." Florence O. brought me home; Rex took his folks home. Lou took the linoleum off of Donna's sink, getting it ready for the tile.



Great Mausoleum of Forest Lawn, Glendale

March 20, Wednesday

It rained in the night and most of today. I did a little hand washing, hung it on the back porch. I cooked two pans of wheat and a pan of brown rice, a two weeks supply. The wheat dust gave me a little asthma as usual. The Breath-Easy spray took care of that. Oh, I'm so thankful for this precious relief. Ethel Snow came for me at 12:45. We went to a luncheon at Myrtle Robinson's home, given by her mother-in-law, Sr. Robinson. The lunch was delicious, Mother Robinson's hot rolls, potato salad, and etcetera. Myrtle made chocolate cake and served ice cream. We had a lot of fun. Lorene Clayton, Annie Andersen, Margaret Hardy, Isabel Thomas, Ethel Snow, Idell Nordstrom, Florence Marsh, Eliza B., Viola S., and Bessie H. were there. Donna left baby Johnny with Estelle McComas while she went to Primary with the little ones. Donna is a primary teacher now. Lou worked on Donna's kitchen sink tonight, some of the wood had rotted, he had to replace it, ready for Br. Carter, tile man, tomorrow. He'll be here if it doesn't rain. Oh, I surely hope it'll be a good day.

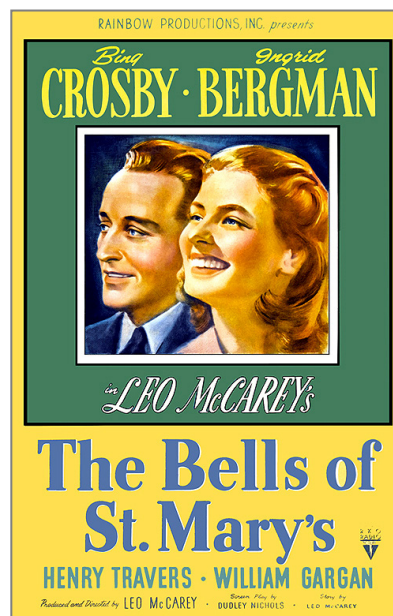
March 21, Thursday

New tile sink in Donna's kitchen! It didn't rain today, Br. Carter came, he brought a man with him who did the work while Carter drove around looking for some materials they need in the business. We are very happy over the beautiful tile sink Donna now can enjoy. It is cream color with a rose colored runner, lovely job. They can't use the sink for three days, which will be an awful inconvenience for Donna. I cooked dinner over here for all of us this evening. I took care of the little ones while Donna went to the Primary stake union meeting at Burbank stake center this morning. Florence O. called for her. I stayed with the children again tonight while the three of them went to choir rehearsal. It is our ward conference in two weeks. Lou has about two rehearsals to prepare for the conference.

March 22, Friday

We had a big ward benefit dinner tonight. Donna and I did a huge washing this morning. Boy, we miss the kitchen sink, but it looks grand. The tile will be set okay by Sunday. This has been a busy day for Florence Marsh and helpers. Alice and Rufus Marsh came over to help Florence. They made all of the hot rolls, about 700 of them, and they were delicious. It was a grand dinner served family style, all anyone could eat; beef roast, creamed gravy, peas, carrots, tomato juice, Jello fruit salad, creamed cheese on celery, jellies, pickles, a wonderful dinner, all nice and hot, with pie and ice cream for dessert. I had a headache today so I didn't eat much, only some vegetables and a hot roll. Lou ate my share; he was, like many of the folks, uncomfortable after, ha ha! I gave our children dinner over here; they played with Dale until Rex and Donna had eaten at church. Rex and Donna took the two girls to the theater to see "Bells of St. Mary's" tonight. Lyllis J. went with them. Loyce

D. stayed with the two little ones. We had a nice program after dinner tonight. Three little Johnson boys played violins, Elaine Oates played the accordion, Dorothy V. Hardy sang, and Bill Haubs played the piano. We took John, Florence, Ruf, and Alice to Marshes's after the party was over. We bought pie, rolls and Nuco to bring home.



March 23, Saturday

I watched baby Johnny, along with the children, while he had his bath in the big bathtub. Oh, he has a grand time, looks like he's trying to swim when Donna turns him on his tummy. His little arms and legs surely go fast, and he

is a furious and disappointed little infant when removed from the tub. I dressed him this morning; he is a darling. Donna and children slept late because of being out late last night. Rex went over with some ward elders to put in some cement where we had lawn at church. People walked on it so much, the grass couldn't grow. Donna took the girls to Beth's for piano lessons this afternoon. Lou worked for Gordon today. Br. Lewis and Ed Robinson came to get some lumber from Lou (plywood). We couldn't find any, sorry. Dick, Beth, and Aunt Ida called for me this evening. We enjoyed the ride to Compton where we held our Strong's family social. It was the first meeting held in our new president's home. Clint and Tottie [Afton Petty] have a very lovely home in Compton. I was surprised to see Grant Strong [Clint's brother, Grant Underwood Strong] and his



Clinton and Tottie Strong circa 1928.

wife there. They are leaving for home tomorrow. We had a nice meeting. Aunt Ida told us of the Strong's meetings in Salt Lake. The folks served us a nice lunch, salad, hot rolls, hot chocolate. We voted to send \$10.00 [\$122 in 2014 dollars] to the Salt Lake Strong's for genealogical research work. Lou has a cough, kept us both awake last night.

March 24, Sunday

Rex drove me and the three children to Sunday School. Lou went to Si's Market, cashed his check, and bought groceries. I enjoyed Br. Reece's class, as always. John and Florence drove home with us. The four of us ate dinner at the Rite Spot near us, good chicken pie, Lou's treat. Rex and Donna took their children to the Zoo in Griffith Park after they ate dinner. Lou took Marshes and me to Alhambra, to "The Little Stone Church" where memorial services were held for 1st Lt. Karl M. Booth, Jr. He was one of my Sunday School boys a few years ago. He was a grand boy, too. He joined the armed forces on March 3, 1941, won his pilot's wings October of 1942, age of nineteen. He served sixteen months in the South



An Air Medal similar to metal Karl Maeser Booth received.



Afton "Tottie" Petty in 1914. The above picture was labeled "Tottie" on Family Search.

Pacific, had 89 missions, 381 combat hours, was awarded the air medal with three oak leaf clusters, recommended for distinguished flying cross. I feel so sorry for his dear folks. Betty, his oldest sister, is married. Dorothy is still home; they are both beautiful girls, baby brother looks like Maeser did at his age, about 8 or 9. Al Hوجلund and Br. Faun Hunsaker were the speakers; they gave fine talks. There was a harp solo, a quartette, lady solo, man solo, lovely. The family seemed very glad we came. Sr. Booth wrote a beautiful tribute poem in honor of her boy. He was missing in action over a year. We rode up to see Florence and Ernie before church time. Ernie had a wedding at the church, five o'clock for the Brown boy. President Cannon and Br. Barns were the speakers in church tonight. We brought John and Florence home for a bite of lunch. We had a nice day with the Marshes.

March 25, Monday

Lou came home at 11:30 this morning. We went to Citizen's Bank in Lincoln Heights, had the papers looked over and signed ready for the escrow of the Pasadena house that Lou is buying. I rode to Pasadena with Lou; he went back to work. I went shopping in Sears and other stores. I bought a pretty pear clip to wear with the lovely silk lace hanky Sr. Sloan gave me. I bought a lace dresser scarf to send to Violet for her birthday and stationary and hankies to Dody, and a few things in Kress. I came home on the bus. Tonight Louis went to his chorus practice at Dick Johnston's. Donna had her girl's chorus rehearsal at her house. I wrote in my diary and studied from the book, "The Way to Perfection," the part Sr. Ethel Snow asked me to prepare for her lesson in Relief Society tomorrow. The lesson is on "Sacredness of the Marriage Covenant," "A Heavenly Institution," and "Temple Marriage." I think the book by Joseph Fielding Smith is surely a grand book.

March 26, Tuesday

I did a little hand washing and dressed for Relief Society. Donna drove me up to the junction where I got the York car and went to Relief Society. I was about twenty minutes early, so I studied on my lesson. Sr. Snow's lesson was very excellent, only I was nervous until my part of the lesson was over, and then I could enjoy the rest of the lesson. Florence Oates brought me in her car to the Avenue. I walked home from there. I went in Ivers Store, bought some hand lotion. I met Sr. Olmstead with little grandson in his cart.



Little Stone Church in Alhambra, California where the service was held for Karl M. Booth.

There was some excitement on the Avenue this afternoon. Sav-Mor and Si Perkin's Markets both had oleo butter on sale, out in plain sight. I heard several people talking about it. Even the clerk in Ivers mentioned it to me, ha ha! I didn't go in the store for any because Lou got one for us yesterday and no use hoarding. Lou stayed with the children tonight while we went to Mutual to hear President Cannon answer questions on law. It was very interesting. Donna and I drove over in Lou's car. We took John and Florence Marsh home after Mutual.

March 27, Wednesday

I did my washing with Donna's baby's clothes at her place this morning. It was a lovely sunny day. I sent a birthday card to Owen by airmail. Annie called to say they were sending Violet a pretty purse and gloves, Lorene, Sue, Annie, and Beverly. I decided to go in with them and Donna will send the lace dresser scarf that I bought to sent Violet. I took care of baby Johnny this afternoon while Donna and children went to Primary. Janet has a festered thumb caused from a sliver. I've been dressing it yesterday and today. I got some pus out after opening it with a needle. Little Joan has a sore in her mouth, which I've been doctoring today, she keeps biting it, and it looks bad. Rex had a meeting at church tonight. I helped Donna with her dishes. Lou and I visited a while with her until Rex came about 9:30.

March 28, Thursday

Today is the birthday of my brother, Owen. I hope he had a very happy birthday. I mailed him greetings. I'd love to wish him happiness in person. We sent Violet a birthday gift today. Beverly bought it at Fifth Street Store, a blue purse and gloves. Annie, Sue, Lorene, Beverly, and I are sending it to her. I didn't see it, but Irene says it is very pretty. Maybe Irene helped buy it? It rained most of the night, but cleared today. I stayed with the baby while Donna went to Si's Market this morning. She took Mary and David. He was spending the day at Donna's while his mama and Grandma went uptown shopping. Irene and Glen came for him this evening. I mended and darned this morning. I stayed with baby Johnny, Mary, and David this afternoon while Donna took Joan up to the Ross Loos Clinic for a check up. She has been bothered with an itch, Donna wondered if she was getting inward hemorrhoids. The doctor said no, they are going to watch for worms,

which may be the cause. The doctor says Joan is in good condition. Donna made raised biscuits, I baked them after she left, she also made a big pan of soup and chocolate pudding. Her dinner was ready when she got home. Rex had to go to the stake house tonight. Donna went to choir with her daddy. Grama Elvie stayed with the babies. Ernie Smith came over for Rex's basketball suit. He's sending them all to the cleaners to have them ready for the boys who take over the team next year.

March 29, Friday

We had a nice rain most of the night. It was cloudy most of this day, with a few little showers and sunshine in between. I vacuumed and dusted the two front rooms and the bedroom. My legs have been a little shaky and my heart has bothered some today, not bad, but a few pains. Donna found out definitely last night that it is the little white string worms that are causing Joan's trouble. She called the doctor who she took Joan to yesterday. He wrote out a prescription, Donna had to call at the Ross Loos Drug Store for it. We all rode down to get the little pink pills. I went in the drug store for them; Janet and Joan went in, also. It was raining a little all the while we were gone. We drove up here at the same time as Daddy Lou did. This evening Lou and I decided to go to the Highland Theater. There was a line up to the corner waiting to buy tickets. It was raining, too. We wouldn't

**HAPPY
BIRTHDAY**

wait, good picture, I guess, "Girl of the Limberlost." We went over to Andersen's. Beverly, Glen and Irene were going to the seventies party at the stake house. Annie and Bill and David were going to a picture show at the York Show House. We took them in our car and went with them. It was entertaining, but a war picture. I'm sick of the war pictures and war!



Lydia and Owen Bailey

March 30, Saturday

Our Garvanza Ward conference is tomorrow. My sweetie will be busy with his special music; he had an extra choir rehearsal tonight. I enjoyed sleeping late this morning. Lou didn't have to work, so we ate breakfast about nine o'clock. It rained all night and off and on all day. About 3 p.m. Louis and I went to the Sears Roebuck Store in Pasadena. Rex and family went to Marshes' for his folks, and they went to Glendale to the Sears and Roebuck Store. Marshes bought little Mary a pretty red coat and hat. They got Janet and Joan sweet little pink and blue Easter dresses, white slippers, and sox. Rex is

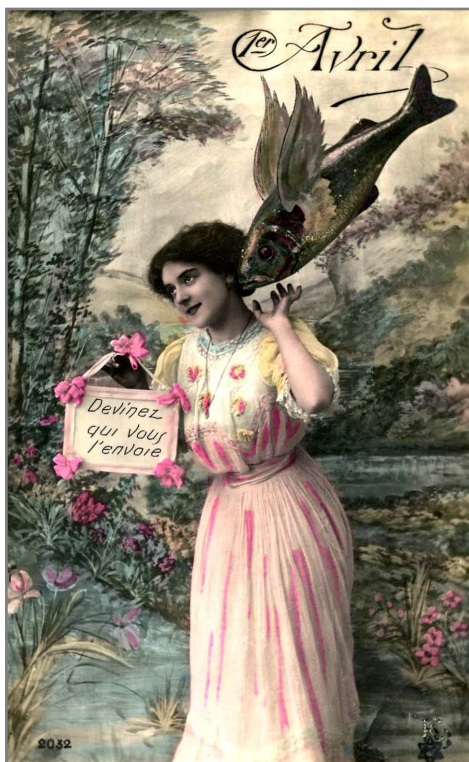
paying for the dresses, sox, and slippers when his check is cashed. Lewie forgot to give it to him. I want to help pay for them. It costs such a lot to keep four children dressed well. Marshes bought Rex a new suit, too; they are surely grand to Rex and his family. Rex makes good wages, but it takes such a lot to make ends meet with the high cost of living. Lou and I went through the house he is buying in Pasadena. It can be made into a real nice home, but it needs lots of work. Marshes treated our children to dinner this evening at Van de Kamp's. I put Janet's, Joan's, and Donna's hair up in curls tonight. Donna basted Mary's new coat up; it was too long. I sewed the hem in by hand tonight.

March 31, Sunday—Garvanza Ward Conference

Lou and Rex went to the officers and teachers special session at 9 a.m. Rex came back for us, he picked Florence Oates up at the junction; she couldn't get her car started so left the children home and came herself on the bus. Florence held baby Johnny until he got too noisy and then she took him out. I went out and took care of him so Florence could go back in and hear the conference. I got the baby to sleep on my lap in the bishop's office. May Gerischer had her new infant son out this morning; he is a cute baby. We had a very large crowd out. Marshes invited Rex and family to dinner at their house. Lou and I enjoyed a nice lunch; I cooked a leg of lamb yesterday. I expected to have our children over to eat with us, but glad they got in on one of the delicious Marsh dinners. Loyce D. stayed with baby and little Mary while Rex and Donna went to church. Janet and Joan stayed with Aunt Miriam, they expected to play with Robin, but she spent the evening in bed, not feeling good. We had another grand session of conference tonight. President Steed was presiding. Lou's choir sang swell again tonight; all numbers were lovely, a nice big choir, too. We invited Sue, Al, Bette, and little Jerry over after the meeting for lunch. Rex and Al went to administer to Sr. Comeford's daughter who lives near us. Of course Al had his car here. Lou made me very happy, as he paid our tithing again. When I was ill he didn't pay any, I'm thankful he has started again.

April 1, Monday

Today is the birthday of my sister, Violet; I hope she got our gift. Donna and I had a huge washing. Janet fooled me good this morning. When she came to have her curls brushed, she said, "Mama isn't feeling well." I bit right away and said, "What's the matter with her." April fool on me! I'm surely glad it was just that, too. I wrote



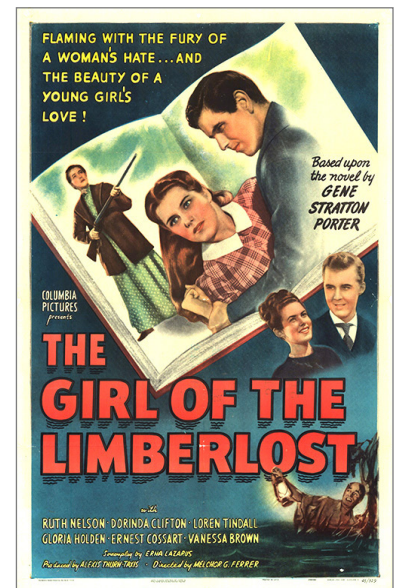
Janet fooled Grama Elvie on April Fool's Day.

cards to Violet and Mother Renshaw. I hope Violet has a very happy birthday. We sent her a blue purse and gloves. I sewed up some torn places on little Johnny's spring chair; I was afraid he'd jump too hard and get a bad fall. Donna went to the post office and the market this evening. I looked after the baby. Lou went down on the Avenue to pay our light bill this evening. He took little Mary with him and bought her an ice cream cone. Lou also took Bill Johnson's keys to the church back to him. Lou borrowed them to have his special choir rehearsal on Saturday night. Bill J. is our ward clerk. Tonight the priesthood chorus met at Donna's home for their rehearsal. I enjoyed hearing them sing. I opened my window a little to hear. Donna brought baby Johnny over to see me while the men sang. He could not sleep while they were practicing anyway.

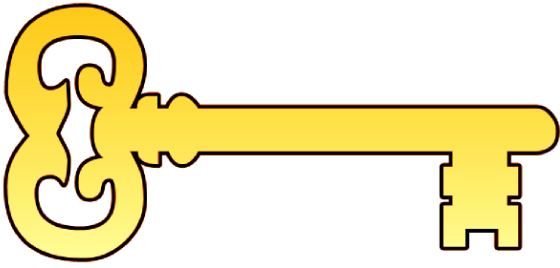
April 2, Tuesday

Donna drove me in Rex's car, over to Relief Society this morning in time for the visiting teachers lesson. Sr. Horricks gave the lesson very well. We had a grand lesson in the general meeting, also. Sr. Hardy gave it. The testimonies were grand. I love Relief Society. I wish Donna could go, too. She has so much work; it is too hard to get through in time. She won't let me stay while she goes or I'd be glad to. Irene and Annie brought me home; we went to Boy's Market first. They took Martha Seguine and Sr. Trimal to Boy's Market. I did my ironing this afternoon. Donna brought the baby over about 4 p.m. while she went to the market, and over to Sr. Niles's home. Lou and I went to the

Arroyo Theater after dinner to see "Bells of St. Mary's" and "The Girl of the Limberlost." They are both swell pictures. Esther Hollie [Esther Faust Bailey] went in the Fifth Street Store today and told Beverly that Aunt Hattie died last week up in San Leandro; she said Archie had her cremated and he was sending her ashes back home to Utah. Dear little Aunt Hattie, I'm glad her suffering here is over.



Owen A Bailey and his only sister, Hattie Richmond.



April 3, Wednesday

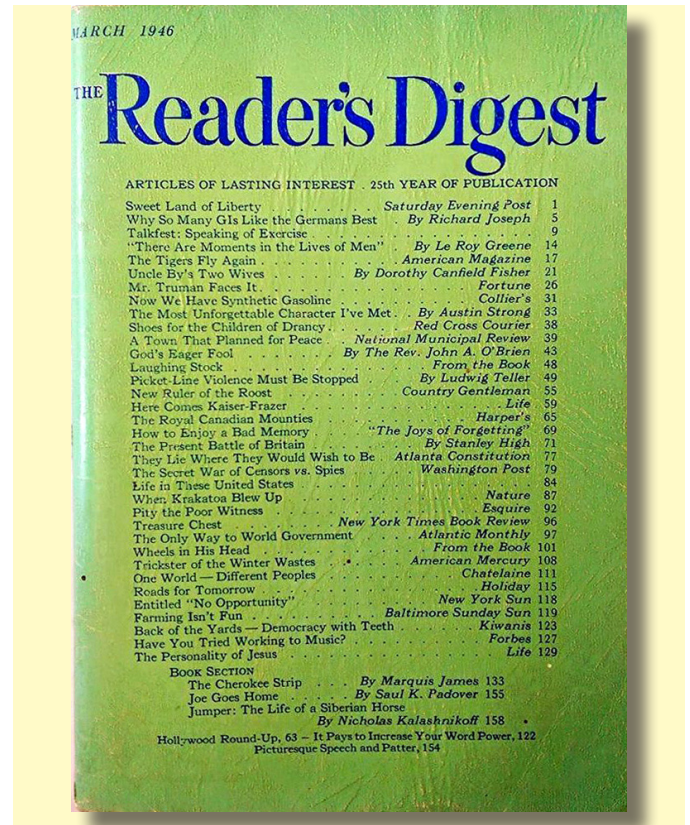
I made a large key of pasteboard and covered it with gold paper for Donna to take to Primary to see if it was all right to use in her little class program. It is our Primary conference next Sunday. The teachers are all busy with their part of the program. She said the key is okay, so I can make three more now. Donna has some letters to make and place on cardboards to read, "Please," "Thank you," and "Pardon me." The golden keys open the doors to politeness and courtesy for the children; in the little play they are doing for us next Sunday. I took care of baby Johnny this afternoon while Donna and little daughters went to Primary. Tonight I stayed with the children while Rex and Donna went to board meeting at the church. Lou went down to help Ray Clayton with the little house in the rear; Ray and Miriam are going to move in the little house when they fix it up. John Odom moved out of the little house yesterday.

April 4, Thursday

I received a card from Lydia asking me if we'd been notified about Aunt Hattie passing away. We wouldn't have known if Esther hadn't gone in the Fifth Street Store yesterday and told Beverly about it. Archie sent word to Uncle Will, and he went up to the funeral services. Archie had his mother cremated. I'm sorry Aunt Hattie lost her faith in the Gospel of Jesus Christ. Poor little lady, she suffered a lot, and was unhappy because of homesickness and etcetera. But I'm glad she's been relieved of her suffering. I'm also happy I called to see her when I was up north on New Years. I made three golden keys for Donna to use in the conference. Our neighbors, the Baxters, had two men working under their house to rid them of termites. Lou went to choir tonight, Rex to his Mutual play practice, and I visited with Donna. She shampooed her hair; I put it up for her while she read to me



Archie, George, and Hattie Richmond circa 1930.



from "The Reader's Digest." I wrote cards to Lydia and Dad and did some darning and mending this afternoon.

April 5, Friday

Today was the last day of treatment for the first week for Janet and Joan's pinworms. They had the little pink pill this morning and when Donna went to give Joan her second pill after school, the box was gone. The pills had disappeared. Mary said she took the box outside and "little seeds" fell on the ground. She said she ate some, but didn't like 'em. Donna has looked everywhere, no luck. She'll have to go to the doctor for the next week's treatment. Too bad. Mary climbed up to the bathroom cabinet for them. She enjoyed telling about the little pink seeds. She changes her story each time. She told me she put them down in a gopher hole to plant them! Mary is 3 years old. I cleaned my two front rooms today. I put the brushes on my vacuum to pick up ravelings, but it was too hard for me to push, and my heart

gave me some trouble. Donna finished doing the dining room rug. I leave the brushes off because I just can't push it with them on. I'd surely like a new vacuum. It was the Gleaner Banquet tonight. Sr. Marsh and her Relief Society sisters cooked the dinner, baked ham. Rex and Donna went to the banquet. Rex gave a toast. John Marsh rode over to church with them. I stayed with the children. They played outside until 8 p.m. Ruth Pierce called in to say hello. Her little girls visited Grandmother Pierce today. Mary played with them, she was happy to see Sherrie again.

April 6, Saturday

Janet went to a concert with her school this morning. Donna took Joan and Mary and the McComas children to a special rehearsal for the Primary conference. I took care of baby Johnny. Donna went to market after bringing the kiddies home. I stayed until she got home. My heart has bothered me since using the vacuum yesterday. I have to go slow for a while. Lou worked for Gordon in Pasadena today. He came home about 3:30. After our lunch we went to Boy's Market and bought our groceries and meat. It's the first time we've been over there for a long time. They have better fresh fruits and vegetables than any of the markets in Highland Park, but I like Si's Market for the groceries. The Park Theater opened up tonight after being closed for repairs for several weeks. It is very nice inside now. Lou and I went and saw "The Harvey Girls." Annie, Glen, Irene, and David were there at the Park, too. There were a few screen people there in person; I forgot names, new to me, anyway.



"The Harvey Girls"

April 7, Sunday

Rex took us to Sunday School. Lou went down and helped Ray fix water pipes in the little rear house. He also went to talk with Mrs. Alstadt about a carpenter job she wants done. We had a grand fast meeting. Lucille Snow (can't remember her married name) had her infant daughter blessed by Uncle Kenneth Snow. She named her Donna Lou. May Gerischer had her infant son blessed by Daddy Ernest. The baby has red hair like May. Lucille's baby has lots of dark hair, also like mother. My dinner was ready to eat when I got home, oven cooked. Bishop Oates and Br. Moore are in Salt Lake to the General Conference. I went to church tonight in Rex's car. Lou took the day off from church. It was our Primary conference; I love to see the children take part on their program at conference. It was

very nice. Everything went off so smoothly; the kiddies were real cute, bless 'em. Little Mary sat with me and enjoyed seeing the children perform. She isn't old enough, they say. They don't like to take them under 4 years old. She knew all the songs and could have been with the first group all right. Very few 3 years olds can sing like little Mary does. Dale Andersen was a pageboy, announced the numbers. Both Janet and Joan had little pieces to say, all the little Oateses' had parts.

Mary Marsh Tibbets has several grandchildren who have been very precocious about learning to sing. We have been amazed to hear them perform. Little did we know where they got that talent! Their Grama Mary was the first one to know the melody and all the words to many songs as a tiny tot.

April 8, Monday

Donna had a big washing; I helped her with it. I did a few pieces, but hers was too large for me to do mine like we used to do. Donna drove me up to the bank. I walked back. Later we went down on the Avenue. I went in to pay her light bill. I bought get well cards to send to Ruth Cartwright, and Aunt Ida R. Ruth came home from the hospital today, I don't know what her trouble was, stomach trouble Blanche told Rex. Aunt Ida was operated on a week ago Tuesday for appendicitis. She was only home from Los Angeles two days when she had to go to the hospital. I bought some raw sugar from the Health Store, and a little gift for Joan to take to a little girlfriend's birthday party after school tomorrow. Donna and I left nylon stockings in Mode O'Day Store to have runs mended. I could buy a new pair, if they had any, for the price we must pay for mending, awful! None of our stores have any stockings for sale. Lou went to his chorus practice tonight. I went over to play with my darling baby boy. Janet played and sang for me. She is doing very well with her music, so is Joan.

April 9, Tuesday

Donna and I both went to Relief Society in Rex's car; we took little Mary and baby Johnny. I held the baby while Donna played for our singing. Beth Bywater had an appointment with her dentist so Donna took her place. Myrtle R. is our chorister. I helped the ladies quilt until lunch was served.

Donna went home after the meeting; she took David, to look after him, while Irene and Annie sewed. Myrtle R. went with Donna. They brought the children back in time to eat lunch. We had a nice lunch, tamale pie, crackers and salad, and fruit cobbler. I quilted about an hour after lunch, Donna waited for me. Mary didn't eat any, or very little of the lunch, not to a child's liking. Tonight Lou stayed with the children while Donna and I went to the York Theater to see "Leave Her to Heaven" and "Sun Bonnet Sue." They were both good pictures. Rex came in after Mutual. We left him in the show to see the picture out. Donna went back for him later. Little Johnny has a cold, but he is so good you'd never know it, bless him.



April 10, Wednesday

It is Public School Week; Donna went to Joan's room today. The check came in this morning's mail. Lou asked me to call him if it came, I did. It was the loan from the Citizen's National Bank, money to pay the escrow department in the Citizen's National Bank at Pasadena. Lou wanted me to bring the check over to him. Donna took me over in their car; we met Lou. We had baby and Mary. Lou and Donna parked the car near City Hall. I sat under a lovely shade tree on a quilt on the lawn with the two little ones. Donna went to Kress Store and bought Easter baskets, bunnies, and grass, for the three girls. I gave her the money, I didn't feel well enough to go to the store in the hot sun, and I wanted to buy the Easter baskets before they were all gone. I gave her \$3.00; we'll get some candy eggs later. Kress didn't have any Easter candy. I forgot to sign the check; Lou had to come back from the bank for my signature. The bank was only a little over a block from where we were sitting on the lawn. I received a card from Dad, he surely feels bad about Archie having Aunt Hattie cremated, especially because he said she told him she wanted to be buried by her mother and father in Utah. Dad said the letter came two hours before her services were held in California. Too bad, I'm sorry about it, too. Aunt Hattie is Father's only sister. Uncle Will was her only brother able to go to her funeral because he was in California.

April 11, Thursday

Donna and I had a big washing today; it was a warm sunny day, the clothes dried in short time. Baby Johnny sat outside in his little spring chair while we hung clothes on the lines. Our neighbors, Baxters, have new clotheslines and iron poles. Mrs. Baxter said she enjoyed hanging her washing out this week. Donna went up to school to the PTA meeting. She stayed to help serve coffee and cake. She is a room mother. I stayed with Mary and baby. I brought clothes in from the lines. Donna goes to school again in the morning to Janet's room. She went to Joan's yesterday. Three times Donna had to go to school this week. Lou went to his choir practice tonight. I put Donna's hair up in pin curls. She is going to lunch tomorrow out to Elaine's house in Burbank. Florence Oates, Inis Stanton, Myrtle Robinson, Marie Kendrick, and Laura Johnson are going, also. Oh yes, Beth Johnston is going, too. Grama Elvie will stay with baby Johnny and Mary again.

April 12, Friday

Donna went up to school this morning to visit Janet's room. Florence Oates came for Donna about 11:15. They went to lunch out to Elaine's in Burbank. Elaine invited eight of the old club girls out. They had such a nice time they've decided to meet every two months, next time at Marie Kendrick's

in June. Each girl is going to take a towel so all will have seven new bath towels, nice, eh? I took care of the children. Mary and I rested on the bunk bed, for almost two hours, while baby Johnny slept. I sang and told stories until I ran out of them. Each time I thought she gone to sleep I'd stop singing, and she'd whisper, "Do it again, Branma." Well, we had a nice rest, anyway. I finished up some ironing Donna had in the pan. Donna came home about 5 p.m. Janet stayed after school to help her teacher, she brought home a can full of paper mixture to make a map like the one the teacher made for them at school. I wonder how it'll turn out? Bless her heart. Tonight Lou and I rode down to Clayton's. Ray is getting the little rear house fixed up real nice. Mary and Vernon went to a show. Mary's baby is such a cute little fellow, all smiles. I held him tonight while he took his bottle.

Expect Few Nylons Until Late in 1947

By UNITED PRESS

The man who ought to know has something to say about the supply of those things most dear to a woman's heart, nylons. Warren Beh, director of nylon sales for Du Pont, the only producers of nylon yarn in the United States, says there won't be enough nylon stocking to satisfy women customers until late in 1947

There is good news, too. Secretary of Agriculture Anderson says we won't have to ration bread to meet our wheat export quotas, but he adds that there may be 20 percent less fats and oils due to the world food shortage.

April 13, Saturday

Lou worked for Gordon again today. He used to have Saturdays off; they are busy lately. I drove with Donna and the children this morning to the Ross Loos Drug Store downtown, where she had some pills ordered to replace the ones little Mary took outside and planted in the gophers hole. I bought a few things in Owl Drug Store in Highland Park when we got back. I bought Donna, Mary, and Joan each a cup of ice cream custard. It looked like whipped cream, Donna said it was delicious. It is new in the Owl Drug Store. Donna took Janet and Joan up to Beth's for their piano lesson when we got back. Lyllis J. had two pair of nylon stockings sent out to Donna from Robinson's store, three days ago; they haven't arrived yet. Lyllis has called several times to see if they've come. She can't understand it! Donna is anxious for them as she is down to her last pair. We can't buy any kind of ladies hose

now days, it is awful. Lou was very tired when he got home from work this evening. He went to bed early. I went over to Donna's tonight. I put Janet and Joan's hair up in rubber curlers after Donna had washed their hair.

April 14, Sunday

Today is Lyllis Jacobs's birthday. Lou spent all morning getting our kitchen sink ready for Mr. Carter to put the tile in. He had to raise the taps up 1½ inches higher. Rex drove Janet, Joan, and me over to Sunday School. He didn't go. Donna kept Mary home because she has a slight cold. We had another big crowd out to Sunday School.



Lyllis Jacobs

They had to bring extra chairs in and use the choir seats. Donna invited Lyllis to her house for dinner. She made a birthday cake for her. The children were delighted to have a birthday dinner for Lyllis. Donna and Lyllis sang and played the piano this afternoon. I enjoyed some of their music. Lou and I took Lorene and Charlie to church tonight. Janet stayed home with the baby and Mary, her first time to be left alone with the baby at night. Joan went to church with Rex and Donna. They brought Marshes home after church, for a bite of lunch. John called over to say hello. Bill has been ill for two days. The doctor calls his illness "over fatigue." I hope he'll be well soon, Annie worries when he has these spells, too. Lou and I enjoyed our little lunch after church, as usual.

April 15, Monday

It is school vacation this week for Easter. I mended and patched a few things and cleaned the house up a little. We expected Mr. Carter, the tile man, today. He said he'd come Monday or Tuesday. When he didn't come by 2:30, I decided to go with Donna and the children over to visit with Ruth Pierce and little girls in their new home in Alhambra. We took Sandra Moyers with us. The Pierces have a lovely big old fashioned home. It will be very nice when they finish doing all they have planned to do to it. Ruth treated to ice cream and cookies. The children had ice cream bars and cookies. I didn't eat any ice cream, ate one cookie. Mr. Allen is painting Moyerses' fence, our houses look so pretty and clean now, all painted white again. Donna went down on the Avenue this morning and bought baby Johnny a little white cap and some white shoes. He wore them when we went visiting at Ruth's. Tonight Lou went to his priesthood chorus rehearsal at Br. Lewis's home. I visited awhile with Donna and children and then came home and put my hair up in pin curls. Frances Helman's second Round Robin letter arrived this afternoon. It was very interesting; letters from folks in Pennsylvania and Idaho. Hattie B. [*Harriet Strong Speirs Bosworth*] sent it to me.

April 16, Tuesday

I helped Donna with the washing. I looked all day for Br. Carter to come and put our tile sink in for us. I was surely disappointed. Lou got the sink ready for the tile on Sunday. It looks a mess this way. Donna rushed up to the bank to deposit Rex's check and get their new "personalized" checkbook. I fed the baby his vegetables and bottle. Janet and Joan played house in my yard, made little rooms with leaves and my best broom, more fun. Evelyn [*Mae*] Misner came to Donna's this afternoon late, and wanted her to rehearse a song, which she wanted to sing tonight in the amateur song contest held in The Conservatory of Music



Ray Ross



Katherine Ross



Round Robin Letter

A round-robin letter is a letter, sent to multiple recipients. Each writer describes the events of the year and then mails it on. It would be wonderful to be able to read this Round Robin letter and know where it ended up.



place, on Monte Vista Street. We had intended on going to Mutual to see the moving pictures of the Holy Land and hear the lecture. But we went with Evelyn to the contest. It was very interesting. Most of the amateurs sounded like professionals to me. Evelyn has a sweet voice, but not trained. We got over to Mutual in time for the program and party given in honor of our ward clerk, Ray Ross [*Raymond Hall Ross*] and wife, Katherine [*Katherine Wilhelmina Koew*], who are moving to Salt Lake tomorrow. The bishopric gave them a set of church books, served cake and ice cream. Bill Andersen has been off work all week, has been ill, the doctor says his blood pressure is very low.

April 17, Wednesday

Joan came over early this morning to tell me that their cat, Dinkey, was having her kittens on Janet's bunk bed. It made me feel ill. The little girls have always let Dinkey in their bedroom the first thing when they wake up in the mornings. She lies on the bed with them until they get up and dressed. Well, this morning, the excitement was high, both girls watched the first kitten being born, maybe it was the second one, but they saw one born, and then rushed in to tell Donna. One is all white, the other like Dinkey, black and white stripes. It was a big day for our little girls. It is the first time they've had a cat, which presented them with baby kittens. It's not much fun for Mama, though, she'll have bedding to wash now, and more troubles with cats and etcetera, ha! Donna is a good little mother; bless her. I wasn't half as benevolent as she is. She turned out wonderful anyway. I surely love my little grandchildren and am so thankful for them. I've been over to Donna's looking after the baby most of the day. Donna has been to market, and out with Florence Marsh to get flour sacks for Relief Society and up to Florence Oates. Elaine, Ernie, and family came to visit with Donna and children; they all went up to Oateses' and then back to Donna's. Elaine and Donna cooked hamburgers at Donna's this evening. Tonight I put Janet and Joan and Donna's hair up in curls. They are going to San Diego in the morning. Donna fried chicken to take to San Diego with them tomorrow. I hope they'll have a grand time.

April 18, Thursday

Rex and family left for San Diego on the 7:45 train this morning. Oh, darn it, anyway, I thought my tile sink would be in and ready to use. Lou called Carter's. Mrs. Carter said she'd have him call and tell us why he didn't come as promised on Monday or Tuesday. Our sink is surely a mess like it is, torn down to the old rough boards ready for the tile. I got up early to brush Janet and Joan's ringlets before they left for

the trip to San Diego. They were thrilled and excited with the thoughts of the train ride, also to visit the big zoo in Balboa Park. Little Mary could hardly



wait to go, she said, "I'm going to ride on the train and see the big Bazoo, Branma." Our little 3 year old is coming into her own now, she can go when they take a trip. Baby Johnny will have to wait about two more years, and then he can go, also. There has always been one baby at home! Grama Marsh took care of the baby today. Robin Marsh went with them. Florence and Ernie came down this evening for Rex's sleeping bag. Ernie Jr. is going on a camping trip with the Boy Scouts, his first time out. I felt better today. I did Donna's ironing, took my time and it didn't hurt me. Tonight Lou took me to Highland Theater; he went to choir, called for me after. The folks got home about 10:35, had a swell time with two regrets. Donna lost the lovely gold locket Rex gave her, and they got back to the station too late to pick up lunch box.

April 19, Friday

Bill and Glen came in to bring me the Round Robin letter, and to borrow my spray can. They are going to spray their roses. Bill has been off work all week. He's not well, must rest more. I enjoyed reading Annie's letter. I want to have Lorene, Sue, and Donna write, if they will. Blanche is anxious to receive this Round Robin because of so many of her own family from Idaho who have written in it. Eleven have written now, 9¢ to carry it. Donna had a large washing. She took me up to the bank in their car; she came back to the baby. I rode the bus to Highland Park, bought a few Easter things for my kiddies in Owl Drug Store. I walked back home. I bought two chocolate eggs for Lou and hand lotion for Donna. Tonight I was tired and glad to rest.

April 20, Saturday

Mr. Carter's son phoned early this morning to say they were coming out to put our tile sink in. Br. Carter has been ill, he sent the same man out that did Donna's sink. I was surely glad to have him come. The sink was an awful mess. He did a grand job on Donna's sink. Carter's young son came to help, a boy about 16 or 17, I guess. They started about 9:30 and finished about 2:30. I'm surely happy over my lovely sink; it is really pretty. Donna left at 10 a.m. to have a permanent wave at Marcello's Beauty Shop. She got home about 2:30 with nice curly hair that is much shorter. John Marsh gave Donna money for the wave, nice eh? After work Lou got dressed up and took me to the Rite Spot for dinner. We can't use our kitchen sink for 3 days. I had one of their delicious chicken potpies. Lou had his favorite, "deluxe hamburger." We bought a grocery order at Si's Market and believe it or

not, we got a pound of butter and one of Nuco, like the days before the war. I put Janet's hair up in curlers before Lou and I went to the elder's party at church tonight. We had a nice time. The party was in honor of Br. Lewis, retiring president of the elders. We played games, ate ice cream and cookies. They gave him a lovely leather bible.



April 21, Sunday—Easter Sunday

The folks who got up to see the sunrise this morning were disappointed. It was foggy until about 10 a.m. We had a very lovely Easter program in Sunday School. The chapel was crowded. The Junior Sunday School had a program, too. Janet played a piece on the piano, and Joan gave a poem. Sorry I couldn't hear them. Our young girls looked gay in pretty Easter flowered hats and new clothes. I love to see them all. Our little girls looked real sweet, too. Janet in blue, Joan in pink, Mary in yellow, and Johnny in a yellow knit suit, new white shoes, and cap. Donna had her new permanent wave and a pretty melon colored suit I gave her a while back. I wore my blue Christmas suit. Sr. Christensen brought me a bag of her homemade chews, bless her old heart. We took her to her bus line after Sunday School, also took Sr. Nelson and friend home, (Ruby Helwig's mother). We went up to Florence Oates's for our picnic lunch. Rex and family, Lewie and Robin, and John and Florence were all there. Donna made all the rolls; We had a swell lunch out on the lawn. The children had an Easter egg hunt after dinner. Florence cooked a ham. We all took something, had a lovely time. All went to church at night. Lou's choir sang three beautiful anthems. It was a very nice meeting. Lou and I enjoyed our lunch as usual after church. Florence Marsh wasn't feeling well; she is coming down with a cold. Lewie took her home early.

April 22, Monday

Donna and I washed this morning. It was a beautiful sunny morning. Too bad it wasn't like that yesterday for the sunrise program. This afternoon Donna drove her car up to the bank. I went along to hold the baby and entertain little Mary while Donna went to take care of her business in the bank. Mary talked Donna into letting her go in the bank with her. We went down on the Avenue after. Lou fixed the woodwork on our sink this evening. We used the new sink tonight; it was a thrill. I'm delighted with my lovely tile sink. Lou says he's going to start painting our kitchen right away,

nice, eh? Donna had to go over to church tonight to play for Ruth Ann Kitchens to sing at the youth girls program. Rex had his three act play rehearsal, as usual. I stayed with the children. Lou went to his chorus practice at Ben Olney's. Janet and Joan did the dishes tonight. Mary and Johnny were asleep when I got there. Bishop Ernie Oates brought Donna home about 10:30.

April 23, Tuesday

I missed Relief Society this morning. Donna had an appointment with Dr. Watkins, the dentist. I looked after the little ones while she was gone. She took baby Johnny to the clinic for his second shot, but the doctor in charge vaccinated him for smallpox. There is an epidemic of small pox up north, and in many of our cities. Donna said the clinic was crowded with people waiting to be vaccinated. She didn't have to wait long as they took the babies first. I did my ironing this afternoon. Donna wrote on the Round Robin letter, and then we went down to Clayton's to take it to Lorene so she could read and write on it. Annie, Beverly, and I sent Dolores a skirt for her birthday. They bought it at Ivers Store, and mailed it before coming home. I didn't see it. Lou started to paint our kitchen tonight. He did the walls and ceilings. It looks pretty. Donna, Rex, and I went to Mutual. We had a lovely program, music and dance (arts). Leo Pierce came over and played his violin. Rex and Donna danced in a square dance. Ruby Helwig whistled and played the piano, a male quartet sang, (Ed Robinson, Bob Stanton, Grant Carlson, and Dick Johnston), Bill Haubs played the piano, two little tots tap-danced. Beth Bywater announced the program in poetry she composed, good. Miriam Marsh's baby girl was born today at 11 p.m. [*Judy Marsh*].

April 24, Wednesday

Lyllis J. left for a visit with folks in Salt Lake. Donna drove Myrtle Robinson in her car this morning to a costume house in Pasadena where they rented some costumes for the play the Mutual is putting on next Friday night. Cinderella is the name of the play. They picked Florence up; she went with them. They couldn't get all they needed there, so Myrtle took Rex's car to Hollywood to look in a costume house there. Donna had to go to Primary this afternoon so couldn't go with her. I've had baby Johnny most of this day. Donna took Lyllis down to the bus station this morning in Lyllis's car. I stayed with the children, combed the girl's hair for school, fixed breakfast, which Donna had cooked. Little Mary went with Donna and Lyllis. Donna is keeping Lyllis's car here while she is in Utah. Our notice and refund check came from the bank in Pasadena, stating⇒ that the place in Pasadena is through the escrow now and we can start payments on it May 1, \$30 a month. We will own a home in Pasadena if all goes well and we can pay for it. Lou painted on woodwork in the

kitchen tonight. It looks so pretty with the new tile sink. I'm delighted with my nice kitchen. It's a lot of hard work for my darling. I wish I could help him, but the paint, if I stay too near, brings on asthma attacks. My heart has hurt more than usual today.

April 25, Thursday

Donna washed this morning; she did a few pieces for me. Janet and Joan both have head colds. Donna kept them home from school today. They are not sick, but it's better to rest until feeling better. I swept and raked up leaves in the front yard, and burned them. They are about through falling now. These camphor trees shed leaves in the spring instead of fall. Joan's teacher sent a note home yesterday, telling Donna that Joan was going to be in the "May Day" program, and she wants her to wear a light summer dress, and crepe paper hat or bonnet. I made a poke bonnet of white crepe paper, trimmed with pink crepe paper. Joan is going to be "Mistress Mary," she is going to wear a little pink dotted Swiss dress trimmed in lace, a dress that Sandra Moyers outgrew. Both Janet and Joan look darling in the bonnet with their long ringlets under it. This afternoon I went out Relief Society visiting. I had a nice visit with Estella McComas and Sr. Ellerman. Sr. Gates was not at home. Lou went to his choir practice tonight. I darned sox and enjoyed the radio. Our little Mary ate dinner with us tonight, cutie. Donna went down on the Avenue this afternoon and bought cards for us to send Miriam Marsh who is in the hospital with infant daughter.

April 26, Friday—Today is the birthday of my sweet sister, Lorene.

I hope she'll have a very happy birthday. I gave her a lace scarf and \$1.00. Donna kept Janet and Joan home from school again today. They have chest colds, not sick, but coughing a lot. I'm still fighting a head cold. Little Mary and Johnny both have slight colds, too. Janet's Brownie teacher, Mrs. Lucket, brought her cookies this afternoon; she'll deliver them tomorrow. I took mine, 25¢ a bag, tonight. Lou ate half of them in milk before going to bed.



On 659 Garfield Avenue in Pasadena is the home that Renshaw's bought in the spring of 1946.

Lou drove us to church tonight to see the play, "Cinderella." We called for Lorene and Charlie, Lou didn't stay to see the play, he came home to do some more painting in our kitchen. We enjoyed the play a lot. Twenty-one of our ward members took part in it, a very fine cast. Rex was "King Blunderboo," Beth Bywater was "Queen Spearantha." Louella White had a heavy role as "Lady Malcolm Gregory," the cruel step mother. She was excellent. They were all good. Rex was swell, too. Donna took Janet and Joan to see the play. Alice Leffler stayed with little Mary and baby Johnny.

April 27, Saturday

Today is the birthday of Frances Helman, 43 years old. Lou painted our kitchen today; he has been working on it in the evenings. It looks grand, is light cream with ivory cream trim. It is a good match for our beautiful new cream-colored tile sink. Lou worked hard all day. I washed dishes in the kitchen cabinet; Lou painted inside the cabinet a lovely pale green. The paint hurt my lungs, so I had to go outside a lot to relieve the hurt. Donna took me with her to take the girls up to Beth's for their piano lessons. We brought little David back while the lessons were given. He played with Mary. Donna sat out in the car with the little ones while I did the shopping for us in Boy's and Si's Market. I went in the Mode O'Day store for our nylon stockings, which they took eighteen days ago to mend. It cost almost as much to mend the runs as to buy a new pair, only there are no stockings sold over the counter in stores now. All black market, an awful condition. I won't buy through the black market. We were tired tonight, glad to rest.

April 28, Sunday

Rex drove me and the three little girls to Sunday School. I was glad to have our teacher, Br. Reece, back from his two weeks vacation trip to Utah. I always enjoy his class. The girls invited Elaine Oates home to dinner with them. Sr. Marsh had Miriam's little girls with her; they are staying down there while Miriam is in the hospital with her new daughter. Lou painted our bathroom while I was at Sunday School. It looks nice; he has to do the trim when the walls dry. I wrote to Mother Renshaw, Frances Helman, and sent a condolence card to the John Stewart Family, from our Family Organization. I sent it in care of Floyd Stewart, the son. John Stewart passed away last week [April 19, 1946]. Frances sent me the notice. Lou and I rode over to Pasadena to pay our first monthly payment on the house we are buying over there. We pay to Mr. and Mrs. G.V. Barns, who hold the deed. We are early a few days; it is due May 1. We had a nice ride in Altadena; saw Ray and Miriam's lot up there; it is a lovely location. We also rode past our house. We went to church tonight. It was a nice meeting. Nell Imson came out for the first time in a long while. Sr. Comeford insisted on my bringing lilies home, a big basket. I gave Molly and Nell and Lorene some. We went to Lorene's after church for a short visit. Al, Sue, Bette and Jerry were there.



The Biltmore Hotel

April 29, Monday

This was a big day for me! Donna took me in her car to the bank this morning. I helped her with dishes first. We took Mary and baby Johnny. I paid my gas bill, bought some things in Highland Park Drug Store, and then we went to Lorene's where Irene brought Annie. Irene drove the three of us to the car line. Donna and babies came home, bless 'em. We met Sue and Beth at 5th and Broadway. We all walked up to the Biltmore Hotel where Annie Jensen was waiting for us. She had invited the five of us to eat lunch with her at the Biltmore. We had a most delicious luncheon and a nice visit with Annie J. She is sailing for Honolulu in a couple of weeks, short visit. Sue has invited all of us to her house on May 9, to visit again with Annie before she sails. Annie J. is an old schoolteacher friend from Utah. She was Donna's teacher when she was little. Beth and Annie came home after lunch. Bill is home sick again; Annie was worried. Sue and Annie J. went around town together. Sue stayed downtown and met Shirley and Bette for dinner and show. Lorene went in a few stores with me to do a little shopping. I was looking for curtains for my kitchen, no luck. I bought a luncheon cloth to make some, but changed my mind. I washed up the old ones, put some lace on the bottoms. Lou went to chorus practice at Lewis's. They didn't rehearse because only a few came out. They ate ice cream and cake, and came home. They voted to "call the whole thing off."

April 30 Tuesday

Donna washed last night after the babies were in bed while Rex was at his play rehearsal. She took care of little Miriam while Sr. Marsh went to Relief Society and to Van de Kamp's to lunch after, with a lady friend from Utah. Florence Oates took them in her car. I rode to Marshes' with Donna to take Florence and baby home. We went in the house to see their lovely new kitchen table and chairs. I wish Donna could have a set like it, chrome. Marshes gave Rex the old chairs, which they needed. Donna bought a bath towel to send Elaine on her birthday, May 3, from Hall's Store. I bought some fruit decals or transfers to put on our kitchen walls. Lou helped me transfer them to the walls. They look very pretty. I'm so pleased with my dear little kitchen now. I stayed with baby Johnny tonight while Donna took the

girls to see "Cinderella" the play Daddy Rex is in. Mary saw it this time. She was delighted Daddy was the "King Blunderboo"!

May 1, Wednesday

Janet Marie Little was born today. I feel better; head cold is clearing up. I hung bathroom curtains, the bathroom looks swell now, too. I wish the rest of the house looked as nice. It will when Lou can paint it. Donna took us to the post office to mail a birthday gift to Elaine from her. I sent a card. I bought three more decals for my bread tin and paper box and one more for the kitchen wall. Mrs. Allen told us that her daughter, Ellie, is going to be married on Friday, to a boy 9 years older than Ellie, but she thinks he is just right for Ellie, who is 19 years old. He is not the boy Ellie was engaged to, they broke up when he got back from the war. I hope Ellie will be very happy; she is a sweet girl. Donna and girls went to Primary this afternoon. I enjoyed my baby boy here. I stayed with the baby and girls tonight while Rex and Donna went to their board meeting at the church. Lou fixed new locks on our kitchen cupboards; I mean latches. Mrs. Pierce invited Janet to go with her and Shirley, to a chicken dinner at their church. Leo took them in his car. Janet came home about 8:30, happy with her little tummy full. It was a swell dinner, she said, all the chicken she could eat.

May 2, Thursday

I didn't rest very well last night; the cold in my head bothered me. I took my washing to Donna's to do with her baby clothes. She did most of the work, what would I do without my darling Donna? Donna met Florence Marsh at Avenue 50 and Figueroa at noon. She took her up to Idell Nordstrom's for lunch. Donna brought little Miriam back to play with Mary while Florence enjoyed her visit. They played in the big sand pile Rex brought home in the truck the other evening. Janet and Joan worked hard this afternoon filling the sand box with some of the sand. The children all love to play in the sand. Donna took the children, all but Janet, who wasn't home from school, up to Nordstrom's to get Florence. She took Florence and little Miriam home. They met Rex at Marshes' and he brought the children home while Donna shopped at the market. Miriam and new baby girl came home from the hospital yesterday. Lewis is taking care of her and baby. Florence has little Miriam. I was tired tonight, glad to go to bed early after doctoring up my head cold. Lou went to his choir practice; he painted my bread tin and paper box after dinner.



Shirley and John Little circa 1943. In 1946 Janet Marie comes to join the Little family.



May 3, Friday

Today is the birthday of Elaine H. Vandergrift. I hope she'll have a very happy birthday and that Donna's towel arrives okay, also my card. I well remember the day our little Elaine was born. Time surely does "fly on wings of lightning." Elaine is the mother of four lovely children now. Ellie Allen was married today about 1 p.m. She looked very lovely when she left for the church in her beautiful white wedding gown, short dress and pretty veil headdress, so sweet. Ellie is 19; he is 28. My wish for them is happiness. Little Mary is miserable with a cold; Donna kept her in bed. Mother Renshaw sent my vitamins; bless her. This afternoon I vacuumed, dusted, and mopped through the house. I also did some ironing. I couldn't have done that a year ago. I am thankful to be stronger. If I can just build my heart up now, so it will act okay, life will be grand. It is anyway, only I can't climb my hill without pains in my heart. I have been troubled a little this evening because of working too long today, I guess. This evening Lou and I visited with Donna and children a short while. The Los Angeles Railways and bus service are out on strike at 4 a.m. today.

May 4, Saturday

After breakfast Lou went to the market for me, and then he went over to Alstadt's and worked for them all day. He got home tonight about 7:45. He did come home for lunch. I spent most of this day mending and patching clothes for Donna's girls and Lou's underwear, also a pair of overalls for Rex. Donna shampooed Janet and Joan's hair, I put their hair up in the rubber curlers, so they'll have nice ringlets for Sunday. Janet's will be swell all week; she had ringlets for two weeks the last time without putting it up. Joan's is lovely, but it comes out of curl sooner, she had the curliest head when a baby, though. Little Mary has a lovely head of curls, too. I hope Johnny's will be curly, too. Donna took the girls up to Beth's for their piano lessons. Beth brought them home, I stayed with the baby and Mary while Rex and Donna did shopping at the market. I had to change Mary's coveralls and shoes; she got wet pouring water into the sand pile. David J. played with Mary until Beth came for him. Darlene drove Beth's car, all came in to see our baby kittens and chicks. I was disappointed; Lou got home too late to go to a show. I'm tired of staying home; he is tired of working away from home. Glad he enjoys his home, anyway.

May 5, Sunday

My favorite day of all! Rex drove me and the three little girls to Sunday School. We had a good crowd out considering the streetcar and bus strike. The coal strike in the east is hurting our country a lot, too. What's it all coming to? We had a splendid class and fast meeting later. Lou stayed home and painted our little hall between kitchen and bathroom. After our lunch we went for a ride out to Little Rock to call on Bishop Overlade and wife. It was a beautiful drive through the desert, took us two hours to get there. We were surprised to find Winnie Wright and family there. Sr. Overlade and Winnie were home. Bishop and Myrle had gone to fast meeting. They were surprised and seemed very happy we called. Wright's left a short time before we did. We came home the Angeles Crest highway, an even lovelier drive. We made better time coming home, too. We got here about 7 p.m. and enjoyed our Sunday evening luncheon. Donna left Alice Leffler with the baby and Mary while they went to church. It was MIA night. Donna accompanied Ralph Shaffer when he played his violin tonight. They took Marshes home and ate lunch after church. John and Florence and little Ernie ate dinner with Rex and family after Sunday School. Florence Oates took Janet, Joan, and Mary to her house. Diana Louise Lindsay was born today. *[Daughter of Louise and Grant. However, they are separated.]*

May 6, Monday

Donna and I washed; it was a very lovely day. We went to Highland Park this afternoon and bought a gift to send to Shirley for her new baby girl *[Janet Marie Little]*; a sweater, sox, and toy from Donna and girls, little white shoes from me. We were delighted to learn she had the baby girl she so wanted. I bought some decal transfers for our bathroom walls, swans and water lilies. Lou helped me put them on the walls this evening. Elmer Sloan and his brand new bride called on us this evening. She is nice; they seem very happy. I hope he will find happiness after living single for 17 years. I believe he is a fine man, his first wife died. Donna bought Mother's Day gifts for Florence and me in Ivers Store. I bought a card for Mother Renshaw. We put \$2.00 in it. We left Janet home to look after baby John. Mary and Joan went to Highland Park with us. Donna drove to Aunt Lorene's while I was shopping in Kress Store; she gave her a pair of her nylon hose. You can't buy ladies stockings over the counter anymore. There is very little bread to be found in the markets now. Shortage of wheat. Bought shower gift for Ida Lu Misner Hardy. We met Margaret's mother, Sr. Reece, in Ivers Store. She said Margaret had a baby girl, Elise Elkins has a baby boy, and Lillian Stead Rogers has a baby boy.

May 7, Tuesday

Our streetcar and bus strike is still going strong. Donna went down to get Sr. Marsh this morning and took her to church for her Relief Society nine o'clock meeting. She brought little Miriam back to play with Mary until Florence Oates brought Mother Marsh for her this afternoon. Donna did her ironing first, and then I did mine. Her cord burnt out two weeks ago, so we use mine until one of our men folks can get time off to fix it. Donna had a busy morning; she took the baby to the clinic for his small pox vaccination. He was vaccinated two weeks ago, but it didn't take, poor little fellow had to have it done over. We have an epidemic in California, which has a lot of people scared. Donna was busy this afternoon looking up addresses of the old "Married Gleaner" club girls. She is sending each an invitation to a party, a get together anniversary party to honor the past president, Beth J., who never did get her gift as the others did. The club dissolved a few years ago. I stayed with the children tonight while Donna went to a Primary party at Ida Davidson's in honor of Winnie Wright, who has worked many years in Primary. She has been released to take leadership work in the youth organization for the girls, something new in our church. The boys have always been taken care of in their priesthood work. Lou painted in our little service hall tonight.

May 8, Wednesday

Donna received an announcement card from Louise K. Lindsay telling of the birth of a baby girl, just five days after Shirley gave birth to a girl baby. Shirley's baby, Janet Marie, was born May 1, Louise's baby was born May 5, her name is Diana Louise, cute names. Donna took me to Marcello Beauty Shoppe at 1 p.m. We went to the post office and Kress Store first. We surely do enjoy having Rex's car to get around in. Mr. Mar gave me my wave, he tried to talk me into having my hair cut short, but I couldn't see it his way. I think I have a very nice wave. The girl dressed my hair very pretty. I was glad I had someplace to go tonight. We went to Ida Misner Hardy's wedding shower at Sr. Horrock's. We had a lovely time; there was a big crowd out, lots of beautiful gifts. Florence Oates called for Donna and me, Aunt Lorene and Mother Florence. Lou took his car to Ernie's garage for some repairs this evening. He will leave it there all day tomorrow. Janet took care of her baby brother and sisters while we went to the shower. Grampa Lou looked in on them. He painted our little service porch or hall. It looks so pretty now. Rex went to church to help clean the recreation hall.



May 9, Thursday

Today was the May Festival at school. I fixed some ivy in two glass bowls, hung one up in our newly painted service hall, or porch, put the other on top of the opening over the wash tray, it looks so pretty. We now have the kitchen, bathroom, and two back porches painted. Mr. Allen did the outside of house; Lou is doing the inside. I'll be happy when it is all finished. Donna took Lou to work this morning in Rex's car; his is in the garage being repaired. I fixed lunch for the three little girls; Donna was so busy. The girls came home to get dressed up for the big May Festival. We went back to school with them. We left Johnny with Irene Andersen. I surely did enjoy the program put on by the school children. Joan wore the crepe paper bonnet I made and was "Mistress Mary," looked darling. Donna helped serve ice cream after the program. There were huge crowds; I couldn't get near to buy anything. I took care of Mary; we both got tired. We went over for Lou at 5 p.m. and took him to Ernie's station. He drove his own car home. Dolores Fife is graduating from high school on May 16. Lou and Rex went to choir.



Joan dressed up in her "Mistress Mary" outfit for the school program.



Dolores Fife Graduates from High School

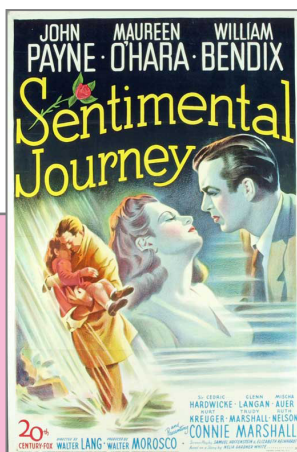
May 10, Friday

I did my cleaning this morning. Irene Andersen came for me at noon. She had Lorene and baby Lynn, Sr. Jensen and Sr. Marsia (Miriam's mother and sister), Beth, and Annie. Donna kept little David and baby Lynn at her house while we went out to Burbank to lunch at Sue's. The lunch was in honor of Annie Jensen

who is here visiting from Utah. She is not related to Miriam Jensen; all lived in 10th Ward in Salt Lake City. She is sailing for Honolulu on the 24th going to stay there two weeks, and then back home. Ruth Cartwright brought Blanche H. and Annie J. out to Sue's. We had a grand time talking over old friends from 10th Ward. Sue had a delicious luncheon; we all enjoyed it so much. Ruth took Sr. Jensen and daughter as far as Hollywood, where they met Miriam and Ray at the broadcasting station this evening. We had more room coming back. We all bought bananas from a truck on the way home. Dear little Donna had a busy day tending babies, so we would enjoy ourselves, bless her. I would loved to have had her with us, too. We went to the Mutual dance tonight. We had a nice time, a little friend of Loyce's stayed with the children.

May 11, Saturday

I was glad I did my cleaning yesterday. I cooked breakfast for Lou, he went down to Ernie's station to get his car, which he left overnight to have some adjustments made. It wouldn't start without someone pushing it. We just got it out of the garage Thursday evening. Donna left Johnny here while she took Janet and Joan up to Beth's for their piano lessons. After dinner Lou and I went up to Beth's. We brought Janet and Joan home and took Beth to town. She and Lou bought a lot of choir music while I looked in the lovely big stores: Barker Brothers, Haggarty's, Robinsons, and Desmond's. All I purchased was a lipstick. When I felt tired I went back to the car and waited for Lou and Beth. When we got back in Highland Park, Lou treated us to a malted milk. We went to Donna's for David and then took Beth home. We did some shopping in Si's Market and Ivers Store. John and Florence called in to see us. They'd been up to Rite Spot to eat. Rex and family and his folks went to a show on North Broadway tonight. Lou and I went to Highland Theater and saw "Sentimental Journey" and "She Went to the Races," they were good.



May 12, Sunday

It's Mother's Day and I've been thinking of my own sweet mother. Oh, how I'd love to see her again and tell her I love her dearly. I'd like to feel that I had given her as much joy and happiness as my lovely daughter has given me, but I'm afraid I wasn't as thoughtful as Donna is. Lou drove me and Donna and the little girls to Sunday School. He came home to wash his car and take care of baby Johnny. Rex left earlier to bring Sr. Halfacre and her children to Sunday School.

They ate dinner with Rex and family this afternoon. Donna and Rex gave me a lovely pair of gold earrings with a pearl in and a beautiful card. Lou gave me a box of Van de Kamp's chocolates, also money for the permanent wave. We had a very nice program given by the little children. We took Lorene and Charlie for a ride this afternoon, then to Annie's, and from there to church. We had a lovely meeting tonight. Bishop and Sr. Overlade were visiting Garvanza today. The choir sang his favorite anthem in his honor; Lou dedicated the song to them both. We brought Lorene and Charlie home for a bite of lunch after church. Mary J. called to say that Charlie's sister, Luella, her husband, their son, and his wife were waiting to see them. They left before I could get lunch ready. I was disappointed because Lorene and Charlie couldn't stay to eat, so was Charlie. He said, "Oh, darn it, I was hungry!" Our streetcar strike is still on, a week without cars!

May 13, Monday

It was cold and damp this morning. Donna took me up to the bank to make a deposit. We left baby asleep in his crib, Mrs. Baxter looked after to him. Mary went with us. We sent Louise a pretty little white sweater set for baby, bought it from Ivers Store. Bought bookends for wedding gift for Ida Lu and Don Hardy. Their reception is next Thursday at the church. I stayed with the baby while Donna took Mrs. Baxter to the red bus line; she went downtown. Our Los Angeles cars and busses are still on strike, an awful condition. Dinkey's babies are big enough to run around under foot now, cute, but what a nuisance. When Lou got home this evening, he went down to Clayton's and he and Ray put a "for sale" sign on their lot. It is out of escrow, everything's ok to go ahead. I hope they can sell it soon, so we can clear up one of our two houses. We took a loan on Donna's house to buy the one in Pasadena. Rex went over to the church tonight to finish up the varnishing of the recreation hall floor. Donna got the kiddies to bed and then did her washing. Mary ate breakfast with me this morning. I went over early to telephone Annie about our temple excursion trip and Mary wanted to come here to eat.

Mother

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

—Elvie Renshaw.



Mary Elizabeth Bailey



May 14, Tuesday

Today is the birthday of Beth Strong Johnston. Donna took baby Johnny to the clinic this morning and then took me over to church to Relief Society. She came back in time for lunch. I quilted until lunch and about one hour after lunch. I came home with Donna and little ones then. The luncheon was excellent. Florence Oates, Mona Reese, Leona Thompson, and I didn't see who the other three were, but they cooked a lovely dinner, new potatoes, green peas, meat loaf, and tomato salad. There was no bread or rolls because of our bread shortage, but we had crackers instead.

My little Mary girl went up to Mr. Allen's this afternoon and picked some of his green apricots. She put them in the chocolate box Donna had given her, a box from Mother's Day candy. On her way down from the steps she fell and cut her knee quite badly. "B r a m a"

Elvie fixed it with a Band-Aid and etcetera. A letter from Mother Renshaw says Lillian has both



Band-Aid box from the 1940s.

girls home with their new babies from the hospital. I wish I could help Lillian out, poor dear. This evening I shampooed my hair while Lou and Donna went over some of his new choir music. Ray Clayton called Lou on the phone, says a man wants to buy one of the lots on time.

May 15, Wednesday

Another damp foggy morning, they've been like that for a month. I rather enjoy the fog, but like sunshine better. I did some ironing for Donna at my house; she had such a huge ironing. Her cord hasn't been fixed yet, so we are using mine. If I could only think to give it to Daddy Lou, he'd soon fix it, busy as he is. My heart has bothered me some today, guess I quilted too much yesterday, it seems to crowd it when I reach to sew. Donna ironed until she had to go to Primary. I stayed with baby Johnny, gave him his feeding, and did up the lunch dishes. This evening Lou and I rode over to Imsen's little cabin near General Hospital. Nell was home, Rose was working, both work in the hospital. Their daughter, Helen, is very ill in the hospital now. We went to ask about her. Nell says she is some better, but still a very sick girl. Nell's sister is taking care of Helen's baby girl. She had the baby at Nell's tonight, 11 months old. She surely is a cute little doll. Her brother-in-law was there, also. We called in Clayton's on our way home. Lorene was ironing in the back porch. Mary was working on the pocket for Annie's coat. Miriam had just got home from having a new permanent wave.

May 16, Thursday—Today is the birthday of Raymond Clayton.

I hope he has a very happy birthday. It is also the wedding reception of Don and Ida Lu Hardy tonight at church. I stayed with Donna's two little ones this morning while she went to Primary union meeting at Burbank. She got home about 1 p.m. She stopped in Highland Park and bought a gift to take out to Burbank tomorrow. The girls are giving it to Beth Johnston, the past president of the Married Gleaners. They dissolved the club a few years ago, but decided to have this "get together" for old times sake, and to give Beth the belated gift. This evening we went to the reception. Ida Lu was very lovely in her wedding gown with veil and flowers. We watched them take pictures of the bride and groom, a handsome happy couple. Br. Barton came with his Glendale choir to rehearse for the stake conference. We didn't stay to dance at the reception, took John and Florence Marsh home. The cars and buses are still out on strike and have been since May 3.



Donna Marsh, Dolores Fife and Raymond Clayton in November of 1929. In May of 1946 Donna has four children, Dolores graduates from high school and Raymond is married and celebrates his 31st birthday.



May 17, Friday

I was going to tend little Mary and baby Johnny today while Donna went to the Married Gleaners potluck luncheon at Sue's home in Burbank, but Donna came over this morning and found me having a little trouble with asthma and heart. She called Mother Marsh, who had offered to take the children today, and made arrangements to leave the little ones down there. It was an awful rush for Donna to get them ready and take them down. I helped dress the children. Donna made over three dozen rolls to take with her. Marie K. and Inis S. came to Donna's house. Florence Oates came for the girls about 11:45. I did my cleaning this afternoon. Tonight Rex took us, Donna, Janet, Joan, and me to the Highland Theater to see "The Enchanted Forest," a very lovely picture in color. Grampa Lou stayed with Mary and Johnny; both babies were asleep when we left.



May 18, Saturday

Lou worked half a day for Gordon at his venetian blind shop. After our lunch we dressed up and went to Pasadena to the Nash Department Store. Lou bought me a pretty fuchsia colored short coat and a white jersey dress with fuchsia print in it, I love 'em. He said it is my Easter and Mother's Day gift. We went up the street a few doors

to Mylady's hat shop and bought a fuchsia straw hat with net pompom, cute. Before we left Nash's Store, we bought pretty flowered drapes for our living and dining rooms, spent about \$78. We bought flowered lampshades for our two bridge lamps. We went to Si's Market for a few groceries. After dinner Lou started to paint the woodwork in the dining room. I went over to Donna's and put Joan's hair up, Donna put Janet's up. I fixed the sleeves of my new dress to suit me. They were the wide short (new style), not good to wear with garments, they are okay now.

May 19, Sunday

I brushed Janet and Joan's ringlets for Sunday School. Donna drove us to Sunday School. Little Mary wasn't feeling good all morning, but wanted to go to Sunday School anyway. Donna was all ready for Sunday School, too. When we stopped at the church Mary looked so white and

felt so sick that Donna put her back in the car and they came back home. I felt so sorry and worried. She seemed to feel okay when we came home later. She slept all the while we were in Sunday School. This afternoon Rex took his little family out to Burbank to visit with Elaine and family. Lou finished painting our dining room woodwork this morning. He rested after lunch. I wore my new dress and coat to Sunday School. After Sunday School I filled in my application for a recommend to the St. George Temple. We leave here next Friday morning in our car. Our ward is sponsoring a temple excursion there. We went down to pick up John and Florence at 5 p.m. and brought them back to church. We had a delicious chicken lunch after church at Marshes'.

May 20, Monday

It was another damp foggy day; most of May has been like this until almost noon. Donna had a large washing. I did not put any of my clothes in this time. I helped her hang out hers, through. Nell Imson called about 2 p.m.; she left a number for Lou to call at six. When he talked to her he found poor Nell very worried and upset over her daughter, Helen, who is in the hospital very ill. Helen took a turn for the worse in the night. The doctor called Nell and told her he had no hopes for Helen, he wanted her to send for Helen's husband who is in Pearl Harbor. He also told Nell to bring Helen's baby up, to see if the baby could give Helen a desire to fight for life, she seems to have given up. Lou and I drove down to the hospital at 7 p.m., met Nell and brought her up to our house where we had a prayer circle for Helen. Br. Lewis came, Annie and Bill, Bishop Oates and Florence, Rex and Donna, and Lou and me. Bishop gave a lovely prayer in her behalf. Nell hadn't eaten today. I fixed a little lunch for her. We took

her home about 10:30. I was surprised when Br. Lewis told us that Eleanor Williams, Sr. Comeford's daughter, died last night. She had been ill with cancer a long time. Bill Andersen had his upper teeth out on Saturday. The lower ones come out when he comes back from Utah. The new ones will also come out and in at will, ha ha! Br. Griffin was buried in Forest Lawn this afternoon. I got all ready to go to the funeral. Donna was going to take Br. and Sr. Reiche and me, but she couldn't find the car keys. Rex had taken them in his pocket to work. We were sorry about disappointing the Reiche's.

May 21, Tuesday

Lou ate his breakfast and lunch out, so I enjoyed the extra hour in bed. Janet came to have her ringlets brushed at eight this morning. She felt sick to her stomach later, so Donna put her to bed. Rex and baby Johnny both got sick in the night and had to vomit, I guess that is what is bothering Janet, too. Mary had an upset last Sunday. I did my washing at Donna's today along with some of her things; she went to Highland Park to Si's Market. This afternoon we went over to Annie's to get a poster Glen had made for Donna to use in her Primary class party tomorrow, "The Birthday Party," for 8 year old children who are ready to be baptized. Joan felt better today; she had a chest cold. Donna put her to bed after school yesterday with a mustard plaster. Asthma and heart have given me some trouble today, but oh, how thankful I am for the "Breath-easy" spray. It checks the asthma attacks right now!

May 22, Wednesday

Donna had a busy morning; she made two cakes for her Primary party. She made a freezer of ice cream and Rex froze it for her. The children brought their parents to the party. It was a birthday party for the little eight-year-old children who are now ready to be baptized. It was to help impress upon them the importance of being eight, so that they could be baptized. I took care of baby Johnny while they were at Primary. Tonight Lou and I took Lorene and Charlie for a nice ride; we called in at Andersen's. Beverly was home alone. The others had gone to a picture show. Ray and Miriam have their little house about ready to move into now. They have fixed it up real cute. Mary, Vernon, and Lynn are still living with Clayton's. That baby is surely a cute little tike; he is such a happy little soul.

May 23, Thursday

I cleaned through my house today; the vacuum was not working at all right. It passed out just as I was finishing up, poor old thing. I guess, like me, it is worn out.

I talked to Annie on the phone about what we'd take in our lunch tomorrow. Donna took me in their car to Highland Park to do a little shopping. I bought white stockings for Lou and me to take to the temple. I bought things for the lunch. We met Annie, Irene, and David at the market. I wrote a letter to Mother Renshaw and made out a will leaving all to Donna, in case anything happens to us. Lou signed it when he got home. We had a lot of fun over it, ha, ha! But one never knows? We have wanted to have a will made out, but never could get at it. Lou has been so busy at work all the time, so I acted in our behalf. Maybe we'll have a lawyer draw it up later. Lou went to his choir practice, I put up lunch and got things ready for our trip. We expect to leave in our car with Annie, Bill, and Dale about six o'clock in the morning.

May 24, Friday.

We left here at 5:50 this morning. We went over for Bill, Annie and Dale. We came back home for my jar of warm wheat and two little lap robes. We were on our merry way at six o'clock sharp, as planned. Glen, Irene, and David were ready to leave after they'd eaten breakfast. Her father, Mr. Booth, was taking them in his car. David S. and Louise G. went with them. It was a lovely morning and ride. I ate my wheat about 7:30 while driving along. We took the short cut and missed San Bernardino, arrived in Victorville at 8:30 p.m. I sat in the car while the others ate breakfast in the "Green Spot" Cafe. It is pretty here; I walked around some, too. The sunshine is a nice change from our fog. We stopped in Barstow for gasoline, getting warmer, arrived in Las Vegas at 12:20. We ate lunch we'd packed on the courthouse lawn; Lou took a nap for 30 minutes. We left Las Vegas at 1:45, hot! We got oil for the car, drinks and sandwiches at the next stop in the desert, "Castle Cliff" in good old Utah now. Arrived in St. George at 5:20, tired, hot, and dusty, but happy. We went to the temple grounds and got cabins, very nice, built for temple workers, cost only \$1.00 for the night. The temple grounds are very beautiful. President of our missionaries, Br. J. Thompson and his family were the first to arrive, we came second. I had a bad headache, was glad to rest. Bill, Lou, and Dale walked around the town.



Saint George Temple

Sr. Thompson and girls visited with Annie and me. Glen and Irene's car came about an hour after we arrived. Sr. Thompson let us use some of her blankets. Her beds were all made up. They had beds in the basement, but no bathroom, used ours.

May 25, Saturday

I couldn't sleep very well, got up early about 5 a.m. Lou and I got dressed and out by six, so the Thompson family could dress and use our bathroom. We had lots of nice hot water left for

them. Bill, Annie, and Dale left with us to eat breakfast in town. We saw several of our ward folks who had arrived. They told us that Bishop Ernie Oates's car had broken down and he had to leave it at Baker. They crowded in with others to get to St. George. Br. Marks brought Oates children in his station wagon. They all arrived safe and sound, anyway. One hundred-thirty of our ward members were there, some went through for the first time: Tacys, Helwigs, Hardys (Ida Lu and Don), and Sr. Knighton maybe others.

It was grand in the temple. We had a testimony meeting before going through. I did work for Ann Greening, Annie had Mrs. Sylvester Stooks, Lou had Gabriel Stooks, Bill had John Lilly, Glen had Hans Andersen, and I don't know who Irene had. Lou and I helped with a lot of sealings after going through. The workers couldn't find Bill's sisters names before we went through but found them later. Sr. Jorgenson and Sr. Prell said they'd do the names for Annie, they went through a second session. It was 3:30 when the first session ended. Dale was outside waiting for us. He was baptized for five dead, along with other children. We left for Cedar. Glen and Irene stayed in St. George. We arrived in Cedar at 4:45 p.m. Violet cooked a swell dinner. Otto and Yvonne were up in the mountains for coal when we got there, but came soon. Dale and Yvonne went to a picture show tonight. Dolores went to sing at a wedding reception in Kanarraville. We had nice clean rooms in Laverne's [Laverne Root Fife Esplin, Otto's sister] house, good bed. Dale slept at Violet's. Annie and Bill upstairs, Lou and I slept downstairs in Laverne's home. The family went to their ranch, so we could use their beds, nice, eh?

May 26, Sunday

Boy! I slept well last night, felt so much better this morning. Otto and Dale came for Bill at 5 a.m. They took him up to see "Cedar Breaks," he'd never seen them. Violet cooked a lovely breakfast for us. Bacon, eggs, potatoes, toast, fruit, and home churned butter and sweet rolls. We left Violet's after having prayer, which Otto offered, at 8:50 a.m. It was a beautiful drive from Cedar to St. George; wish it was this pretty all the way home. Saw some of our folks in St. George; Carlsons, Smiths, Bishop Oates

and Elaine. We met Olneys a few miles out of St. George; they gave us back our blankets. We passed Silva's car, they were waiting for Carlsons; stopped for water in the desert, and all three cars passed us. We were ahead again later. We arrived in Las Vegas at 12:40 noon, ate lunch. We gained an hour here. It was 12:25 when we left. The boys fixed the generator, which was loose. When we arrived in Baker, at 2:25 p.m., I bought ice cream cones for all. It wasn't as hot coming home, but a very strong wind held us back some. Bill drove when Lou got sleepy in the desert. He drove us into Victorville. Lou drove us down the pass. We missed San Bernardino coming back, too, took the cut. It had been raining hard, we got a few large drops on the car.

We arrived home at 7:30 p.m. Donna brought eats to us; bless her, baked ham, potato salad, tomatoes, and cheese. What would we do without our Donna? It was a wonderful trip, so glad I went; glad to be home, too.

May 27, Monday

I am glad to be here with my darling children, bless 'em. I feel fine this morning after a good night's rest in my own bed; best one yet. I wrote a card to Violet telling her we'd arrived okay and thanking her for a grand visit. I also wrote to Mother Renshaw and Frances H. Donna and I did our washing. It was lovely and sunny early, but the fog drifted in later, and it was cold and damp, felt like rain, but the clothes dried good, anyway. I stayed with Mary and baby Johnny this afternoon while Donna took Janet to the dentist, Dr. Watkins, to have some fillings. I want to buy Donna a jersey dress for her birthday; she looked in the Highland Park stores, but couldn't find her size or style in jersey. Little Mary wanted to eat dinner with Pampa and Bamma, so we had company.

She is the cutest little talker I've heard in a long while. Annie called to tell me that Aunt Maude Peterson [Maude Elizabeth Mills, Elvie's first cousin once removed] died and was buried last week in Park City. Dad wrote to Sue, she called Annie. I do feel sorry for Uncle Andrew; I know he'll miss her terribly. One can't think of him without her. I've surely had some grand times in their home in Park City. Things will never be the same now. Dad said she had a wonderful funeral. She had so many friends.



Klyde, Andrew, Ray, Maude and Eva Petersen circa 1902. In 1903 Eva died. In 1946 Maude went to join Eva.



Andrew, Klyde, Wave, Ray, Maude, and Don Petersen





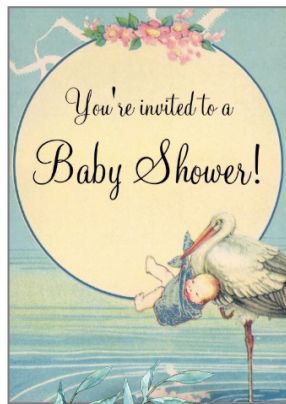
Maude Petersen's headstone in Park City.

May 28, Tuesday

Donna and I went to Relief Society, we left baby asleep with our neighbor, Mrs. Baxter. We took Mary with us. It was Sr. Snow's lesson and she gave it beautifully. I sat near the door so I could watch little David and Mary who were playing outside. I quilted after the meeting until about 3:30. Sr. Horrocks brought me to the Avenue. I walked home, did a little shopping on the way. I was tired, had to go slow. It is good to see the cars and buses running again. People have been so terribly inconvenienced by this strike. Nell Imsen called Lou to tell him that Helen is worse again. They've had to operate on her twice since we had the prayer circle last week for her. I bought a pair of infant shoes to take to Sr. Callaway's stork shower at Leona Thompson's tonight. Donna is giving, with the Primary ladies, a high chair, pad, and a few other gifts. We were late going. Rex went for his music lesson first. We had a very nice time at the shower. She received a lot of pretty things for baby and self.

May 29, Wednesday

Donna and I went to Pasadena this morning about noon. We left the two little ones with Annie and Irene. We waited at Andersen's until they got back from doing their marketing. Donna drove over. I paid my light bill first. We bought a light switch for Lou's car from the Plymouth auto shop in Pasadena and took it over to him where he works. We parked in the Broadway Store lot. I bought Donna a pretty flowered jersey dress, white background, with gold flowers and green leaves, for her birthday, also a white plastic bag [purse]. Marshes gave her a lovely gold colored short coat for her birthday. We had lunch in the Thrifty Drug. We did a little shopping in Kress Store. Donna had to go to Primary this afternoon. I did my ironing this morning before leaving. We heard Jerry Strong Spait's voice in the dressing room next to us; she is a clerk in the Broadway Store. I asked our clerk if it was her; she called her in our room, we had a nice visit. She was surely surprised to see us there. I'm wondering how Nell Imsen's daughter,



Helen, is? She called Lou yesterday, said Helen was worse, had had two operations since we prayed for her. They give no hope for poor little Helen.

May 30, Thursday—Memorial Day

Lou painted the woodwork in our living room; he was working at it all day. I painted inside of the kitchen cabinet, pastel green. Rex called and asked Donna to take Aunt Em [Emma Claybough who lived with Jim for a long time] up to the cemetery to Uncle Jim's grave. She was washing but hurried to get through. Daddy told her to use his car. I was going to hold baby, and when we got all ready to go, Sr. Marsh called to say Em had decided not to go. We rode down to Marshes' and took Florence for a ride. We went to where John, Lewie, and Rex were working in an olive plant. They took us through. We saw ladies stuffing the olives and bottling them, it was very interesting. The ladies were all Mexican or Italian; they smiled at us. We took a ride up to Oateses'. The family had all been busy cleaning up their yard, some job; it is a huge yard with many lawns. Florence M. took us to her little neighborhood store when we came back. Donna went in and bought some ground beef for us. I made sandwiches with the beef I bought. Lou finished about 6 p.m. After dinner we went down to Clayton's got there just as the fire department arrived to put out a brush fire on the hill back of Charlie's. We took Lorene and Charlie for a ride to Alhambra and vicinity. Lou went in Imsen's to see how Helen was doing. She is a little better. Her husband is here because of her illness. Nell has the baby; her sister is ill and can't keep her longer. I wish I was well enough to take the little one, so Nell could hold her job at the hospital.

May 31, Friday

Another lovely sunny day. Donna was going with the Primary teachers to clean Ruby's and Ben's house, (the blind folks) but Ruby called Edna S. and said they had just arrived home from a trip to Utah and were too tired to have house cleaning done today. Donna was happy, because her house needed cleaning, and in as much as she was in the mood for cleaning, she went to Aunt Annie's for curtain stretchers. I helped her put curtains on the stretchers. We washed woodwork in her two front rooms. I would like to have stayed and helped with the bedrooms, but my heart started to cause trouble so I came home to rest. Grama Elvie can't take it anymore. Tonight, when I went over to put Donna's hair up in pin curls, she had the curtains hung in both bedrooms and most of the woodwork washed. She'd shampooed her hair, too. Little Mary has a chest cold; she stayed in her bed most of the day. Rex gave Mary a quick bath and a good rub down tonight. Donna ironed her living and dining room curtains tonight. I just don't see how she can do it. It's Donna's birthday tomorrow; when I think of that tiny infant twin, of 31 years ago, I surely marvel at her today. She is a beautiful mother and has four wonderful children. What a blessing to me.

Who is Jerry Strong Spait?

In the 1940 Census Lorretta Maud Strong Speight is living in Los Angeles. It seems likely that this is the same person Elvie saw on May 29. However it is odd to think the nickname Jerry was derived from the name Lorretta Maud.

June 1, Saturday—Today is the birthday of my dear Donna; I surely hope she'll have a happy birthday.

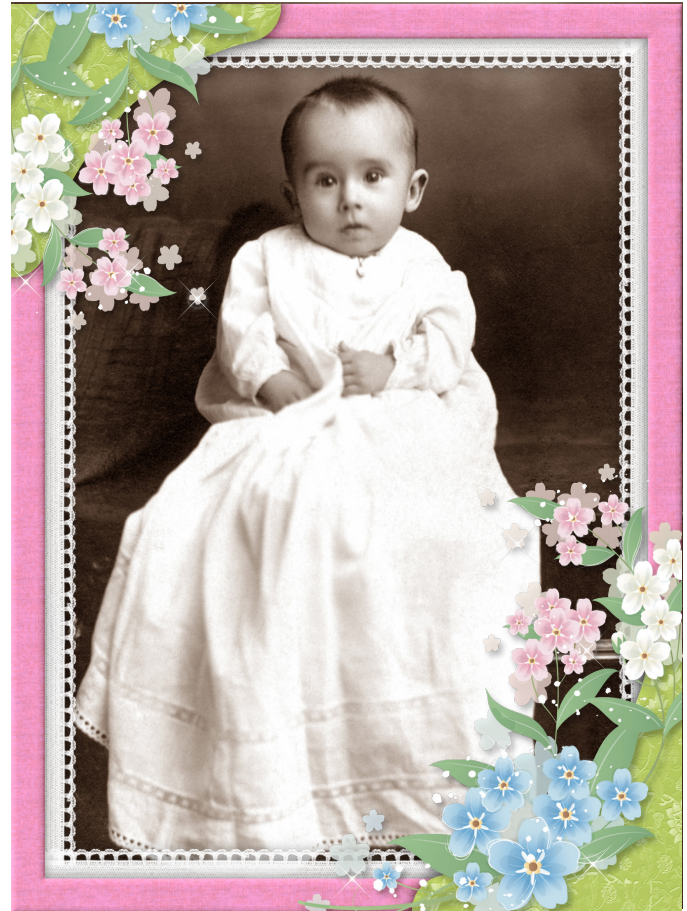
Daddy and I gave her a jersey dress, white plastic bag, also. Grama Renshaw sent her a lovely greeting card and \$2.00. Rex gave her a lovely brown slack suit with green trim and some brown shoes. He took her out to dinner and a show. Marshes gave her a very pretty yellow gold short coat. She received some lovely cards and handkerchiefs. I made use of Annie's curtain stretchers and did up my living and dining room curtains today, also my big lace table cover. Donna helped me put them on the stretchers. I washed my bedroom curtains, and scarfs and chair sets. I wanted to iron them, but was too tired. I stayed with the children while Donna and Rex went shopping this early evening. I cooked hamburgers for Lou and the girls. Donna had a neighborhood girl stay with the children tonight while they celebrated her birthday. Lou went down to Clayton's, bought two dozen eggs from John Odom. Lou says Miriam and Ray are in their little house now, and it's fixed up real sweet. Lou bought groceries from Si's. Tonight Lyllis J. left on the bus for a week's visit with her little daughter and her mother. It's her mother's birthday tomorrow. Lou and I took her to her bus station. She is leaving her car at Donna's while she is gone.



Johnny and Donna Marsh January 1946.

June 2, Sunday

I suffered with pains in my lungs last night, caught cold hanging curtains in the strong breeze yesterday. I got up about 2 a.m., made a mustard plaster, which helped relieve the hurt. Donna and girls went to Sunday School. Rex stayed home with the baby; he made a freezer of ice cream. Donna stewed a chicken. They took their dinner up to Florence Oates's; Marshes went, too. The Oateses have a wonderful yard to picnic in. The family often goes up there to eat dinner and enjoy the lovely lawns, trees and etcetera. Lou painted the walls and ceilings of our two big front rooms today. It was a big job, he was tired tonight and glad there wasn't any choir tonight so he could stay home and rest. John Marsh came to



Donna Lillian Renshaw

see us before the picnic, while waiting for folks to come from Sunday School. Florence called in after, before they went to church. Janet stayed home with Mary and baby tonight while Donna and Rex and Joan went to church. I spent most of the day in bed feeling miserable. Two Sundays I've missed my beloved church. Last Sunday we were driving back from Cedar City, Utah, and then sick today. Revolting, isn't it!

June 3, Monday

I felt some better this morning. I sat in the big chair most of the day, putting hems in my new drapes and sewing on the curtain rings. The rings did not work right for this type of drape. Lou suggested I sew tape on, to thread the drapes on to the poles. It was a darn good idea. We took them all down and I sewed the tape on. They hang swell now and look so pretty. I have wanted to change the red drapes for these light flowered ones for a long time. Lou got the red drapes fixed and folded ready to send to the cleaners, they haven't faded at all. They are still in excellent condition after five years. They are a rayon satin fabric. The new ones are cotton, light tan background, with red, yellow, and white roses in. Donna did her washing today and some on mine, the sweetheart. She brought us some of her chicken broth; it was delicious and had noodles in it. Tonight Lou drove me to Myrtle Robinson's to return her blue vase. She gave me some of her sweet peas in it, after one of our ward parties two weeks ago. We also took Annie's curtain stretchers back to her and visited with Annie, Bill, Irene, and Dale. Beverly was at a picture show, Glen was working and David was in bed.

June 4, Tuesday

Donna made the big effort to take baby Johnny up to the clinic, only to find there wasn't any today because of election day. My lungs feel better today, but a cold in my head kept me from resting well last night. I got up twice to swab my throat. I washed and cleaned paint spots off the windows, and hung up curtains in the living room, dining room and bedroom. I had to take it slow; my heart bothered me all day. With a head cold, asthma troubles, and hurt in my lungs and heart I was in a bad condition. Baby Johnny sat in his little chair and watched me wash windows while Donna went to the Avenue to shop. Oh, he is a darling babe. It is Florence Marsh's birthday tomorrow. I mailed her a card this morning. Our new drapes and clean curtains look so lovely. I wanted to sit in my nice rocker and enjoy them tonight, but was too ill, so I went to bed as soon as dinner was over. I couldn't even go over to vote with Lou at 5:30. Tonight Lou went over to Donna's to go over some choir music with her. Beth J. has an infection in her face because of picking a pimple, she's been in a serious condition. Donna may have to play for the choir practice Thursday night if Beth isn't better. Rex and Donna's income tax return came today. \$152.89, grand [*\$1860 in 2014 dollars*]

June 5, Wednesday—Today is the birthday of my dear friend, Florence Marsh.

I hope my card arrived okay. I also hope she will have a very happy day and many, many more of them. She is a grand person. I had another restless night, but my heart felt better. I stayed in bed all day to give my heart a rest and get over this cold. Donna helped me change sheets on my bed. I took a nice warm bath and got back in bed. Baby Johnny sat in his little spring chair over here while Donna went to the bank to deposit their income tax return check. They can surely use it. This afternoon Donna went to Primary; she took the baby. This is the last one until after the summer vacation. Donna had some company. I think it was Rex's cousins; I saw them leaving her place when I got up for a drink. I got up again this evening to fix something for Lou's dinner, and then went back to bed soon after. John Marsh came over and talked to Lou while Florence and Donna were at the local board meeting at church. The family came to Donna's after meeting for cake and ice cream which Florence Oates and Donna provided in honor of Mother Marsh. Lewie and Miriam couldn't come because Robin has scarlet fever. Rex came home with a bright red hat and new overalls to wear on his fishing trip tomorrow.

June 6, Thursday

I didn't rest well last night. I felt discouraged. After all the trouble I've gone to since Sunday to rid myself of this cold,

my lungs were still congested and my head is hurting worse. I dressed this morning and went over to Donna's. I called up Martha Fowler. She gave me Dr. Mountjoy's telephone number. I called and his nurse gave me an appointment for 2:45 p.m. Donna took me to the doctor's in Lyllis's car. She came back home. The doctor was very busy; it was almost four before I got in to see him. He was very nice to talk to, a young doctor. He gave me the penicillin inhaler treatment, which took 45 minutes. It was very uncomfortable with my nose and mouth in an airtight nozzle all that while. After that, he gave me a shot of calcium in the vein in my left arm, \$7.00 bye, bye. I called Donna and she came for me with a car full of kiddies. We went to call for Janet who was at a birthday party of a little school friend. Sandra Moyers was in the car with Joan, Mary, and Johnny. I felt a little shaky. Lou took Donna to choir tonight to play for him. Beth is ill with an infection in her face from picking a little pimple. The children were all asleep in bed when they left. I rested on Donna's couch until they got back. Rex is on a fishing trip with his brother Lewie.

June 7, Friday

I had a restless night, my body chilling and face hot, also a nauseated feeling. I spent most of the day resting. I did mend a few little dresses for Donna's little ones. Donna brought her vacuum over and cleaned my rugs yesterday. Today she did my washing, with bedspread and shag rugs, also. I do worry over her working so hard, she has too much hard work of her own without doing any of mine. Oh, I'd surely love to be well and strong so I could help her now while she needs me so much. I do pray the Lord will keep her well and strong, bless her. This evening Pollyanna and Beacher came over to visit; they brought back my heating pad. They told us that Mr. Allen had placed our houses on the market for sale. They were upset. We all felt bad to think of moving, especially now after Lou has painted all through and put the tile sink in. Oh well, maybe they won't ask us to move? We'll never find such grand landlords as the Allen's have been; I dread the change of owners.

June 8, Saturday

I felt weak and ill this morning, it was an effort for me to get ready for my appointment with Dr. Mountjoy by 12 noon. Lou and Donna went to Si's Market this morning. He bought some groceries and vegetables and lamb roast for us. Donna bought a rabbit; it cost her \$1.85. Isn't that awful? Inflation is here. The "Black Market" is going strong in spite of the efforts of C.P.A. and our government leaders. Lou went to the bank while I was in the doctor's office. I didn't have as long to wait because the doctor wouldn't give me the treatment he'd planned. After testing my heart and blood



*John and Florence Marsh
at the beach in 1926.*

pressure, he ordered me home to bed for two weeks. He wanted to talk to Lou, to make sure I'd obey orders. He said my heart is in a bad condition. I knew there was something very wrong with my heart because of the pain I've had since last December. It cost over \$7.00 for the doctor's prescription for heart and clearing up infection in my lungs. It's a long story and I'm tired of it, so I will just say, I'm in bed and somehow glad to be here. I'm so glad my house cleaning is all done. I can enjoy thinking about it now. What would I do without my darlings, Lou and Donna? Lou put the little radio by my bed; he's so darn good. Donna takes care of washings and ironings and etcetera. She fixed a nice lunch for me this evening. I'm glad I have these dear ones. I pray I'll not impose on them very long.

June 9, Sunday

I didn't sleep too well last night, a lot on my mind, and I had to take the penicillin every three hours, which kept me looking at the clock. I did not cough as hard and had no pain, for which I was thankful. Donna took all of the children to Sunday School. Lou watered lawn and flowers at Donna's and cleaned up over there. I am surely enjoying the radio here by my bedside. Donna cooked my wheat for me. I got up to eat it. Lou brought a very nice lunch to me in bed; lamb sandwich, sliced tomatoes, olives, cup of Postum and brown rice and milk. I ate all and enjoyed it. Donna and the family went to Victory Park for dinner. The Vandergrifts, Hoglunds, and Claytons also took lunch over there. Donna brought Dale home from Sunday School to go with them. Rex is still away with Lewie on his fishing trip. Elaine came in to see us before leaving for the park. Lou enjoyed his nap this afternoon, "better than all the picnics," says he. Annie brought me some beautiful flowers from her garden. She, with Irene, Glen, Bev, and little David called in to see me before going over to the park to visit with the folks there. Bill was resting at home; he had his last nine teeth extracted yesterday. Al, Sue, Bette, and Jerry called in to see me after the picnic. Al gave me a beautiful comforting blessing. I surely love these dear folks of mine, I'm so blessed to have them. John and Florence Marsh called in after church tonight. Rex and Lewie arrived home from their fishing trip this evening. Lyllis J. arrived in Los Angeles this morning from her visit to Utah.

June 10, Monday

I had a grand nights sleep, and I mean sleep, the best in a long time. I awoke feeling so refreshed and happy. I saw the beautiful gold sunlight dancing through the pretty green leaves of our trees. My first thought was, what day is it? And what shall I do? Then the truth dawned, I had to stay in bed because of a bad heart. I felt sunk for a few minutes, but not long. There are so many lovely things in life to think about, and remember. I will not be blue. Donna came for my



Mary loves to visit Grama.

washing; she had a huge one of her own, bless her. I got up and fixed some wheat and ate it. My eyes and head felt strange, and then the crazy spots came. I haven't had one of those silly dizzy blind spells for many years. I wondered if it was the penicillin the doctor is having me take every three hours? Donna talked to the doctor on the phone, and he said it was not causing it and I was to keep on with the treatment. He said it's my blood pressure causing the trouble. I received a nice letter from Violet this morning. My dear little Mary has been in to see me several times today. She's such a beauty and I love her so. I do all of them, the darlings. Donna came over, after doing her big washing and vacuumed and dusted my house. Oh, I hate being helpless. I wrote cards to Frances H., Violet, Mother Renshaw, and my dad. The ladies chorus met for rehearsal at Donna's tonight. Mr. Allen took some people through Pollyanna's house this evening. He didn't bring them in here. Mr. Allen has placed our houses on the market for sale!

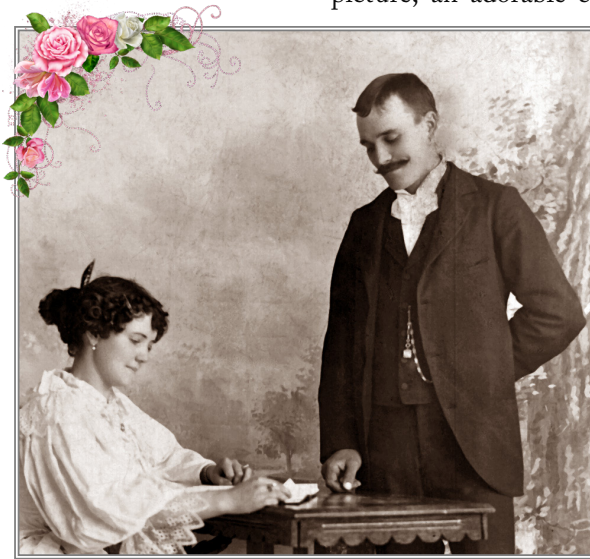
June 11, Tuesday

I had a good night's rest, good, considering I'm in bed all day. We are having lovely sunny days. Donna took baby Johnny up to the clinic. She took Mary, too. The baby got his final inoculation for diphtheria; I think it was. While I was up this morning for my breakfast, I put some Lima beans and bacon on to cook. I enjoyed a dish of them for lunch. Donna brought the baby over when I was up for my lunch. I sat in the big chair and held my darling boy. He is so cute, a grand baby. Mary Stead called to ask about me, nice friends. She has Carrie Dalton at her house, looking

after her. Carrie has had another head blocking operation; the poor dear suffers so terribly with those dreadful pains in her head. I'm thankful I have no awful pain. The hurt in my heart isn't hard to bear, if only I could feel stronger and not so weak and shaky. I really don't know how I'd get along without this radio by my bedside. Bless my darling Lou for thinking of it. Joan came over again today to borrow Grandpa's mouth organ, says she'll play a piece for me soon, cutie, eh? Donna spent all afternoon ironing. I wish I could cook a nice dinner for my husband and help him eat it. I can think of a lot of things I'd rather do than stay in bed.

June 12, Wednesday

Another sunny day, wish I could be outside working or playing, anything but here in bed, seeing my dear Donna do my work. She went over and got Aunt Annie's vacuum this morning and gave my furniture and rugs a good cleaning. Baby Johnny sat in his little spring chair and watched, he didn't like the noise at first, but got used to it. He is such a good-natured little soul. Donna brought little David back with her. Annie and Irene went uptown. I'm happy to learn that Beth Johnston is safely over the infection in her face. She was up and dressed today. Donna bought a lovely Golden Wedding card for me to send to Uncle Ern and Aunt Ida from the California Strong's Society. We were to have our meeting here next Friday night, but it has been postponed because of my illness, and Ellen Scott's daughter, Donna, is ill. She had a very serious time giving birth to a baby girl, three days in hard labor. The doctor couldn't take it because of some complications and etcetera. Annie and Irene came for David at 4:30. I gave \$1.52 for my share of the Father's Day gift we are sending Dad (Lorene, Annie, and me). We are sending a shirt and tie. I'm glad she took care of it for me. Irene bought a bedroom set for the house they're going to buy if they can find one the bank will take care of, on the G.I. bill of rights. I cooked some brown rice this morning on one of my excursions out of bed. My first week in bed is almost up. Lou went to Owl Drug Store, got penicillin tablets for me; \$6.00 for a small amount.



Ida and Ernest Strong's wedding portrait.



Ernest and Ida Celebrate their 50th Wedding Anniversary at the Hotel Utah.

June 13, Thursday

I rested well last night, but felt so weak and strange when I got up to eat this morning. I find it hard to keep from feeling discouraged. I can't let that happen. I did feel better this afternoon. This one-week in bed has brought me right back down to lean and lank again. I was so proud of the nice fat I was acquiring before this cold attacked my poor lungs. I received a letter from Frances Helman telling of the tragic death of little Patty Ann Strong, 5-year-old daughter of Paul and Mildred Strong. She fell from her father's moving car on Monday, and died Wednesday, after lying unconscious more than 48 hours. Frances sent her picture, an adorable child, so awful. My heart aches for her parents. This heart of mine aches, anyway without sad things to think about. My own little Mary was just in here for one of "dose little black sings," licorice wafers I have for cough, she loves them. Donna went down to See's candy store this morning to buy a box of chocolates for one of the fathers, but couldn't wait in the line up. It's Father's Day on Sunday. The Primary teachers went over to house clean for Ruby and Ben Helwig, the blind couple in our ward. Donna took both of the little ones with her. Annie phoned to say Bill is home, sick in bed again. It's the sleepy fatigue weakness he has come over him lately. Oh me, what are we coming to, Billy? I wrote a card to Frances H., Lou went to choir tonight. Allen's left for another trip, asked Lou to take care of their chickens.

Couple Observe Golden Wedding Day

The golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest J. Strong, 871 East Fourth South St., was celebrated Tuesday with a family dinner in the Hotel Utah.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Strong were born in Salt Lake 72 years ago, and were married in the Salt Lake Temple. Mr. Strong is employed as a machinist at ZCMI Department Store and both have been members of the Tenth Ward for 50 years. Mr. Strong is a former bishop.

They have three sons and two daughters including Wayne D. Strong, Leonard Strong, Mariel C. Strong and Mrs. Afton I. Farnsworth, all of Salt Lake, and Mrs. Ruth M. Cartwright of Los Angeles. They have 18 grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

June 14, Friday

My first week in bed will be over tomorrow afternoon. I can't help thinking of the dear souls who have been in bed weeks, months, and even years, for some of them. An awful thought to contemplate. The doctor said I must stay in bed two weeks. I feel better, the cough isn't as bad, and my heart isn't acting as unruly, doesn't hurt as much, in fact, there is very little hurt in the heart region now. The doctor says I have an enlarged heart, big hearted, eh? Donna went down on the Avenue again this morning to stand in line up at See's Candy Store. The clerk let Mary buy a box, too, so she has the Father's Day gifts for John, Louis, and Rex. Donna brought some of Ruby's curtains home to wash and iron. She took them back to Ruby this afternoon all clean and hung them up. I received the dearest "get well" card from Martha Fowler today. She has been sick in bed with heart problems, also. She is getting up a little now. There are so many nice people in this world. I have composed a poem for my three little granddaughters, so I decided to do one for baby John Louis. I worked on it until my head ached. Lou brought two chickens home from John Odom's this evening. He gave Donna one, he put ours on to stew; it smells good. I do have a good husband; sorry I'm not able to take better care of his needs.

June 15, Saturday

Garvanza Ward is celebrating its birthday today in Yosemite Park. Irene Strong [*Leonard's wife*] took Janet and Joan over earlier so they could participate in the Primary games and etcetera. Donna fried the chicken Daddy gave her and made potato salad, fixed a nice picnic lunch. She and Rex took the two little ones over this evening. They ate with the Oateses and Marshes. Donna cleaned up my house this morning, and took the girls up to Beth's for their music lesson. Oh, she was a busy little lady. I had a little heart spell just when she had my bath water drawn, so I had to stay in bed an hour until stronger. I received a lovely get well card from the Strong Society out here. Nora McKay sent it. I have so many lovely friends who phone Donna to ask about me. Lou worked half a day for Gordon. He stopped in the Oateses' Ranch to fix little Ernie's bedroom door, the key had broken off in the locked door. Then he went over to church to fix

the big doors. Dr. Mountjoy came about 3:30, not much encouragement for me; the blood pressure is still too high, heart action not good. I may go into dropsy [*An old term for the swelling of soft tissues due to the accumulation of excess water*] if I do not take it easy for at least a month longer. Lou brought two chickens from John Odom for Moyers; he killed and dressed them for her.

June 16, Sunday

It was a lovely sunny morning. Rex took the three girls to Sunday School. Lou fixed my breakfast; bless him! Oh, I do miss my Sunday School and church. This is my eighth day in bed. I changed beds, went out on the couch after lunch, also enjoyed the big chair a short while. I had a lot of company. Mary and Vernon brought their cute baby over. John and Florence Marsh called in before and after church. Uncle Bill walked over after church. Lou fixed him some of our chicken broth, (Bill's teeth are out now), and ice cream. Beverly brought Lorene, Charlie, and Annie over; they had been out to Burbank to see Sue and family. They stayed out there and ate with the Hoglunds this evening. Donna and Rex took Janet and Joan to church with Marshes. They left Mary and Johnny in bed asleep. Lou went over several times to see if the babies were okay. They all went to Marshes' for a lamb sandwich after church tonight. Both little ones were still asleep in bed. Rex came in to see me this evening, too. Jimmy Craddock prayed for me in church tonight. I'm so thankful for that. I don't know who asked him to do it. I have so many grand friends in Garvanza. Lots of love messages have been sent home to me. Lou stayed home with me all day; he has been wonderful to wait on me. Today was Father's Day. Donna gave Daddy See's candy, which he is enjoying.

June 17, Monday

I didn't rest as well last night, so have stayed quiet in bed today. Yesterday I enjoyed a lot of company and a change to the couch. Donna did my washing with her own this morning, I'm sure she had a huge one, dear girl. I want so to help her, and here she has to do my work. Lou is so good too; he washes up his breakfast dishes every morning before going to work. I do have grand folks, all of them so good. Andersens and Claytons came yesterday. Yes,



Elvie received many well wishes in cards and visits from family, friends, and ward members. Everyone wants Elvie to feel better.

I'm fortunate to have so many fine friends, and relatives. I finished my "Johnny Boy's" poem by Grama Elvie. Very amateur stuff, but they'll like it. Donna cooked a lovely dinner this evening. She brought Daddy and me over a nice big plate full—leg of lamb, green beans, mashed potatoes, creamed gravy and a tapioca creamed pudding. I went out in the kitchen and ate with Lou. Oh, what would I do without my Donna and her daddy? Ray and Miriam came over to see us this evening. We had a nice visit for about an hour. Donna's ladies chorus came to her house for rehearsal tonight.

John Louis Marsh

*You'll never know, little "Johnny boy,"
 Mere words will never tell
 Of the stir and excitement your arrival caused
 And maybe it's just as well?
 Like wild-fire the good news spread around
 'Twas soon all over the place -
 Folks were phoning and shouting, "It's a Boy!"
 Oh, that grin on your Daddy's face.
 Now, what to name this precious infant son?
 With the little dimpled paddies,
 They compromised on, John Louis, at last,
 In honor of the two Grand Daddies.
 John Louis, 'twas a very grownup name
 For such a little bundle of joy,
 So naturally folks started calling you,
 "Our little Johnny Boy."
 Some thought you looked like your Mama,
 Others said "no, it's his Granpa Lou,"
 A few said, "he's just like his Daddy Rex."
 'Twas amazing all they saw in you.
 Another said, "such a good natured baby
 Is hardly no bother at all."
 And we all love you, plump little darling,
 With your face just as round as a ball.
 Your eyes are true brown, like your mother's,
 Your hair is determined to curl.
 But your Daddy keeps cutting it off short
 For fear they'll think you're a girl.
 Your pretty sisters, Janet, Joan, and Mary,
 Think "you are tops" today,
 They're happy to at last have a brother
 Come to their house to stay.
 You are almost a year old little fellow,
 Twenty six pounds, every inch a boy
 I've composed this little poem to tell you
 When you arrived we shouted for joy.*

Johnny, Our Precious Baby Boy!



June 18, Tuesday

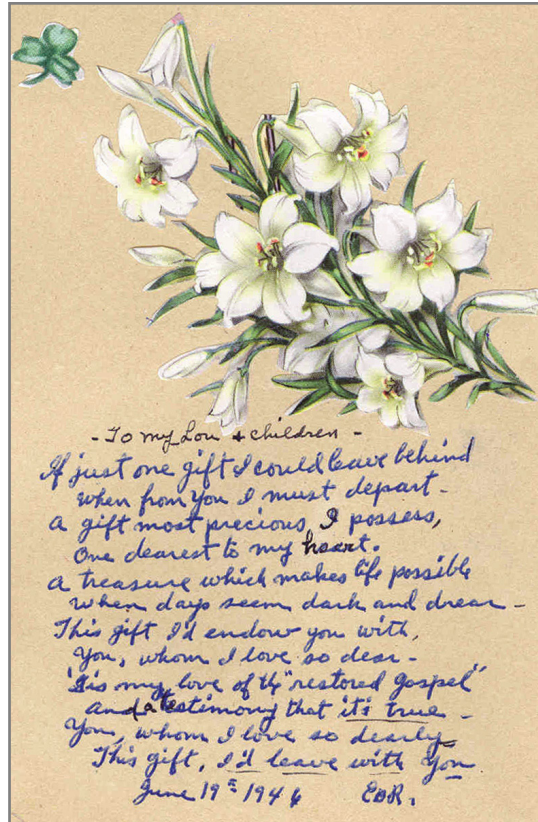
I rested a lot better last night, so I felt better today. The morning's mail brought a cheery letter from Mary Stead, and a note enclosed from Carry Dalton. Carry is staying with Mary since her head blocking operation a week ago. She has had twenty-one operations. They are terrible because they can't give her anything to deaden the terrific pain. What that dear soul has gone through no one will ever know. The afternoon's mail brought a get-well card from Violet with a note and letter from Yvonne, also a cute get-well card from Mary and Vernon. I've had several lovely cards. It is nice to know I have so many grand friends. Donna took Beth Johnston and baby to the clinic this morning. They went shopping after. Donna bought Grama Renshaw a pretty towel set for her birthday and mailed it to her. Lou mailed a card and some money to Mother for us. It has been hot today. Mary Stead came over this afternoon on the bus. We had a nice visit; I sat in bed and darned Lou's Sox while we talked. Donna took Mary S. home in Rex's car. Baby Johnny visited for a while with me on the bed. He is surely a beauty, so cute and good-looking. Tonight Rex and Donna took Janet, Joan, and Alice L. to the ward carnival. They left Mary and Johnny in their beds asleep. Grampa Lou looked in on them often.

June 19, Wednesday

I went eleven days without having to use the asthma spray, but last night I had to use it twice before midnight. I was so disappointed. I do not know if it was the spray, or if I sat up a little too long in bed yesterday visiting and darning. Anyway, I didn't get to sleep at all, nervous feelings in my head, with the burning hurt, which comes from my high blood pressure. Oh, the things I thought up! Everything looks much brighter in the sunlight. I coughed a different cough, maybe caused from the heart. It seemed my heart hurt no matter how I'd lie there. I couldn't help thinking how really blessed I have been all of my life, wonderful parents and grandparents. The Lord let me live to raise my baby, to see her grow into a beautiful woman, wife, and mother, and to see her lovely children. Each one brought more joy and happiness to me, and Rex, her good husband, who loves her. And when I think how blessed I've been to have my dear Lou, he's so thoughtful and willing to do the work, cooking, dishes, and etcetera, so I can stay in bed and get well. I say, little diary, I have surely been blessed. I must not complain. My dear sisters and families, brother and family and Dad and his family; how grand to belong to a family who really love one another. Yes, I've been blessed. Rex stayed home from work today, made some ice cream, took the family to the park for a picnic. They took little David Andersen along, Irene and Annie went to the dentist.

June 20, Thursday

*Dear ones, if but one gift I could leave behind
When from you I must depart,
The gift most precious I now possess,
One dearest to my heart,
A treasure, which makes life possible
When days seem dark and drear,
I would endow you with this gift
You, whom I love so dear.
The gift? It's my love of the restored Gospel,
The testimony that it's true.
Oh! You, whom I love so dearly,
This gift, I'd leave with you.*



Elvie wrote this poem on the June 20 page. Being on bed rest and having heart pain must have made her wonder if her time on earth was nearly over.

Donna did some washing for me, along with the baby's washing. She came over later and vacuumed and dusted our house. Oh, I'll be glad when I'm able to take over here again, so my Donna will not have all this extra work to do. Several nice get-well cards came in this morning's mail. It is comforting to know these dear people are thinking of me. Florence Marsh came in to see me this afternoon. She brought her old friend, Mrs. Russell, up to see Donna and the children. Her neighbor, the doctor's wife, drove them up. They had all been up to Florence's for lunch. This is the third June I've been sick, spending most of the month in bed. The past two years it was asthma troubles; this time it's my heart. I feel better today; I had an excellent night's sleep. Donna cooked dinner for all of us tonight. I got up to eat with Lou in the kitchen. Rex and family didn't go to park yesterday, but up in the mountains for a picnic, up the Angeles Crest Highway.

June 21, Friday

I rested well last night again, I'm thankful for this. The days in bed seem long, but oh, the nights, they never seem to come to an end when I can't sleep. I've been in bed two weeks tomorrow. This morning's mail brought several more lovely cards. I do surely have some wonderful friends in Garvanza Ward and elsewhere. Tillie Mosley's second card came today; she writes the dearest little notes on the cards, too. I am blessed indeed. The kiddies in the neighborhood are delighted today. It's the last day of school until after summer vacation. Donna took Janet and Joan to the Ross Loos Clinic in Pasadena for a check up, to see if they are okay to join the Y swimming classes this summer. Estella McComas says she'll take them to the Y with her children once or twice a week. The girls came home happy because the doctor signed the papers saying they are okay to join the swimming class. Donna says they'll go every Monday once

a week. Little Mary and Johnny stayed at Aunt Florence's while Donna and the girls went to the clinic. Tonight Rex, Donna, Janet, and Joan went to the Highland Theater to see a picture show. Lou treated to the show and looked after the two little ones who were home asleep in their little beds. Grama Elvie is in bed, also, and tired of it, too.

June 22, Saturday

Today is the birthday of Mother Renshaw; I hope she has a very happy birthday. Lou sent her a card and some money.

I had another weak spell this morning. Why do they come on the day the doctor arrives? He'll just say I must spend another two weeks in bed. He said my heart is a little stronger than last Saturday when he was here. He came earlier today; I was just getting into the bathtub. He waited in the living room. My blood pressure is still very high, he can't do much for me until my heart is stronger, so the bed for another two weeks. Donna vacuumed and dusted for me. She also had her own cleaning to do and a picnic in a park nearby for the Girl Scouts this evening. They all went, Moyerses too. Lou went to Si's Market, and down to John Odom's for a chicken. He was here and there, on the Avenue most of the day. Lou put the chicken on to stew this evening. I received some more lovely cards, such grand friends. Tillie Mosley sent her third card with a dear little note written in to give me some comfort and cheer. Tonight Sue and Al brought little Jerry in. I entertained him with the colored pictures from Beverly's View Master, which Annie and Irene brought to me this afternoon. We hope Jerry's Daddy Ray will be home from Japan soon. They expect him in August. Donna brought Shirley's letter over to read. She and Jack may come to Los Angeles in July, I will be glad to see them.



Sarah Renshaw, Lou's mother, celebrated her birthday in June.

June 23, Sunday

Another Sunday which I must miss my beloved Sunday School and church. The doctor says I must stay quiet in bed most of six weeks. Four weeks left to go, oh, me! I wish I could send thank you notes to all the dear friends who've been so kind and thoughtful to send me the lovely cards and notes, but it's too many to worry with while I'm so weak. Little Mary has been sick in bed all day, with a bad cold. Rex helped Donna do her housework; she cleaned through my house yesterday. She couldn't get to hers because of the Scouts and Brownie picnic she had to fix, and take kiddies to the park. Rex took Janet and Joan to Sunday School, and then came back. Lou cleaned up our yard a little, washed

his car off. John and Florence Marsh called to see me; later Elaine and children came. They visited at Donna's. Beverly brought Aunt Lorene, Uncle Charlie, Aunt Annie, and little David over. Lou went to church tonight, no choir until September and they are holding church one hour through the summer. I fixed some supper for me and then back to bed. Rex made a freezer of ice cream this evening for them and Vandergrifts. Lou says they told him only one hour of church even in winter now.

June 24, Monday

My darling Donna came over this morning to get my washing. She changed sheets and slips on my bed again, so my bed is fresh and clean. I wish I wasn't so much extra work for her; she is so sweet about it, too. Donna also brought a nice lunch to me. Janet and Joan start their first swimming lesson this afternoon at the Y in Pasadena. Estella McComas arranged for them to go with her children. My heart has hurt a little more than usual today. I wonder why? Frances H. sent some pictures of her daughter, Jeanne, and new husband, taken on honeymoon. They are a good-looking couple. I do wish my blood pressure would go down to normal, so I could enjoy reading and writing a little without my head feeling so strange. Our little Mary is better today; I'm so glad. I do miss my darling running in to my bedside several times a day; bless her. She always says, "How come?" Everything she wants to ask about is "How come?" this or "how come that?" (So precious.) Dear little Johnny has a head cold and is feeling miserable today. Lou washed and pitted some apricots, also cooked them. Ray C. gave them to Donna, she is going to run them through the sieve and sweeten tomorrow, cook again and seal. Donna's ladies chorus rehearsed at Erma Carlson's tonight.

June 25, Tuesday

It was a lovely sunny day and not too hot. Donna did our ironing. I surely wish I was able to do my own. Little Mary had earache last night, poor little dear. Donna didn't get much rest. Baby Johnny's head cold is some better. Oh, I hate to have the babies' sick, or any of them. I can't even go across the street to see them. I've been in bed eighteen days today. My heart has hurt more today than it did the first day the doctor ordered me to bed! It bothered me a lot yesterday, too. I was pleased to have Ethel Snow and Elizabeth Burnett call on me this afternoon. They were out doing their Relief Society visiting. It is surely a comfort to have nice friends like these dear sisters. Burnie has had her upper teeth out.

I know what she's going through now. Donna took Janet and Joan, in turns, down on the Avenue and bought each some new shoes. Pa Marsh gave them money for shoes. One stayed home to look after sleeping little ones while the other got shoes. Our little girls are a help now, eh? After dinner tonight Lou and Donna bottled eleven quarts of apricots. I took a bath and went back to bed. Rex went to Beth's for piano lesson. Mr. Allen and Lou talked over the rent question; we'll pay \$30 a month now.

June 26, Wednesday

I rested well last night and felt a lot stronger this morning when I got up for my breakfast. However, I was glad to get back into the bed an hour later. Donna came over about noon; she is taking little Mary to the Ross Loos Clinic to see the eye, ear, nose, and throat specialist. Mary's ear started running this morning. She had earache Monday night. Janet is going with them. Joan is going to a Sunday School party this afternoon. Alice L. is staying with baby Johnny; he is better, but not over his cold yet. Oh dear, I can hear Donna trying to start her car! (Later) Donna was out of gas, no wonder the car wouldn't start. Mr. Danbacker went up to the station, brought her three gallons of gas. Mr. Leffler gave her car a push with his car. The nurse washed Mary's ears out. The doctor prescribed sulfa drug tablets for her to take. We hope her ear trouble will clear up now. I wrote a letter to Frances H. and a card to Mrs. Miller of Pennsylvania. She is an old lady, one of the relatives of the Strong family back in Pennsylvania. Donna has to take Mary to the doctor again on Friday. I got up when Lou came and helped him get a bite for us to eat. He was late getting home this evening because of stopping for a haircut. Oh, this staying in bed is hard to take; yet I know I'll have to do it. I find I am darn glad to get back in bed after being up a short time. Donna brought baby Johnny over for a few minutes this evening. I was delighted to see the darling. He has been sick with a cold; his eyes still look a little heavy. Mary and Vernon called on us tonight, Lou gave them a sack of potatoes.

June 27, Thursday

I rested better last night, felt a little stronger this morning, but guess I stayed up a little too long while I wrote a few cards. A weak, sinking feeling sent me back to bed and I stayed rather quiet the rest of the day. Hannah Helman sent me a get-well card. Tillie Mosley sent another one with a dear little message written on it. This is the fourth one from her, dear girl. I have a lot of lovely cards and messages

from dear friends, grand people. I'd like to write and thank them all, but it wouldn't be good for me. Donna brought Shirley Little's letter over to read to me. She has decided to come to Los Angeles with her dad after all. We'll be glad to have her, sweet girl. Jack is going to stay with his mother in Lynnwood; all of his brothers are meeting there next week at his sister's home. We'll be happy to see Jack, too. We all love him. I got a card from my dear dad; bless him. I was sorry to learn of Elsie's illness, bad back. Donna made us a creamed tapioca pudding, also did some of our washing. She cooked a delicious dinner and brought some over for daddy and me. It was so sweet of her, the dinner tasted so good, too.

June 28, Friday

I had a strange dream last night. Mother and Dad were both in it. It's the first time I've dreamed of them together in a long while. Little Mary came over to see me today. I was delighted to see her and so glad she's well enough to be out again. Donna left the baby on my bed while she went up to Beth's to get her girls after their piano lessons. Oh, I did enjoy him such a lot. Pollyanna took Janet and Joan with some neighborhood children to a swimming pool somewhere. Donna took Mary to Ross Loos for a check up on her ear. Mrs. Baxter looked after baby John; he was asleep in his little crib. For a lady sick in bed I manage to keep a pretty good tab on folks, eh? I wrote Tillie Mosely a little thank you note. She has sent me six cheery get-well notes; bless her.

I put my hair up in pin curls this morning, first time since I was sent to bed three weeks ago. I am stronger, but felt my heart weakness after sitting up so long. This evening Donna brought some creamed tuna, with cheese and noodles in, and some string beans, our dinner again, bless her.



Tillie Mosely sent Elvie six "get well" cards.



Lou went to John Odom's for chicken for us. Rex took Donna and the two girls to a picture show downtown tonight. John and Florence went with them. Lou stayed over with the little ones, both asleep in beds. Annie, Bill, Dale, and Beverly are leaving at midnight for Cedar City, Utah. Annie and Irene called to see me this afternoon.

June 29, Saturday

More strange dreams, I guess the high blood pressure is causing them? It was cool and foggy again this morning, but sunny in the afternoon. Donna and Lou cleaned through our little house this morning. He vacuumed; she dusted and mopped up. Me? I'm the lady of leisure around here now. Today marks my third week in bed, and I'm darn tired of bed. The doctor said I must stay in bed at least six weeks. Donna had a washing and her house to clean, she cleaned out her clothes closet, which was a big job in itself. Lou took Janet and Joan up to Ray Clayton's lot in Altadena.

They picked apricots; Ray and Miriam were picking, too. Our car started rolling down the street with Joan sitting in it. Ray and Lou ran to catch it. Ray stopped it. A scare for all, especially Joan. Lou cooked one crate of apricots this evening. He went to John's last night to get chicken and to Si's Market this morning for a grocery order. Ray and Miriam called in to see me. Lou gave them a sack of potatoes. I expected the doctor today, but I guess he was too busy to come. Little Mary sat up on my bed about an hour while I let her look at the colored pictures Bev loaned me. Andersens arrived in Cedar City today if all went well with them. They left here at midnight last night.

June 30, Sunday

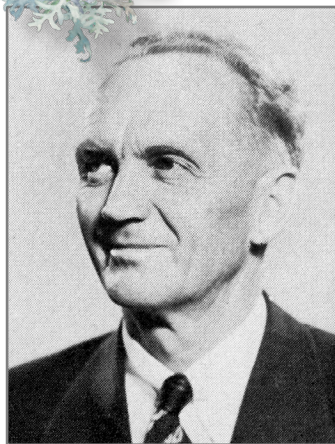
Lou got up early and took a ride out to Little Rock to see Bishop Overlade and wife. It is a beautiful drive, especially the Angeles Crest Highway drive. I wish I had been well enough to go along. This heart of mine is sick so I have to stay in bed until it heals. I am starting my fourth week in the bed. Donna fried our chicken this morning. It was ready for us when Daddy got back at 2 p.m. Rex and Donna worked in their house, changed bedrooms for the children. They've put Mary and baby Johnny's beds in the little back room and moved Janet's and Joan's bunk beds out into the middle bedroom that Mary had. Lou took a nap this afternoon. Joan came in my bedroom, and visited with me. She drew a bride picture for me. Little Mary came in and out. They both call on Grama Elvie often. Lou took Charlie to church this evening. He came back to stay with me. Ray and Miriam had Lorene out for a drive. Lou went back for Charlie after church. He took him and Mary Stead home. Lou brought baby Johnny over for me to see before church time. He is a darling, growing so big.

July 1, Monday

Jack and Shirley arrived from Phoenix this morning. Both look fine. Shirley is going to stay with Donna a week while Jack visits with his mother and sister in Lynnwood. *[John and Janet Little must have stayed home with Grandma Lillian. John was three years old and Janet was two months old.]* All the brothers are going to be there for the reunion. I cooked some brown rice this afternoon. Janet and Joan went with the McComas kiddies to their swimming



Elaine and Garry Strong



Eldon Overlade
Lou went for a ride to see Bishop Overlade and his wife.

lesson in Pasadena. Shirley is a grand help to Donna, always doing something to help. I received cards from Annie and Beverly telling they arrived in Cedar City safe and sound. Not one bit of trouble, Bev says. I was glad to hear that. Bev is back home; she went to work this morning. She came with Garry and Elaine Strong as far as Las Vegas, Nevada, from there, home on the train. Garry and Elaine stayed in Vegas overnight at Aunt LaPriel's. They arrived in Los Angeles last night some time. They are staying at Andersen's. Bev said maybe she'd bring them over tonight, but I guess they couldn't make it. Donna cooked a lovely leg of lamb dinner, brought daddy and I each a big helping. Lou cooked and riced a few more apricots, three quarts and one pint, one bottle broke or he'd have had four quarts.

July 2, Tuesday

I felt discouraged this morning when I got up, I had weakness in my legs, and my heart hurt a little, but this afternoon I felt better. The day seems brighter again. I'm tired of staying in bed, but after being up a few minutes, it feels good to be down, what a life! Glen brought Garry and Elaine Strong over to see us, sweet kids, both look fine. Irene, Glen, Garry, and Elaine went downtown to eat lunch with Beverly. Little David stayed with Donna. Glen and Irene came for him about 2:30. Donna had taken David with her in the car to take Rex something where he works. Glen had to go to work, so they left, they haven't got a car now. Shirley made two lemon pies; she sent two pieces over here. It looked delicious and must have been; Lou devoured them both up in short order. I'm staying clear of rich foods like pies and cakes and etcetera. It seems I have to take extra good care of my body to live at all. I don't mind if I can only get well. The little Marsh family and Shirley went out to Burbank tonight. They left Janet out to Elaine's and brought Carol Sue back with them. Well, this long lonely day has past at last.

July 3, Wednesday

Another long night passed, wasn't bad. I slept better than some nights. Joan and Carol Sue came in to look at Beverly's colored pictures through the little projector machine she loaned me. Sandra Moyers came later to look at them. Donna and Shirley took the girls up to Aunt Florence's and baby Johnny down to Grandma Marsh's while they went uptown to shop. I feel bad to think I'm not able to look after the children for Donna now; she had so far to go to leave the little ones before she could get away. Janet is out visiting with Ann in Burbank. I feel a little stronger; I can sit up a little longer each time now. I'm anxious to hear what the doctor says about blood pressure and heart next time he comes. Tomorrow is the 4th of July and I must celebrate in bed. Donna bought the baby a cute green



Shirley Keller Little

romper suit, size 3. It fits swell, what a boy! He isn't a year old yet. Donna brought the baby over for me to enjoy this afternoon. Mary Stead called to see me this evening. I sat up in the platform rocker and visited with her. Lou took her home. Tonight Gordon and Ruby Hodges came to see me; we had a nice visit with them. Rex took Donna and Shirley to a show on Los Angeles. A neighbor girl stayed with the children. John and Florence Marsh left for San Francisco tonight to visit with Ruth and family.

July 4, Thursday—Today is Independence Day.

Beverly brought Garry and Elaine Strong over in Garry's car. They expected to go out to Catalina Island but found out they must make reservations two weeks in advance. I was glad they came again so Lou could have a visit with them, too. Bill, Annie, and Dale are still visiting in Utah. Rex made a freezer of ice cream this afternoon. Donna and Shirley did a washing this morning. Shirley came over here to mend some sheets for Donna on my sewing machine. Lou cleaned out his garage and found a lovely blue platter in the bottom of the box our dishes came in about five years ago. We took the dishes out and didn't know this big platter was in the bottom of the box. It was a happy surprise! Lou gave me the beautiful pottery set on Easter, several years ago. I wonder why we didn't empty the box out then? Rex took his family and Shirley up to Florence Oates's where they had a picnic dinner this evening with all of their old "Progressive Club" friends and families. I was in bed most of the day. I got dressed this evening and went for a little ride. We took Lorene, Charlie, Mary, and baby for a ride. We called in Oateses' enjoyed seeing all the young friends. Lou took care of baby Johnny tonight while Rex took Donna, Shirley, and the three girls to the Rose Bowl. Little Mary was thrilled about going to see the big fireworks. Lou brought the baby over, so I could enjoy him awhile. He sat on my bed and played, the cutie. He talks such darling baby talk now. I can't understand anything, but it's adorable. I went out for the first time today in almost a month.



July 5, Friday

Little Mary came over first thing to tell me about the big fireworks she saw in the Pasadena Rose Bowl last night. I wish I had a picture of her beautiful face and a record of the adorable accent she speaks in. I received several nice get-well wishes in the mail again this morning. Tillie M. sends one or two a week, bless her heart. Mrs. Pierce sent a letter with little Mary yesterday, nice get-well wishes, in her style, which is different. Oh, the world has a lot of lovely people in it. Shirley went to Lynnwood to visit her

Grandma and Aunt Mary [*Mary Amelia Keller Burleson*]. Rex took her down in his car. Janet and Joan rode down with him. He took them up to Oates's later, he worked up there today, getting ready for a cement job they are going to do for Florence soon. I am feeling better, a little stronger every day. Donna came over this afternoon and again this evening to use my sewing machine. She is making four little sun dresses for the girls out of some of her old house dresses. Baby Johnny came this evening and sat on my bed. Grama and Grampa had a lot of fun with him; he is so cute. Little Mary was here, too, bless her. Janet brought Alice L. over to look at Beverly's colored pictures.

July 6, Saturday

Donna came over this morning and vacuumed my rugs. I helped do a little dusting against her will. She also washed up the kitchen and bathroom floor. I took my bath and got back into bed. This is the fourth week today since the doctor ordered me to bed. I do get awfully tired of the bed, but am always glad to get back after being up a few minutes. I am getting a little stronger every day for which I'm thankful. Shirley called Donna from downtown. She and Jack went to shop in Los Angeles. The Keller's are going to Long beach this afternoon and she wants Donna and Rex to meet her there tonight. She wants to stay at Donna's tonight, so she can go to Sunday School. I wrote a thank you note to my neighbor, Mrs. Pierce. She sent me a nice letter of comfort and cheer. I invited her to come see me. The doctor came at 4 p.m. He was pleased with my improvement, heart action is better and my blood pressure has dropped twenty points. He says I can get up in two weeks if I keep up the good work. Loyce D. stayed with the children tonight while Rex and Donna went to Long Beach to meet Shirley, Jack, and the Keller's.

July 7, Sunday

Shirley L. went to Sunday School with Rex, Donna, and the girls. Grampa Lou looked after baby Johnny. He slept in his crib part of the time, and then in the playpen while Lou worked in the yard. Lou brought the baby over for me to enjoy a few minutes, too. Lou put our lamb roast on to cook. I got up long enough to put some carrots in with the meat and put some potatoes in oven to bake. So between us both, we had a very nice dinner. I stayed in bed all day, getting up and down to eat, and etcetera. I'll be glad when I can go to my church again. My little Mary came over and entertained me about two hours this afternoon. Lou was sleeping in the living room. Shirley called on me later in the afternoon. She sang a solo in church tonight. I'd loved to have been there to hear her. She has a lovely voice. Donna played for her. Alice L. stayed with the two little ones tonight while the folks were in church. Lyllis J. brought her brother Gordon [*Gordon Charles Homer*] over to see us tonight. He is here on a visit from Utah. Their sister, Venda, is moving back to Cedar City next week. We'll miss their little family. Lyllis and brother spent the evening with Donna, Rex, and Shirley. Ralph Renshaw (Babe) called Lou on the phone tonight at 9:45 p.m. Lou went to the bus station and brought him up to see us. Babe is on his way to Phoenix to see his mother. His bus left at 1 a.m., Lou took him back to the station at midnight.

July 8, Monday

Donna came over this morning to get my washing, bless her. Shirley L. is a big help to Donna. She'll miss her when she goes back to Phoenix tomorrow. She is a lovely girl. I wrote a short letter to Frances H. and cards to Dad and Dody Fife. Shirley visited me a short while this morning. I'll be so happy when this heart of mine is strong enough to let me stay up all day. I am tired of the bed, but glad to get back in it after being up an hour or so. I guess Annie, Bill, and Dale are enjoying a visit in Salt Lake City about now. They had a lovely visit with Violet and family in Cedar. I received a card from Annie this morning telling of the swell trip Otto took them on up in the mountains. Donna did some ironing after that big washing. She also cooked and riced a crate of apricots. She works too hard, and I can't help her. This evening Shirley came over to visit with me and Uncle Lou. She is anxious to get back to her darling baby and small son. Jack is coming for her in the morning. He has had a lovely visit with his mother and sister, Mary, and four brothers, Walter, Jim, Jessie, and Paul. Jessie and Paul live in Chicago; Walter and Jim in Utah, they are a splendid family.

July 9, Tuesday

Shirley and Jack left for home this morning about 7:45. He came from Lynwood to pick her up. Jack has been visiting with his family. I think it was grand they could all have this wonderful visit with their mother. They stayed one week and Jack says they had a grand time. We surely enjoyed Shirley. Donna and Rex think so much of Franklin and Shirley, they love to have them visit with them. Donna brought baby Johnny over to see me after the folks left this morning. Little Mary came too; bless 'em both. Grama Elvie surely loves these dear little grandchildren, all four of them. Frank Bailey [*Frank W. Bailey*] called to speak to me on the phone. He, with his family, are visiting Aunt Ray [*Rachel W Whittaker Bailey*] and Hazel [*Hazel Lillian Bailey*]. He was surprised to learn I was in bed with heart troubles. Donna talked to him. Oh yes, Frank's sister, Esther [*Esther Faust Bailey*], lives in Los Angeles, too. I guess he is staying there.

July 10, Wednesday

I had asthma troubles in the night; had to use the spray a few times, but got relief right now each time, swell, eh? Florence Oates brought her little girls down to play with Donna's girls this morning. Donna brought the baby over early to see me.



William Lafayette Keller and his wife Lillia Ellean Simons and their three oldest children, oldest to youngest: Walter, John (Jack) and Mary, circa 1892. William died in 1936. In July of 1946 they had a family reunion in Lynwood, California.

He likes Grama better when she's up and can play with him; I like her better that way, too. I received lots of mail this morning; a book from Frances H. "The Trees" by C. Richter, looks interesting. From Salt Lake City I received cards from Annie, Dale, Dody, and Yvonne. They are staying in Frankie Bailey's home while Frank and family are visiting here in California, nice eh? Frank called on Violet in Cedar the 4th of July, and gave them the key to his house as they were going up to Salt Lake City for a short visit. Donna went to the market for me this morning. I stayed up about two hours this morning, bed felt good again. This afternoon I read from the book that Frances sent. I was over half way through when Lou came home from Donna's at 11:35 p.m. He stayed with the children while Donna and Rex went to the Park Theater. Little Diane Oates stayed all night with Donna's girls. Lou and two of the boys from work went out to Santa Monica to stack lumber for Gordon today. He was tired tonight.

July 11, Thursday

It was too warm for my comfort this afternoon. I received another card from Tillie, bless her, she's sent me a dozen or more since I've been ill. Another lovely get-well card from Sr. E. Treu, also. Folks have surely been grand. Donna did some washing for me this morning. I finished the book Frances H. sent me. It was very interesting. "The Trees," is a story of the deep woods people in Ohio and Pennsylvania. It came yesterday. I read over half way through it yesterday, it is a big thick book, but large print. Lou brought baby Johnny over this evening for me to love. Dear little Mary said to me this evening, "Brama, I'm going to take care of you and ask Father in Heaven to make you well again." The darling, He'll answer her prayers if anyone's. The little Marsh family rode up to Oateses' tonight to take Diane home. She has been visiting them for two days. Lou came to bed early and we enjoyed our radio until sleepy, that is he was. I wish I could feel sleepy sooner than I do. It makes the nights seem so very long when one can't sleep well.

July 12, Friday

I was bothered with asthma troubles in the night, had to use my spray several times which isn't good for my heart or blood pressure. Too bad I'm not rich so I could try a change of climate, or a different location, eh? Oh well, I have so many wonderful blessings I cannot complain. I want to cry, I'm sure I'd never feel bad about getting up early again, if only I could be well and strong. It has been years since I felt

really well, but life has been sweet, anyway. I haven't had agonizing pains like some dear people have had to suffer. Yes, I've been blessed so much. I have a stack of beautiful cards from friends. Things like that make life beautiful. Annie and Bill brought Violet and the girls over this afternoon to see us. Oh, it is grand seeing them all again. Glen went to Cedar City on the bus to drive his Dad's car home from there. Bill isn't very well; he drove them all up to Salt Lake and back, but didn't want to undertake the long, hot drive across the desert. Bev drove them to Cedar two weeks ago, and then she came back on the train from Las Vegas. The Andersens and Fifes arrived early this morning from Utah. Violet came on the bus, and Dody and Yvonne in the car with Bill, Annie, Dale, and Glen. I could see my darling baby Johnny in his playpen over on his porch this morning. I wish I could have gone over.

July 13, Saturday

Donna took a car full of children in our car to hear the "Buster Brown" broadcast show this morning. They had to be there at 8:30. Lou took care of baby Johnny. He sat on my bed and beat a spoon on a pie tin while Lou got his breakfast over with. I listened to the broadcast over K.F.I. Little Mary was so thrilled about going to see "Busta Bown." Donna took the little Oates children home from the broadcast. Rex and his father and Lewie are putting a cement floor in the little rear house up at the Oateses' today. Lou bought me a lamb roast yesterday. I put it in the oven this morning and then went back to bed after being up about two hours. I got up later on and put some carrots and potatoes in with the meat and then back to bed while our dinner cooked. Lou worked over in Donna's yard all morning. He was surprised when I called him to dinner. The poor dear has had to get his own food ready such a lot this past five weeks. I've been in bed five weeks today resting my heart. I sat up in the big chair this evening and let little Joan comb and dress my hair. Oh, I love these sweet little grandchildren of mine.

July 14, Sunday

I had some sharp pains in my heart in the night. They had me really frightened. I prayed hard then. When I got up this morning I felt weak. I prepared my breakfast,

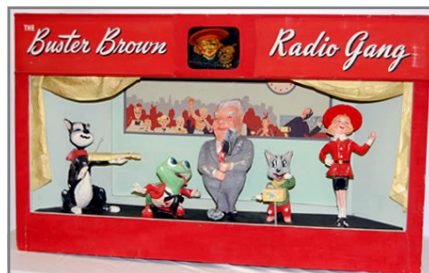
Elvie wonders if her time has come to depart?

On July 14, Elvie records a message for Lou. If it is her time to go, she has some words just for him. Wonder if she ever showed this to Lou?



but went back to bed without eating it, more sharp pains in my heart. I thought gas caused it. I wonder if my time has come? Lou darling, if it has, I want to write what I can't seem to say to you dear. You are a good man and I love you for being so thoughtful and kind to me. The Lord loves you, too, and Lou; he wants you to love Him. If, Sweetheart, you could only pray and learn the comfort, which comes from prayer, the rest would come easy. I do want you to love this gospel as I do. It will

bring a joy nothing else can bring. Donna and family went to Sunday School. Oh, I miss my church, but I'm so happy my dear little Marsh family will go. Lou went to church tonight as usual. Lucille Brown sang two solos. Donna played for her. Rex was the speaker of the evening. They say he did a splendid job. I knew he would. Florence M. called in after Sunday School. Br. Imsen came, also; he ate lunch with Lou. Dear Sr. Emma Christensen sent me a box of her homemade molasses chews and a dear little letter, bless her dear old heart. Lorene stayed with me while folks were in church. Mary and Vernon and baby came for her. Al brought Sue, Bette, Jerry, Shirley, and Dolores this evening. I love this dear family of mine. Rex and John called in after church. Donna and Rex went down to Marshes' to eat tonight. Elaine Oates stayed with Janet, Joan, and family tonight.



Buster Brown Radio

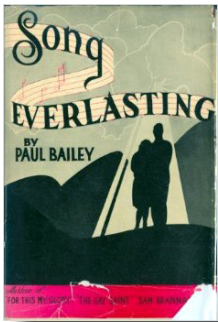
A Buster Brown radio series began in 1943 with Smilin' Ed McConnell on the West Coast NBC Radio Network. It included such characters as Froggy the Gremlin ("Plunk your magic twanger, Froggy!") and Midnight the Cat ("What do you say to the kids, Midnight? Nice'"). —Wikipedia

July 15, Monday

I feel a lot better this morning. I had a good night's rest, no pains in my heart, and no asthma troubles, grand, eh? Life looks different now. Al and Sue invited me to come out to their place to see if the change will help me get my strength back. It is sweet of them, I do hate to be such a darn nuisance to these, my dear folks, but if the asthma bothers much again, I'll have to go, I guess. I can't rest the heart and use the spray, too. Donna came over for my washing, I can just see her laboring with that huge dirty washing, and she has such a big one of her own. Oh, if only I could be there to help. Lou came home for his extension cord and ate his lunch here. I wrote a thank you note to Sr. Christensen for the box of candy, a love gift, as she called it; bless her. I also wrapped a book to send back to Frances H. and wrote her a card. I was glad to get back into bed. I had some little pains around my right ankle, it seemed to be a little puffed or swollen, so I stayed in bed all afternoon. By evening the ankle looked normal. I wanted to help Lou cook some dinner and eat with him. Oh, how I wanted to do just that. Lou went over to talk to Bill about a saw table. He ate a bite on York Boulevard.

July 16, Tuesday

Beverly took Violet and the girls and Annie and Dale to San Diego. They left early this morning. I'm glad someone is well enough to show Violet and the girls a good time. Oh, how I hate being ill and helpless like this. I couldn't stay up long this morning; my heart gave me trouble and such weakness in the legs, too. After lunch Donna left baby in his playpen in my front room while she and Mary went up to the bank and market. I lay on the couch and enjoyed watching my darling; he is adorable. Janet and Joan are up to the Oateses' visiting with their little cousins today. My doctor came this afternoon; it was a surprise to me. I expected him Saturday, and he didn't show up. He was upset over the condition my heart is in, and said the pains I had in the night on Saturday was an attack of the heart. He wants to send someone out to take an electrocardiogram of my heart. I surely had a case of depression after he left. It was an awful battle to get hold of my emotions. He said



something about three months in bed. I made myself continue with the book I'm reading, Paul Bailey's latest, "Song Everlasting," it's a good story. Donna fixed dinner for Lou, and my darlings, bless 'em. Donna brought her baby picture over tonight when she was 2 ½ years old. We could all see little Johnny in it. Yes, he is so much like her and her Daddy Lou.



On the left is the photo that Donna showed to Elvie on July 16. Donna, Sharon Vandergrift and Johnny Marsh are in the above photo. Donna and Elvie had baby Johnny there in 1946 to compare with the photo of Donna. We don't have a decent photo of John in 1946. Suffice it to say that John favors his Grampa Lou and the Renshaw side of the family. Darling Johnny!

July 17, Wednesday

I slept rather well. I was propped up most of the night. I seem to feel easier that way. It is a lovely summer morning. I'd love to be able to go outside, run over to Donna's, like I used to do. But, it's bed for me. I get up for a bite to eat and my legs are so weak. Well, it could be worse, so I won't complain. Oh, the Lord has been so very good to me. Yes, I've surely been blessed "an hundred fold." Donna called the doctor this morning at 10 a.m. and told him it was okay to send the man out to take the electrocardiogram of my heart. We were surely surprised when he came at 11 a.m. Donna came over to tell me he would be out sometime today, and here he was. It cost \$12.00. The doctor will get the report back Friday or Saturday and he'll come to report to me. I'm almost afraid to hear the verdict. Irene and Annie brought Violet, Dody, and Yvonne over this morning. Donna fixed lunch for us. I couldn't stay up long enough to finish lunch because of weakness and heart pains. I've eaten very little this day. I enjoyed a nice visit with Violet, and the girls. The girls spent most of the day at Donna's. Lou treated to a show at Highland Theater tonight. Rex took them in his car, Donna, Violet, and the girls. Janet and Mary are both half sick with colds. Donna cooked dinner for all tonight. Rex made ice cream.

July 18, Thursday

Violet and Dody slept over here last night and Yvonne slept at Donna's. I got up and ate a little wheat cereal. I was too weak to stay up long. Violet prepared breakfast; she and Dody cleaned my house up nice, swell, eh? Bless them. I gave Dody my tan sport coat and a little black two-piece dress. She looks cute in them. Dody wore the dress uptown when she went to meet Shirley Hoglund this evening at 5 p.m. She went out to Burbank with Shirley. Violet fixed some lunch for me and brought it to bed. Donna prepared the dinner this evening. I ate a bowl of the soup that she brought yesterday. I feel better since I quit taking the blood building tonic the

doctor prescribed; I think it was making me feel worse. I am a lot worse off since I started taking it. Donna and Violet went down on the Avenue this evening and bought a pair of bed pillows for me. Lou told me to buy them. I have to lie propped up all night and the old pillows were very uncomfortable. They got some nice ones, \$2.60 each. Donna cooked dinner again tonight. Violet and Yvonne ate over there; she brought Lou's dinner over. Lou took Violet, Lorene, and Charlie for a ride. He brought them in to see me. I almost dread the night; I've had so many heart pains this evening. Annie and Bev called in to see me, they had been to Clayton's; found them out riding with Violet and Lou. Yvonne and Janet made tollhouse cookies this evening. They looked delicious.

July 19, Friday

"Life can be beautiful." I felt so much better this morning. I had a very good night's rest. Little Mary ate breakfast with Violet and me. I thought I could stay up long enough to eat, but the weakness came on so I had mine in bed. Donna brought baby Johnny over this morning. Oh, he is a dear. Violet washed up the kitchen and bathroom floors. She's been a wonderful help, but I'm sorry to have her work so hard while visiting me. Violet and Annie went to a beauty parlor at noon for a shampoo and hair dress. Donna took Violet to meet Annie when she took Janet and Joan up to Beth's for their piano lessons. Yvonne stayed with Janet and Joan. Bill is home with his old sleepy trouble. I wonder what causes him to have these spells? Every few months he will have one of these sick spells. Violet came home with her hair dressed pretty. She ate with Donna and family tonight. Lou brought my supper to bed. I was able to eat a little better today, and I had very few heart pains for which I'm thankful. I forgot to write yesterday about my company; Maude C., Alice S., Evelyn G., and Colleen C. came for a few minutes. It was nice seeing them. Maude is visiting from Utah. Sr. Emma Christensen sent me a dear little letter today.

July 20, Saturday

It was four o'clock before I got sleepy. I had to lie on my back propped up in bed. If I'd turn one-way or other, on my side, I would have little nagging pains around my heart. I was afraid of another painful attack, so I stayed on my back. I had such a grand night's rest Thursday night. Lou got his breakfast early and started working on the clothes closets he is making at Donna's. Violet prepared our breakfast. I ate in bed. I can only stay up a few minutes at a time now. Violet cleaned through my house good, bless her. Annie and Bill came; they had just been to see Dr. Watkins about Bill. He's been sick since Thursday, sleeping again. Violet and Yvonne left with Andersens. They are going to Burbank for a visit. Al is coming for them tomorrow. Violet was surely a big help to me these three days I've felt so miserable. Donna did a washing this morning. My doctor came; the electrocardiogram chart showed what I feared mostly to hear. I have hardening of the arteries. Well, that's that! I'm surprised myself, at how

calm I feel about it now. With the help of the good Lord I'll try to make the best of the life left me here and be thankful to Him for giving me a good full life as long as He has. John and Florence Marsh, Robin, and Elaine Oates called in to say hello. Florence had on a new blue dress she had made. She looked so nice. The little girls had flowered two piece dresses on that Grama Marsh had made. She made Janet and Joan each one, too. The little two piece dresses are surely cute, swell Grama to have, eh?

July 21, Sunday

Sunday again, and I must miss my beloved church. It has been two months since I went to Garvanza. I'm happy my darling little girls can go, I love to see these dear ones growing up to be sweet Latter-day Saint girls. Nothing in all this world can bring them as much comfort and joy and safety as the true gospel of Jesus Christ. I'm so thankful for it. Oh, Janet, Joan, and Mary, yes, and baby Johnny, too, Grama Elvie hopes with all of her heart you will learn to love this dear gospel as I do and as your own dear mama does, I know. It is a comfort to me that my darlings have their wonderful Grandma and Grandpa Marsh to love them, and a fine Daddy like Rex; yes, I am blessed.

Grampa Lou, bless him, he is always working to make things more comfortable for all of us lucky people. Rex and Donna took the girls to Sunday School. Lou looked after baby Johnny. He was working on the new clothes closets he is building for Donna. The baby played in his little playpen on the front porch. Grama Elvie lay in bed wishing she could go over and watch that darling babe. Donna brought me a lovely vegetable dinner; bless her. Lou ate over at Donna's. My little Mary came over twice to visit with me. We looked at Bev's colored pictures through the little projector machine. I enjoyed nice radio music while folks were in church tonight. Hattie and Roy Bosworth are visiting in Los Angeles. She called Donna from Pasadena. I think Beth's folks were arriving from Utah today: Diana and Al, Gordon and Ramona. Sr. Ida Moffat passed away. My folks all went to church tonight, even took the baby. Donna's ladies chorus sang. Rex took my oil to Sunday School and had it consecrated.



Elvie Bailey in 1910.

July 22, Monday

Hattie and Roy Bosworth are visiting in Los Angeles from Lark, Utah. Hattie called Andersens yesterday to say they were coming out to see us. Bev told them how to drive out the speedway to Avenue 57 where she and Annie waited an hour and half for them. Well, they missed the Avenue and rode into Pasadena where they found Jerry's home. Hattie called from there to tell about being lost. Rex drove down to Avenue 57 to tell Bev and Annie not to wait any longer. Hattie and Roy has passed by them a long time ago without even seeing it was Avenue 57, too bad. I rested well last night. I'm always so happy when I have a good night's rest. The nights are so long and dreadful when I lie awake thinking! Things are always brighter looking in the daylight, eh? It was seven weeks ago last Saturday the doctor ordered me to bed for this heart sickness. I spent most of the week before that in bed, so it's eight really. It seems like a bad dream, wish I could awake and find it so. Here I have to rest while I know Donna needs a good rest from hard work and etcetera. She fixed breakfast and lunch for me, also did a huge washing at home. Rex didn't work so was a help. Janet and Joan had their swimming lessons at the Y in Pasadena. Donna brought the baby over for a few minutes this evening. He is so cute. I had a strange weakness after breakfast, my face and head felt funny. I felt better this afternoon. Donna fixed a nice plate dinner, brought it to bed to me. Florence Oates sent two fruit Jello rings down to me. I enjoyed them, sweet girl. Lou called in Oateses' after work and helped connect up their kitchen stove and ice box. I'm glad they at last have their kitchen finished.

July 23, Tuesday

I was bothered about every hour with asthma last night. I had to use the spray, which wasn't good for either my heart or blood pressure. I didn't feel very happy today. It seems like every time my heart stops hurting the darned asthma will give me trouble, so I can't win. Well, I am enjoying the wonderful book, "The Way to Perfection," by Joseph Fielding Smith. Oh,



what a beautiful gospel we have, I just couldn't live without it. I had to throw out a bowl of wheat this morning, it had gone sour, it made me feel bad. That's never happened before. I'm not eating it as fast, or not able to get up to take care of it. Wheat must be ice cold all the time to keep. Donna fixed me a nice lunch, but I couldn't eat much of it. Too much inflation in my stomach. It's bad enough to have the country inflated, eh? I wish I felt well enough to sit up and answer some letters. It's hard to write in this dairy propped up in bed. Bill and Annie came over this evening. We had a nice visit. They had been up to see Dr. Watkins about Bill's condition earlier today. Bill and Lou administered to me, Lou anointed, and Bill gave me a lovely blessing. What would I do without these, my loved ones? Annie brought back the sheet she mended for me.

Lark, Utah
in it's
prime.

Lark, Utah

It was founded 1866 and abandoned 1978. It was named for a prospector named Lark.

Lark is a ghost town located 4 miles (6.4 km) west of Herriman in the Oquirrh Mountains of southwest Salt Lake County, Utah, United States. Lark was the location of several copper mines.

History

The discovery of gold in Bingham Canyon in 1863 brought a rush of prospectors, two of whom were named Dalton and Lark. Settlements with these names grew up around the two mining claims, but Dalton was later merged into Lark. The town of Lark was officially established January 3, 1866.

The town had enough Latter-day Saint residents by 1918 to be made a ward, but by 1923, the ward was reduced to a branch. It had 234 members in 1930.

By 1929, Lark was a company town of the United States Smelting and Refining Company, which expanded the town through the 1940s and 1950s. At its peak, the population exceeded 800. Then the nearby non-copper mines began to close, and the town went into decline. The last silver, zinc, and lead mine closed about 1971. In 1972, Kennecott Copper bought the land, and in 1977, they announced foreclosure. The company wanted the land to dump large quantities of overburden from nearby Bingham Canyon Mine. The population was 591, and Kennecott helped move people and some homes, even preparing a subdivision in nearby Copperton. By 1978, Lark was dismantled.

—Wikipedia

July 24, Wednesday

Today is the birthday of little Sharon Vandergrift, and also Utah Pioneer Day. It would be fun to be home and celebrate once again on this grand day. Instead, I'm in bed in California with heart trouble and a few other ailments. Ida

[Parker] Moffat was buried this afternoon. [Ida was just two years older than Elvie.] Donna took Janet and Joan to sing at the funeral with a lot of other Primary children. They sang two songs, "Call Me," and "Let the Little children Come."



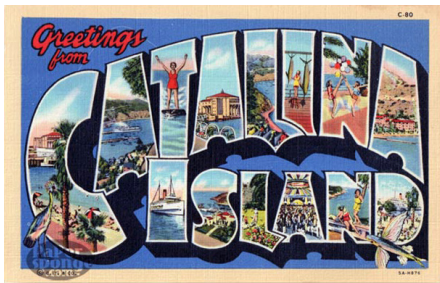
Bonnie Jean Bailey & Darrell
Reynolds in 1946.

Janet and Irene Oates came to hem up some aprons they're wearing in the Pioneer program at Sycamore Grove this evening. Our ward is celebrating the 24th of July. They told me all about the funeral and how beautiful Sr. Moffat looked. They were very much impressed. Irene Andersen came in time to sew the hems on the machine for the little girls. Annie was with Irene, they brought little Mary home from Burbank. They took her out to Sharon's birthday party with David A. and David J. I received a nice letter from my dad; bless him. He told me about Bonnie's engagement ring, also said she had just informed Elsie she was going to be married next month. I wish her all the happiness in the world, sweet girl. Br. and Sr. Ellerman came to visit us this evening, block teaching. They were surprised

I'd been in bed so long. Donna brought the baby and Mary over to say good night. Lou played with the baby on my bed; he laughed so hardy, cutie.

July 25, Thursday

Irene and Annie brought Violet over this morning. She stayed with me all day, bless her heart. She gave my house a good cleaning. She brought Annie's swell vacuum and we got a good cleaning. Donna did a washing this morning. Violet brought my dinner to bed this evening. She baked yams, broiled some fish, and Donna cooked some green beans from Mrs. Leffler's garden, it was a nice dinner. I sat up to eat lunch with Violet. Donna went to the market for us this morning. Lou brought home some meat and a few groceries, and some Jello that I'm thankful to have. Oh, I'm so very thankful for these dear ones of mine. How blessed I am to have them. Bev and Annie came for Violet this evening. They are leaving early in the morning for Catalina Island. I wish I was well enough to go with them. I hope they have a grand time. Bishop Ernie Oates came in to see me tonight. He is a fine boy, good bishop, too. We all love him. Little Irene Oates was over visiting with Janet. Joan has been up to the Oateses' visiting. Donna brought the baby over for me to see this evening, the darling. My little Mary came over a few times today; I love her so much, too.



July 26, Friday

Beverly, Annie, Dale, Violet, Dolores, and Yvonne went to Catalina Island early this morning. I hope they have a lovely time. I felt some better today,

only a few heart pains. It has been hot all day. Donna brought my wheat to bed this morning, also toast. I sat up to eat the lunch. She brought my dinner to bed. Lou ate with them over at Donna's. Oh, what would I do without these dear ones of mine? I wish I was able to at least wait on myself. Diana and Al [*Selander*], Gordon [*Strong*] and Ramona [*Strong Phillips*] called to see me this afternoon. They are visiting with Beth and Dick from Salt Lake City. Ramona lives in New York, her husband is there now. Gordon's wife, Ethel, did not come here this time because she is expecting a baby and not well enough to make the trip. It was nice of them to come and see me. I know they are busy doing things; their time is short. They're going up to San Francisco in a day or so. Beth and family just came back from a visit to Utah. Rex and Donna went to a ball game, near Echo Park, I think. Lou got off work a half hour earlier this evening; he worked at Donna's. Rex is putting a stringer under the house over there. Little Joan helped do my lunch dishes; she spent about two hours with me, in my bed, most of the time. Janet ironed pillowslips for Donna.

July 27, Saturday

I've been in bed eight weeks today. Oh, it is Beverly's birthday and I did not think to have Donna get a card for

me to send her; she is such a dear, generous girl. I wish I had a nice gift for her. I do hope Bev has a happy birthday. Lou worked on the new clothes closets he is building for Donna. I couldn't even stay up long enough to eat my breakfast after getting it ready. I seem to get weaker instead of stronger. The pains in my heart are not as hard or sharp this past few days for which I'm thankful. Donna came over this afternoon to put my house in order. Violet gave it a good cleaning Thursday. The doctor came about 4:40, he said my blood pressure is lower, a good sign, buy my heart isn't any stronger. He says I had better try a change of climate. I asked him about going to Burbank, so that's what he said. I am bothered a lot with asthma every night now and have to use the spray, which is hard on my heart. The folks have all gone out to Seal beach to a weenie bake tonight while our relatives are visiting here from Utah; Violet and girls, Diana, Al, Gordon, and Ramona. Rex and Donna took the three girls. They left the baby with Loyce D. The Rex Marshes and Ernie Vandergrifts went to the beach this afternoon to have a swim in the Long Beach plunge before going to the weenie bake at Seal Beach.



1946 Ambulance

Elvie has her first ambulance ride on July 28. Clarence Cartwright brought one over and took Elvie to Burbank.

July 28, Sunday

Donna informs me that the family talked it over at the beach last night and decided I should go out to Burbank to Sue's place today and in style. Ruth offered to bring their ambulance all the way in from Wilmington, so I could be in my bed, or a bed. Wonderful people these dear ones of mine. I have felt stronger today than I have for several days. When I stood up this morning the old weakness was gone, also the pains around my heart. I am most thankful for this blessing on "The Lord's Day." Donna cooked some carrots for me and made a potato salad for them, which my Lou surely enjoyed. Loyce D. brought a little electric fan for me to use, she thought I looked so warm yesterday. I thanked her and told her I was going out to Burbank and wouldn't need it. Oh, there are a lot of nice people in this world. Clarence came with the beautiful big red ambulance about 5 p.m., and I had my first ride in an ambulance bed. It was most comfortable, also thrilling, or at least interesting for both neighborhoods, mine and Sue's. Ruth brought Annie and Violet out in her lovely brand new DeSoto car. Am I not blessed with such

dear relatives? Bless their hearts. Lou rode back with Ruth, Annie, and Violet. Clarence took the ambulance home. Sue fixed lunch for all. Ruth didn't eat; she was having asthma troubles. I didn't eat either, a little too tired, I guess. Ruth took the ladies for a ride in her new car before they left for home. Rex left for Yellowstone Park tonight with his dad and Lewie.

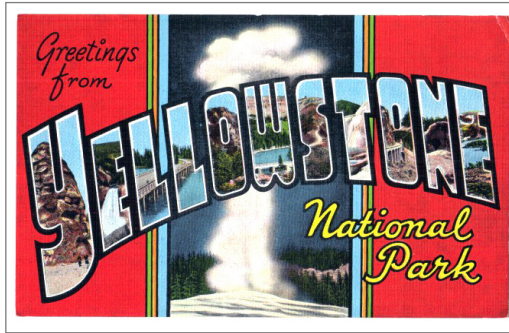
July 29, Monday

Today is Rex's birthday, he is in Yellowstone park by now, I guess. He left with his dad and Lewie last night. I had a good night's rest and feel better this morning. Sue fixed my breakfast and brought it to me, I sat up in Bette's little new bedroom chair and ate it.

I am being waited on hand and foot, by my dear sister, Sue, bless her heart. I'll surely be happy when I am strong enough to do for myself. It is so grand of Sue and Al to open up their home to me this way. I'm so blessed with a wonderful family. It isn't so lonesome here where someone is in the house all day. I enjoy hearing dear little Jerry's voice; he is such a cute talker. Sue painted her water tank on the back porch today. Al did the back doors this evening. They did the kitchen last week. It looks very pretty. Elaine came in this morning. She was busy washing. The children haven't been over today. I guess she's keeping them away for fear they'll bother me, they wouldn't. Tonight Elaine, Bette, and Shirley went to see Ernie play ball. Sue and Shirley cut the front lawn after dinner this evening. I watched and wished I was able to do such things. Babe [*Belenda Orabelle Hoglund*] and Frank [*Sullivan*] came this morning, all excited about a baby girl [*Shelia*], five days old; they are going to adopt, going to see her today, happy pair.

July 30, Tuesday

I had some asthma troubles in the night, but felt alright this morning. I ate breakfast in the kitchen and enjoyed the pretty room, as well as the breakfast. It was a lovely, sunny morning. The Relief Society block teachers visited this morning. They came in to see me. Also a lady who used to live in this ward came. She told us about the heart attack her husband had three months ago. He was in bed on his back six weeks, couldn't turn over, pains in his heart and etcetera. The doctor got him up and back to work by giving him vitamin E. When Donna called, Sue told her I wanted Lou to have the prescription, the doctor left Saturday, filled, as it is vitamin E. Donna said Lou was coming out tonight to bring my radio, he is also bringing Violet. Sue called again to tell them to come in time for dinner. She cooked a lovely dinner, fried rabbit, also fish, cause Violet and I do not eat rabbit. Nice, eh? Dody came out earlier this afternoon on the bus. Tonight Ken and his friend, Ed, took Shirley and Dody out miniature golfing and to a show. Lou installed my radio. Al painted the shower and toilet room. The folks visited with



*Babe Hoglund Sullivan,
Al Hoglund's youngest sister.*

me in the bedroom. Elaine and Ernie went to a show early this evening. She visited here later. Violet slept with me, we talked until the girls got home. Shirley bought my face cream downtown on her noon hour.

July 31, Wednesday

I feel a little stronger, and I am enjoying the nice food Sue brings to my bedside. Sue has a miserable head cold, so she has kept away from me today. Violet and Dody brought my tray in today. Sue and Violet left at 10:30 this morning for Hollywood where they enjoyed a picture show and lunch. Dody stayed with me and little Jerry. She fixed our lunch. I've enjoyed my radio; bless my dear Daddy Lou for bringing it to me. Yvonne is in Highland Park with Andersens. I won't get to say bye bye to the little dear. It has been very hot today. I was most miserable. The paper says it was our hottest day this summer, and I believe it! The folks left soon after dinner to take Violet and Dody in to Andersen's. They leave for Cedar City tonight on the bus. Their visit was too short as always, but oh, it was grand having them here. I'm sorry I had to be ill in bed all the while. Little Sharon visited with me while I ate this evening, cutie, she says, "Are you better now?" I said, "Yes," she said, "then I can touch you now." Ha ha! Shirley and Al stayed with me tonight while Bette drove the folks in to Highland Park.

August 1, Thursday

June and July I spent in bed. I'm hoping August will bring better health to me. I was happy to hear my Donna's voice this afternoon. She drove their car and brought Florence Marsh, Joan, Mary, and baby Johnny, a pleasant surprise. Janet is out to Alice Pack's with Aunt Miriam and Robin. Elaine brought her chaise lounge over on Sue's front lawn. After lunch I enjoyed being out under the tree all afternoon while we visited. I didn't suffer with the heat like yesterday. It was a grand treat to be outside and see the blue sky, green grass, and beautiful flowers, also wonderful to see Donna and children and Florence. I surely love these dear ones of mine. Everyone is so good to me, too. Joan stayed out with Carol Sue. Florence and

Donna and two little ones left here about 4:40 to go to Van de Kamp's for their dinner. Sue made punch for all this afternoon. Elaine and Donna made plans for the stork shower they are giving Laura Johnson this month. Rex is in Yellowstone Park with his dad, Lewie, Ernie Oates, and Ernie Jr. Sue is surely feeding me up good, I'm beginning to enjoy eating again. Bette's tenants moved out today and brought the keys here. She'll be happy, she wants to be moved in when Ray comes. The folks rode down to see through Bette's house. They said it is in good condition, nice tenants.

August 2, Friday

Oh, why didn't the doctor give me the vitamin E when I first went to bed? Maybe I could have been up in two or

three weeks, instead of lying in bed all these long weeks. It will be nine weeks tomorrow. The pain has almost left my heart. I feel stronger when I stand up. I went outside on the chaise lounge again this afternoon, but didn't stay long. The wind came up rather strong. The autos made a dust; I started to have asthma troubles, so came back in the house. It has not been as hot today so the bedroom was more comfortable. Isabel Thomas came to see Sue this morning. Little Jerry entertained me after his nap; he was a dog, on all fours, sometimes a horse. Joan is visiting with Elaine's children. This evening Al took Sue and Bette over to Sears and Roebuck. Bette bought a set of blue and white dishes and some paint for her house. Elaine stayed here with me. Shirley went out visiting with Ken's folks. Lou brought Charlie and Lorene out to see us; I was delighted to see them. Rex had to bring his dad home in an airplane from Yellowstone. John became ill with a stomach ulcer. Donna and Rex went to a program in one of the Bowls tonight. Robin is staying with Janet tonight.

August 3, Saturday

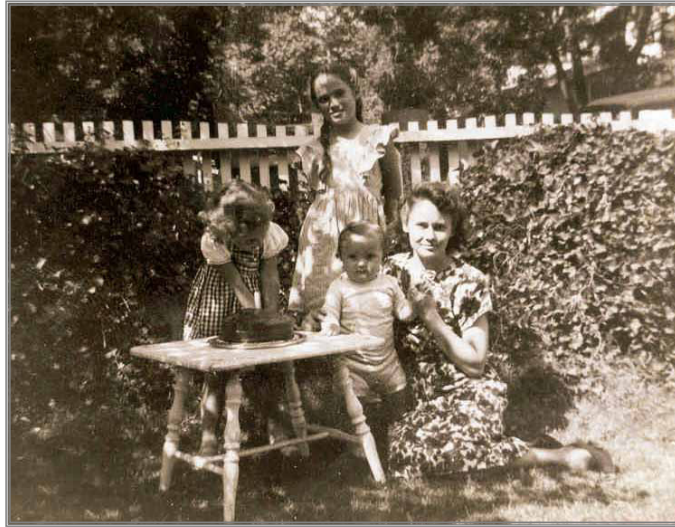
A busy day in the Høglund household. Everyone works, but Aunt Elvie. Shirley scrubbing floors; Sue and Bette vacuuming, dusting and etcetera. Al is painting and repairing the kitchen table. Oh, I wish I could work again. This staying in bed isn't half as much fun as one might think. It is nine weeks today for me. I am stronger and have very few heart pains now, since taking the vitamin E. Bette is busy getting her house ready to move into. We all hope Ray will get home from Japan soon. Shirley shampooed my hair for which I am ever thankful to her, the dear. Elaine put my hair up in pin curls when she and Bette got back from Burbank town where they'd been to buy paint for the house. Bette and Elaine went down to start painting in Bette's house this afternoon. Shirley went to Ken's house and then to a picnic given by the company where she works. Bette was going to the picnic, but got too interested in painting her house. Al took Sue to the market, and then he went to

Bette's to paint. I talked to Donna on the phone, and Rex drove them out this evening. Donna brought baby Johnny over here to take his bottle of milk. Tonight the four of them went to a picture show leaving all of the children at Elaine's. Bette and Sue went over to see if they were okay at 10 and 11 p.m. Ann went home with Janet. Joan stayed out here with Carol Sue. Our neighbors across the street had a wild party and kept me awake until after 3 a.m. I had some pains in my heart, which had me worried a little about 11 p.m.

August 4, Sunday

Today is the birthday of my dear little grandson, John Louis. He is one year old, and Grama Elvie isn't able to get him a birthday gift. I do hope Grampa Lou will take care of it for me. Joan went to Sunday School with Elaine's children in Uncle Al's car. Sue stayed home and cooked a lovely dinner for us. I feel better today so far. I've only had two very little heart pains today. They had me worried last night. I was glad when they left me. It isn't as hot for

which I am thankful. Our neighbors across the street kept me awake until after three o'clock this morning. It was a noisy party; someone called the police about 3 a.m. All was quiet until they got going good again this afternoon. They really did put on a show for us. Three girls and three boys out on the lawn, drinking, smoking, and carrying on awful. All the neighbors were looking on. They started a water fight, even turned the hose on in the house on some who wouldn't come out. The police were called again when one boy took off his wet pants and played around in his white undies, thin shorts. Little Joan was watching with all of us. What a show! After the police left, things were quiet again. The Vandergrifts took Joan home and brought Ann back home. Janet had an accident. Rex had to take her to the emergency hospital to have stitches taken in her chin. Lou came out to see me tonight. Sue gave him lunch. Lou and Bette went out for ice cream. Lou bought it. It looked so good, but I didn't have any. Al gave two blessings; Sr. Florence North took them down in shorthand.



Mary, Janet, Johnny and Donna Marsh on Johnny's first birthday



Mary and Johnny Marsh

August 5, Monday

I wish I knew how Janet is feeling this morning. She fell while trying to swing from a rope in Leffler's backyard yesterday afternoon. Lefflers moved Saturday to San Bernardino; nice people, our neighborhood will miss them. I had a good night's rest, feel a lot better this morning. I wish I could help Sue do the big washing she is working at now. I walked outside and rested in the swing for a short while. I have read half way through Al's book, "Evidences and Reconciliations," by John A. Widtsoe, a very fine book. It asks and answers questions about our gospel. I am surely enjoying it. That is the only good thing about this illness of mine. I am reading some wonderful books. I just finished reading, "The Way to Perfection" by Joseph Fielding Smith. I have read Paul Bailey's book, "Song Everlasting," also a good book. Al worked overtime tonight. He had some blessings to give, five people waited here an hour for him. He took them to Sr. North's; she took them down in shorthand. Shirley, Bette, and Sue took turns ironing this evening. Everyone works, but Aunt Elvie. Oh, how I wish I was well enough to work again. I do enjoy the little ones when they come in to talk to me, cute things. Ann and Carol Sue listened to a few programs on my radio with me this afternoon.

August 6, Tuesday

I enjoyed a good night's rest. I didn't have to use the asthma spray last night or Sunday night, or in the daytime. If I can just keep up this way my heart will stand a chance to heal. I had only one sharp pain yesterday, in the evening when I sat up in the kitchen to watch Sue iron. I was only up a few minutes. The bed always feels good after being up a short while. Tillie Mosley sent me two more cards; she is a dear. Everyone here is so thoughtful and kind to me. I wish I wasn't such a burden to all. Sue brings such nice meals to me. I surely should get well with all the attention and etcetera. I talked to Lou on the phone tonight; he is very busy working at Donna's, building new clothes closets and planning the garage he is going to build over there. Rex is getting the cement floor planned so they can get started on it. Elaine went uptown to buy things for the stork shower she and Donna are giving Laura Johnson Thursday night. She brought home a bottle of honey for me, a gift; she wouldn't let me pay for it. How can I ever repay these dear ones of mine? Bette and Al went down to Bette's house to paint some more. Sue took all the little grandchildren for a walk tonight.



Miriam brought Elvie flowers from her garden. Elvie is starting to feel better.

August 7, Wednesday

I had a good night's rest again. I haven't had to use the spray for three nights and days. I feel more normal today. I took a little walk around the yard and enjoyed the beautiful roses here, also the swing in the backyard under the walnut tree. The yards are very lovely, back and front. Al and Sue work hard to keep them looking nice. I was glad to get back in bed after my little exercise. Beverly Andersen is on her vacation for a month; she brought her mother, Aunt Lorene, Uncle Charlie, and baby Lynn out to see us today. She also brought a large box of tissues out to me and wouldn't let me pay for them, dear, generous Beverly. I wish I could do something nice for her, maybe someday I hope? Charlie isn't feeling as well, he has a hurt in the region again. I know what that means now. I've had so much pain around my heart this past nine weeks. I'm so thankful to be relieved of the pains these last few days. The vitamin E is helping me, I'm sure. Tonight Al, Sue, and Bette went to paint at Bette's house. Elaine, Ann, and Carol Sue came over here and we made favors for the shower. They are little baby bonnets for nut cups. Elaine folded the pink napkins into little baby jackets, also made tally cards, little kimonos. Shirley did the dishes alone, shampooed her hair and did Bette's ironing.

August 8, Thursday

I am so thankful that I feel a little stronger. I took a walk around the yard to the swing again today. I haven't had any sharp pains in my heart for a few days. I do feel my weakness when I've been up a little while, but I know a sick heart takes a long time to heal. It is just two months ago today the doctor ordered me to bed. I'm glad I didn't know then, how long it would be. Sue went to a Relief Society social with Sr. Cutler, down in the other stake house. Little Ann stayed with me. I got up to fix my lunch, but she said, "Oh, please go back to bed, Aunt Elvie, Grandma said I could bring your tray to bed." So I came back to bed. Ann gave little Jerry his lunch and put him to bed for his nap. Ann is a nice little lady, cute thing. I had some company tonight. Some of the girls who came to Laura Johnson's stork shower called in to see me. Miriam Marsh brought me some flowers from her garden. Helen Holden, Audrey Tacy, Laura J., Annie, Bev, and Lorene all called in to see me before going over to the shower. Florence Oates and Florence Marsh also came in and my Donna, too. Lou brought Donna, Laura, and Miriam in his car. He stayed here and visited with me. Al went to his adult Aaronic meeting. Elaine and Donna gave the shower for Laura. They had lights out in backyard, and they played a card game. Bob Stanton called at 1 a.m., worried about Inis. She and Marie were visiting with Elaine, ha ha! Woke us all up.

August 9, Friday

Two men came this morning to lay Sue's new linoleum. It is a big job. They couldn't finish it, so will be back in the morning. It is going to be very pretty, black and white with a white border runner in it. I took a bath this afternoon and was so weak I could hardly get back to bed. Oh me. Rex drove Donna and the children out this afternoon; they had taken Janet to the doctor to have the stitches removed from the cut in her chin. I was so happy to see my darling little ones again. Grama loves 'em so much. Ernie V. received his notice from the police force to be laid off in two weeks. Al and Bette went down to her house again tonight. I think he is going to paper her bedroom. Shirley and girl friend, Barbara, went to a picture show. Babs slept with Shirley. Al and Bette stayed until they had almost finished the papering job, got home at 2 a.m. They ran out of paste. Al is papering Bette's bedroom in her house.

August 10, Saturday

I felt a lot stronger this morning. Oh, I'm so happy to feel more normal. I walked out to the backyard twice today. The bed feels good after though. Folks who have their health just can't realize how lucky they are. Sue and Bette went uptown shopping. Bette went to her house to paint after Barbara's folks came for her this morning. Shirley and Ken went shopping for her birthday shoes, red ones. The linoleum man was here at eight this morning. The floor will be lovely; it has a white liner running around. It is a big job. They are rolling the sides, coved. Two men worked at it yesterday and one today. Al worked until noon at his mill. A man came at 2 p.m. to help with the linoleum job. The two of them finished the job about 6:30. Al finished the papering job at Bette's this afternoon. Her bedroom furniture came this evening before they came home. Shirley went out to Bird's home to spend the night and tomorrow. My darling husband came to see me tonight. He is bruised and stiff from a fall he had while stacking lumber on a truck at work. Al and Sue went to the market tonight. Bette went to a show with Elaine and Ernie. Jerry was asleep in his bed. Elaine and family took Jerry to a picnic in Griffith Park this afternoon. They met Norman and Gene Judd and families. It has been hot today.

August 11, Sunday

Elaine and Al took the children to Sunday School. All had family prayer, as usual before leaving. I'll surely be happy when I can again go to my Sunday School and church. It is another hot day. I felt better this morning than I have for two months. I even dressed my hair in a roll. I have had

braids all the while I've been ill. Oh, I will surely be happy when I am well again and can go places. Al went to North Hollywood to give a blessing to a dear old lady, 90 years old, who had fallen and broken her hip. He went after Sunday School. Sue cooked a nice leg of lamb dinner, it was a small leg of lamb, and it cost \$3.50. Annie paid \$3.60 for her rolled beef roast yesterday. It is surely awful the price they're asking for food now days. Inflation is here alright, clothes have gone up more than double. A \$4,000 home is demanding as high as \$15,000 now. It was hot today. I lay on Elaine's chaise lounge all afternoon on Sue's front lawn. It was nice and cool there. Elaine, Bette, and Al made a gallon of peach ice cream. I ate two small dishes of it and it was delicious. I rode up to church with the folks to take Al this evening. Bette drove us back. Al was the speaker in the fireside chat after the meeting. Lou brought Annie and Bill out to visit with us tonight after their church. Lou didn't have his wallet in his pocket. We surely hope he forgot to put it in his pants; it had over \$100.00 in it!!



Ken Bird and Shirley Hoglund celebrated Shirley's birthday on August 12, 1946.

August 12, Monday

Blanche Hoglund is giving a bridal shower for her son Bill's wife-to-be tomorrow night. We are all invited. Sue and Elaine went into Los Angeles this morning to buy the gifts for us. I called Donna on the phone and told her that Aunt Sue would buy our gift. I won't be able to go, I'm missing out on a lot of things, eh? Jerry and Sharon went with Sue and Elaine. They are calling in to see Bette and Shirley at work. I got a little lunch for myself and then back to bed. My radio won't work today. Sue's has been out of order for some time, darn it. Annie called, said she got a letter from Bonnie Jean. She said Dad had an 85 thousand pound transformer drop on his foot at work and he has a compound fracture. I'm so sorry to learn of this accident, more suffering and worry for dear Dad. I spent the afternoon on Elaine's chaise lounge out on Sue's front lawn. The city is starting work on the sidewalks and street pavement in this street. It has been noisy and dusty. The water wagon got busy and settled the dust. Michael fell and cut his side on a nail this evening. Ernie and Elaine rushed him to the emergency hospital; the nurse put some clamps on the cut and dressed it. There is always excitement where children are, "never a dull moment." I finished reading Al's book, "Evidences and Reconciliations," it was excellent. I have started "The Castle Builder," by Nephi Anderson. It is Shirley's birthday. She got some lovely gifts, a pink sheer blouse from the girls at work, lovely white blouse from Elaine and Bette, Sue and Al gave her a purse and gloves. Ken gave her shoes, the same red color her purse is. I gave her \$1.00

to buy a new comb. Dolores sent a cute broom holder; she got lovely earrings from a girl at work. She and Ken ate dinner out and went to a show or dance, Sue's treat.

August 13, Tuesday

It was hot all night. Our men were here with the noise of digging up our street at 8 a.m. They are putting in the sidewalks and street pavement. The neighborhood kiddies are having a wonderful time jumping the dirt piles. Swell fun for them watching the big tractors at work and especially the water wagon, which keeps the street wet. I don't mind so much my radio not working now; I couldn't hear it, anyway. Sue went up to the Relief Society meeting this morning with Sr. Mary Cutler. Sue is her counselor in the stake. I went out on the lounge again this afternoon. It hasn't been as hot today. I finished the book I started yesterday, "The Castle Builder," a very sweet story, I surely enjoyed it. Blanche H. called on the phone, said Oscar wanted Al to come down with the folks to the shower, so he could visit with him. Al took Sue, Shirley, Elaine, and Helen Judd. Bette stayed home with me and Jerry. I enjoyed visiting with Bette. She is surely a sweet little lady. She read two of Ray's letters to me. We all think he is on his way home from Japan. Everyone is delighted with the good news. Bette is painting and papering their little home. They will make a brand new start, bless their hearts.

**August 14, Wednesday—
Today is the birthday of my darling little Janet.**

I wish I could be home to help her celebrate. She is 10 years old today, sweet little girl. I wanted to buy her some school dresses. Grampa Lou said he'd give Donna some money to buy them. I talked to Donna yesterday on the phone, she said he gave her \$5.00 to buy Janet's gift, bless him. I felt almost normal this morning; I had a good night's sleep. I insisted on doing up the dishes this morning while Sue did her washing. I was so happy to be able to stand up long enough to do dishes once again. I looked through some of Al's books, picked out a little one titled, "Assistant Hero." It's the



Julia Strong and Joseph Paul wedding portrait 1891

story of a man at forty, who was picked up by his draft board and his life in the army. It was surely funny. I read it all today, some good laughs in that story. This evening little Janet called to thank me for the birthday gift, she says Mama took her to the Sears Store in Glendale and bought her two nice school dresses, some panties, and sox with the money Grampa Lou gave her. She told me about all the gifts, and Sandra Moyers ate dinner with her tonight; she was a happy little girl, I hope she can always be so. I talked to Joan and little Mary, Donna, and Lou. I love them all so much it almost hurts. Mary Stead, Harold, and Lillian's two little girls called on me tonight. Sue, Al, and Bette were down to Bette's painting.

August 15, Thursday

This morning we received letters from Dad, Violet, and Lydia telling about Uncle Joe Paul passing away. I was so sorry to learn of it. I loved Uncle Joe, and Aunt Julia, too.

They were so darn good to us when we were children living next door to them. I wrote cards to Dad, Violet, and Frances Helman. It was a very lovely day; I spent a lot of time out in the swing in the backyard. The men and tractors are working each day on our street and side walks. Tonight Al went to his Adult Aaronic meeting. Sue went with Mary Cutler to a Relief Society presidency meeting. Ken and Shirley went for a walk. Bette and Jerry went to their home for a short while, and then she visited in my bedroom. Jerry isn't feeling very well. He has a little fever and throat feels sore. It is a worry to little mothers when so much polio is spreading around. The little fellow had grief yesterday because a big red ant stung his little foot. I put some Vicks on it, but it hurt for about 15 minutes. It made a big white lump. I didn't know an ant sting would swell up like that, darn them. Al came home with a head cold; he took some of Ernie's cold pills and said he was feeling swell by bedtime. Donna's neighbor, Mrs. Baxter, sent me a lovely get-well card with a pretty hanky in it, nice, eh? I also got another card from E. Treu, the dear.



Janet's tenth birthday

August 16, Friday

Little Jerry felt okay this morning; he was up early and outside playing when Bette left for work. We have a noisy street

now with the big tractors getting ready for the sidewalks, also two houses being built on this street, with power saws, hammering and etcetera. They all get started about 7 a.m. I unpicked the hem in Bette's new brown coat and put a new hem in it. The coat was too long for her. I wish I had been well enough to press the new hem and finish the job up right. But she was pleased I did the sewing, anyway. I rested on the lounge on the front lawn again this afternoon. Bishop Duke came over to ask about my health, nice neighbors. Lou brought Donna and the children out to see me this evening. I was delighted to see them, my darlings. Janet didn't come, I think she was visiting the Oateses'. Little Mary cried to stay out to Aunt Elaine's. Donna took Carol Sue back with her. I mentioned that I'd love to go to Bonnie Jean's wedding. Lou said he'd either take me or let me go on the airplane or train. Sweet man, I surely wish I was well enough to go.

August 17, Saturday

The excitement of thinking about the trip to Salt Lake to Bonnie's wedding, and my delight at seeing Donna, Lou, and the children last night caused me to have a nervous heart spell. It was almost morning before I could get myself under control to rest and relax. Talk about me taking that long trip to Utah with my heart like it is, crazy, wishful thinking. Saturday is a busy day around here. Everyone worked, but Aunt Elvie. I should like the idea, but strange as it may seem, I am unhappy because I can't help. Lou came out this afternoon. He brought me some clothes and I got dressed, the first time in many weeks. I've worn nothing but gown and bed jacket and robe since the first part of June. Lou took me over to Burbank. I sat in the car while he went in the shoe store to buy me some house slippers. He brought two kinds out for me to choose from. I decided on some pretty blue ones. We bought two quarts of ice cream and came back home. Sue had gone with Bette to the market. Al was down to Bette's painting. Bette's letters to Ray are being returned so she has hopes that he is on his way home from Japan. We all hope so. I'm enjoying my dear little Mary. She is having a swell time, too. She was over here first thing this morning to see Grama Elvie, all of Elaine's children with her. We were still in bed. Lou slept here last night.

August 18, Sunday

Little Mary isn't at all homesick. She told me this morning she'd like to be Elaine's little girl, but when I said maybe her mama could find another little Mary, she decided she would go back home soon, ha ha! Elaine kept all the children home from Sunday School this morning because of the alarming spread of polio in Burbank. Lou took me for a

ride to Glendale where Br. Gough lives. I stayed out in the car while Lou went in to see the Bishop. Lou just learned this morning from Sue of Bishop Gough's accident. He fell and broke a vertebrae in his back. I sat up to the table to eat dinner with the folks for the first time since I've been out here, three weeks. Sue cooked a delicious dinner. We rested all afternoon on the front lawn under the trees. Something new for Lou to rest Saturday and Sunday. He usually works at Donna's place. I'm glad he took this time off for a much needed rest. Sue and Al went to church. Lou took me for a nice ride. I was really tired when we got back and went to bed. Lou left for home at 8 p.m. Elaine and Ernie went in to Highland Park to take Mary home this afternoon and bring Carol Sue back. Elaine took a cake, Rex and Donna made ice cream. They enjoyed the visit and so did we. It was nice and quiet. Blanche, Oscar, and Helen's girl, the youngest, came out last night and brought me an exquisite bouquet of red roses from Hattie. I am delighted with them, never had such a lovely bouquet. Blanche gave me a pretty box of body oil and talcum powder, surely nice.



Hattie and Blanche sent a dozen red roses to Elvie.

August 19, Monday

I feel better after a good night's rest. The men were busy early this morning pouring out cement for a street curb. Sue did a big washing, she was finished before I got up at 8:30. Bette had five more letters returned, so Ray must be on his way home. The roses Hattie had Blanche bring out are still beautiful, one dozen exquisite red roses, they are grand. Hattie sent Blanche \$5.00 to buy them, bless her heart, folks are good. I wrote to Hattie thanking her for them. We had excitement this afternoon, they cut down the huge walnut trees across our street getting ready for the sidewalk pavement over there.

I was not as ambitious today; I guess I over did it yesterday, out riding twice. I've felt a few heart pains today, which kept me on the bed a bit more. I also wrote a card to Violet in answer to her card. Tonight Al and Bette went to her house to paint again. Shirley did her ironing. I spent all evening in the bed. I'm glad to have my radio working again.

August 20, Tuesday

I rested well last night and feel better than I did yesterday. We have had a busy, exciting morning; big tractors, and a huge derrick working on the street. The men got the two large walnut trees out, the huge stumps pulled out by the tractor. The derrick hoisted them up on to the big trucks and took them away. I had a nice shower before dressing this morning. I wish we had a shower at home. I am not nearly as exhausted after a shower bath as I am after the tub bath. It is especially hard to get out of Sue's low tub with this weak heart of mine. Sue went to a Relief Society

presidency's meeting this morning. I stayed in the bed most of the day. This afternoon I rested on the chaise lounge. Sue wrote to Aunt Julia, a very nice letter of condolence. I just can't think of Aunt Julia without Uncle Joe, yet we must all go that way in time. I wonder when my turn is coming? When my heart hurts like it has this afternoon and evening, I find myself thinking about a lot of things! Donna called me this evening and I talked to her and Lou; bless them. I surely do miss them. The inspector came out to see if the forms for the garage were okay, to pour the cement. He said it must be deeper, so Lou had more digging to do. Al went down to Bette's to paint, Sue went along. Bette stayed here to do her ironing. Shirley and Ken went to a show; Elaine came over and visited with me today, sweet little lady.

August 21, Wednesday

I received a nice letter from Frances Helman, she is a dear to write so often and send the pretty picture postcards and messages of cheer. I feel as if I know her intimately, yet we've never met. I wrote her a card this morning, also one to Mother Renshaw. Sue finished her ironing and then went uptown to meet Annie. They are going to buy a gift for us to send to little sister, Bonnie, for a wedding gift. I wish I was well enough to go to her wedding, on August 26, but if a little ride like I took Sunday can exhaust me like it did, I wouldn't stand much chance with the long trip to Utah, eh? I do feel better today after staying very quiet in bed on Monday and Tuesday. The tractors and trucks are working on the other side of our street now, getting ready to put in their curb. Sue bought roller skates and pajamas for Jerry's birthday tomorrow. She said they bought a lovely \$16.00 all wool blanket, blue, and had the store send it to Bonnie for us, (Lorene, Annie, Sue, and me). They bought something for Elaine, Bette, and Shirley to give, a nice dish of some kind and something for Irene and Donna, wooden salad bowl, I believe. Of course the husbands are included in gifts, they get to pay for them. Sue, Bette, and Al went to paint Jerry's room at Bette's. Shirley shampooed her hair and wrapped Jerry's birthday gifts.

August 22, Thursday—Today is the birthday of Jerry Haddock, 4 years old.

This was a big day for our little man. He found his new tricycle early this morning. It is a real beauty; he had a grand time on it all morning. Bette didn't go to work today because of her son's birthday party. The party was at Aunt Elaine's in her backyard, from 1 p.m. to 3 p.m. Naomi Haddock Weber came over to say hello to me; she is a very nice girl. I enjoyed talking to her. The neighborhood kiddies all went to the party, looking so happy and clean, cute. Jerry said they were going to pin the donkey's tail on the kids! Bette and Sue washed and stretched some curtains in the morning, also washed some of Bette's things for her house. Sue walked over to the party, but didn't stay long. I enjoyed the lounge on the front lawn. Lou came this evening, brought my vitamin E pills and Sue's venetian blind for the kitchen. He put it up for her; it looks nice. Lou says that Ida Lu Hardy has poliomyelitis and is in the hospital. I'm so sorry to hear that. I do hope she'll get over it okay. Rex and Donna are all excited about a letter from Wayne and Marty inviting them to come

to Utah and go with them in their new car to Yellowstone Park. They'll take Janet and Joan if they can find someone to take Mary and Johnny. Oh, I wish I was well enough to take care of them. Lou stayed in Burbank tonight.

August 23, Friday

It was nice having my dear Lou stay all night. I miss him such a lot, also Donna and dear little ones. Al couldn't sleep at all last night. He has been working too hard and late, I'm sure. I have felt better today, no severe heart pains, I'm so anxious to get well, I can hardly wait for nature. I want to go home to my dear husband; I know he is lonely. They are surely grand to me here. Sue fixes my meals so tempting; I can't help but get well. Lou brought a letter from his mother out and another lovely get-well card from Sr. E. Treu, bless her heart; she has sent four or five of them. Bette got a letter yesterday telling her that Ray was to leave by boat last Saturday from Japan and she is thrilled to know at last that he is on his way home. We are all happy about it. Sue and I had a nice long visit with Ernie Vandergrift this afternoon over the front fence. Today is his last day working for the police force in Burbank. Shirley is talking of changing jobs; she went to see about a typist's job in Hollywood this evening after her work. Ann and the neighborhood children held a funeral this morning, ten o'clock sharp, for the two baby birds that died from fall when trees were cut down. Ann says Aldus played his accordion, a little girl played her violin, and some sang, all brought flowers. I'd like to have attended, cute.



*Ray Haddock
He is on his way home from Japan in August 1946.*

August 24, Saturday

Busy Saturday, everyone here works until the house is nice and clean throughout. Aunt Elvie got out of the way. I went out in the swing and enjoyed talking to the little kiddies. I have felt better today, almost normal, if I don't stay up too long. Bette took Ann down to her house this morning, and had her help put things in the kitchen cupboards, while Bette ironed and hung her curtains. Ernie Vandergrift borrowed

a truck this afternoon, and he and Al took Bette's stove and several pieces of furniture down to her house. They all rode down, kids and all, except Shirley. She visited with me on the front lawn. I surely do miss Bette's little bedroom chair



Pretty Bette Haddock

that she had in Sue's bedroom, which I'm staying in. I think we'll all miss it. Tonight Al and Sue went in Cutler's car to Bishop Paul Pack's testimonial party. He has been released from the bishopric in the Van Nuys Ward. Elaine and Ernie went to a show. Shirley and Ken went to the Palladium Ballroom to dance. Bette and Jerry stayed home with me. Bette sat by my bed and finished the pretty little blue dress she made. It is very pretty, so is Bette.

August 25, Sunday

Bette and Shirley went to Sunday School with Al. I'll be so happy when I feel well enough to go to mine again. I took a nice shower this morning. Elaine kept the children home again while the awful polio is so bad in Burbank. I wonder how Ida Lu Hardy is now? She has polio, dear little girl. I'm so sorry about it. I rested this afternoon on the lounge on the front lawn. Al, Sue, and Bette went down to Bette's to put the border on Jerry's room. A young lady, Evelyn Andersen, from North Hollywood, came to see Al. Sorry I didn't know and couldn't find Bette's telephone number to call him; he talked to her later. I colored pictures for Jerry in his color book to keep him entertained. Al went to Reseda Ward to speak in a fireside chat tonight. Sue went with him, in Tarzana. Rex brought Donna, Janet, and Joan out tonight at 7:30 to say goodbye to me. They were happily on their way to Salt Lake City, Utah; bless 'em. I am glad they can have this lovely trip. I'll be praying that all will be grand for them. Sr. Marsh has baby Johnny and Florence Oates has my blue-eyed Mary, grand folks. I do love them for their kindness to Donna and her little ones. Lou let Rex take his car and he is using Rex's car. My darling Lou came to see me

tonight. Bob, Inis, Dick, Beth, and Marie K. called in to say hello; they came to see Elaine.

August 26, Monday—Bonnie Jean's Wedding Day

I would so love to go to my little sister's wedding today. Oh, I hope Donna will make it there in time to attend the reception. She and Rex left here last night with Janet and Joan. Ruth Cartwright called me to ask about an asthma cure I'd heard about. I called Annie, she got the information from Br. Jack Thompson and I called Ruth back again to let her know. Annie told me what Beverly wrote in her letter. They had to stay in hot Las Vegas two and a half days because of car trouble. She went with Br. David Davidson and family in their car. Bev got to Salt Lake in time for Bonnie's shower at Elaine and Garry's. She is having a swell time. The street workers haven't done much on our street today; wonder how long they'll keep this street torn up like this? The curbs on



Bonnie Jean and Darrell Reynolds on their wedding day.

both sides are in now, no sidewalks or street pavement yet, just dirt and dust. Sue did a washing this morning. I did the breakfast dishes and enjoyed it. I'll be happy to work again. I helped Bette with the dishes tonight. Shirley was late getting home; she stopped off in Hollywood to see about a job. She has a good job in Los Angeles, but it is too far to go. A young couple came from North Hollywood to talk to Al tonight. It was late when they arrived.

August 27, Tuesday

Sue went uptown to pay the gas bill and see about having Bette's gas turned on. Ray is on the "High Seas" on his way home from Japan. He left about ten days ago. Bette is surely excited; she can hardly wait to hear he has landed. The trip takes from twelve to sixteen days; some boats are faster than others. I think it is about a year and a half since she last saw her husband. I'm almost as excited as the family. Bette and I listen over the nine o'clock news each night when they tell the boats that are landing and where from and etcetera. Ray is on the U.S.S. McRae. He will land at Seattle, or San Francisco. I want to send little Mary a picture postcard, but I don't know Florence Oates's new address. Sue's neighbor, Elma, came over this afternoon and told her that Penny's Store had sheets and slips, so Sue went back uptown to get some. Elma took her up and back, also bought a sheet and some slips for her, because of the limit to each customer. Sue had Florence's address, so I sent my Mary a postcard. I hope that Donna, Rex, Janet, and Joan are having a wonderful time in Salt Lake. Grandma Marsh has baby Johnny. Tonight Al went to Sr. North's home to give a patriarchal blessing to someone. Bette ironed, Shirley went to a party with Ken. Aunt Elvie reclined on the bed as usual. I've been doing just that for three months.



USS General McRae, the ship that brought Ray home from Japan.

August 28, Wednesday

Ann and Carol Sue went down to stay at Aunt Bette's house until the gas man came to turn on the gas. They got there at 8 a.m. The man came at 1:45; they had a long wait. The man wouldn't go in without an adult present, so Ann called Sue, she told her to have the neighbor lady come in and she did. I received a card from Donna, she was at Violet's in Cedar City, said they arrived at 7:30 Monday morning. Violet was going with them to Salt Lake City. I surely hope they made it in time for Bonnie's wedding reception. I also got a card from Beverly; she is staying at Grandpa Bailey's with Bonnie, having a grand and busy time. The men are working on the sidewalk on our side of the street. They move slow for some reason, but if they'll just keep a coming, we'll

have a sidewalk to walk on one of these days. My darlin' Lou came to see me tonight. He is lonely with Donna and family away too; bless him. I do wish I was well enough to go home and take over again. Sue, Bette, and Shirley took a load of Bette's clothes down to her house this evening. We all listened to the nine o'clock news tonight and heard them say that the U.S.S. General McRae, the boat Ray is on, will dock in San Francisco tomorrow. Oh, the joy of it. Dear little Bette sprang off my bed; it was so exciting. Bette and I have listened to hear this news for a long time.

August 29, Thursday

Today has been a very eventful and thrilling day. We have been expecting to hear from Ray, his boat was to dock in San Francisco. Sue went uptown this morning to buy a wedding gift for Bill Hoglund [*William Strong Hoglund*] and wife, Ida Mae [*Wilson*]. Al brought Sue, Bette, and Shirley home this evening. Florence Oates called and let me talk to my dear little Mary. I received an airmail letter, from Donna, telling about her arrival in Salt Lake City and of Bonnie's reception. Oh, I was so thrilled I had to read it over three times. Bless her dear heart, for taking time out to write this long letter in detail, when she was so tired from the trip and etcetera. I had to shed a few tears for joy. The sidewalk was poured in front of our house at 1 p.m. The folks had to walk in on the plank the workers left. Beth J. came out to Elaine's this afternoon. Elaine's neighbor met her and her little ones at the bus line. They had a weenier bake in Elaine's patio this evening. Ann and Carol Sue played in Sue's sun room until Beth called to say she was waiting for them to come



"Cluny Brown"

for her. I read most of the day from Bette's book, "Cluny Brown," an amusing story. Bette's happy moment came tonight when her Ray called on the phone about 7:30. We were all delighted for them both. He doesn't know yet how long they'll keep him up north. Today has been the best day I've had since my heart took ill, no heart pains at all. I'm so thankful. Beth and Elaine came over to hear Donna's letter.

August 30, Friday

I'm surely glad Donna and Rex took Janet and Joan to Yellowstone Park with them. They are old enough to remember this trip and enjoy it, too. I've never seen the Park. I wrote a card to Lou asking him to bring me some bobby sox out. The weather has changed; my feet get cold in these low house slippers in the mornings. It was warmer today. I spent the afternoon on the lounge on the front lawn. This evening Sue and Al went to Sears Store in Glendale. She bought a lovely silver dish, large fruit dish, I think, for her and Elaine to take to Bill Hoglund's wedding reception on Sunday. Bette and Shirley cuddled up on my bed, and we all enjoyed my radio. Their radio is still out of commission. Beth, Dick, and the two little ones came before Sue and Al left, to get some

lumber Al got for Dick. Little Diana is in Salt Lake City with Aunt Ida and Uncle Alvin. Rex and Donna are going to bring her back home with them when they come. Our sidewalk is dry enough to use, and the neighborhood kiddies are having one wonderful time trying it out with their tricycles.



Donna Marsh in back, Bobby & Patsy Strong, Joan and Janet Marsh in front. By the Utah Fox Farm sign that marked the entrance to where the Strong's lived.

August 31, Saturday

I feel real proud and happy this morning. I washed the dishes and put a hem in Bette's new coat. I put the hem in the coat last week and Bette pressed it nice, and then I sewed the lining in this morning. Al came home early because the fan belt broke at his mill work. He had plenty to do at home. I relaxed in the swing and enjoyed watching Al cut and trim his back lawn. He did the front lawn before going to work this morning. Everyone here works on Saturday mornings. Bette went to the bank before doing her vacuuming. It was Shirley's day to do the scrubbing. Sue and Shirley cleaned out the bedroom Al's been using for his den or office, since Bette and Jerry have been here. Al painted it this afternoon, he is going to paper it next week, and then Shirley will have her bedroom back again. Bette and Jerry have moved almost all of their things down home. Ray will be here any day; he is up north waiting for his army release. His boat docked Thursday noon. I received a postcard from Donna, from Jackson, Wyoming, on their way to Yellowstone Park with Marty and Wayne. I'm so glad Janet and Joan got to go, too. Florence Marsh sent me a dear little letter telling me that baby Johnny is well and a very good little boy, bless his heart, and hers, too. Shirley went uptown; she bought a hair net for me and a record and nail polish for herself. Tonight Al and Sue went to Highland Park to visit Claytons and get eyeglasses for Al. My darling Lou came tonight about 7 p.m. We took a short walk on our new sidewalk. Lou stayed all night.

September 1, Sunday

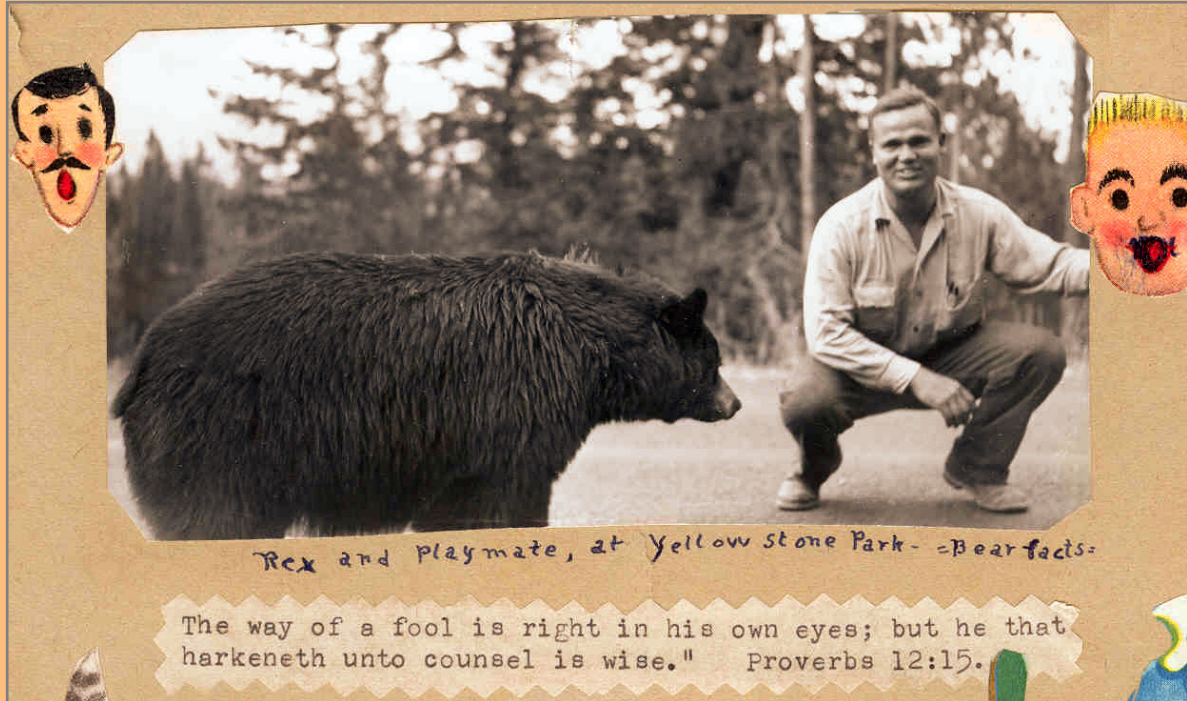
I had a bad pain in my heart about 2:30 this morning. I did not wake Lou; I just placed my hand over my heart and prayed to my Father in Heaven for relief. The pain lasted only a few minutes, but I couldn't get back to sleep for a long time. Those heart pains bring many thoughts! It was surely a happy household this morning, when Ray arrived. He looks swell; he has got to go back up north again for his release. Jerry was outside playing when Ray came and he ran to meet him. The little fellow knew his daddy and hadn't seen him for about a year and a half. Bette has stars in her lovely eyes now. Shirley stayed at Bird's home on the farm, last night. Lou went home this morning to do some work on Donna's place. He worked so hard yesterday taking out the partitions in the living and dining rooms, making one nice big room for Donna. She wanted it done to give her more room for furniture. My dear Lou works too hard, I know. I can't seem to get him to relax or rest. I wanted him to stay here and rest today. Beverly, Annie, Irene, and little David called this afternoon. Beverly brought us some napkins from Bonnie's wedding with bride and groom's names on. She also brought the newspaper picture of Bonnie in her wedding gown, lovely. She left me her diary of the trip; I read all about it from the time she left until she got back, it was surely interesting, sweet Bev. Al, Sue, and Elaine went to Billy Hoglund's wedding reception this afternoon, so they were away when the folks were here.



Marty Strong at her front door on the Fox Farm.

September 2, Monday—Labor Day

I'm so happy for Bette and Jerry and Ray's dear mother, to have that dear boy back home. We had a real exciting morning yesterday. Elaine's kiddies were as thrilled as Jerry. I guess Rex, Donna, and the little girls leave Salt Lake this morning for home. I'll be happy to see them safe and sound again. I am delighted that they had this lovely trip. The folks here are so grand to me. Sue has such lovely girls; I love them all. I do hope I can go home soon. I don't want to be a burden to Sue. I didn't expect to stay so long. I came here July 28. Al and Sue proved it was Labor Day; she did a big washing this morning. Al papered Shirley's bedroom. Sue helped him when washing was finished. I cut the border out for them. The room is very pretty, yellow with little flower baskets in. Elaine and family took Jerry up to Carlton Flats with them this morning. Beth and Dick, Erma and Grant, and several Garvanza families spent this holiday up at Carlton Flats in the mountains. They invited Lou to go, but he thought he had too much work to do at Donna's. Ray's sister and brother-in-law, Weber's, took Ray and Bette to the bus station about 12:30. They may spend some time visiting Mickey and Vonnice in Oakland. Shirley went on a picnic with Kenny's folks. My darling husband came this evening. He stayed all night. It was almost five o'clock this evening before Al and Sue got the mess in Shirley's bedroom cleaned up. The room is very pretty.

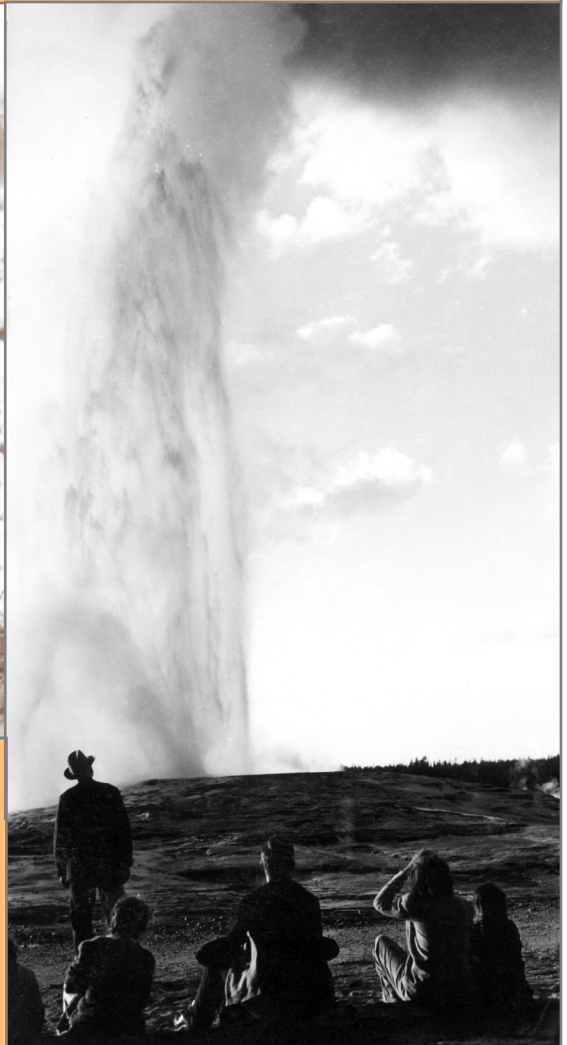


A bear and Rex Marsh from Elvie's scrapbook. Below the photo is Elvie's editorial scripture.



Wayne Strong, Rex & Donna Marsh, Marty Strong with Joan, Janet, and Patty in front.

The Marsh and Strong families trip to Yellowstone in August of 1946. Mary was almost four years old and she still remembers being left behind and watching her parents and older sisters drive away. ☹️



September 3, Tuesday

Lou left early for work. Sue got up to cook his breakfast, but he was out and on his way to work before anyone could call him, bless his heart. I wish I was well. Oh, how I do want to get well enough to take care of my home and Lou, anyway. I felt so fine yesterday, but today I've been quiet in bed most of the time, with heart pains and legs shaking all morning. I felt better after lunch. I wrote a note to Florence Marsh and postcards to Frances H., Violet, Beverly, and my dad. Sue went up to the bank this morning. It has been hot and windy today. I was delighted when Donna called me about 2 p.m. I didn't expect they'd arrive home until late tonight. They didn't stop over on the way back in Cedar as I thought they would. It was four o'clock in the morning; they didn't want to wake the folks up at that hour. They had a grand trip, even went to Yellowstone Park with Wayne and Marty. I'm happy they could go and glad they're back okay. Beth J. cooked a nice dinner at six o'clock this evening for them. Rex and Donna brought Diana J. back with them. She had been visiting with Grandma and Grandpa Strong all summer. Donna says Marty is going to teach school this year. There is a shortage of teachers in Utah. She says they asked her to teach. Donna heard I wasn't as well. She called the second time to talk to Aunt Sue. I'm sorry she had to be worried.

September 4, Wednesday

I am very thankful for a good night's rest, no pains. Donna called this morning to see how I was feeling. Elaine told Myrtle R. yesterday at her Mutual board luncheon that I was not as well today. Myrtle told Florence Oates and she told Donna. I hate to worry my dear ones. Donna washed this morning; the wringer broke with a blanket in it. The repairman came out to get the wringer; he took the blanket out for Donna. She couldn't get it out. We've been expecting that wringer to give out for some time. Donna and the children came out to see us this afternoon. They got here about 3 p.m. I was delighted to see my darlings again. Baby Johnny seemed to remember me, he came right over to me when I'd call to him. He had a lot of fun crawling around on the lawn. I was on the lounge. Little Mary was glad to see me; she kissed me several times. Oh, I do love these dear little grandchildren. I gave Donna \$2.00 to buy something for us to give to the Relief Society for their bazaar. I also gave her \$1.00 to buy them an ice cream treat on their way back home. I surely enjoyed their visit. Elaine and kiddies came over; we had a nice chat. Donna told us about their trip to Utah, Bonnie's wedding reception, and the Yellowstone Park trip. Tonight Al, Sue, and Jerry went down to water Bette's lawns.

September 5, Thursday

I had another good night's rest; which gives a better start for the day. Sue went with Sr. Mary Cutler to a Relief Society convention in Alhambra. They left here at 9 a.m. I had a nice quiet day with the radio. Elaine took care of Jerry. I got a bite of lunch for myself. My face is so pale lately; I hate to look in the mirror. It is now 2 p.m. back to bed. Br. Walter Egan and [his daughter] Myrtle called to see me about 3 p.m. We went out under the shade trees on the front lawn to visit. Sue had put the lounge out for me before she left. Walter carried chairs out for them. I was glad they came, nice, eh? Myrtle went over to see Elaine; she brought Elaine back here. They left about 3:40. Sue came about 5 p.m. We got a letter from Bette. She is up north with Ray at the camp in Marysville. Bette is staying in a little town near Ray's camp. He expects to be out soon. They'll visit San Francisco and Mickey and Vonnie in Berkeley; I think that is where they live. Sue has Jerry here. Al went to his adult Aaronic meeting. We were all in bed and lights out by 9:10.



September 6, Friday

The men poured the cement for our driveway apron this morning. I guess if we wait long enough the street will be finished. They are getting the other side ready for their sidewalk now. I had some asthma troubles last night, but feel about the same today, a few little heart pains, not severe. Donna called me on the phone. I talked to Joan and Johnny, of course Johnny didn't answer, just looked puzzled. Donna says he pushed the receiver away, he wasn't sure he liked it. Ann met her Aunt Emma [Mary Emma Vandergrift Wilkinson], off the bus line somewhere; she took Ann and little cousin Janice uptown today. Carol Sue felt left out; bless her. Elaine took Carol up on the Avenue and bought her some shoes. Emma brought Ann home in her car. They had candy for the children. Ann had a swell time. The little cousin didn't go after all, so Ann had all the attention, nice, eh? They went through all the big stores and ate lunch. Sue talked to Lorene over the phone, she is worried over Charlie's festered toe; he cut the nail too short over a week ago and Lorene has tried everything to heal it up. She is trying to get an appointment with Dr. Watkins. I spent the afternoon out on the chaise lounge. I have had some heart pains, not severe. I received a nice letter from Blanche H. today; folks are nice. Elaine said Rex called by to see me last night after the Mutual stake meeting. The house was in darkness; we were all in bed.

September 7, Saturday

It was a lovely sunny fall morning. I enjoyed the swing from 9:30 until 1 p.m. when I went in and took a shower. The shower isn't nearly as tiring as the bathtub, so I always use it now. Sue had lunch ready when I came out of the bath. Al worked half a day; he spent all afternoon here cleaning the yard, cutting and watering lawns and etcetera. Shirley's friend, Barbara, slept with her last night, she left this morning. I think her folks came for her, they usually do. Shirley and I enjoyed the radio music in my bedroom while she put the hem up in her new brown skirt. She went to Burbank town to shop later. I had an earache last night. Al went over to Elaine's to get the medicine for me. Shirley bought some picture postcards for me. The post office is closed on Saturday afternoons, so I couldn't get the stamps. An old friend of Al's came to see him this afternoon. He is Swedish; Al hasn't seen him for years. Ersel Wald is his name, I think. Lou brought a surprise out this evening, his sister Lillian. I am glad she can have a vacation. I wish I was well enough to help her enjoy her stay here. Al and Sue went to Glendale shopping. Elaine and Jerry went along. Elaine came in to put Jerry to bed later, while Al and Sue went to Bette's to water the lawns.



September 8, Sunday

Today is stake conference; Al and Sue and Shirley left about 8:30 this morning for conference. Sue prepared the dinner before going. I turned the fire on the vegetables at noon. Bette called up from her home, Ann talked to her. She and Ray got in at four this morning. They went to conference. Al went down for them; they called him at the church. Sr. Marsh and Florence Oates gave talks in the Mother and Daughter's meeting. Sue said they were very good. Ray and Bette ate dinner with the Vandergrifts. Al and Sue went to Highland Park this afternoon and brought Charlie and Lorene back. Lorene went to conference with Al tonight. Lou brought Lillian out; she went to conference with Al, too. Sue fixed a lunch for Charlie, Lou, and me; the others ate when they got home. Rex called in to say hello and bring my earrings after conference tonight. Donna didn't come. He said they were going up to the Oateses' tonight so he hurried away. We had a nice visit with Claytons, Lou, and Lillian. Lou took them home. Oh yes, I forgot to mention, Bishop Overlade and his good wife called this afternoon to see me. I was delighted to see them, too. They brought a lot of cantaloupes from their place in Little Rock; they gave them out to friends after the morning session of conference.

September 9, Monday

Sue did a big washing this morning. That wasn't enough, she ironed a lot of it, and all I can do is rest, oh me! We miss little Jerry, he and Mama have moved back to Ledge Street. It was quiet because other kiddies stayed away, too. We enjoyed it, poor old Grama's. Sue and Al got an announcement of a

baby girl born to the Weston Nordgren family, living in Salt Lake; they now have six children. I wrote cards to Frances H., Hattie B., and Blanch H. I was shaky after sitting up to write, back to bed. Sue took the lounge out on the front lawn this afternoon and I enjoyed the lovely blue sky, white clouds, and all of nature out of doors again, until it got chilly. The fall weather is in the air. Ray, Bette, and Jerry brought Ernie's car back this afternoon. They took it home last night. They walked over to the Avenue and bought Jerry some new shoes; \$5.60 for a little pair of shoes for a 4 year old, isn't that awful? Children's clothes are a terrible price, also food. We surely do have inflation here as well as abroad. Br. Hardy, our neighbor, came over late to ask Al and family to have prayer for his little daughter, Carol. The doctor says if her eye isn't improved in the morning, they'll have to remove it to save her sight in the good eye. A boy threw dirt in her eye two weeks ago. Ray and Bette took Al's car home tonight; they are going to take Al to work in the morning, and then look for a car for themselves. Shirley spent the day with Ken's folks. Today is California Admission Day. Donna called me this evening; bless her.

September 10, Tuesday

We have real cool mornings now; fall is here. Bette and Ray took Al to work in his car this morning, so they could use his car to look for one for themselves. No new cars on the market yet and very few used ones can be found. Some condition we find our world in after a war! I stayed in the swing an hour this morning and then came in to hear my radio program. Sue was up early; she put the house in order and then cut out a housecoat for herself and made it. I did the hand sewing for her after she had it basted ready. I didn't get through because the light was not good enough. It has been cool all day. I stayed in the house this afternoon. Ray and Bette brought Al home from work this evening. No luck in finding a car, too bad. Tonight Br. Arthur Krees and Alta Thompson came here. Al took them over to Sr. Florence North's, where he gave the blessings; that is one blessing to Br. Krees. Sr. North takes the blessings down in short hand. Donna and Aunt Lillian were going to the shower at Relief Society, for the bazaar, this morning, and then out to the Hollywood Bowl tonight. I hope they were able to make both of them.

September 11, Wednesday

Our weather has changed again; it has been hot today. Elaine and family took their breakfast out to South Park, in Burbank. I finished the hand sewing on Sue's housecoat. It is a pretty dark blue with red print in, rayon. Sue called Lorene to find out what Dr. Watkins said about Charlie's festered toes. They are ingrown nails. We were relieved to hear that. Sue went up to the bank in the heat. I rested in bed as usual. I got some lunch for myself again today and yesterday while Sue was sewing too, smart, eh? Annie called to ask about my health, she says Donna and Lillian cleaned my house up good yesterday, cause I said I was coming home this weekend. Bette, Ray, and Jerry came this afternoon. I spent the afternoon on the lounge on the front lawn. Elaine and Bette made some delicious peach ice cream, brought Sue and me a dish, nice, eh? The Haddocks and Vandergrifts had a little family party in Elaine's backyard this afternoon. They all enjoyed shower baths, etcetera, and sun. I could hear their happy laughter over here. Donna called me this evening and let little Mary tell me about baby Johnny walking by himself. He was very proud of his accomplishments. The little tike could have walked two months ago if he had tried a little harder. Al and Sue took me for a nice ride tonight. We rode to North Hollywood, Universal City, and Hollywood.

September 12, Thursday

I did enjoy the nice ride Al and Sue took me on last night. I had two pillows in the back seat and I put my feet up on the seat. It's the first ride I've had since Lou took me three weeks ago, when I got too fatigued for my own good. It has been another hot day. Ray and Bette came about noon and talked to Sue about a car they'd like to buy. It's a 1940 Plymouth. They left for the bank and made a deposit on the car. They have been using Ernie's car today and yesterday while looking for cars. I enjoyed the chaise lounge all afternoon on the front lawn. The sky is such a lovely blue these days and the clouds are so white. The wind must have been blowing hard up among the clouds today, they were so sweeping looking, strung across the sky, beautiful to see. The mountains here looked so near and clear also. I read from the Book of Mormon yesterday; I read Third Nephi to Sue, but just enjoyed nature today. I've read several books since being ill. I sat on the high stool and wiped dishes again tonight to help Shirley; we miss Bette's help! Tonight we



were all in bed, but Sue, when Lou surprised us. He came out after choir practice. He stayed all night. He is going to cut a doorway through Sue's den into the sun room tomorrow.

September 13, Friday

Lou is taking two days off from work to do this job for Al and Sue and get caught up on some of his own work. He took two days of his vacation now. He cut the doorway through the den into the sun room. It is nice having him here today and last night. I miss my Daddy Lou. Vandergrifts and Haddocks are spending the day at the beach. Lou had the doorway cut through by noon. After lunch he cased it in ready for the door jam and etcetera. My dear little friend, Emma Christensen, sent me a large box of her delicious homemade molasses candy, two pounds. I wrote a thank you note to her, bless her heart. Lou also changed the door in the rear shower room and toilet, to swing in shower room instead of into the den. It is much better this way. The folks came home about 4 p.m. from the beach, looking red and tired. They had a swell time. Bette did a washing here this evening. Sue has Bette's washer, she is trying to buy one for herself, also a toaster. Bette wants an electric icebox. I want a toaster; we all have the cash on hand, but can't find these things



Cute little Johnny Marsh smiling and learning to walk.

for sale anywhere. The war made an awful mess of things. The Haddocks ate with us this evening. It is grand having Ray home again. The little Haddock family is happy now. I felt tired tonight because everyone else worked so hard today, ha ha! Al went over to the missionary farewell party tonight. Burbank Ward is sending five missionaries away.

September 14, Saturday

Lou was up and at the carpenter job this morning. Al worked half a day at the mill. The city is surely slow with the street work here. We have the sidewalk on our side, is all; they've been working at it for over a month. Well, the new school at the corner is going to be ready for the kids on Monday, they say. That is important, the grownups think, anyway. I am feeling a lot stronger, wish I had a little more color in my face; I don't like to look in the mirror. Al and Lou worked all afternoon and evening, and by 8 p.m. they had the job finished, steps made, French doors hung and all. It is going to make a very nice den for Al to give his blessings in.

They are going to paper and paint, hang new curtains and etcetera. Al and Sue can go out to bed now without going out of the house, nice, eh? I have walked up and down the new steps a few times, too, and enjoyed them. Ray and Bette brought their new car home today; they are happy kids. Al and Sue went out for a ride tonight. Lou and I rested on the bed. Elaine came over and visited with us. I put my hair up in pin curls. I enjoyed having Lou here again today. I miss him a lot and my darling Donna and little family. She talked to me on the phone today.

September 15, Sunday

Another hot day. Lou left here a few minutes after six this morning before the folks were up. He went home to work on the garage he is building at Donna's place. Al took Shirley and Elaine's kiddies to Sunday School. I enjoyed the swing until noon when it was too warm in the backyard for comfort. Sue cooked a nice leg of lamb dinner. We all enjoyed naps after. Victor and Lillian Rogers brought their little family to visit with us this afternoon. The baby boy, Johnny, is adorable, three months old, curly headed. They have two boys and two girls, all lovely looking children. I took a walk over to Elaine's this afternoon, the first time since I came out here seven weeks ago. I'm so happy to be strong enough to walk that far. Elaine and the children were surprised to see me. I stayed home and enjoyed the radio while the folks went to church this evening. Al and Sue took me for a nice ride after church. I had the back seat with two pillows to rest against. I enjoyed it a lot. I have had only a very few slight hurts in my heart today, I'm so thankful to feel stronger.

September 16, Monday— Our Wedding Anniversary

Lou and I were married thirty-two years ago today in the Salt Lake Temple. Oh, such a lot has happened since that eventful day, and yet it seems almost like yesterday when I think back to the day in the temple and the reception at night. I've never been sorry I married my Lou, we have had many joys, also sorrows together, but we have shared them together, that's what counts. Sue did her washing this morning and then ironed some this afternoon. Oh, what I'd give for health and strength to do likewise. The children started back to school this morning; it was quiet in the neighborhood. The men are putting forms in for the sidewalk across the street. The people over there will be happy to have their own sidewalk. I stayed in bed until 3 p.m. and then got

dressed and waited for Donna. She and Mary came about 4 p.m. I enjoyed the ride back, little Mary reclined with me in the back seat. We were happy to be together cause we love each other. We stopped in Annie's to leave Bev's "minutes," Annie was surprised to see me. Br. Reiche was getting ready to leave; he'd just finished papering Annie's back bedroom, very pretty blue. I was thrilled to get home again with my loved ones. The garage is almost finished, and Donna's house is so much nicer since Daddy took the partition out. Baby Johnny walked to me. Donna and Aunt Lillian prepared a nice dinner. I've surely enjoyed this lovely anniversary day. Lou gave me a lovely Klenzo nylon bristle hairbrush and a beautiful card. Elaine and Ernie gave us a lovely anniversary card, nice, eh?



Elvie and Lou Renshaw with their grandchildren earlier in 1946, when Elvie was feeling better. Lou is holding Johnny with Joan, Mary and Janet in front.

September 17, Tuesday

I had such a lovely afternoon and evening at home with my family yesterday. My heart has hurt a few times today, but for the most part I've felt good after my outing. Sue went uptown, to Glendale, this morning. She is getting ready for her trip to Utah. It was real cool this morning, but got warm in the afternoon. I enjoyed the lounge on the front lawn, all afternoon. Sue made a white slip for herself, and cut out another one this afternoon. Bette came up for Sharon, she played with Jerry most of the day. Bette and Ray brought her home this evening. Elaine gave Sharon a home, cold, permanent wave yesterday; it is cute. Sue cooked a veal roast for dinner; it smelled good. I eat only lamb or fish and chicken. Bishop Duke came over to talk with me again; he is very nice; I like Mrs. Duke, too. I am getting acquainted with the neighbors; they are nice people. About one half of the cement is poured in the sidewalk across the street. I hope they'll finish the job tomorrow so they can get the street done. Another card came from Frances Helman today. Donna called me this evening to find out if the celebration yesterday did any harm. I told her no, I was very tired and the bed felt good. I had a few slight pains while eating dinner, which I did not mention to anyone. Little Jerry stayed here while the folks went to Mutual. Elaine and Shirley went to Burbank Mutual, also.

September 18, Wednesday

It was warm and cloudy today. Sue got a letter from Violet, which upset us. Otto is very ill in the hospital; his temperature was 105, when she wrote. The doctor sent an ambulance for him last Thursday. The doctor wasn't sure what was causing Otto's illness, he thought it was malaria at first, now he thinks it is typhoid, but not sure yet? Oh dear, I do feel sorry for Otto and Violet. They have such a lot of worries, illness, and etcetera. I wish I knew how he is now? It has been four days since she wrote to us. I wrote a card to Violet. Annie called and talked to Sue about Otto. Elaine shampooed my hair for me, nice of her, eh? I sat on Sue's stool, in the bathroom and put my hair up in pin curls. I rested on the lounge on the front lawn all afternoon. Bishop Duke came over this evening again and talked to me. Mrs. Duke left for a visit with her folks, in Idaho, Monday morning early. Ray took Sue to Glendale this afternoon to help him pick out a mahogany cedar chest for Bette's birthday. He also bought her an electric kitchen clock. Happy little couple, I'm so glad he is home again. The war made life miserable for our young people and everyone. Shirley and Ken went to a show tonight. Ernie, Elaine, Bette, and Ray went dancing at the Palladium. Sue went to correlation meeting. Elvie and Jerry went to bed. Ray and Bette have been asked to work in the Mutual this year, M Men advisor and Gleaner Girl advisor.

September 19, Thursday

The sidewalks are all finished across our street now. They are working on the street now. I wonder how long that will take? Alta Thompson called to ask Sue about Br. Kresse's blessing. Sue was up to church to the luncheon. I talked to her, but couldn't help her any as I didn't know. Sue took a large bowl of potato salad; Mary Cutler called for her. The ice cream company called to ask why Mrs. Hoglund hadn't come for the ice cream at noon. I walked to Elaine's and she came back and called Sue. They had been for the ice cream soon after the company called here. It was a quiet day, by myself, children all in school makes for a quiet neighborhood, nice. I wrote a card to Frances Helman. I had Sue buy me two pair of garments at church, \$2.80. Mary Cutler brought Sue and Sr. Tidwell home at 4 p.m. Sr. Tidwell visited with us on the front lawn until her husband called for her at 5 p.m. The stake Relief Society entertained the ward Relief Societies presidencies. Barbie Tidwell was in an auto accident a few months ago, poor little girl has suffered so much; she is in a cast, 21 years old. Tonight Al went to his adult Aaronic meeting. Bruce and Alta Thompson called by for Arthur Kresse's patriarchal blessing.

September 20, Friday

I have had several heart pains today, haven't felt as well, but didn't say anything to Sue, as she was going uptown to do some shopping, getting ready for their trip to Utah. Babe H. Sullivan called on the phone, says she is going to be operated on next Tuesday morning. The city finished up all the driveway aprons, I guess next week the street will be poured. I'll not be here to see that. I had hoped it would all be finished before I left. I wanted to enjoy the front lawn without the dust of the street, no luck, ha ha! Sue's friend Nora brought a rabbit and some yams. Al called before noon and said the blower was broken again, so he couldn't work today. He has to stay downtown, anyway, because he said he'd meet Sue at five o'clock and bring her home. Too bad we can't get in touch with her. Al brought Shirley home, too. Elaine and Ernie went to Highland Park this evening to eat dinner with Beth and Dick. Ray, Bette, and Jerry drove over twice, for ice cubes and butter. Donna called me on the phone; I also talked to Lou. Aunt Lillian went over to Catalina Island. She says she'll be back on Sunday. Al got some lumber for Lou; he is going down to Al's work in the morning to get the lumber. Tonight Al and Sue went to Glendale to the Sears Store. I rested as usual. Sue got a card from Violet, the doctor says Otto has got the typhoid fever and is still very ill in the hospital.



Otto Root Fife circa 1918. In September of 1946 Otto had typhoid fever and was very ill.

September 21, Saturday

I have felt better today, no heart pains. Elaine gave Shirley a home permanent wave. Lou and Al left a few minutes past six this morning. Lou followed Al, in his car, to Al's lumber mill where Al had the lumber for Lou's garage doors. I guess Lou worked on his garage today. Al worked at the mill all day. Sue and Shirley cleaned through the house. The vacuum wouldn't go, so they had to use the sweeper. I made my bed, washed the breakfast dishes, and enjoyed a shower bath. Shirley went over on the Avenue in Burbank town to shop. She met her girlfriend, Barbara. It has been a very pleasant day, not too warm. Bette, Ray, Elaine, and Ernie went golfing tonight. Shirley and Ken went to see "The Blackguard." Al took Sue, Jerry, and me for a nice long ride. I had the pillows in the back seat. It doesn't tire me to ride when I can lie down on the seat.

September 22, Sunday

I had a severe pain in my heart in the night, it almost frightened me, but it didn't last long. Our neighbor sawed wood in his garage until almost midnight; it kept us all awake last night. Sue fried a rabbit for dinner. Elaine and family went out to visit Lloyd and Lucille Pack in Ontario. Mel Renshaw surprised us with a visit while we were eating dinner. He had been in Los Angeles to see Lou and Donna. Shirley went out for a ride with her friend, Barbara, and her folks this evening. Al had two comfort blessings this afternoon, which almost made us late for church in Garvanza where he was speaking tonight. They had to bring me home first; I'm not well enough to sit up in church yet. I'd loved to have gone, too. The blessings were given to Sr. Chandler from St. George, Utah and Sr. Lapriel Haws's mother. Mel and Lillian both got here in time to go to church with Lou. I rested on the couch until they got home from church. I enjoyed the radio. Lou and Lillian fixed a nice lunch for us. Mel and I visited while they got it ready. It is grand that Mel came while Lillian was here. We had a very nice evening. Mel is a lot of fun. Al and Sue came in after they had been to the fireside chat at Donna's house. Oh, I'm happy to be home, everything looks so good. My dear ones had cleaned through the house.

September 23, Monday—"Home Sweet Home"

I'm surely glad to be back with my family, but I surely was treated wonderful at Sue's house. Bless them. Lillian fixed breakfast and did up the housework. It is grand she is here now when I need her so much. I enjoy having

Lillian anytime; I love my little sister-in-law. Donna and Lillian went down on the Avenue shopping after lunch. I sat propped up on the couch and mended some clothes for Donna. They bought a birthday gift for me to give sister Sue. It is flower note stationery and stamps, pretty. Lillian cooked a good dinner and had it ready for Lou when he got home; which was a treat for him, bless his heart. He is so happy to have someone here to cook for him and keep house. Me too! Oh, I wish I was well enough to get in and work again, I do. Donna's washer came back with a new wringer on it. She and Lillian did the washings for both houses after 3 p.m. It cost Rex \$30.00 to have the washer fixed. I went to bed at 7:30, tired, heart hurting a little, but didn't say anything about it. Rest is the only thing for me, so I go to bed. I did enjoy the "Bell Telephone Hour" and the "Firestone" radio musical programs.

September 24, Tuesday

It is swell having someone here to take over while I'm ill. Lill takes hold without bothering me about anything. She's okay! Lorene called in with her little grandson, Lynn. She pushed his cart all the way. I was so glad to see her and the baby. Donna drove them back to the market near home after our visit. Mary's baby is surely cute. I had rather a bad headache all night, but feel better today. Lillian went in to Los Angeles to hear a program in Bullock's Store at 2 p.m. Joan and Janet came home for lunch. Donna took Joan to the eye doctor at Ross Loos in Los Angeles this afternoon. Joan has been wearing dark glasses since the drops were put in her eyes. I hope they can find the cause of her headaches. Irene A. was going to take Lorene to Relief Society, but when she went to start Andersen's car it would not go. Donna offered to take Lorene, but she'd have been a few minutes late, so she didn't

want to go. It is also hard to take the baby to meetings. They had a demonstration of some kind in Relief Society today. Lillian had our dinner about prepared before she left. Lou and I got it on in short time. Lillian came just in time to eat with us. She bought me some needed washcloths and a birthday card for Sue. Lou took Lill and me for a swell ride in Pasadena tonight.

September 25, Wednesday

Today is Ann Vandergriff's birthday. Donna had a busy day. She went to a luncheon at Marie Kendrick's, took Mary and Johnny down to Marshes, to stay with Grandma while she was at Marie's. Laura J. came to Donna's early, after



Lillian Keller was a big help to Elvie in September 1946.

taking Bill to work. She had three of her boys with her. They live in Santa Ana now. Laura went to the luncheon, too. Donna called for the children at Marshes' at 3:30. She left the baby in his crib with Aunt Lillian looking after him and she took the three girls to Primary. Lill ironed while at Donna's. Lill and I took a little walk to Arroyo Glen Street, our corner. I was glad to lie down when I got back. It was grand to get out for even a little walk, good to get back in bed, too. Lillian prepared our dinner before going to Donna's. Rex took Janet and Joan out to Ann's birthday party in Burbank. Donna was too tired to drive that long way. We had a quiet evening at home, listening to the radio and reading the paper. Donna brought the baby over, we enjoyed him while she went home and did her dishes. Lou carried the baby back home when Donna came for him.

**September 26, Thursday—
Today is the birthday of
my sister, Sue.**

I hope she'll enjoy this birthday. Lou had his choir practice tonight or he would have taken me out to wish Sue happy birthday. Annie and Irene came over this morning; they left little David with Donna while they went uptown to shop. I gave Annie money to buy birthday gifts for Dad and Yvonne, on October 3. We always send together since I'm not well enough to climb my hill to shop. Lillian went uptown to a program at Barker Brothers Store. She went after lunch. She prepared dinner ready to cook. I'm so glad she is here to help me while I'm so in need of help. I enjoy Lillian's company too. My dear Donna is surely busy, work and more work. She did a big washing again today. Annie and Irene called back for David, they took my gift for Sue, also a card with a new dollar bill and poem I composed for Shirley; a going away gift, ha ha! Lou got some varnish for Al; they took it out to him tonight, too. I talked Lillian into going to choir with Lou. I knew she'd enjoy it and he would like to have her along. Donna went to choir, too. I rested on the couch until 9 p.m. and then went to bed. I am feeling a lot better, for which I am thankful to my Father in Heaven for his blessings to me.



Lorene, Elvie, and Susie Bailey circa 1911

September 27, Friday

Sears Roebuck is having a sale on summer furniture. Lillian went over to Sears in Pasadena to buy a chaise lounge for Lou; he is buying it for me, bless him. Donna and Lillian went to the market this morning to see if they could get some meat before Lill went to Pasadena. I stayed with Mary and Johnny. I lay on Mary's bed; the baby was in his crib. Oh, he is cute, we had a lot of fun, he just talks a lingo and laughs like it was a huge joke. Both darlings. I talked to Annie and Bev on the phone; they said Sue had a nice birthday. I talked to Martha Fowler, she has been very ill. I also called Florence Marsh and talked to her and John. Lillian cleaned the house up nice before going out, she is a dear. Lyllis came to see me this evening and brought a lovely bouquet of sweet peas with ferns, nice girl. Oh everyone has been so lovely since my illness. Friends are wonderful. I surprised my folks by announcing that I wanted to go to Ernest Nordstrom's farewell party tonight

I haven't been to church for four months. I knew Lou wouldn't go if I stayed home, I wanted both him and Lillian to go. It was a long program but good. Lou brought one of the big chairs from the foyer for me to sit in. Donna sang with the chorus Melodears were swell. The stake musical fantasy was excellent too. Al, Sue, and Shirley left for Utah today.

**September 28,
Saturday**

Lou worked most of the day for Gordon. Lillian cooked a beef roast, potatoes and vegetables. We had dinner at 6 p.m. after Lou had painted some on his garage. I am so thankful to be getting stronger, very few heart pains now, I am up a lot more, Oh, I love it. I really got tired of being in bed or on the couch, almost four months. I guess Al, Sue, and Shirley arrived in Cedar City this morning sometime. I hope the trip has been grand so far and will be swell all of the way. Otto is still in the hospital with fever. I hope

he is better than when last we heard. Little Mary went to David Anderson's birthday party today. He is four years old, I think. Tonight Lou took us to Glendale to the Kress Store. Donna called and found they had paper plates, she couldn't find any in Highland Park or Pasadena. Lillian

and Donna went in the store to shop. I stayed in the backseat of the car with my pillows. Lou waited with me, he went in the store long enough to get some candy which he enjoyed while waiting. I ate three little chocolate covered nuts. We called at Glen and Irene's house on Yosemite Drive for Marshes' ice cream freezers. Oh, it is grand to get out of the house a little again. The Lord is good to me.



do have some wonderful friends in Garvanza. It makes me feel overjoyed. We had a lot of confirmations and babies blessed this morning; not much time for testimonies, but I did say a few words of thanksgiving to God, for letting me again join my friends in worship. Lou worked all morning making his huge garage door. He rested this afternoon. We went to church tonight. Donna and Lorene Steimle sang a duet; it was good. I sat with Sr. Shaffer, Ralph's mother. After a bite of lunch tonight, Lou took Lillian and me for a nice ride. We went to see the "bright lights" in Los Angeles town. Rex and Donna went to a Fireside Chat at Marshes' home. They served a chicken lunch. Annie, Irene, and Beverly came this afternoon. Bev brought pictures of Bonnie in her wedding dress.



Elvie Joan Marsh 8 years old on September 29, 1946.

September 29, Sunday

Today is the birthday of Elvie Joan Marsh, 8 years old, bless her heart. Lou and I gave Joan two little print school dresses and he gave her some money to put in her little purse. Lillian gave her two pair of silk panties, a hanky and hair berets. Rex and Donna gave her a lovely sheer white dress, to be confirmed in next month, after she has been baptized. They also gave her a birthday picnic dinner in Victory Park for her little cousins. The Oates girls, Robin, Ann, and Carol Sue, also Sandra Moyers. It is the first birthday without the little Leffler girls; they've moved away. Ernie Vandergrift brought his family in; he had a picnic lunch for himself and two little ones. Rex made a big freezer of ice cream. I went to Sunday School, first time since my illness four months ago. It was surely thrilling, everyone seemed so happy to see me. I



Bonnie Jean Bailey Reynolds on her wedding day. Beverly Andersen took these photos.



September 30, Monday

Beverly took some very lovely pictures of Bonnie in her wedding dress. She brought them over for me to see yesterday afternoon. She is going to have some finished up for us. That Beverly is a darling. Lillian went over to help Donna do our washing this morning. I surely am blessed with wonderful folks, eh? After lunch and resting, Lillian went to town. She shopped around a while and then went to see the "Ice Follies." It was late when she came home, I didn't even hear her. The rain awoke me in the early morning hours; we had a real nice steady rain for three or four hours. Donna took Lillian up to the market before she left for town; Lill is going to make some chop suey for us tomorrow. She bought some bean sprouts and soy sauce, which Donna brought home for her. I sat on Donna's front porch a while today. Lou brought home some big beef steak tomatoes and three cantaloupes this evening. He put the solid tomatoes in the icebox and cooked the softer ones. He bottled three quarts of the tomato pulp, put them through the ricer. It is so wonderful to be able to get

dressed and walk over to Donna's again. My little Johnny baby seems delighted to see me. I can't lift him, but I have a lot of fun playing with him.

October 1, Tuesday

September has gone, my summer spent in bed. I'm thankful I can get up and dressed now. I do feel better, heart pains only once in a while. I'm so glad I'm getting stronger. Lillian cooked the chop suey this morning before going uptown to meet her lady friend, if she was there. Lillian was to phone her again, but she lost the telephone number so just took a chance on her being at the place they decided on to meet. Donna did my ironing this morning, the dear. She got it all done but one little dress, then the iron cord blew out, shame! Sr. Brown made a swing chair and brought it over to Donna this morning. The chair is for baby Johnny, of course. Oh, there are some fine folks in this world. Sr. Brown wants Donna to bring it to Primary for the baby to sit in because I'm not well enough to tend him while she teaches in Primary. It started to rain early this morning before daylight, and stopped about 10 a.m. We surely needed this lovely rain. Lillian came about 5 p.m. Her friend was at Bullocks as planned. They ate lunch and went to a picture show. We stayed home and enjoyed the radio and talking. Lou fixed Donna's and our light cords, he had himself a time with one cord, it blew the light plug out twice.

October 2, Wednesday

We had sunshine and showers off and on today. Lillian went over to help Donna put out her washing. The girls came home to lunch. Lillian and I rode up to school with Donna to take them back. We did some shopping in Better Foods Market, felt lucky to find some Jello puddings. Later this afternoon Donna drove us to the Highland Park Kress Store and Si's Market, more luck in the market. I got a three pound can of Spry and a pint of Best Foods Mayonnaise. Donna got them for me. I spent over \$5.00 and had little to show for it at that. No meat at all. No soap. Oh, how the war did mess up our living. Well, we are blessed to be here in God's country, the Promised Land, good old America. Lillian cooked meatballs, meat frozen from last week, and spaghetti. I made a coconut cream pudding this morning. Baby Johnny fell in my house this afternoon, got a hard bump on his dear little head, made me feel so darn bad. I wrote to Hannah Helman and Violet. Lillian stayed with the baby while Donna went to Primary today.



Owen Albert Bailey circa 1946-47.

October 3, Thursday

Today is my dear dad's birthday, 80 years old. Sue, Al, and Shirley are in Salt Lake visiting, and for the conference. I hope Dad will have a lovely birthday. We sent him a shirt and something else, can't remember. Annie bought it. We sent Yvonne two blouses. I hope she is happy on this her birthday, too. 12 years old, I think. Lillian stayed home today; we rested. Tonight Louis and Lillian went to choir practice, I rested and enjoyed the radio. We also sent a sweater to Yvonne. Otto is still in the hospital with typhoid fever, I do hope he is feeling better by now; he has been very ill.

October 4, Friday

I made up a package of butterscotch pudding, cooked a pot of brown rice, and did up the dishes this morning. I am thrilled to be able to do a little work again. Lillian went uptown this morning. I rested all afternoon, so I'd be well enough to go out tonight. Louis invited Lillian and me out to dinner this evening. Donna took Joan to the eye doctor at Ross Loos this afternoon. I stayed with Mary and baby Johnny a short time until Janet got home. Then I took a bath and rested some more. Lillian came about 4:50; we were both ready and waiting when Lou came. He hurriedly dressed and we were on our way. We had a delicious fried chicken dinner at McDonald's.

After the dinner we rode to Lynwood to see Grandma Keller, and Jack's sister, Mary, and family. We had a nice visit with them; Clyde and Lillian sang for us. I enjoyed the visit and ride. Lou and Lill had a malt in Highland Park on the way home. I was afraid to eat rich food so late, so I enjoyed watching people on the street while waiting for them. It was a very lovely treat for me to be out among 'em again.

October 5, Saturday

Lillian made hot cakes for Lou and herself this morning. I enjoyed the bed. Donna cooked some wheat, which I enjoyed later. I had an asthma attack in the night, but it was soon overcome by my good old asthma spray. Oh, how thankful I am for that Breatheasy Spray. Lou worked in Donna's house this morning getting ready for the plaster man. Ben Olney said he'd come and plaster for Lou when he's ready. Lou went over to Pasadena to Gordon's shop to use the power saw to cut the drawers out for Donna's clothes closets. Lillian rode to Pasadena with Lou. She bought two shirts for Jack and one for Louis, but when they got home she found out the girl had made a mistake in the size of Lou's shirt. It was a 15 1/2 instead of 16 1/2. She felt so bad, we went to the market this evening and then rode to Pasadena; the store was closed, so Lill couldn't change the shirt. We thought Penny's would be open until 9 p.m. like Sears is. I sat



Vintage can of Spry and jar of Best Foods Mayonnaise. High prices and shortages abound in 1946.

in the car while Lou and Lillian walked to the store. They bought some chocolate mints and peanuts. We enjoyed the ride, anyway. Joan stayed all night at Beth Johnston's house. She was having so much fun with Diana after music lessons she wanted to stay. Janet went to a birthday party for a little school friend in Garvanza Park.

October 6, Sunday

It was a lovely sunny morning, I felt fine. I got up and dressed for Sunday School; walked over to Donna's to see how Lou was coming with the garage door, which he was putting hardware on. I curled Mary's hair while I was in Donna's. I had a few heart pains; I came home and lay on the couch until time to go, but when I got up I couldn't stand because of a weakness, so had to go back to the couch and stay there. I couldn't keep the tears back cause I was so disappointed to miss Sunday School. Donna drove Lillian and the children to Sunday School. I felt better this afternoon. Lillian fixed a nice lunch for us. We all went to church tonight. Donna even took the baby, he kept her busy. I sat with Joan and Mary. Rex and Lillian sang in the choir. We took Sr. Christenson to her bus line after church; she is a dear. We had a fine meeting. Ben Olney and Bishop Overlade spoke. Ken Bywater conducted. Ernie Oates, the bishop, and his first counselor, Br. Lewis, are in Salt Lake City to general conference. Al and Sue, Shirley, and Aunt Ida R. are on their way home from Utah. Lou's choir was good tonight, also Ed Robinson's solo. I surely enjoyed the meeting. John Marsh is surely lonesome without Florence. She is in Utah with the Oateses'. We had a nice lunch tonight after church. Rex, Donna, and the girls ate dinner out with John M. today. The baby and Mary stayed here.

October 7, Monday

It is Rex and Donna's wedding anniversary today. I'm sorry I didn't think to get a card in time. Lillian got out early this morning, went to town in Los Angeles. Donna did our washing; so sorry I can't help now. I spent most of the day on the couch, my heart felt better today. I did wash out a few hankies and hose. Lillian prepared dinner for us. I had potatoes in baking when she came home. I've surely enjoyed Lillian and she's been a wonderful help. I'll miss her. Annie and Bill called to see us this evening. They said Al, Sue, Shirley, and Aunt Ida R. arrived home in Burbank at 4:30 this morning. Al brought Ida to Beth's later this morning, after they'd slept. Otto is still in the hospital in Cedar City. Bill had just been to Dr. Watkins for a shot, he is looking better now. Lou and Lill went to the market for cookies. Lou brought Coca Cola home to serve Gordon and Ruby Hodges and Lutie tonight. They came about 8 p.m., we had a nice visit with them. Bill and Annie were here when Hodges came; they met them for the first time. Ruby and Lutie said Annie is good looking. We knew it! Rex and Donna went to the Highland Theater to celebrate their anniversary; she looked so pretty.

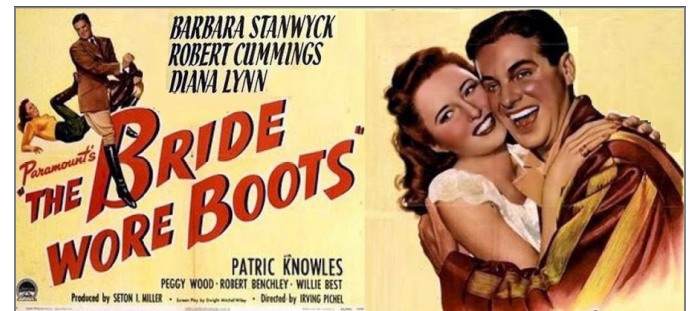
October 8, Tuesday

Lillian went to the market early before I was up. She brought apples and string beans home and cooked them, also bought two packages of chocolate pudding and gave

to Donna. Lillian is a dear, she brought my new chaise lounge out of the garage and I had a nice sunning on it. She put it on the front porch later, and I really did enjoy it then, where I could see everything and all that went on in our little street. Rex and Lewie brought the truck home and I could hear them either putting lumber in it, or out? I couldn't see. Lillian went over to Pasadena to change the shirt she bought for Louis. Rex spent the afternoon cleaning up the backyard, which was in a mess from garage building and etcetera. Lewie took some old lumber, blocks, and etcetera for his fireplace. The yard looks much better



now. I spent most of the day on the lounge. Lillian came in time to get dinner ready. Lou invited us to go to the picture show at the Park Theater. We saw Barbara Stanwyck in "The Bride Wore Boots," also Lucille Ball in "Lover Come Back." I surely enjoyed both; only I was so tired. That was too long for me to sit. My first show in over four months. Rex bought an incubator; he is going into the chicken business.



October 9, Wednesday

Lillian went uptown to look for shoes for herself. She has been looking for a month, but can't find the narrow size. Donna went later to see if she could buy a dress and shoes for herself. Too bad they didn't get together. Lill left earlier. Barbara, a neighbor girl, took care of baby and Mary. I did a little house dusting and rested on the chaise lounge most of the day. A card came from Yvonne thanking me for my part of her birthday gift. Sue called on the phone yesterday; Janet talked to her. Donna was out. Donna came home at 3 p.m.; she had pretty new black shoes and a black dress. She had to hurry to get to Primary on time. She made chocolate pudding and a potato oven dish before going. I put the casserole dish in the oven for her at 4:30. Rex came about that time, he took care of the baby. Lillian came at 5 p.m. She got dinner ready for us. I had a pan of carrots cooked; she fried the fish. Ben Olney came tonight and did the plastering job at Donna's house. Lou and Rex helped him. He'll do the finishing work next week. It is going to be very nice, so much better now. Lillian bought some pretty dark blue shoes. Rex got the incubator, and Donna got the new dress and shoes for their wedding anniversary gifts, ha ha!

October 10, Thursday

Louis and Lillian left this afternoon at 1:20 p.m. for Phoenix, Arizona. Louis came home about 11:30 a.m. from his work at Gordon's. I do hope they'll have a good trip there, without any car troubles. I want Lou to have a nice visit with his Mother and folks. He has worked so darn hard I hope his vacation will be extra swell. It'll be lonesome without him. If I could get out a little, it wouldn't be so bad, but I'm thankful that I am getting better; no pains today. Donna did our washing this morning and then went to a Primary luncheon meeting. She left baby asleep in his bed. Lillian helped Donna; she looked after Johnny until I took over. Donna came a few minutes after Lou and Lillian had gone. I gave Mary and Johnny some lunch. Lou lifted the baby from the crib to the playpen for me. I can't lift him. Lillian had to change the shoes she bought yesterday, so they went to Los Angeles first. I rested on the chaise lounge on the front porch all afternoon. Lillian cleaned our house up nice before leaving. I'll miss her, it was grand having her here, she is a dear. Janet is going to sleep with me tonight. We're both delighted. Joan's turn is tomorrow night. Sandra Moyers and Joan visited with Janet and me this evening.



Joan, Donna, and Janet Marsh in 1941. In 1946 Br. Crawley told Elvie that Donna was the prettiest mother he'd ever seen. Donna's husband and her children certainly agree.



October 11, Friday

Mr. and Mrs. Allen arrived home this morning after a month's vacation trip all over the country. They'd been to Canada; they said they left Arizona this morning early, so they've traveled a long way. I guess Lou and Lillian arrived in Phoenix in the early morning hours, if they had good luck, which I surely hope they did have. Janet set the alarm for 6:30. She got up and went home to get her practicing on the piano over with. I enjoyed the cute little lady last night. We went to bed at 8 p.m. and listened to the radio by the bedside until 9:30. Janet seems so grown up to talk to, 10 years old, cutie. She slept very quiet, I felt to see if she was there! She was way over on the edge; it was like having the bed to myself. I talked to Sue on the phone, she told me about their Utah trip. She and Al came in to our adult Aaronic program tonight. We all rode to the church in John Marsh's brand new 1946, two door, Ford, it's a beauty. Rex drove. The program was excellent. Our ladies chorus



A restored 1946 two door Ford, like John Marsh bought.

sang, Leo Pierce played the violin, his boyfriend, the piano. Donna and Beth played a piano duet, Beth J. a piano solo. Ruby played and whistled, Ben sang, Ed Robinson, Grant C., Bob S., and Dick J. sang. Jane Crawley gave a reading, and a friend of Ruby's, the blind girl, sang. Johnny Utvitch was the M.C. Lyllis J. took tickets. Al and Sue brought me home; the Marshes went to get ice cream.

October 12, Saturday

Rex brought Joan over last night after they got home from having ice cream treat with the family, Marshes and Oateses. I was invited, but I do not indulge in the like at night. I asked Al to bring me home after the program; I was tired. Joan and I enjoyed a little good radio music before going to sleep last night and again this morning before getting up. I surely enjoy my little girls, Janet on Thursday night and Joan last night. Little Mary came over to eat breakfast with Joan and me; she had already eaten at home, ha ha! Cutie. Joan helped me with the dishes and the bed and then went home to do her practicing on the piano. Donna brought baby Johnny over for a few minutes. Oh, I do

love these grandchildren of mine. They make life sweeter. Lorraine [Thomas] Crawley told me last night he thought Donna was the prettiest mother he'd ever seen. Nice, eh?? I agree. Donna did look pretty in her new black dress with a gold necklace and earrings. I am fighting a head cold, and I just can't have a cold now. It has been warm and lovely all day. I spent the afternoon on the front porch. I went over to talk to baby Johnny in his playpen. I wish I could pick him out like I did the others, but no can do! I can still feel the hurt in my heart if I'm not very careful to move slowly. Rex and Donna went to the Civic Ballroom with church friends and to eat at Steimle's after. Janet stayed with the little ones at home.

Joan slept here. Sally McComas was hit by an auto yesterday afternoon on her way home from school. She has a broken leg and head bruises. It is such a shame.

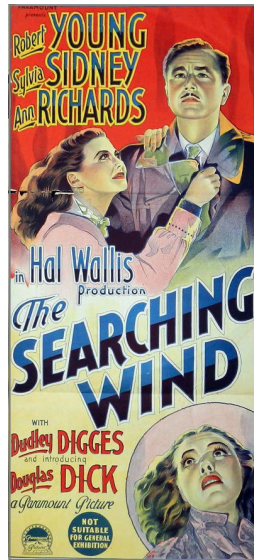
October 13, Sunday

I woke my dear little Joan up with the lovely strains of music from our bedside radio, hymns from Church of the Air, I think? Then came our beautiful music from the Mormon Tabernacle organ and choir. Oh,

how I do thrill to that wonderful program. Donna came over for Joan at 9 a.m., just as the choir was finishing their last number. Rex wanted to leave half hour early because of a meeting. Joan had to hurry to be ready. I wanted to go to Sunday School, but thought it wise to stay home until I felt better. The head cold makes me rather miserable. I can't let it get on my chest. Donna stayed home with baby Johnny. She fried chicken for dinner. Mr. Allen cleaned up our backyard; I'm glad they are back home. I missed them; they were gone five weeks. I hope my darling Lou is having a swell time in Arizona with his folks. Donna insisted I go over and eat dinner with them. I surely enjoyed it. After church tonight, Beverly brought Annie, Lorene, and Charlie to see me, bless them for coming. Elaine Oates came home from Sunday School with Janet, and Joan went to Oateses' with Diane. Irene went to Robin's house. After church Rex and Donna went to Ed Robinson's to a fireside chat. Joan didn't want to stay alone with Mary and Johnny, so Janet and I went over to be with her. Lou arrived at 9:45. I was surprised and pleased. Janet didn't get to sleep with me after all. I didn't expect Lou until Wednesday.

October 14, Monday

I am glad to have my Daddy Lou home, but I was surprised he didn't stay longer with his mother. I'm sorry for her sake, I'm sure she'd like to have had him longer. I surely expected him to stay all of his vacation. Mother R. rode about two hours with Lou on the way home. She took the bus back from Salome. I know Lou had a lot of things he wanted to do here, so he couldn't rest, as usual. He worked on Donna's yard and his new garage, most of the day. Aunt Ida walked over to see me; she and Beth had been at the Pottery Place on York Boulevard, near here. We had a nice visit. Uncle Alvin walked over later from Beth's house. We took them in our car to Lorene's and later to Annie's. Bill has been home all day with a cold in his head. Marshes came up to Donna's this evening in their new car. They took Rex and Donna to the stake house to help can tomatoes for church welfare. Janet took care of the children. She is quite an efficient little lady, 10 years old. She likes to take care of little brother and sisters, the darlings. Lou bought me some Scott's Emulsion. Aunt Ida thought it would help build me up again. Uncle Alvin has received so much help from it. He looks swell.



October 15, Tuesday

It was cloudy and cool today, felt like it might rain. Lou cleaned up Donna's backyard good, and then burned a big pile of rubbish. I took baby Johnny for a walk; he surely loves to walk. I'm afraid they'll have a hard time keeping him home soon. Donna did her ironing. Oh dear, I wish I was able to do at least my own washings and ironings. After lunch Lou took his bath and rested. At 4 p.m. we left for town to the dental lab in Los Angeles, 542 South Broadway, Arcade Building, room 228. I had my dental plate relined. It was so large I had to have it taken care of. I do hope my lower teeth will be okay for a long time. With heart trouble like mine, I'd hate to have trouble with teeth extraction, too. I didn't eat any dinner this evening. I rested on the couch while Lou prepared himself something to eat; bless him. We went to the Park Theater and saw two good pictures; "The Green Years" and "The Searching Wind." I enjoyed both pictures, but it is almost too long for me to sit now. Oh, I was tired!

October 16, Wednesday

Lou's vacation is over; he went back to work this morning. Gordon and Ruby went to Phoenix, Arizona on a business trip. They left here on Sunday. They were surprised to find Lou had left here for home on the same day. We all thought that Lou would stay longer. I'm afraid he worried about me, I told him not to. I wanted him to have a nice visit with his mother. I colored a few pictures for Donna's Primary flannel board. She is so conscientious about any obligation of hers, I'm sure she is an excellent teacher. She



Donna with her Primary class. Joan is wearing the dark sweater.

makes a lot of preparation every week for her class. I did a little housework, very little, but I was almost overcome by it. Oh me, it is so darn hard to keep from doing things I see which need attention. I rested on the couch in the living room all afternoon. It was too cold to be outside. I guess our winter will be here soon; my summer was spent in the bed. Donna went to the correlation meeting at church tonight. Rex made a batch of soap, his first. I hope it'll be okay, we just can't buy all we need in the market now days. President Brigham Young surely was right when he told of these days many years ago.

October 17, Thursday

Donna left Johnny's playpen at Andersen's yesterday. She had her car full of Primary children so had to leave it. Aunt Annie tended Johnny yesterday while Donna went to Primary. I rode over with her and the little ones this morning to get the pen. We have to have it for baby, to keep him from exploring the house and etcetera. He is into everything now that he can walk. I held Johnny on my lap. Annie had gone to a meeting at the stake house, and left the pen on the front porch. We went to Ivers Store to get me hand lotion and next door to buy a birthday card to send Hannah Helman. Donna went in the stores for me. The baby is so strong I had a time to hold him. My heart hurt some, and I had a faint spell. We stopped for some fish for me in Si's Market. I was glad to get home and lie down. It was about an hour before I felt stronger and the shaking left. Donna took my frozen fish home to cook with hers. I wonder what I'd do without these dear ones of mine? This afternoon I felt better so I shampooed my hair; first time I've done it alone since my illness in June. Shirley and Elaine helped before. I wrapped my head up in a towel and lay down again. Tonight when folks went to choir, I put my hair up in pin curls and went to bed. Ray brought Miriam and Lorene over this evening before Lou left for choir. The man who was going to buy their lot backed out. Ray brought some of the deposit to Lou. He'd paid \$50.00. Had to pay escrow and real estate man, too.

October 18, Friday

I received a card from Violet this morning and am delighted to learn that Otto is out of the hospital; he is able to take short walks. Oh dear, I do hope they can all keep well now. I had rather a bad time of it last night, some of the old nervous feelings, which bring such awful dreams and etcetera. I felt better this morning; it is a beautiful sunny day. I do wish I was well enough to help the dear sisters like I used to. It was fun, but a lot of hard work, too. My dear friend, Florence Marsh, is the president and I can't even help her. It is the bazaar tonight. I rested this afternoon so I'd be able to go to the bazaar. Donna came over this morning and vacuumed my rugs and washed the kitchen and bathroom floors. I did the dusting. It was grand to do even a little work. I'll be so happy when I can do all of my own cleaning. Donna has too much of her own work to be helping me, bless her. She made a chocolate cake to take to the dinner tonight. Lou and I went to the dinner about 6 p.m. It was a swell dinner, just right for me; chicken pie, hot rolls, Jello salad, pie, ice cream and cake, spaghetti for those who wanted it. The bazaar was a huge success; they took in around \$600.00. There was a large crowd out. I bought two little

dresses for Mary's birthday next month, \$2.95 each. Sr. Bingham made one, Sr. Lewis, the other. We took Lorene, Sr. Christensen, and her landlady home.

October 19, Saturday

Br. and Sr. J. S. Worsely were out to the bazaar last night, also Sue and Mary Cutler, Lou's friend and wife, Elmer Sloan, and Bob and Martha Seguine back from Utah. They've bought a home in Provo and are going back there to live. Donna bought a dress for Mary, too, and a set of embroidered dishtowels. I bought some crocheted potholders, pretty. Lou bought Lorene and me a dollar bottle of shampoo. We spent over \$10.00. Rex and Donna took all the children to dinner at the bazaar. Baby Johnny had a swell time, but not so much fun for Daddy and Mother. They came home early. Beth and Dick brought Uncle Alvin and Aunt Ida. Beth had on a new fluff feather hat that Ida had made. I wanted to help Donna with her housework today, but I didn't feel as well, a little too much action yesterday. Lou and I went to Si's Market this morning. I went in the store for a few minutes, but sat out in the car most of the time while Lou shopped. This afternoon Donna took me to Dolly Madison's Store. I bought a black hat, coolie style, and a white satin slip. I bought a pretty buckle hairpin in Ivers Store and some hand lotion for Donna. Tonight Marshes took Rex, Donna, Janet, and Joan to a picture show. Loyce D. stayed with the little ones. Lou and I took Lorene and Charlie for a nice ride to Alhambra and Pasadena. Lou and I did a little shopping in the hardware store, for Donna's closet doors and drawers before going to Clayton's.



October 20, Sunday

Today is the birthday of Hannah Helman, my relative living in Indiana, PA. I sent her a birthday card; I hope she had a nice birthday. Rex went to his early teachers meeting in his car. Donna drove me and the children, and Estella McComas and children, to Sunday School. We picked up Jimmy Craddock and his wife and baby at York Junction, car full! Lou stayed home and put the hardware on his huge garage door. I was so thankful to be back in my Sunday School class after four months away. We took Sr. Richardson home from Sunday School, also brought Robin Marsh home with us to visit with Janet and Joan. Estella's husband called for them. Little Sally McComas is still in the hospital with a broken leg. I rested all afternoon so I could go to church tonight. We had a very nice meeting. The speakers from the stake high council were Harold S. Barnes and John Henry Smith. Erma Carlson couldn't be there, so Donna played for Lou's choir. We took

Sr. Christensen to her bus line. Lou and I ate at the Rite Spot. I had delicious chicken potpie, and he had the deluxe hamburger sandwich and dinner salad. We enjoyed a very lovely ride in Pasadena before coming home. Marshes took Rex and family to church in their new Ford.

October 21, Monday

Donna went up to the bank this morning. I sat on the back lawn and played with baby Johnny in his playpen to keep him happy while Donna was away. I can't lift him out of his playpen and he begs so hard. When Donna came, I took the baby for a walk to my house while Donna got our washing started. Lyllis J. is getting six sheets and [pillow] slips for Donna at Robinson's Store, cost is \$20.00, I think. Everyone is trying to buy sheets and slips; they're not out in the stores yet. Donna is lucky to know someone who works in the store, who is interested in her needs. Lyllis has been very good to her. Rex worked half a day; he fixed a new rubber floor cover in his car this afternoon. Donna went to market for us this afternoon. Janet gave baby a ride in the big red wagon; he loves that. The cute little tike says, "Hi," when he sees me now, he is one year old. After dinner this evening, Lou and I went to the York Theater to see the picture "To Each His Own," it was splendid, we both enjoyed it a lot. Lyllis brought the sheets and slips over to Donna tonight.



October 22, Tuesday

I did a little hand washing this morning and ironed a few pieces. It is the first of that work I've done since I took sick in June. The iron felt like it was twice as big and heavy as it did before my illness. I walked a little with baby Johnny while Donna rested; she had such a huge ironing. I'll be happy when I can do more work and relieve her a little more. I rested this afternoon, so I could feel okay to go out this evening with Uncle Alvin and Aunt Ida. We called for them at 6 p.m. The four of us enjoyed a delicious chicken dinner at McDonald's. After the dinner, Lou took us for a nice long ride. We went through Alhambra out to the foothills and through Azusa and to Pasadena. I sat in the back seat with Aunt Ida; she is always so very interesting. We had a lovely visit. She invited us to visit them in Salt Lake City. Aunt Ida and Uncle Alvin are so nice to us when we go there. I think it has been about eight years since I was home for a visit. I hope I am well enough to go next year. We got the folks back to Beth's house about 9:45. A good time was had by all. We enjoyed root beer on the way back home, that is, they did; I do not indulge.

October 23, Wednesday

I went over to Donna's this morning and called Annie on the phone. She'd called earlier, she tells me that Eloise and Mary Loftus are visiting in

Los Angeles. Blanche H. called and wants us, the Bailey sisters, to meet her and the old friends at Bullock's Store on Saturday afternoon for a visit. I told Annie I'd love to see them, but didn't feel it wise for me to take the trip into town with the crowds. She agreed. I do hope Lorene can go, she knew them best, as they were her age. I wanted to go to Primary this afternoon. It is an open house for parents. Janet invited me to attend her class. She is on the program. Donna teaches a class so she can't be in Janet's class to hear her. I took a spell about 1:30, which lasted about two hours. I don't know if it was a heart spell or high blood pressure? But anyway, it was frightening and kept me on the couch. Sorry I couldn't go to Janet's program. Donna left baby Johnny with a neighbor girl. Little Mary didn't feel very well this morning, she said her head ached; I hope she isn't going to be sick. I do love that little darling. Yes, all of them, bless 'em. I felt better this evening; I cooked a fish dinner for my Lou. Rex helped Lou adjust the garage door so it would go overhead with ease.

October 24, Thursday

I had a good night's rest so I felt better this morning. Little Mary feels alright, she and her little friend, Terry, came over to see me this morning. I rested on the chaise lounge on the front porch while they played around me. They had a swell time with my new fangled mousetrap. Donna drove me down on the Avenue to Kress Store and the drug store. I bought several little things. We stopped in Si's Market while I bought some milk, half and half, and bananas. I did



Alvin and Ida Strong in their later years in front of their apartment in Salt Lake City.

the shopping, Donna stayed in the car with Mary. We left Johnny asleep in his crib. Dorothy, Donna's neighbor, looked after him. Florence Marsh took care of Donna's and Miriam's babies this afternoon up to the Oateses' while the three girls went to Primary union meeting at the stake house. Florence Marsh cooked dinner for the Oates kiddies tonight and Ernie took his wife out to dinner. Donna played for Lou's choir tonight. I went to bed.

October 25, Friday

Uncle Alvin and Aunt Ida left for home by bus today. She called Donna on the phone to say goodbye to us. It seems only the other day that they arrived. Ida came down with Al and Sue on the 6th, Uncle Alvin ten days later. A card from Violet said Otto was feeling fine now. He has a job, for two weeks, checking hunter's licenses. I'm glad he got over that awful illness. Donna did a big washing, she came over this afternoon and vacuumed my rugs, washed up the floors in the kitchen and bathroom and the porches. This late afternoon we went to Ivers Store. I bought a pretty colored sequined design for Donna to sew on her black formal dress, \$4.00. John and Florence came to visit her this evening; she sewed it on Donna's dress. Lou and I took Annie, Beverly, Lorene, and Charlie to the Strong's meeting at Blanche's. We had several visitors tonight, Tom and May Hodges, Br. Swan, and a Sr. Gordon. Blanche gave a report on her great grandfather and families. Sr. Gordon gave a nice talk. My poem of organization of our society was read. I missed it because we were late. They served nice sandwiches and punch. Rex and Donna went to the dance, Harvest Ball at the stake house; also the Strong's meeting at Blanche's.

"It's Fun to Be Poor"

by Elvie Renshaw

*If we would only stop awhile
And ponder a few things o'er,
Listing those that can't be bought,
We'd find, It's fun to be poor.*

*Through life we struggle frantically
Just to capture a little dough,
Forgetting everything worthwhile
In our effort to make a show.*

*Did you ever stop to think true love
Can't be bought with money?
It'll never make a blind man see,
Or turn a dark sky sunny.*

*True, money can buy many things,
It makes folks feel secure,
But when a loved one dies, you can't buy faith,
Which helps folks to endure.*

*When doctors give you up, saying,
There's no more we can do,"
All the money in this old world
Will never pull you through.*

*We don't worry over income tax
Like poor rich fellows do,
We're not annoyed with extortioners,
Threatening they will sue.*

*There's no iron bars at our windows,
Our children can romp and play,
Kidnappers never bother them
Because it doesn't pay.*

*Poor folks are loved for what they are,
No will, over which to cry,
No one is waiting anxiously
Hoping soon they'll die.*

*The rich man's gardens we many enjoy,
If not in such a hurry,
And smile as we gaze, knowing well
The upkeep's not our worry.*

*Be thankful you can help yourself,
It's a blessing from the Lord,
A servant can't bring happiness
'Cause you pull a silken cord.*

*If the desire for enormous riches
Hasn't got you to the core,
I'm sure you'll agree with me,
It's fun to be poor.*



October 26, Saturday

Louis and I both slept late, the Helms Bakery horn woke us at 9 a.m. He jumped up and bought our bread and rolls. Lou went to Si's Market after breakfast, and when he got home, Donna went. You have to shop early now days if you want to get Nuco, meat, and many other hard to find things. The prices are awfully high, too. What's it all coming to? Donna took the girls to Beth's for their piano lessons and brought David back to play with Mary. Janet, Joan, and Diana J. went to the Highland Theater this afternoon. Lou worked most of the day in Donna's yard pulling devils grass and etcetera. I cooked some lamb stew. My heart bothered some today; I rested a lot. Rex got off work half a day. Lou went to Adams Construction Company for him. He called while Donna was up to Beth's, so Lou went for him. Rex worked with Lou to clean up the yard of weeds and etcetera. Donna feels rather miserable with a cold in her throat. She worked too hard today. She cleaned, washed, and ironed. Too, too much, I wish I could help her. We went to bed early, listened to nice music on the little radio. Diana Johnston slept with the girls at Donna's tonight. Rex made some delicious ice cream and brought us a tray full, which we put in the freezer until tomorrow.

October 27, Sunday

It rained in the night and some today. Donna has a cold; she didn't go to Sunday School. Rex took us in his car. I enjoyed the lesson as usual. Br. Reese has taught our class for several years. I sat by Martha Fowler, I am glad she is feeling better. The little Intermountain Church paper came out this morning with one of my poems in it. "It's Fun to Be Poor." Tillie M. turned it in to them. I didn't get a paper; they were all gone when I got out of the chapel. Tillie said she'd find one for me. Good ole Tillie. David Davidson is ill in a hospital in San Francisco. They had a prayer circle after church for him and some others. Lou made a platform on our front porch for my chaise lounge, now the door won't bump into it. He also fixed the broken notch

board for the backrest. Donna came over and invited us to eat with them. I had ours ready. We enjoyed the homemade ice cream they brought over. We went to church this evening. Rex took the two girls. Donna had a miserable cold; she stayed home. It was a nice meeting. After church we took Charlie and Lorene out to Burbank to see Hoglunds. It rained a little on the way out, it kept Lou and me busy making the windshield wiper work, we need new ones. Sue fixed a nice lunch for us. Lou and Al went to the store. Al picked some very beautiful roses from his garden for Lorene and me this evening.

October 28, Monday

We enjoyed our visit at Burbank last night. The new street pavement is a wonderful improvement to their street. Al and Sue have fixed the den up so pretty, new curtains, paint, and paper, and etcetera. We visited in the den. It was nice and snug. Today it was cloudy and cold. Donna didn't wash; she has a cold and also had an appointment to take Mary to the Ross Loos doctor for a check up. Little Mary has a cold and she hasn't felt normal lately. I stayed at Donna's while she was away. Baby Johnny slept all the while, after I'd fed him his lunch in his crib. Donna put him in the crib so I wouldn't have to lift the little "heavy" weight! I vacuumed Donna's rugs a little; first time I've pushed one since my illness. It runs easy, no harm done. We received a nice little note from Bonnie and Darrell, thanking us for the wedding gift. It was cold tonight. Rex made some more soap for Donna to use in the washing machine; he is getting good at it. This batch is better than the first one he made, and that was okay. We enjoyed home sweet home again tonight. The older we get the more we enjoy staying in easy chairs, only it's the couch for me now.

October 29, Tuesday

The sun was shining brightly this morning. Donna did my washing with hers. The cold tablets the doctor gave her yesterday has knocked her cold, she felt fine this morning. I washed Donna's dishes and helped make her beds, also washed the ledges on the back porch. I was ready for my rest, so came home. I am so thankful to be able to do a little work now. I brought my clothes home to dampen and iron. Donna tried to keep them with hers, she's had my work too long as it is. The girls are getting excited over Halloween. They want to wear costumes to school tomorrow. They came over this evening to show me their costumes. Janet's is Japanese, and Joan is an Indian, cute. Rex made a pumpkin jack-o-lantern for them. Little Mary was thrilled about it all. Baby Johnny doesn't know the score yet. Lou drove his car in the new garage at Rex's tonight. He wanted to work on the broken windshield wiper, where he had room and a light. I cooked a good fried fish, and baked yam dinner this evening. It tasted good. I went to bed early. We received a nice letter from Mother Renshaw today. She says Babe has left Phoenix, gone back to his family in San Jose, California. She'll miss



These figures were about half an inch tall in Elvie's diary. They were drawn on October 30's page. They represent the three costumes for Janet, Joan, and Mary.

him, but his folks are anxious for him to come home, too.

October 30, Wednesday

The ghosts and goblins will be walking our streets and calling at our houses for trick or treat tonight. I have some cookies ready for them. I have a suspicion that my own little grandchildren will turn into some of these apprehensions? Oh me, ha, ha! It was a very lovely sunny morning. I felt the urge to compose a little Halloween poem, so will write it on the next page. The kiddies celebrate tonight as well as tomorrow night, fun! Janet and Joan wore Halloween costumes to school this afternoon. They came home for lunch so they could dress in costumes. I fixed Janet's hair, braids, in buns at side of her head. She wore Donna's Japanese costume; I think Donna won a prize in it once? Joan was a little

Indian girl in the costume I helped Donna make last year. Both looked cute. They wore them to Primary later. Little Mary was a Red Cross nurse. Even Donna took a costume to wear at Primary. The teachers dressed as little girls. I'd like to have seen that, ha ha! Grama has a lot of fun, eh? Little Johnny stayed here in his playpen while they went to Primary. I had a very pleasant surprise this afternoon when Harold and June Hayes called to see me. I was happy to see June looking so well. They said Bob is in the Navy, four months now, he is 18 years old. Edith Barney's son, Bob, is married and living in Los Angeles. The Hayeses brought a lady friend with them. John and Florence Marsh called this evening. I'm delighted because I did all of my ironing this time; first I've done it in over five months.

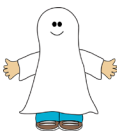
October 31, Thursday—Halloween

*The ghosts and goblins will be walking our street,
And calling at our houses for "trick or treat."*

*Some goodies I must surely have on hand,
To appease the little intruders when they command.*

For a strange suspicion I now feel in my bones,

That my dear little grandchildren will be among the gnomes!



Lou bought me another bottle of vitamin E for my heart, and a bottle of Scott's Emulsion for my lungs. I should get well, eh? Donna and I went to Si's Market in their car. We bought doughnuts and cookies to give the kids when they called tonight. I was kept busy answering the door. The little ones come first. Janet and Joan brought Mary over, and then they left her on my porch after knocking on the door. I heard them tell her to say, "trick or treat" when Grama opened the door. But when I opened the door, my tiny little ghost, all in white, said, "Hi, Grama." Oh, they are so darn cute. I wondered where all the kids came from? Big and little ones. Anyway, they were happy, each with a sack to put the plunder

in. I'm sorry we didn't have that stunt when we were kiddies, it's a lot more fun than we had getting into the awful mischief some of us did. Lou went to choir. I went to bed early, 9 p.m. I turned out the lights to discourage the later goblins, I ran out of treats.

November 1, Friday

I got my house ready for vacuuming. I cleaned the bathroom and porches yesterday and kitchen today. It's the first time I've washed up the floors in five months. I was so proud of myself. I had to take my time, do a little, and then lie on the couch until my heart felt okay again. I am so glad I can do some of the work to relieve Donna and Lou. I rested most of the afternoon. Donna took her neighbor, Dorothy, to the bank and market. I stayed with baby Johnny; he was in his playpen. We played with the blocks. I did the building; he had the fun of knocking 'em over. The man from the gas company came to fix Donna's water heater, they've been out of hot water for two days. Lou took me to Van de Kamp's for dinner. We had a lovely chicken dinner. We came home and rested before going over to the dance. Lou wore his little gray mustache and chin beard to the Halloween ball. He also wore dark eyeglasses. He looked real dignified. Rex had on a clown



Donna, Rex and Johnny in back, Janet, Mary, and Joan in front.

costume; Donna wore a yellow period costume with white ruffles at the neck, ankles and wrists. She looked very pretty in it. She wore a little yellow beanie on her head. There was a large crowd out, lots of swell costumes. Irene was a cute Indian squaw; Glen was a cowboy. I enjoyed watching all have a good time. I was very tired when I came home.

November 2, Saturday

Lou went to the market this morning. We have meat back in the market, but oh, the price. Lou paid \$2.50 for a shoulder of lamb. We used to get the same thing for \$1.00. We buy very little meat at the price they ask, but Lou thinks I should have some to build me up. Bacon is 85¢ a pound. We haven't bought any for several months. Lou worked in Donna's yard pulling weeds and etcetera. I took little Johnny for a walk to the corner. He is so strong; it is all

I can do to lead him where I want to go. Donna had gone up to Beth's to get Janet and Joan from their piano lessons. She took little David back, he always plays with Mary while the girls are taking their lessons; he looks forward to their lesson day. Joan fell off my porch this afternoon with the baby in her arms. He got a bad bruise over his eye; she skinned her shin. I gave Joan first aid; Donna took care of Johnny. Oh, the great American life! Tonight John and Florence called

in their new car to take Rex, Donna, and three little girls over to Glendale where our stake held the baptisms for November. Rex baptized little Joan, she turned eight years old last month. I stayed with baby Johnny; he was asleep in his crib. I put Joan's hair up in curlers when they got home. Rex and Donna went to a picture show with Marshes afterwards. When the children were asleep, Lou and I came home.

Garwanga Ward San Fernando Stake

Certificate of Baptism and Confirmation

Date Nov. 3rd 1946

This Certifies that Elvie Joan Marsh
Son or Daughter of Charles Rexall Marsh and Donna L. Olorenshaw
Father's Name Mother's Maiden Name

Born Sept 29-1938 at Los Angeles, Calif.
Date City or Town County State or Nation

was baptized Nov. 2nd 1946 by Charles Rexall Marsh, Elder
Date Elder or Priest

and confirmed a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, Nov. 3rd 1946
Date

by Elder Charles Rexall Marsh
Elder

Signed Donald F. Henry Signed Ernest Bates
Clerk Bishop

PRINTED IN U. S. A. 12-1-42

November 3, Sunday

Lou took his own car to Pasadena this morning to bring a door and some other things from the shop he had over there where he works. Dorothy, the neighbor girl, looked after Johnny until Lou got home. The baby was asleep in his crib. We went to Sunday School. Rex confirmed Joan a member of The Church of Jesus Christ. We had a lot of confirmations this morning. Jean and Luella Ross's husbands both joined with us. Jean's infant son was blessed; Pat Treu's infant daughter was blessed by Daddy John. There were several babies blessed. Ernest Jones had an infant son blessed. He asked for Bishop Gunn to bless his. There wasn't much time for testimonies, but the few we had were so lovely. My Donna was first; her testimony was really beautiful, bless her heart. Sr. Myers and Sr. Christensen and a visitor from Salt Lake were the only others, wonderful spirit. Oh, I am so happy we have this gospel. Beth gave Donna a cream pie, peach and butterscotch, delicious. Donna made two coconut cream pies, so we got some, too. Diana J. spent the day with Donna's children. She didn't want the long ride with her folks to Riverside, I think. Oh, oh, correction: Diana and Joan went to Oateses' home for the day. Florence Irene spent the day with Janet here. I went to church tonight with Rex and Donna. We had a splendid Relief Society conference. Sue came to represent the stake board. John and Florence came over after church, ate lunch with us, had a nice visit.

November 4, Monday

We had a very fine Relief Society conference last night. Our president, Florence Marsh, did a good job of presiding. She gave the welcome message and report. Annie sustained the officers; Idell Nordstrom is in Salt Lake seeing her husband off to Sweden on his mission. *[Idell was 47 years old and her husband Ernest was 50 years old when he left for his mission. He was born in Sweden. Their youngest child was married in 1945.]* Relief Society chorus sang well. Margaret Hardy gave a fine talk on "Divine Origin of Relief Society," "True Spirit of America," by Ruby Valentine, was good. Ruby Helwig played a piano selection. "Family Life," by Emma Dewey. Sue Hogle's talk was lovely. Viola Sorenson opened, and Jane Bingham closed with prayer. Bessie Hansen is still ill. Yes, it was a lovely conference; all did very well. Florence M. looked pretty. Sue went to Annie's until Al came for her, he gave a talk in Glendale Ward at a fireside chat. Today Irene called for me; she left little David with Donna. Annie, Irene, and I went to Earl Carroll's to see the broadcast of "A Queen for a Day." It is really beautiful in the Earl Carroll building. I enjoyed the broadcast, too. We met Br. and Sr. Harper and Val Harper's mother outside; they had the tickets. Irene stayed to see the next broadcast. Br. Harper brought Annie and me home in his car; they are nice folks. I rode to Pasadena this afternoon with Donna. She took Mary to Ross Loos for a check up.

Baby and I stayed in the car. We called at the venetian blind shop to see Lou. Gordon came out to say hello. Janet and Joan visited with me tonight; we looked at picture folders. Donna went to her chorus practice. Rex went to administer to a Br. Carter, who was badly burned. Ben Olney came over to Donna's and did the finishing job of plastering for Lou. He wouldn't take any money, swell fellow! I hope Lou can help him soon.

November 5, Tuesday

I washed a few pieces out by hand this morning. It was a lovely day. Ruth Williams, my Christmas card lady, came yesterday evening. I gave her \$4.50 for cards. She is having our names printed on this time. I gave her \$6.00 last year; the cards I chose this time are not as fancy, but will be printed which will save me work. I wrote post cards to Violet, Yvonne, and Mother Renshaw. I ironed this afternoon, which made me rather tired this evening. I went to bed early. Joan has worn ringlets all week. I have taken care of them each morning. She looks so pretty with the long dark curls. Janet's hair is too long to put up in the rubber curlers now. She is wearing it in braids. They are both darlings and Grama Elvie loves 'em.



Elvie ordered Christmas cards from her Christmas card lady November 5.

November 6, Wednesday

It was another lovely day. I took baby Johnny for a walk while Donna did some ironing. Little Mary and friend, Terry, walked with us. They are both pretty little blond girls. Rex's incubator chicks started hatching out today, five of them out by night. It is surely interesting. Lou received a letter and estimate bill of repair cost from Mr. L. L. Brown; \$24.75 for the damage done to his car last Sunday morning when Lou ran into him at the corner of El Molino and Villa in Pasadena. Lou lost his front bumper; it broke off. Well, Lou was at fault because his side window was covered with the door and windows he was bringing home from the shop; he couldn't see the other car. Lou had stopped to make his turn, so he wasn't going fast, just turning. He should have waited for John's truck. It'll



A photo from the "Queen for a Day" show.

cost something to have the bumper put back on. We are so thankful no one was hurt, could have been a lot worse. I had a few heart hurts this evening, so I rested on the couch. Lou said he'd take me to the Park Theater, but I decided I'd better rest, something, eh? Florence Marsh came over to say hello, she was going to her meeting at church.

November 7, Thursday

Laura J. brought husband Bill in to his work this morning. She came over to Donna's to wait until time to go to the luncheon at Myrtle Robinson's with Donna. Laura had her two youngest boys with her. They live in Santa Ana. Little Mary came over to have me brush her hair into ringlets, "cools" (curls) she calls 'em, cute? It's pak and dak for park and dark, and doty for dirty; she leaves out her r's. Oh, she is the darlinest talker, and we love her. Donna took Mary and baby to Andersen's. Irene and Aunt Annie took care of them. I cleaned my kitchen, bathroom, and porches this morning. I rested on the couch this afternoon. I have to do a lot of resting now days, but it is good to be able to do my work again, too. Tonight Lou went to his choir practice; I enjoyed the radio and newspaper and went to bed early. Donna has been busy the last few days cleaning out clothes closets and changing things around to make it more convenient for all. They changed bedrooms when Lou built the new clothes closets. Laura J. is expecting to go to the hospital any day now for her sixth baby, all boys so far.

November 8, Friday

It rained in the night. We had some hard thunderclaps, which woke me up. We didn't get much rain, could use a lot more, things are too dry. Little Mary came over this morning and asked me to make "cools" for her. She ate breakfast with me, also came in time for lunch. I did my own vacuuming and dusting this morning, first time in over five months. I rested on the couch this afternoon. I brought Johnny and Mary over for a while to give Donna a chance to get some work done. She washed this morning and cleaned this afternoon. Donna moved Rex's old closet out to the garage; he made the cabinet some time ago for his clothes. The new closets gave them more room, so the old cabinet can be used for old clothes, not used much. Beverly and Annie called in to say hello. They had little David along. Bev looks pretty; she is losing weight. It is Glen and Irene's wedding anniversary; they are celebrating with dinner and a show. Lou and I went to the Highland Theater tonight and saw two good pictures, "Three Wise Fools," and "The Story of Martha Ives."

November 9, Saturday

Lou drove Lyllis Jacob's car to work this morning. She is in Salt Lake city, her mother is very ill, they sent for the children. Allie Pieve took Lou's car to his shop to weld the front bumpers on. Gordon is moving into the new part of his shop today, so the men worked. They don't usually work on Saturday. Our neighbors across the street had their palm trees trimmed, five of them. Surely looks better and gives us a lot more afternoon sunlight. Donna shampooed her hair this morning and I put it up for her. She typed her talk for tomorrow night in church. Janet, Joan, and Diana Johnston went to see the picture, "Three Wise Fools" at the Arroyo Theater. Donna took them down after their piano lesson at Beth's. Donna made two pies to take to the buffet dinner the young friends are having at Beth and Dick's tonight. Beth is frying shrimp for dinner.

November 10, Sunday

Lou worked at Gordon's shop this morning. They are still moving into the new part of the shop. Rex took the two girls and me to Sunday School. Little Mary has a chest cold; Donna kept her in bed. She had a mustard plaster this afternoon. Donna came over there this afternoon so she could study in quiet for her talk in church tonight. Joan went up to the Oateses' after Sunday School; Elaine came home with Janet. Lou and I went to church tonight. I was so proud of the lovely talk my Donna gave and the beautiful way she delivered her

talk. The Lord was good to bless us with that wonderful girl. Lou's choir sang well tonight, too. I'm happy to be well enough to go to church again. Yes, I am blessed a lot. Lou and I enjoyed our little lunch after church as usual. It is nice and cozy in our little house on a cold, wet night.

November 11, Monday

The little infant daughter of Laura and Bill Johnson, the first baby girl after five boys, was born this evening. I know the Johnson family is wild with joy. We are all delighted about the arrival of this little girl, also. It rained most of the day, but Donna washed anyway. I spent the day mending, patching for Donna, children's dresses, panties and Rex's shirts. It rained all night, and I enjoyed listening to the downpour while I sewed today. Little Mary is better, but Donna kept her in bed again. Our rains are coming early this season, but we need them. We enjoyed the fireside and radio tonight. Glad to be inside on a night like this one. Janet and Joan stayed up to Aunt Florence's last night, so they had a swell time today with the little cousins up there. Sandra Robinson stayed there, also. The children all love to go up to the Oateses' ranch. Donna went up to the ranch for them this afternoon. I stayed with the children until Rex came home.



November 12, Tuesday

Today is the birthday of my good friend, Mary Stead. She treated the Relief Society ladies to cake and ice cream. It was our luncheon day. Annie and Martha Fowler were on the committee; I don't know who the other sisters were. We had a nice luncheon, then sang happy birthday to Mary, when she brought the cake in. Lillian Rogers came to the luncheon because of her mother's birthday. Mary wanted me there, but she didn't tell me it was her birthday and she was treating, nice of her! The Relief Society bought a pretty birthday card, we all signed our names. We also signed our names to a congratulation card to Laura and Bill Johnson on the arrival of their infant daughter. Everyone is happy over this blessed event. Rex took me over to the luncheon at noon. I stayed with the children this morning while he and Donna went to Pasadena to Ross Loos and Sears Roebuck. They bought a new electric heater for their bathroom, bought Johnny a darling brown suit, cap, jacket, and leggings. He looks so darn cute in it. John and Florence brought me home from Relief Society. I rode to Glendale with Rex, Donna, Janet, and baby. Joan and Mary have been in bed with colds today. Donna bought Janet some school shoes and rubber overshoes. I bought a cute toy for baby Johnny's Christmas, my first gift I have bought this year. Lyllis J. arrived this afternoon. Louis and I went to the station for her. She came to Donna's to get her car. She came back on the bus, went two weeks ago by plane, her mother is ill.



Mary Stead

car. They left a day or so ago. It rained again all night, and off and on today. Joan went to school, but Janet is home with a chest cold today. The rains keep Rex from work, too. Four more of Rex's baby chicks died last night, too cold, I think. Fifteen hatched out, but only seven alive now. Donna made chili and beans, Jello salad, and two pumpkin pies. Rex put lines up in the garage this morning to hang clothes on. The washing has hung out in the rain since Monday. Too much rain at once is bad for the orange crop and others. I went out, between showers, and tied up my poinsettias to sticks. The heavy rains had bent them to the ground. I wrote to Violet, sent her \$5.00. Oh, I wish I could have sent \$500.00. They've had such awful luck with doctor and hospital bills in Otto's illness, to say nothing of his suffering and etcetera. Donna took Joan and Carol McComas to Primary. Rex was home with Janet, Mary, and Johnny.



November 13, Wednesday

Yesterday I received a nice letter from Eloise Loftus Brooks, also a few drawings and two poems, she is surely talented. Eloise and her sister, Mary, visited in Los Angeles two weeks ago. The girls, Lorene, Sue, Annie, and Blanche met with them in Bullock's Store. I wasn't able to go. Elaine and little Sharon have gone to Utah for a visit, they went with Gene Judd and family in their

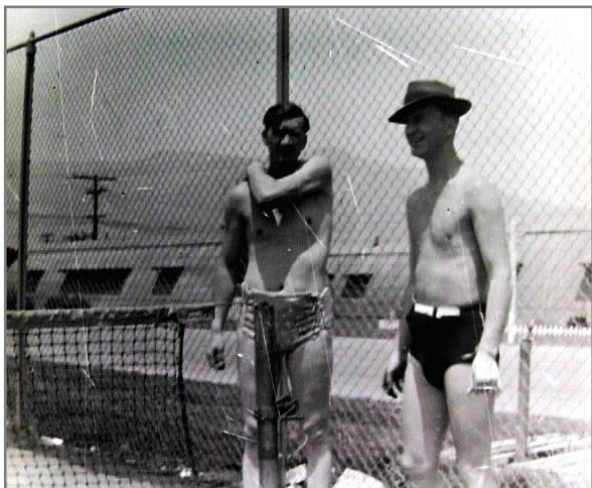
A page of family faces from one of Elvie's scrapbooks.

November 14, Thursday

It rained most of the night and this morning until about ten o'clock. By noon the sky was a beautiful blue. Strange how wonderful the sunshine feels after a few days of rain! Donna hung the clothes out again to finish drying. I answered Eloise Brooks's letter this morning. Janet was home from school again today. She came over to my house about 1 p.m. in the sunshine. I read several of the poems I'd composed from my scrapbook. She seemed to enjoy them. We had lunch and then she went back over home. My little girls are growing up, sweet little ladies, Janet and Joan. Mary had her little girl friend, Terry, in to play with her today. I cleaned up my kitchen, bathroom, and porches; I had to lie down for needed rest before preparing dinner. The heavy rains had made extra work for me with dirt on the screens. Tonight Lou went to his choir practice; Donna went with him. I rode with them to Andersen's and enjoyed a nice visit with Annie, Bill, and Dale. Beverly went to choir. Glen came from work about 9:30; Irene got him something to eat. They are going to move Saturday into the "Rodger Young Village" in one of the Quonset houses. The sweet kids, I wish they had a nice home like Bette and Ray have.



Unknown lady by Quonset huts at Rodger Young Village.



Quonset huts, behind unknown men.

November 15, Friday

It was a lovely clear day. I took my time doing my dusting and vacuuming. Donna washed. It seems like she always has a washing or ironing to do. She made a cake to send to the stake house tonight, program and dance. Rex didn't want to go, so she'll send cake with Florence Oates. Florence said if they had a lot of cakes, she would leave Donna's out in her car and bring it back, all right, that gal! It is hard on little children to see a beautiful chocolate cake, like Donna makes, leave home without a taste of the cake. Can't make many cakes now days with the sugar shortage. Janet was home from school again today, she always has a time in bed when

Rodger Young Village

Rodger Young Village was a public housing project, established to provide temporary housing for veterans returning to the Southern California area following the end of World War II. The village was named for Rodger Wilton Young, an American infantryman in the U.S. Army during World War II. He was killed on the island of New Georgia while helping his platoon withdraw under enemy fire. For his actions, he posthumously received the United States' highest military decoration, the Medal of Honor.

Built on the site of Griffith Park Aerodrome, in Griffith Park, Los Angeles, the Village consisted of 750 Quonset huts, temporary buildings made of corrugated steel, which were intended to house 1,500 families. At peak residence, over 5,000 persons lived there.

Built in approximately two months (and over the objections of the Griffith family, who had donated the park to the city), the Village was dedicated on 27 April 1946 and closed in the mid-1950s. The Quonset camp met a desperate need for living space. Thousands of Californians had left the area for military duty. When these men and women returned from the war, they found that housing had been taken by the thousands who had come to work in plants producing war material.

As the veterans were discharged from the service, they found themselves with no place to live. Rodger Young Village, named for Private Rodger Wilton Young, was one of several such projects under the control of the Los Angeles City Housing Authority. Veterans and their families were able to rent living space at reasonable rates, while waiting for the post-war housing "boom" to counter the post-war housing "crunch." Other veterans' housing projects used military barracks and trailers, as did a settlement in Burbank which provided travel trailers to house some of the Japanese and Japanese Americans who had been taken from their Southern California homes and sent to internment camps in other parts of the country.

Nearly all residents were young families with children (including many war brides). Each family had one half of a Quonset hut, built on concrete slab floors. Their living space consisted of two bedrooms, a bath, kitchen with icebox (not a refrigerator), and den. The few unmarried residents, and some married couples without children, had a bedroom to themselves but shared the remaining family area.

"RYV," as it was known, had a market, hardware store, milk and diaper delivery, drug store, theater, and other amenities commonly found in small towns, and children enjoyed the adjacent Griffith Park and climbing the tower which still held the airport beacon. The Helms Bakery trucks and Fuller Brush salesmen made the rounds, as they did in the other neighborhoods in the area. Residents planted lawns and gardens, and were encouraged to make their surroundings as homelike as possible.

Few families had telephones, relying instead on phone booths located about 100 feet apart. When a phone call would come, whoever was closest at the moment would answer, while the neighborhood children would run to see who the call was for, then pass the word to that person.

Rodger Young Village was, for a time, the most diverse community in Southern California, as veterans of all races and all branches of the military lived there. This caused problems in some nearby restaurants, which were practicing de facto racial segregation, as next-hut neighbors went to dine together. The influence of RYV residents helped end these practices in a number of establishments. . . . Today no trace remains of RYV. —Wikipedia

her chest is congested, seems to have a weakness when the cold in on her lungs. Little Mary is the same way. Joan can overcome a cold much better. I hope the baby will be like her. They've all had little head colds lately. This is the time of year for colds, hot then cold weather all in a few hours.

November 16, Saturday

Lou and I enjoyed sleeping in until 8 a.m. We decided to close in the doorway and window off the back porch, so our bathroom can be kept warm. Lou bought an old door from John Odom and hung it. He boarded up the window, but he is going to put some glass in when he can get to the store for it. It was a day's job fixing the door, which had to be cut down to fit the frame. Oh, I am going to enjoy the nice warm bathroom. We can warm it up in a short time now by opening the kitchen door. The little hall and bathroom were cozy in a few minutes. I wonder why we didn't do it years ago. We feel the cold more as the years creep up on us, ha ha! Donna left baby with me this afternoon. They took the girls to Marshes', and then all went to Sears Roebuck Store in Marshes' car. Rex bought his chicks, sixty of them and some shoes for Mary. John bought Janet and Joan each a nice red wool sweater which they needed. They've outgrown their sweaters and Mary is making good use of them, with the cuffs turned up. Johnny wears Mary's old sweaters, and so it goes. John and Florence treated Donna and me to a moving picture show at the Park Theater tonight. Lou was too tired to go. Rex stayed home with his new chickens and children. Florence Oates brought Donna's cake home from the stake party, nice, eh?

November 17, Sunday

Lenore Eliza Bailey Lewis called me on the phone this morning. She and her husband [Doyle Moroni Lewis] have been visiting in Los Angeles a short time, a convention of some kind. They are flying back to Utah today. They came down by airplane, too. It was nice of her to call. I gave her Annie's telephone number. I went to Sunday School with Rex and family, they even took baby Johnny this morning. It has been a beautiful, sunny day. My dinner was all cooked in the oven with lamb roast. I left it on low. It was delicious. Lou didn't feel very well today, he coughed so much last night he didn't get much rest. Bev called and invited me to ride out to Burbank with them. Uncle Charlie and Aunt Lorene are going too. Rex and family went to eat dinner with Sr. Halfacre. Donna fed Johnny; he slept in his crib. Lou went over to take his nap at Donna's while

the baby slept. We are surely enjoying our closed in porch. Beverly came for me about 2:30. We picked Charlie and Lorene up, and then drove to the Rodger Young Village where Glen and Irene and David moved yesterday. It was surely interesting to me, to see all of those Quonset huts, a city in a city. Glen and Irene have their little house in order, really cozy and cute. Mary and Vernon followed us in their car. Bette and Ray were there, also Irene's Dad. It was a house full of company for their first day, eh? We didn't all go in at once, anyway. Then we went out to Burbank to see Hoglunds. Elaine and Sharon arrived home from Utah today. Al and Sue are redecorating their living room and dinette, surely lovely. We got back in time for church. We took Sr. Stead home from church.



November 18, Monday

Donna washed this morning. I had baby Johnny in his playpen and Mary had her little girl friend, Terry, over this morning while Donna got our washing started. She came for baby when it was time for his nap. I had a weak spell and had to lie down a while. I have them once in a while, caused by the heart trouble, I guess. Anyway, I'm always glad to lie down until they pass. Sue told us that Uncle Will [William Esau Bailey] is working at the mill, where Al works, as a night watchman. Tonight Lou and I went to Si's Market and down to Clayton's. We called in to see Ray and Miriam. Their little house is fixed up so cute; she is a good little housekeeper. Ray thinks he has a buyer for the corner lot. The man seems anxious to buy the lot. He paid a \$20.00 deposit. I hope he'll decide to take it, he says he'll pay cash. I hope so. We had a nice visit with Lorene, Mary, and Charlie, also.



Lenore Eliza Bailey circa 1922.



Doyle Moroni Lewis circa 1924.

November 19, Tuesday

Donna sent little Mary over this morning with a note saying she'd take me to Relief Society if I wanted to go. I was delighted, as I do love my Relief Society. She drove over and called back for me at noon. We had a lovely meeting. It was grand being with the dear sisters again. We took Mary Stead home, she is moving to her new apartment next week in Albert's home. It was built new for her and she is thrilled with it. I bought two very nice hat boxes from her; she gave Donna and me some of her crocheted chair and couch sets, nice, eh? She also gave Donna a glass bowl, me a water pitcher. Donna bought a deep-frying cast iron pan from her, for \$2.00. It has a glass cover. We parked the car back of Ivers Store. I went in Andersen's Card

Shop and bought twenty-five colored picture cards. I went to the post office where I spent \$2.56 for stamps, Christmas cards and etcetera. I did my ironing this afternoon. I had two little heart spells, which put me on the couch until I felt better. This evening Donna brought the baby over; Joan came also. We enjoyed our darlings while Donna went home to do her dishes. Janet helped with the dishes. Little Mary was in bed asleep. The baby slept late, so he couldn't go to bed at his usual time. Rex went for his piano lesson at Beth's.

November 20, Wednesday

It rained all night and all morning. Rex couldn't go to work. Donna went to the stake house in Burbank for her Primary Union meeting. Rex stayed with the little ones, he took them to his mother's house at 11 a.m. Sears Roebuck brought the bicycle Rex is buying Janet and Joan for Christmas. I paid the \$11.00 deposit so they'd leave it. Rex decided to earn a little money while waiting for the rains to cease. He delivered new phone books for the telephone company. He didn't get through because of late start and the early darkness, so will finish up tomorrow. John and Florence brought the little ones home this afternoon. I stayed with them at Donna's while Donna and the older girls went to Primary. Marshes took them over to church; Florence Oates brought them home. Rex got home first, so I came home to cook our dinner and he took over. Mary has a bad cough, that's why she didn't go to her Primary class. Lou has a cough, which keeps him awake at nights. I wrote cards to Dad, Elsie, Violet, Mother Renshaw, and Frances Helman. We stayed by our fireside and enjoyed the newspaper and radio.

November 21, Thursday

Donna left this morning at 10:30. Florence Oates called for her. They went to Phyllis Farnsworth's to help with the Primary luncheon. Donna made cookies last night to take with her. Little Mary and her friend, Terry, played in my house while I cleaned my kitchen, bathroom, and back porch. I am surely enjoying the cozy bathroom since Lou put the door and window in the porch. Donna left Johnny asleep in his crib. We went over when I'd finished my cleaning. Rex came at noon; he lifted the baby into the high chair and playpen after I fed him his lunch. Johnny weighs over thirty pounds and I can't lift him without hurting me, while my heart is weak. The little dear can't see why Grama doesn't pick him up out of playpen and bed, bless his heart. I'd surely love to. He is such a darling. More of Donna's Christmas things for children came this afternoon. Rex had



finished his telephone book job by 1:30 and Donna came from luncheon about the same time. I came home and rested until time to get dinner ready. Tonight Lou went to his choir. I closed up the house about 8:30. I was tired so I took a bath and went to bed. I received a nice letter from Dad, bless his heart.

November 22, Friday

Donna washed this morning. She came over for a few of my things. Little Mary coughed so much last night Donna kept her in the house today. It was a nice clear day, even though the weatherman predicted rain for us. San Francisco has had some bad storms, which are on the way to us. I answered Dad's letter, with a picture card. I had mailed him a card on Wednesday, also. I helped Donna change sheets on her bed. I did my vacuuming and dusting, and then rested on the couch until time to cook our dinner. Tonight Lou and I went to the Highland Theater. We saw Van Johnson in "No Leave, No Love," cute, also saw "Cloak and Dagger," it was too much war worries, over Germany and atom bomb; I'm tired of that stuff. I like peace stories. Rex and Donna came over this evening and removed Lou's rabbit hutches, took them home for his chicks. He has about sixty baby chicks now.

November 23, Saturday

It rained all night and morning. I cooked breakfast for Lou, which he said was good. He has been getting his own since my illness. Lou went to the market and the paint store this morning. He bought glass to put a window in our back porch hall, which I'm delighted with. I made a curtain and hung it, after the window was in and washed. Lou also gave the door a coat of paint. It will look swell when he is through. We are surely enjoying the nice cozy bathroom and hall, now that the door and window are in. This afternoon Lou worked on the doors for Donna's clothes closet. Rex dressed two of his hens, and made a freezer of ice cream. He froze it, of course; Donna mixed it up. She made pumpkin pies, a real banquet, and we helped them eat it. They cooked the chickens in the new pressure cooker. Oh, it was so tender in 40 minutes. Mary and I went to Si's Market with Rex. We saw some baby puppies in the store window, which Mary hated to leave. The Mutual special interest class had a party at the church tonight. Donna went over to play for Lyllis J. and someone else to sing a duet. She took Janet and Joan to Beth's for piano lessons on her way. Rex washed dishes; Lou and I wiped them. Rex gave two babies baths, put them to bed, nice Daddy. Lou took me to the drug store, got toothpaste and cough drops, nice ride. I stamped one hundred Christmas cards tonight. Rex bought the lovely big pressure cooker for Donna.

November 24, Sunday

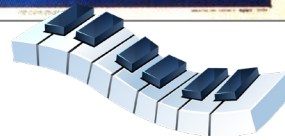
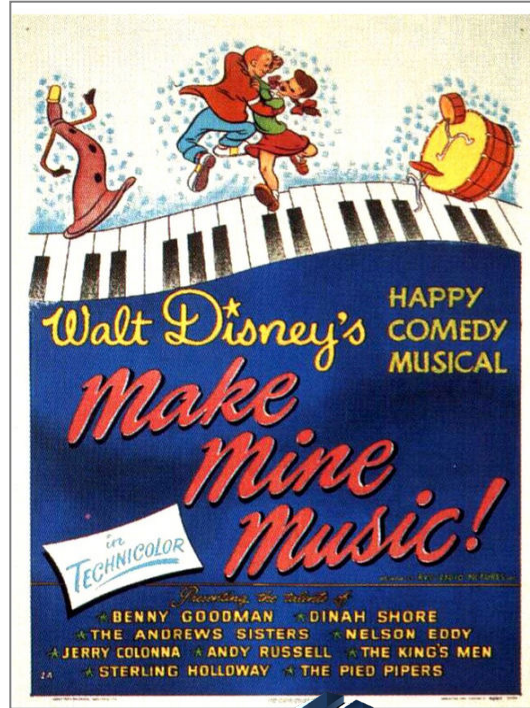
I was delighted this morning when Lou said he would go to Sunday School. Donna took all of the children, she played for our singing, Erma Carlson led us. Baby Johnny kept his Daddy and Grampa Lou busy during the opening exercises; he wanted to go from one to the other. Donna had him during class work. Rex teaches a class. Mary rode to Sunday School with us and home after; she ate dinner with us. It was a very pretty sunny day. We took a ride out to Monrovia this afternoon. We took Mary, Janet, and Elaine Oates. Joan was up to Oateses'. We had a nice visit with Lou's cousins, Pearl and Pawnee Redborg. They are painting and redecorating their house. We called on Ruby and Gordon Hodges, in Pasadena, on the way back, also said hello to the other sister, Lutie, and her daughter, Bette, who lives next door to Ruby. Rex and Donna took Janet and Joan out to San Fernando Ward to their conference tonight. Rex is the Era director for our stake. Loyce D. stayed at Donna's with the two little ones. Lou's choir sang extra special tonight. I always enjoy his music. We took Mary Stead home from church, also Lorene Steimle. We enjoyed our bit of lunch and the radio. "Life can be beautiful!"

November 25, Monday

It was another lovely clear day. Donna washed. Joan stayed home from school. She had an upset stomach in the night. I helped Donna put fresh sheets and slips on her beds. She has some nice new sheet blankets. Our nights are cold now and sheet blankets feel good. This afternoon we left Joan in charge of the two little ones. Johnny was asleep in his crib. Joan was helping Mary color in her book. Donna drove me to the Broadway Store in Pasadena. We parked in style, ha ha! Our little car with all the big shiny ones. We are thankful for Rex's little Ford, anyway. I bought two black plastic handbags, junior size, for Janet and Joan, and a pretty flowered scarf for each of them for Christmas. I bought some dark green corduroy overalls and yellow shirt for Johnny in Tillie Mosley's baby shop across the street. She is going to save a plastic purse for me to give Mary when they arrive. I bought a black plastic handbag to give Donna in a purse shop. We walked to Sears Roebuck Store. I sat in the shoe department about an hour, while Donna went upstairs to the children's department. She bought four pair of house slippers for her little ones. We got home about 5 p.m. I helped her bring in the washing. I was surely tired tonight. Annie, Bev, and Dale came to visit. Bev brought me two big boxes of cleansing tissues, dear Bev! Lou bought a new grill guard for his car from Sears tonight. Both he and Donna tried to buy some popcorn for me, but they were sold out. Lou helped Rex fix some coops for his little chicks this evening.

November 26, Tuesday

It was a very lovely day. Donna drove us to Relief Society. We took Mary and Johnny. Miriam Marsh had charge of the children in the nursery room. Donna and I enjoyed the beautiful lesson given by Ethel Snow. We had two stake visitors, Sr. Spansenburg and Sr. Farnsworth. Miriam's car stalled this morning in Highland Park. Donna took her to it after the meeting. She gave her a push to get her started. We brought little Scoopy (Miriam Marsh) home to play with Mary. Lewie took her home when he brought Rex home from work this evening. I had a headache, so I rested on the couch this afternoon until time to cook dinner. I had the ironing and sewing stacked up, but no could do. I bought a box of extra pretty Christmas cards for my sisters and Lou's folks. I have one hundred engraved cards for friends, and they are nice, but not as pretty as these. I wanted to go to the Park Theater tonight to see "Make Mine Music," but Rex had to take his music lesson before we could leave. I was too tired to sit in a long show when Donna came for me at 8:25. I like to go early and get home before eleven o'clock. I felt different when I was young like the kids are now. Lou went over to Donna's tonight to finish the sliding doors on Donna's closets. Beth J. sent us some Utah celery that her folks had sent her. Nice, eh?



November 27, Wednesday

It was a busy day for Donna. She always has busy days, but Primary day is extra so. She washed this morning. I helped her cut out some pilgrim dolls and put little faces on them. The Primary class is going to paste collars and aprons in white, on the black doll, also a white face. Donna had two made up for samples, cute. I took care of baby Johnny while Donna and the girls went to Primary. I let him run around in the yard while I brought the clothes in from the lines. I did up the lunch dishes, which Donna didn't have time to do because of Primary work for her class. I had a few heart spells today, which sent me to the couch each time. When Rex came at five o'clock, I came home to get our dinner ready. I took a bath and went to bed early. Donna did my shopping at Si's Market this evening, three quarts of apple cider, a pound of butter, celery, and three packages of creamed cheese, my part for the big Thanksgiving dinner at Oateses' home tomorrow. Lou killed two chickens for Rex tonight and helped him dress them. Donna is going to fry them tomorrow to take up to dinner. She is taking a cake, too. John and Florence called in this evening on their way home from Florence's with a twenty-six pound turkey, which they are cooking for dinner.

November 28, Thursday

Today is the birthday of our darling little Mary, she is four years old. It is also Thanksgiving Day. I told her to come over this morning and I'd have a birthday gift for her. She was here, with Janet, Joan, baby Johnny, and mother. We sang "Happy Birthday" to her, and then she opened the gift, two little dresses, one red and the other blue. I bought them at the Relief Society bazaar last October 18. Grampa Lou made her happy with some pennies, 29¢. I fixed a fancy dish of creamed cheese and celery to take up to dinner. It had a bouquet of celery leaves in frog in center. Lou cleaned up the garage at Donna's and hung the back door in the garage. I curled Mary's hair, washed and dressed her in the little red birthday dress for the party and made a bow for her hair. She was delighted and looked darling. Her hair is lovely, so curly, it's fun to dress. We all left for the Oateses' ranch at 1:30. Oh, the delicious aroma of turkey and etcetera! The long table was beautiful to behold. We had everything as always. Donna fried two of their chickens and made a beautiful birthday cake. I

took a pound of butter, apple cider, and celery, Miriam made the good jello salad, John and Florence cooked the twenty-six pound turkey that Ernie bought and they made pumpkin and mince pies. Florence took care of vegetables and nut cups. Janet and Joan made place cards for all, darling little pilgrim dolls, men for the men and ladies for the ladies. The dinner was wonderful as always. We had a grand visit. The children played outside all afternoon. In the evening we had a lovely musical program, all the children took part, playing piano, singing, and etcetera. Elaine played her accordion, Ernie his clarinet, Janet and Joan a piano duet and solos, Robin, piano, also Irene and Elaine and Diane on the piano. Donna played for all to sing. Ruf and Alice Marsh came in the evening and brought daughter, Birdie and eldest son, also Tim's baby. Yes, we had a grand Thanksgiving Day with loved ones. Lou and I have spent this day with the Marsh family for almost twenty years. Grand people to be with. The younger folks enjoyed games in the evening. Mary and



Mary's Fourth Birthday was on Thanksgiving Day.



Helman. I received a nice letter from Yvonne, she writes so much like her mother. The children are growing up so fast, and I get older! Lou wanted me to buy a dress for his birthday gift to me. Donna took me down on the Avenue this afternoon. I found one I liked in Dolly Madison's Shoppe. It is a two-piece black, with sequin-trimmed shoulders. I paid a \$5.00 deposit. Lou and I picked it up tonight, \$20.58. I bought Rex a blue wool coat sweater for Christmas, I hope he likes it and it fits okay. Donna bought some ties in the men's shop. I bought a sweater there, too. I baked two pumpkin pies for Donna; she made them. Her oven isn't too good. We enjoyed pumpkin pie with whipped cream. I had a spell with my heart while on the Avenue; I sat in the car while Donna finished my shopping. The smog has been very bad today. Everyone's eyes smarted. Lou and I did a little shopping tonight, a pair of shoes for him, \$8.50, my feet are too narrow for shoes in Highland Park, I guess. I can never find any narrow enough to fit me.

Vernon J. brought some of their things up to the little house in the rear of Ernie's. They are moving in soon. I hope they'll be happy there, bless their hearts. I went in to see the little house, doll house, brand new, Ernie build it for them to rent.

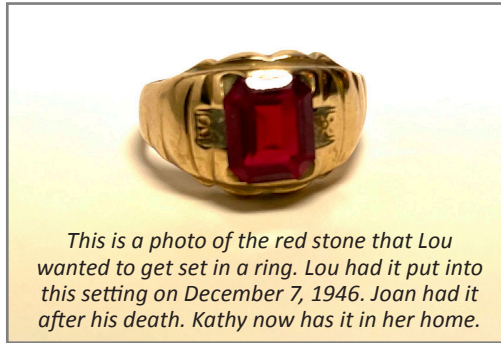
November 29, Friday

I spent a nice quiet day, mending and patching clothes for Donna, dresses for the girls, overalls for Mary, sox and underwear for Lou. Donna did her cleaning. Sr. Marsh sent some turkey home for Lou's lunch. He took a nice big sandwich, there was enough left for us to put in some chicken gravy that Donna brought over, so we enjoyed creamed turkey tonight. My little Mary came over to have me make some curls for her, cutie. Janet and Joan went Christmas shopping on the Avenue.

November 30, Saturday

Donna came over this morning and helped me do my cleaning. She did hers yesterday. I sewed and patched all day yesterday. Lou worked for Gordon today because of being off on Thursday. I wrote to Mother Renshaw and Frances

We looked in two jewelry stores for a ring for Lou, he has a nice red stone he's had over thirty years and he wants to have it set in a ring. We had an awful time to see our way home from Highland Park tonight. There was dense fog. Donna drove out to Glendale and back in it. She took the girls to practice a song they're going to sing in the Mother and Daughter's meeting in the morning at stake conference.



This is a photo of the red stone that Lou wanted to get set in a ring. Lou had it put into this setting on December 7, 1946. Joan had it after his death. Kathy now has it in her home.

December 1, Sunday—San Fernando Stake Conference

I'd like to have gone, but afraid to get in the crowds waiting for seats. We always have to wait until the men folks are dismissed from the nine o'clock meeting before we can go in. Donna took Janet and Joan. Florence Oates and girls called for her. The stake Relief Society asked some of the little girls from Glendale and Garvanza to sing in the mother's and daughter's meeting. Miriam Marsh led their singing; Donna played the piano for the songs. Wish I could have been there. A lady is looking after the little ones at Miriam's house. Lou helped Mr. Downing, Donna's neighbor, lay out his foundation for the garage home he is going to build on the corner lot. He also cleaned Donna's backyard up good. It looks nice again. Lou and I both took naps this afternoon. We started to get ready for conference tonight when Annie called on the phone to tell us that Al had been stricken with a heart attack about



Al Hoglund circa 1913. December 1, 1946. Al suffered a severe heart attack.

3 p.m. Ernie got the police ambulance, they rushed him to the St. Joseph Hospital after Dr. Ogden had told them he had to go to save his life. The doctor said Al has a blood clot on his heart. He was in terrible pain until they gave him some hypos and oxygen at the hospital. Lou and I left conference early and went to

Sue's. She and Ernie were at the hospital; we waited until they came. They said Al felt and looked better. Al's nephew, Fred Sandberg and pretty blond wife, came when they heard Al was ill. They left conference, also. Al was prayed for in the conference, also had a prayer circle for him after church.

December 2, Monday

Donna did our washing, I tried to help hang out a few pieces, but the d___ smoke and gas fumes rolled in from town. We

watched it come in through the Arroyo; in a few minutes our eyes smarted and we could hardly see a block away. Of course, I had an asthma attack, which sent me home for the spray and heart rest. Oh, how I hate this awful smog. It'll kill us all if they don't do something about it. I wish we could move out where the air is clear. I want the children to have nice clean air to breathe, too. Oh me! Joan ate dinner with us tonight, she thought our fish

dinner looked good, and when she went home to ask mother if she could accept my invitation, Donna was cooking fish and baked potatoes, too. Tonight Lou and I went to Andersen's. I took Eloise L. Brook's letter and drawings to show them. Ernie V. called, he wanted Bill and Bishop Oates to go out to Burbank and administer to Al. He wasn't as well this afternoon. Bev took Lou and me over to Glen's little home in Rodger Young Village. We called for him at his work, at 9 p.m. (Sparkletts). He was glad to get home quicker. Bev gave me a pretty little birthday package that said, "don't open until the 5th," bless her heart. I love that gal. I wrote to Violet and to Dad, told them about Al's illness.

December 3, Tuesday

Donna took Mrs. Baxter and me up on the Avenue this morning to see if we could buy a box of See's Candy for Christmas. The line was so long we just came back home. The store is open from 10 a.m. until noon, but they often sell out before noon and close up early. Donna and I went to Relief Society and enjoyed a wonderful lesson and testimony meeting. Sr. Marsh gave the lesson. We had stake visitors, Sr. David Cannon and Sr. Weber. Miriam Marsh took care of little ones in the nursery. We took Sr. Horrock's and Louise over to Boy's Market after the meeting. Donna did a little shopping, too. I did my ironing this afternoon. I was delighted to learn that Al was feeling better this evening. We call every day, either Annie or I. Beverly drove out to Burbank tonight, she took Charlie, Lorene, Annie, and Dale. Sue goes to the hospital every afternoon and evening. Al felt like he would enjoy one of Sue's egg-nogs, so the doctor told her to take one to the hospital for him tomorrow. Bev invited me to ride out to Burbank with them, but I felt a little tired. I've had one or two little heart spells today, not bad. I thought I'd rest this evening and go to bed early. Sears Roebuck delivered my package this afternoon. It is Christmas gifts for Donna and me to give. The hardwood chest with stationery in for Grama Renshaw is very pretty, I think. I also had five pounds of mixed nuts and two pounds of candy in it. Today Al had a restful night, but more pain this morning, tonight he felt better again.

December 4, Wednesday

Donna took little Mary over to the Broadway Store in Pasadena to let her see Santa Claus. She bought a doll for Santa to bring Mary. She bought a rag doll yesterday from Martha Fowler for baby Johnny. Martha has made a lot of very cute dolls this year, and sold them all. She

brought an adorable big rag doll in for me to see yesterday. I stayed at Donna's with the baby; I cut some pictures out for Donna to use in her Primary lesson today. This afternoon she brought baby's playpen over and he stayed here while Donna and girls were at Primary. Janet went to a birthday party after school for a little school friend. Lou got home an hour earlier today, 4:20 p.m., only working seven hours a day now. I like him home before dark; it's nice. The baby was delighted when Grampa came, he went out in the yard to watch him put the new grill guard on his car. Johnny wasn't too much help, so I went out to see that he didn't eat the screws and nuts lying around that Grampa had to use. Tonight Lou and I went to Andersen's to get the drop canvas that we wanted to borrow from Hoglunds. Bev was to bring it last night. Sue sent Lou's droplight instead, he was disappointed. We went to see Lorene, Charlie, and Mary after going to Andersen's.

December 5, Thursday—Today is the birthday of Elvie Aurelia Bailey Renshaw, 54 years old.

My three darling little girls came over this morning with a gift and sang "Happy Birthday" to me, the darlings, I was in bed. Louis gave me a lovely two-piece black dress with black sequin trim on the shoulders. Donna and family gave me a pair of Pequot pillowslips and a bottle of Yardley's Old English Lavender Cologne. Bev gave me a box of Hi-jacs, glass coasters, eight different colors, nice eh? Lyllis sent me a lovely birthday card and gave me some red satin ribbon for tying Christmas gifts (30 yards or more). It was Lyllis's day off; she called on Donna and me. Donna did a large washing this morning. Rex went down and got Lorene and Charlie up. They brought me some lovely flowers, a big bouquet of chrysanthemums, also a sack of walnuts. Violet sent me two pretty bath towels; Annie gave me a very pretty bath towel and washcloth. Al wasn't as well yesterday, a congestion on his lungs caused from the heart attack. He was a little better today. Rex made a freezer of ice cream; it was delicious.

He gave us a tray full. John and Florence came up while we were out tonight and left a nice card and a lovely handkerchief for me. Annie left a gift at Donna's too. Lou took me to dinner at McDonnell's on Mission Road. We enjoyed it a lot. Lou had fried chicken and I had grilled lamb chops. We went to the Arroyo Theater and enjoyed two good pictures. It was a very happy birthday; indeed, I'm a lucky gal.



Elvie Renshaw wearing her new fur coat.

December 6, Friday

It rained in the night and off and on today. I cleaned through my house a little, and mended more on the red sweater, which is going to be Mary's now. Joan has outgrown it. This afternoon, at 4 p.m., Donna took me to Pasadena. Mary and Johnny rode with us. I got out at the store where Tillie works. She had sent word that the little plastic handbags for children had arrived and were going fast. I bought a cute black plastic bag for Mary with shoulder strap. I wish it was a little smaller. It is almost as large as the bags I have for Janet and Joan. Mary is such a little lady! But I had told Tillie to save it for me, so I took it. Tonight I sat with the two little ones; both asleep, while Rex took Donna and the girls to town to see the beautiful store windows in Robinson's big store. Santa is here now. Lou stayed home and looked over his bank account. Rex made hot chocolate with whipped cream for them when they got home. It was cold out tonight, but no hot chocolate for me. Grama is better off without the like. Al is feeling better. Oh, how thankful we are to hear this glad news. He must get well.

December 7, Saturday

Lou gave our new back door another coat of paint this morning, and went for a haircut, bye bye \$1.00. We went to the bank, then over for Beverly. Annie rode to the Highland Park post office with us. We arrived at 5th Street Store at 11 a.m., went to the fur coat department and tried on several coats. We decided on a lovely soft brown squirrel fur coat. Beverly let us have her 20% discount. With luxury tax, the coat would have cost \$250.00; Bev's discount was like not paying the luxury tax. It was grand of her, dear girl. She also saved me money on a blouse that I bought for Donna. When we got home, Ray Clayton was at Donna's with a check for Lou, from the lot he sold, \$1,300. They bought the lot several months ago for \$1,000 and sold it for \$1,750. Big day for us, new fur coat and sold our lot. This afternoon Lou painted in Donna's house. Janet and Joan stood in line to get two pounds of See's Chocolates for me, Christmas candy, bless their hearts. Donna took them down to the store in the car, and they walked home. They had music lessons at Beth's today. Lou

and I went to Highland Park this evening and did a little shopping. We bought a beautiful ring for Lou's ruby stone. It was a little small, so we left it to be sized right. We enjoyed the parade and school bands, Santa Claus parade. Lou and I rode to town to pick Beverly and Norma H. up after work at 9:30 p.m. Beverly had my new fur coat. The embroidered initials, E.R. are very pretty in the lining, a beautiful gift, lucky me.

December 8, Sunday

Rex had to work today. He is still painting at the olive plant. Lou did some painting in Donna's house, new woodwork in the clothes closets. Donna drove us to Sunday School in our car. We had a fine lesson and a grand testimony meeting. Laura and Bill Johnson had their little daughter blessed and named, Janet Marie. She is a darling infant; they have five boys and this girl, and are they happy! John and Florence Marsh cooked a turkey dinner and invited the Johnson's, Lyllis

J. and Rex's family, nice eh? Peggy Knighton Gittins had her infant blessed, also. A boy, I think [Lawrence LaMonte Gittins]. Lou enjoyed a nap this afternoon. I went out to Burbank with Beverly, Annie, and Dale, in their car. Charlie and Lorene went, too. We were delighted to learn that Al felt a lot better. He had asked to see his grandchildren and the doctor let each one go in to speak to Grampa for a few minutes. Bette and Ray came and invited us to go down to see their new furniture. Their pretty little home is fixed up darling. They showed us a lot of things he sent from Japan. Bette gave us each a silk handkerchief from Japan. Ray went back to Sue's to take her to the hospital to see Al. Marshes took Rex and Donna for a nice long ride, also home for a turkey sandwich tonight.

December 9, Monday

Donna did a huge washing this morning. I took baby Johnny for a walk. I helped with the dishes and beds. I'm not much help now a days. This afternoon we left the baby with Joan and went to Highland Park. We mailed Grama Renshaw's Christmas boxes. I sent her a hardwood chest with a mirror in the lid and stationery in the box. Donna sent a pretty pottery-hanging basket. I bought three pair of coveralls for Mary to play in, real nice, two pink and one blue. They are cute for the money, \$1.15 a pair, Christmas gift. We bought a nice box of fancy soap to send Violet. We did some shopping in Si's Market. I didn't feel well enough to help Donna bring the clothes in from the lines and the dear girl was so tired. Oh, I wish I felt well and strong while she needs me so much. Tonight Lou and I went to Andersen's. Bill got some coasters, or rollers to run the sliding doors on in Donna's closets. Beverly brought two darling little coin purses in red plastic for me to put in the handbags I'm giving to Janet and Joan. They have zippers. They were 59¢ each. Dale gave me three bars of castile soap, with pretty pictures on them, cute. I bought a package of dish-washing powder and two bars of pine soap from Annie which I was delighted to get.



Cover of the calendar that Elvie bought from Janet and Joan.

December 10, Tuesday

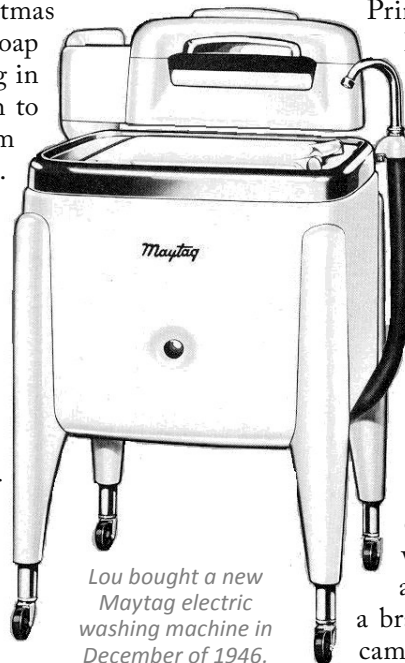
I wrote to Violet, thanking her for the birthday gift, and a message to Al on a get-well card. I'm so thankful Al is improving so well. Mary and her little friend, Terry, played in my house about two hours this morning. I sent them out to play when I had to write. Donna and I ironed this afternoon. I'd like to have gone to the Relief Society luncheon, but there was too much to do for Donna to get away today. I can't walk my hill, and she is so good to take me other times. I had a lot to do

myself this day, too, so we decided not to take the time out. Donna wrapped Violet's Christmas gifts and mailed them. Janet and Joan came this evening and sold me a Girl Scout calendar, 1947, 50¢. I am also a member of the P.T.A., more of my Janet's ideas, ha, ha! Leo Pierce took his wife Ruthie to the doctors this morning and came home alone! She had a nervous breakdown. Little daughter, Sandra, says she is in the hospital. Oh, I'm so sorry about her illness. She has been at Mrs. Pierce's the past few days. Her mother, Mrs. Edwards, is ill and can't take care of Ruth or the children. A shame I can't help these fine folks now. This evening I wrapped Christmas gifts for my little family across the street, bless 'em. Donna prepared the fruit for our Christmas cake tonight.

December 11, Wednesday

We all had a hand in making the fruitcake this time. Donna got all the ingredients ready and put together. Rex mixed or stirred it, before going to work. I prepared the pans and baked the cake three hours. Donna purchased the fruit at the market; I paid for most of it. I'll cut it, I guess, and wrap in small cakes as usual. I wrapped a few more gifts this afternoon and addressed some cards. Donna left the baby here in the playpen while they went to

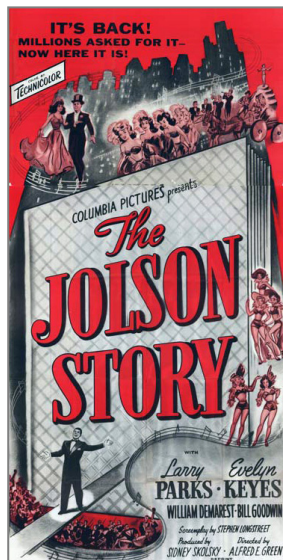
Primary. He is surely a darling. Grampa Lou took him out of the playpen when he came at 4:20. Johnny was delighted to see Lou, as usual. He knows he'll be released from the pen. Grama Elvie can't lift his thirty pounds around with this weak heart of mine. And oh, how I'd love to carry him like I did the others. But I do sit on the floor by his pen, and play with him. He passes his toys back and forth to me and says, "taa" each time he gives me something. Tonight I rode to Pasadena with Lou to get the rent from our house there. We called on the Clayton's on the way home. We visited with Charlie, Lorene, and Mary, nice visit, nice folks! I went to see Donna before retiring and told her I was out of wheat. She put some on to cook for me, bless her heart. I get asthma if I wash the darn stuff. Lorene had her new drapes and curtains up; they looked pretty. Lou bought a brand new Maytag electric washing machine. It came this afternoon; it is a beauty, all white.



Lou bought a new Maytag electric washing machine in December of 1946.

December 12, Thursday

My little Joan brought my wheat over nice and hot this morning, sweetie. Donna left Mary and baby Johnny with me this morning while she went to Primary union meeting at the stake house in Burbank. Florence O. came for her at 9:30. She got home at 1 p.m. I cut the fruitcakes up in small cakes, wrapped and tied each with Christmas ribbons and wax paper. It looks pretty, Mary said. The baby was so good; bless his heart. He stayed in his playpen all the while. Mary brought her new Christmas stockings over, one for her and one for Johnny. Janet and Joan have had theirs a long time. They are all large. Old Santa will have a time filling four of them. Mary and I played Christmas, she hung the stockings up on the knobs of my cupboard drawers, I put an apple and orange in each, she was delighted. Oh, life would be dull without these dear little ones. I'm so thankful for them. We all feel blue tonight after hearing that Al's second electrocardiogram showed no improvement in the clot on his heart. He was feeling so much better, we felt sure the clot was dissolving. The doctor says he is a very sick man; it'll take three or four months before he can get around at all, if? Oh, I feel so darn bad about it. It is so much worse for him because he is the only breadwinner. I had Lou to pay the bills when I was down for four months. The hospital expenses are terrible, too. Lou went to choir practice tonight. Bill and Annie took Charlie and Lorene out to see Al tonight. The Marshes took Rex, Donna, and Florence Oates to town tonight to see "The Jolson Story."



December 13, Friday

Friday, the 13th, lucky day? Mary and I walked to the corner mailbox to mail some of my Christmas cards. It took a little time because Mary had to put them all in the box, which was an awful high reach for her, a card at a time. Donna did a washing, I put her hair up in pin curls after she had shampooed it. I talked to Annie on the phone, she saw Al last night. He is disappointed to learn he will be three or four months in bed, or resting. Al is a very sick man, clot on his heart and a congestion on his lungs. He has been in the hospital two weeks next Sunday. We have several pretty Christmas cards already. I must get mine finished up. Rex and Donna went to the ward Christmas party tonight sponsored by the High Priests. Lou and I rode out to Burbank to see Al. We called for Sue, Elaine, and Bette, and went to the hospital. Al looks better than he feels; he talks very low, and slow, but will talk. We took turns going in to see him, he says he is going to get well, wonderful faith. I'm sure he will pull through if it is the Lord's will.



A squirrel fur coat, like Elvie's.

We are all praying for his recovery. Al is loved by many. He has received such a lot of nice letters and cards. We stopped while Bette bought her Christmas tree; she paid a deposit on the tree. We did a little shopping in a nice little store near Sue's house. Lou was stopped by an officer on the way home, in Burbank. We went through a red light. He let us off because of Ernie Vandergrift, nice, eh? We are glad Ernie is a nephew, ha, ha! It saved us a fine tonight.

December 14, Saturday

It was so foggy this morning at 8 a.m. I could hardly see Donna's house. Lou went to work for John Marsh today at the olive plant. A neighborhood dog, Rusty, got into Rex's chicken pen this afternoon and killed fifteen of his little chicks. Oh, it surely upset us all. Donna wept when she found out. She was home, but didn't hear anything until a man came to the door to tell her. Donna took care of Lynn [Jorgensen] today while Mary went uptown with Lorene and Annie. Mary bought Lorene a pretty brown hat for Christmas. Donna had a lot of running out in the



car, to take girls to lessons and back, then gathered up six little girls to take to a party at Lucille Brown's. David Johnston came down with a bottle of black leaf poison, which he'd climbed up in the garage to get. Donna took it away. Oh, if he'd opened it and given the little ones some?? Mary came, tired out, from huge crowds and etcetera. Donna drove her and baby home. Mary brought Donna a lovely box of candy. Donna made her take half of it back. Irene Oates stayed with Janet tonight. Joan stayed with Diane at the Oateses'. Lou and I went down on the Avenue and bought him a pair of work shoes and his ruby ring. It is a beauty. I bought sox to give Rex with his sweater for Christmas. I am about through with my shopping. We met Donna and Rex on the Avenue. Many accidents have been reported because of this dense fog. I hate to drive in it.

December 15, Sunday

It was foggy again this morning. It had lifted some when we came out of Sunday School at noon. Janet and Joan went with Dick Johnston and children up to Beth's to eat dinner with them. Florence and John brought me home in their beautiful new car. Lou took me to Sunday School then he came back to work on the sliding doors in Donna's clothes closets. He is putting in a new track, ball bearing, which runs with ease. I was happy to see Maude Craddock back from Utah. I hope she'll stay here now; we all love her. Annie says Al felt a lot better yesterday. I'm delighted to hear that, too. My beautiful new fur coat feels grand on these cold, damp days. I wonder why I never wanted a fur coat? Lou and I enjoyed a nice dinner at the Rite Spot near us. Then we

took a ride in the fog out to Arcadia and Monrovia. A real estate man took us to see three houses for sale. Oh boy, the inflation is as bad or worse out there in the "sticks". They want \$10,000 and \$12,000 for little homes like we now live in. They were \$4,000 or less before the war! Marshes took Rex and family up to Oateses' this afternoon. Lou and I went to church tonight. It was a nice meeting. Bishop Dailey and Br. Dibble from the high council spoke. We brought Janet and Joan, Irene and Diane Oates home. The little cousins stayed all night with Janet and Joan, going to visit their school tomorrow. John and Florence ate dinner with Rex and Donna today.

December 16, Monday

Irene and Diane Oates slept with Janet and Joan last night, and went to school with them today. The Pasadena schools let out Friday for Christmas vacation. They all four ate in the school cafeteria at noon. Fun, eh? Donna washed; I helped with her beds and dishes. After lunch, we went in her car up to the bank. She deposited Daddy's check from the sale of the lot on Benner Street, also his week's check, in our savings account. We have a good start again, \$1,400. We had baby Johnny and Mary with us. I stayed in the car with the children. I made some decorations to hang on windows when I put up the garlands. Three little pine cones tied with red satin ribbon and bows. The darn little ants are getting into my box candy. I had to change one box today to get them out. I'm glad I noticed in the cupboard in time. The See's chocolates are not even unwrapped, and the little so and so's can smell it and are trying their darnedest to get in. Tonight Lou helped Rex fix Mary's youth bed which broke down two nights ago when she was having a swell time jumping on it. We went to the Park Theater and saw the best picture I've seen in a long time. We saw Rosalind Russell in "Sister Kenny," I surely enjoyed it. Mary ate wheat with me again this morning. She eats her breakfast at home earlier, cutie.



December 17, Tuesday

My Mary didn't come to eat wheat with me this morning. It is the first time she's missed this, in the past several days. She eats her breakfast home earlier, and then with me at 9 or 10 a.m. I'm up an hour or more before I feel like eating. They brought Al home from the hospital



today. I think Ernie got the ambulance again for him. Donna went uptown this morning to do some Christmas shopping. Elaine Oates came down to take care of Johnny and Mary. I decorated my two front rooms with red garlands at the windows, pine cones, red satin ribbon, and green pine needles, which I went up on our hill to get. Elaine Oates and Mary helped me cut the greens from pine trees on our little hill by the house. The pine cones came from Washington, D.C. Frances Helman sent them to me last Christmas. Her daughter was going to school in Washington. I put my little choirboys and candles on the dining room table and the Yule log and candles on the radio. Little Mary was pleased with it all, she says her daddy will have to hurry and get her Christmas tree or she'll feel bad. The decorations do help to keep the spirit of Christmas in the home. I'm enjoying them, too. Rex and Mary went Christmas shopping in Kress Store tonight. Al came home from the hospital.

December 18, Wednesday

I cleaned my kitchen, bathroom, and porches this morning. I had one little heart spell which sent me to the couch for a short while. At noon I helped Donna tie some wool bows on the little wool flowers her Primary children made for mothers to wear. We wrapped flowers and cards in red paper tied with green wool. The children will take them home from Primary today. They made the corsages last Primary day. I called Sue on the phone; she said Al slept fine last night and felt good today. The moving home from the hospital didn't harm him. Donna shampooed Mary's hair; I brushed it into ringlets. Oh, her hair is lovely, light brown curls. The Christmas cards are coming fast. The mailbox is full each time he comes around and I love 'em. We have so many lovely cards this year. I made chocolate pudding, baked scalloped potatoes and made meatballs this afternoon, while Johnny played in his playpen. He is a darling baby, bless his heart. Garvanza School had a Christmas program tonight. Joan was in a little play. Donna, Janet, Joan, and I started out in their car, ran out of gas, so had to back down the hill. Donna and the girls walked. Rex put gas in the car while I stayed with the two little ones. He took me up in time for the program and came home to the children. I stayed with the girls after their Christmas program so they could see the picture show. Rex called for Donna. Lou worked for Marshes today laying floor. He called Gordon last night; who said it was okay. Janet, Joan, and I walked home from the school tonight. Lou went over to Gordon's shop to get work ready for men tonight.

December 19, Thursday

Donna went home from the program last night to address her Christmas cards, but Beverly came and so they had a nice visit. She took care of the cards today and went to the post office to mail them and a package to Ruth and family. I vacuumed and dusted the two front rooms and the bedroom. I am enjoying the pretty Christmas cards, which are coming in fast now a days. Lou worked with the Marshes again today laying floor in the olive plant. Tonight Rex stayed with baby Johnny while we went to the Christmas party at the church. Lou went to choir, but didn't have one, because the members wanted to see the program given by their children. Leonard Strong was there. I was glad to have a visit with him. His small son, Mickey, gave a poem, his two little daughters sang with other little girls. Irene teaches in our Primary. The program was very good. I do love to watch the children perform; bless 'em. Janet and Barbara Niles sang a duet, the verse, and other little girls sang with them in the chorus, "Santa Claus is Coming to Town," it was surely cute. Mary and Joan sang with little groups. Irene Oates read for the play, "Night Before Christmas;" Dale had a speech to give presenting Relief Society with love baskets for poor children. Santa came, and gave kiddies a box of candy, nuts, and popcorn. Lou and I even got one. Sandra Moyers went to the party with us. We met Tillie on the way home from work, and took her home. We saw the lovely fur coat she is taking to her mother for Christmas in Utah.



December 20, Friday

The telephone company came out this morning and put a new pole in. They'll take the other one out from in front of our new garage at Donna's. Donna washed this morning then she and the girls decorated their house for Christmas this afternoon. We received a package from Grama Renshaw from Phoenix this morning. We will open it on Christmas. I took it easy today, so I could help Lou do our two weeks washing this evening. He worked for the Marshes again at the olive plant, laying floor. Gordon said it would be okay to help them get the job done up this week. They are not too rushed at the venetian blind shop now. We used our new Maytag washer for the first time. It is a beauty. I'm surely thrilled with it. Janet and Joan came over to see the lovely new Maytag work. It was fun this wash day. We hung everything out on Donna's lines. It was the Christmas ball at the church tonight. I talked Lou into going alone. I knew he wanted to go and I was tired and

didn't fancy watching them dance tonight. My heart was giving me a little trouble, too, so I decided I'd enjoy resting at home. Rex and Donna went to the dance. Elaine and Ernie came in from Burbank to go, also.

December 21, Saturday

A little trouble with asthma and heart kept me rather quiet today. Donna helped me bring my clothes in from the lines this afternoon. Lou worked at the olive plant for Marshes until about 2 p.m. He went over to our Pasadena house to put a tar-paper roof on the little tool house this afternoon. Baby John got his dear little finger pinched in the door when Mary shut it. I brought him over here to help him forget his troubles, he hates the playpen, but oh, what he can get into when out on his own! Lyllis J.'s friend brought Donna's children a very pretty Christmas tree from the mountains this afternoon, also some mistletoe. No charge, nice eh? The trees are so very expensive this year, too. Mr. Myrcle came to see Donna. He thinks he has someone who will buy the house, cash, for \$8,000. Lou will help the kids buy another place if they can find what they want for about the same price? He told them he'd give \$3,000 for a down payment. Before the war they could have almost bought the home for that much. We do not want them to move unless they can find what they want. Tonight Lou and I went to Si's Market and the drug store, to get more vitamins for me. Rex and Donna went shopping with Marshes in Pasadena. They got new shoes for Janet, Joan, and Rex. Rex got a \$100 Christmas bonus from his Dad and Lewie's business. Nice, eh?

December 22, Sunday

We had a very lovely Christmas program, given by the Junior Sunday School. Lou took Donna, the girls, and me to Sunday School. Rex stayed home with baby Johnny. He took him out while he did some Christmas shopping. All of our little girls took part on the program. Mary sang with her group, Joan said a poem in her class, Janet sang with her class. All the little Oateses had a part, too. Donna and her girl's chorus sang "O Holy Night," (the Mellodears). It was lovely. I've never heard them sing better. Sr. Marsh gave me a box of chocolates to take out to Al and family from the Garvanza Relief Society. Lou and I ate a nice lunch at Bob's Place, served in our car, on our way to Burbank. Al looks better, says he feels fine. His room is full of beautiful flowers, looks like the florist shop. Sue has a little Christmas tree in his room, too. There is a larger one in the front room. We went over to see Elaine's tree, beautiful, too, silver tip. Ann played Silent Night on her accordion; her little friend played it on the violin, little Bench girl. Donna and the children trimmed their tree today. Mary went up to Aunt Florence's after Joan came home. She stayed all night. Diane slept at Donna's house. We had another lovely program in church tonight. The missionaries gave it. Our Mellodears sang again, Lyllis and Darrell sang a duet. Norma H. and Helen Thomas sang a duet; it was all swell. The Marshes went to a birthday dinner for Ruf Marsh. He is 70 years old, John's brother. They got home for church, brought Bonnie back. I visited Rex and Donna tonight, the tree is very pretty, they finished it tonight.

December 23, Monday

Joan and Diane came over this morning and took all the gifts I had wrapped for my little Marshes to put under the tree. Exciting days for the children, bless 'em. What would Christmas be without the darlings? Donna did a big washing this morning. Oh, we have so many lovely Christmas cards, I do love to look at them. Little Mary stayed up to Oateses' last night. Lou worked in Pasadena at the venetian blind shop. He took off most of last week to help Marshes lay floor in the olive plant. Tonight Rex and Donna went to the market and bought meat and groceries for our Christmas dinner. I had them buy a leg of lamb for us. They bought a ham, or half of one, to bake; it was \$7.00 for the ham, my lamb was \$2.98. We are going to eat together tomorrow evening over here, then go to Donna's for caroling and the Christmas Story by Donna, then the opening of gifts from Grama and Grampa Renshaw and their gifts to us. They will open gifts from the Oateses and Marshes Christmas morning. Lou and I went to Highland Park to do a little shopping tonight. Beverly and Irene called in this evening. They had Irene's brother's Ford. Lou brought Donna's venetian blinds home from the shop this evening. We will not hang them until the front rooms are papered and painted; after the New Year is over and the tree is down. John and Florence called in to see us tonight. We treated to ice cream, fruitcake, and apple cider.

December 24, Tuesday—Christmas Eve

Busy, exciting days. Donna had a very busy day. She made rolls, cookies, pies, baked a ham, and cooked our dinner this evening. I did some of her ironing, the flat pieces and patched Mary's overalls and some other things for the children. I cooked the leg of lamb. Rex took me down on the Avenue to do a little last minute shopping. He took me for a nice ride over on Mission Road to the cider store. I bought a gallon of apple cider and one quart of ice cream. I baked the pumpkin pies here. We ate about 5:30. Donna did most of the work. The girls carried things over; they help a lot now. Joan helped me set the table. Our dinner was delicious. Donna made a lovely Jello fruit salad, too. Lou washed the dishes; Donna and the girls wiped them. I put them away. We went to Donna's for a nice little program later. Mary sang, "Santa Claus is Coming to Town;" the girls sang Christmas songs. I am always thrilled and delighted when our little girls sing or play piano for us. Donna played the piano while we all sang "Silent Night." Donna then told the sweet old story of the birth of our beloved Jesus. She used her Primary pictures and the flannel board. After the story, we opened gifts to each other. It was a very beautiful Christmas Eve. Even Dinky, the cat was happy with her dinner and warm milk. She was so pleased with her dinner at Grama's she decided to sleep here all night, so she stayed on our couch all night.



December 25, Wednesday—Christmas Day

I'd forgotten that the cat slept on our couch last night, so I was surprised to see her when I got up. She came out into the kitchen stretching. I gave her some warm milk, and then sent her home. It rained all night and all day, which was a disappointment to Janet and Joan. They wanted to ride the beautiful new blue bicycle. We all got so many lovely gifts. Marshes gave the girls white satin slippers, panties, and socks. She made a dear little dress for Mary and two darling suits for Johnny, shoes for Rex, slip, compact, oh, I can't remember all to Donna. They are always so generous. Rex got a \$100 bonus from his Dad and Lewie. We gave Donna a black plastic purse and gray silk blouse and little red plastic coin purse. We gave Rex a blue sweater and some socks, Janet, Joan, and Mary each a plastic purse and coin purses, Mary three pair of coveralls, Janet and Joan silk scarfs and a few little gifts. Rex gave Donna a lovely slip and an electric Sunbeam Mixmaster. Lou gave me a beautiful fur coat and pretty ruby earrings. I gave him the ruby ring and a few other little things. Rex and Donna and children gave me a beautiful leather purse, a potholder, comb, and pin from the little ones. Lou, they gave a shaving set, socks, and ties. I can't write everything down. We received candy and costume jewelry and a tie from Grama Renshaw. John and Florence were our first callers. She gave me a carrot pudding; we love 'em. I gave her fruitcake; we always do this. Ray and Bette brought Sue in to see us. Andersen's all called, Beverly, bless her, took Lorene and Charlie around calling. Bev is beautiful since she lost weight, I can't get over how pretty she is slender. Ray and Miriam called, all this visiting in the rain. We treated to apple cider and fruitcake. Lou and I went later to Clayton's, Andersen's, and Johnston's. Little Diana J. was sick in bed with a cold. Aunt Ida is in Washington D.C. helping her sister furnish a house. We came home to eat a bite of lunch. We intended to call on the Oates family, and out to Burbank, but it rained so darn hard we stayed in and enjoyed the radio; beautiful Christmas carols. Elaine and family called this afternoon. Ann is almost as tall as her mother now; so interesting to see these little ones grow up. Rex and Donna took the



family out in the downpour this evening. They decided not to go out to Burbank in the rain. We gave Johnny a toy and green corduroy overalls with a yellow shirt. It was a wonderful Christmas for all of us, for which I am thankful to the dear Lord. We are thankful Al is home from the hospital, too.

December 26, Thursday

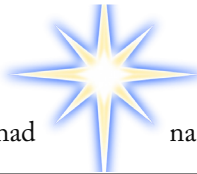
The day after! It was grand, but I'm glad it's over for a year. My little girls have enjoyed their new bicycle today and Mary her tricycle and dolly. It was cloudy most of the day, not much rain. I wrote some thank you notes to Mother Renshaw and sister Bonnie, for her lovely wedding picture. I also did a little hand washing. I had a few heart pains, not bad. I wrote a card to Mary Stead in Salt Lake, and one to Lillian in Arizona. We had a real heavy downpour, almost a flood, for a while this afternoon. Donna got worried about water rushing under the house from a big "cave in" under the foundation in the back part of the house, under the little bedroom. She talked to Lou at work. He filled the hole in this evening. I checked over all of our Christmas cards tonight. Lou went to bed at 7 p.m. tired and with a little cold in his head. Bev and Annie called; she brought me different earrings, even prettier than the others. She took my Christmas ones back because one of them didn't work right. They went to a show. Rex and Donna took two girls to a picture show tonight; Loyce D. stayed with the two little ones.

December 27, Friday

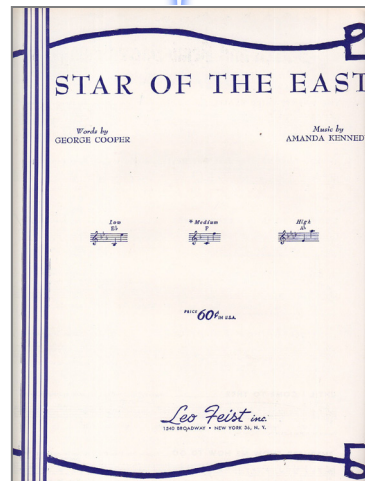
We are still enjoying?? wet weather. I think it is trying hard to clear up. The sun gets through between showers. I washed and ironed my kitchen and bathroom curtains, also the chair set. I had to take time out for rest on the couch after a little spell with my heart. Donna wrote addresses and phone numbers in the new book Janet and Joan gave her for Christmas. I mended two dresses for the girls, and darned Lou's sox. I visited at Donna's and played with baby John a while. Oh, he is cute! The girls are having a wonderful time riding the new bicycle, and little Mary is enjoying her new tricycle. Johnny has a big bus to pull around on a string. Oh, bless them; I surely do love them all. Tonight Lou and I rode over to Robinson's to get a piece of music for Donna; "Star of the East," she and Inis are going to sing it next Sunday night. We took baby Johnny with us. We called in Aunt



Katharine Hepburn in a scene from the movie Undercurrent.



She had called him on the phone about a carpenter job. She is married again; I don't know her new name. Jimmy Sanders died about two years ago, maybe



Annie's and he had a lot of fun playing with some of Dale's old toys. Bill and Dale went to the Franklin Theater to see a western picture. Lou drove them over in our car. Bev called for them after the show. I stayed at Annie's while Lou took them to the show. He came back for us. John and Florence took little Mary down to stay with them all night.

December 28, Saturday

Mary slept at Marshes with Grama and Grampa last night. They kept her there all day today. Lewie and Miriam are driving to San Francisco in the truck, taking Robin with them. Grama M. is taking care of the two little ones. They are bringing some of Ruthie's furniture down to Los Angeles. Ruth and Dick are going to live in L.A. now. He is a doctor, just finished his schooling. I hope he will be able to work up a good practice down here. I mailed a birthday card to Dale with a dollar bill in it. It is his birthday on December 30. Lou worked on his car, dinging out dents in the fenders and sanding and taping them ready for a paint job. I did some cleaning and some resting. This evening we went to the Highland Theater in Lyllis's car. We saw a good picture, "Undercurrent" with R. Taylor and K. Hepburn. Our little friend, Leona Thompson, is ushering there, and she let us sit in the loges, nice, eh?

December 29, Sunday

It was a lovely sunny day, a grand treat after all the rain. Rex took me and the three girls to Sunday School. Donna stayed home with the baby. Lou went over to Stoll Drive to see what Marguerite Sanders wants him to do. Jimmy Sanders died about two years ago, maybe longer? Anyway I'm glad she is married. Jimmy was a fine man, but ill so many years with asthma. They are nice people; they used to be our neighbors. Janet went home to Grama Marsh's to eat with Irene Oates. Joan went with us to the Rite Spot for dinner and then out to Burbank to see Uncle Al and the folks. Ann and Carol Sue wanted her to stay. Rex and Donna took Mary and Johnny out to his Uncle Ruf's for dinner. Rex's cousin gave the baby a good haircut; he is a good barber. Al feels and looks fine; he sat up for a little while today. Beth and Dick came while we were at Hogle's. We had a nice meeting tonight. Inis and Donna sang a duet, "Star of the East;" it

was very lovely. Ed Robinson was the speaker. He told about ancient religious beliefs. Br. and Sr. Bird visited our ward tonight. They used to live in Garvanza; he was a member of our bishopric when Bishop Gunn was in. Dale Andersen is now a deacon. I was thrilled to see him passing our sacrament today.



Dale Andersen

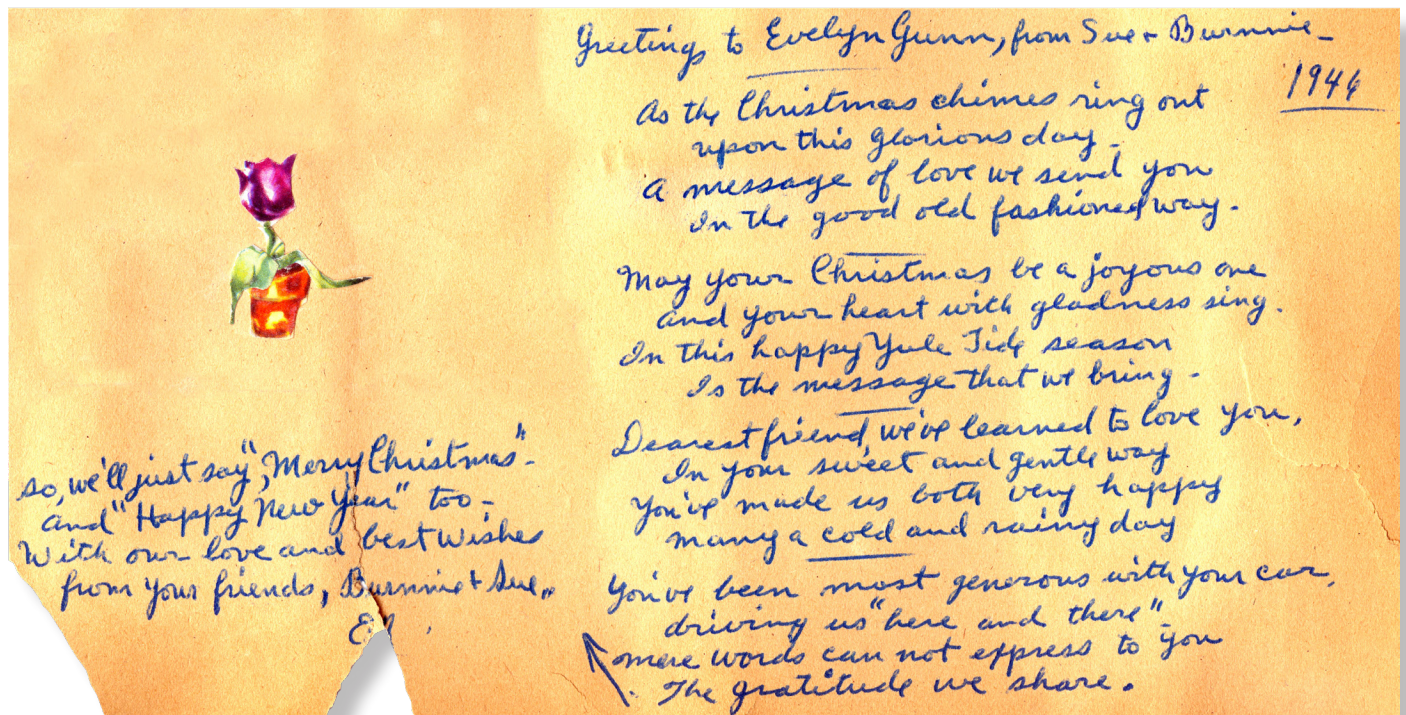
December 30, Monday

Today is the birthday of my nephew Dale Owen Andersen, 12 years old. I hope he'll have a very happy day and many more of them. Annie said on the phone, that Dale was pleased with my card and dollar. Donna washed this morning; I did a little hand washing. This afternoon she took me up to the bank in our car, all patched up for the paint job! I deposited \$85.00 for Lou in the checking account and opened a Christmas club account in my name, for \$100. (\$2.00 a week) I hope I can keep it up. We bought things for our sandwiches tonight. The party was going to be at Ruth Cartwright's place, but Ruth received a telegram from home saying her mother is very ill. She left for home today by plane, I think. The party was held at Nora and Burt McKay's in Compton. I'm sorry about Aunt Ida's illness, dear little soul, we all love her. Lou drove us to Compton in Lyllis's car. She is in Salt Lake. Our car is taped up for a paint job. Rex and Donna went with us. I made the sandwiches for Donna and me. Annie took some too. Bev drove their car and took Charlie and Lorene. We had a very nice meeting, not many out, but we enjoyed it. Blanche conducted, as Clint couldn't get there until 9 p.m. She called on me to open with prayer and asked me to pray for Aunt Ida. We sang Christmas carols after several letters were read. Girls from south served pumpkin and sweet potato pie, and hot chocolate, nice. I learned at

Nora's tonight that Leonard [Strong] and Ruth went home on the train.

December 31, Tuesday

Janet and Joan are back home after short visits; Janet has been down to Marshes' and Joan up to Oateses'. Well, this finishes up 1946, and I'm not sorry. We always look forward to a better year. The Lord was good to us, and we do have a lot to be thankful for. I hope I can keep well in 1947. I did spend four months in bed this year. I didn't feel well many times, but oh, I am happy to feel better. Yes, I've been blessed. I'm so thankful that Al is getting better, too. Donna typed a letter for Lou to send to the county for our tax notice for the Pasadena place. We didn't understand that there was a county tax, as well as the city tax. Donna and I went to market. The store was crowded; everyone is worried about the grocery clerk strike coming at the end of the week. Oh hum, these strikes!! Donna and Rex decided not to go to the New Year's Eve party up to Oateses' tonight. They took the little family out to see the Vandergrifts and Hoglunds early. Elaine was going later to the stake ball; she is in the Mutual stake presidency. I bought some noisemakers for the girls, one for Johnny, too. The two older girls stayed up to welcome in the New Year for the first time. Donna and Rex fixed sandwiches and malts for them. Lou and I went over a few minutes before midnight to celebrate with them. I had two tin plates tied on strings. Lou used the auto horn. We had a gay time welcoming the New Year in. Johnny and Mary will celebrate tomorrow with the noisemakers. Mary was asleep at our house. Rex, Donna, and the two girls are leaving at 6 a.m. for the Pasadena Rose Parade. This book is now closed, and it is with thanks to God for the blessings of 1946, and with faith in Him, we welcome in the New Year of 1947.



Poem for Evelyn Gunn written by Elvie Renshaw in 1946.



Irene, Diane, & Elaine Oates, Robin Marsh, and Janet and Joan Marsh wearing the matching dresses that Grandma Marsh made for each of them last Christmas in 1945.

