

Elvie Renshaw's
1947 Diary



John, Mary, Joan and Janet Marsh taken in January of 1947.

Cast of Characters in Elvie's 1947 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 one son **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**. **Shirley** will marry **Ken Bird** this year.

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 "Mickey"** 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** with daughters, **Robin** and **Miriam**. **Ruth Marsh** married **Richard Deal** and their daughters are **Kay** and **Barbara**.

January 1, 1947 Wednesday— Happy New Year 1947!

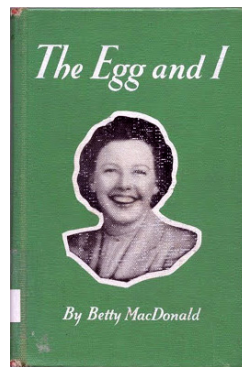
We welcomed the New Year in last night at Donna's. Janet and Joan joined in for the first time. All had noisemakers. Donna and Rex decided to stay home with the girls and not go to the party with friends, at Oateses' ranch. Little Mary was asleep at our house. Baby Johnny was asleep in his crib. Rex, Donna, and the two girls left at six o'clock this morning for Pasadena to see the Rose Parade. Donna brought the baby over here at 5:45 a.m. His bright eyes were full of wonder when he landed in his playpen almost before daylight, ha, ha! Grampa Lou got up just as I was giving Mary and Johnny their breakfast, so he had some, too. Lou went to Pasadena at 7:45 this morning. He finished the flat coat of paint on his car and then walked over to see the parade. The folks came at noon when I was feeding the little ones. They were tired from the long wait in the cold and the huge crowds. All said the parade was beautiful. Janet and Joan had extra special seats up on the moving picture towers. Lou stayed in Pasadena to paint a coat of green on the car; he ran out of paint and couldn't finish the job. He came home at 3 p.m. Janet and Mary rode bicycles this afternoon. The rest of us all slept. Tonight Rex, Donna, Lou, and I went to the Highland Theater at 6 p.m. and saw "Dark Mirror," it was a good show. We ate at Rite Spot after. Rex paid all; we'll have to make it up. He is too quick. Aunt Ida D. Strong passed away today, I'm so sorry for Uncle Ern and the family. Blanche H. called Annie to tell us all. It is surely a very unhappy New Years Day for dear Uncle Ern and family, bless their hearts.

January 2, Thursday

My morning was spent taking down the Christmas decorations and putting them away for another year. Little Mary thought it was a lot of fun to help Grama wrap up the little choirboys, candles, pine cones, and etcetera. But I was glad when the job was finished and the house back to normal. Mary was delighted again when she got in on the un-trimming of the Christmas tree at her home, more fun. Baby Johnny would have been very happy to help, too, but he stayed in the playpen, much to his displeasure. Janet and Joan had to go back to school, not a happy thought either, after the holidays.



Actress Janis Paige rings in the New Year.



Most of the grocery stores in Los Angeles are closed because of the grocery clerk's strike. They are asking \$60.00 a week! I'm glad our market is open; Mr. Bowen signed up. Boy's Market, Better Foods, and Safeway Markets are out. Si's is the only store in Highland Park open, I believe. Tonight Rex and Donna went to a missionary farewell program in Alhambra Ward. She played for Bob Stanton to sing. They went over to Stanton's after the program. Janet took care of the little ones who were asleep before Donna left. Lou went to his choir practice. I enjoyed the cozy warm house and my book, "The Egg and I." It is very entertaining and amusing. It is cold out tonight, Jack Frost is doing his stuff. Donna's new Maytag electric washer arrived today.

January 3, Friday

Jack Frost was out last night. The housetops were white this morning, but Mr. Sun soon took care of Jack Frost's fancy work. I felt sorry for my little Janet and Joan this morning, going to school. They looked cold climbing the hill on the way to school. Too much Christmas rich foods and etcetera didn't help Grama Elvie any. I would really have suffered with asthma this day if it hadn't been for my blessed spray. A man came out to look at Donna's old washer, Thor; he didn't take it. She is asking \$35.00 for it. Rex and Lou brought the new Maytag in from the garage and put the old Thor out there. Lou cleaned the old one up nice, with steel wool and elbow grease. Donna has used that old washer twice a week for a long time. Yes, it has done a grand job these past ten years, and it



Aunt Ida resting in her living room in Salt Lake City circa 1946.

still works, too. Gordon let Lou have off today so he could work for Marshes at the olive plant. He is working for them tomorrow, too. Donna drove me over on York Boulevard this afternoon. We had no luck yet finding a diary, only the little 5-year diary. That is no good for me. I like the Dailyaids book Woolworth's puts out; it makes a good diary for me. It is cheap and roomy. Guess I'll have to go to town for it! We did some shopping in Si's Market. It is the only store open in the Highlands because of the awful strike. Shirley Niles was waiting for Donna when we got home. Lou asked her to take a solo part in a choir song next Sunday night. Donna rehearsed with her. The gray silk blouse we gave Donna for Christmas doesn't fit. Beverly said she'd change it for her, nice, eh?

January 4, Saturday

Today is the birthday of Glen Charles Andersen. I hope he got my card in time. I also hope he had a very happy birthday. Donna washed with her brand new Maytag washer; it's a honey. I did Donna's breakfast dishes, oh, excuse please, Joan wiped 'em. Janet tidied up the two front rooms. Our dear little girls are a help now; bless 'em. Janet and Joan ate lunch with me later. Lou and Rex both took their cars this morning so Janet and Joan went to Beth's for piano lessons on the bus. They transfer from the streetcar to the bus. Lou worked with Marshes again this Saturday at the olive plant. I received a nice letter from my little sister, Bonnie Jean. This evening Lou took me to Pasadena. I thought Woolworth's Store stayed open until six o'clock. We got there at 5:30; it was closed. So I have no diary yet for 1947. These notes are copied on tablet paper. Keeping a diary is a crazy habit, I guess, but then, I'm funny that way! Baby Johnny has a head cold and Mary has a cough. Donna is fighting a cold. I took a bath before dressing, which gave me the idea of the "up do" hair dress, which I wore all day. But the headdress gave me a headache and made my scalp hurt like h___! Oh, well, I like it down better, anyway, ha, ha!

January 5, Sunday

This morning Lou went over to Stoll Drive to do a carpenter job for our old neighbor, Marguerite Sanders. I don't know her new married name. They have some termite troubles, which Lou is taking care of for them. Donna, Mary, and baby Johnny all have colds. Rex took Janet, Joan, and me to Sunday School. I was happy to pay our first tithing this



Kay, Ruth, and Barbara Deal



Donna gets a new maytag washer in 1947.

year, also fast offering. Ruth Deal had her two cute little daughters to Sunday School; all look well. They are staying at Marshes now. John Marsh was ill with his stomach troubles, Florence didn't come out at all today. Lou and I ate dinner at the Rite Spot near here, and then to Si's Market for a few groceries. Si's Market is about the only one open and it is rushed, a mad house! If the clerks get their raise, the cost of groceries will go up, and if they won't grant it, what will we do for food? Lou and I rested this afternoon and went to church tonight. Sr. Comeford insisted on me having the flowers she took to church this morning. It's a big bouquet of lilies, narcissus, and yellow mums. Lou and I took them to Lorene's. I was afraid of too much sweet fragrant odor with my asthma. We had a nice meeting tonight; the Genealogical Society took charge. There were several young people on program. Shirley Niles sang a solo part in the choir number; her first time to attend choir was last Thursday. She did very well. Andersens went out to Burbank this afternoon. They said Al walked to Elaine's, which tired him out.

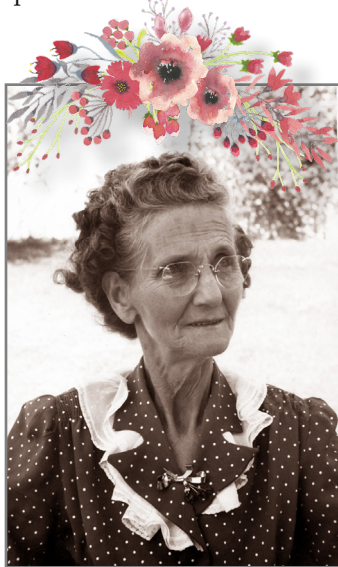
January 6, Monday

I didn't rest too well because of a head cold. Donna feels miserable with a bad cold, too. I went over there this morning. Baby Johnny is a lot better, which makes us all feel better, too. Mary's cold is the running nose stage, which is awful, bless her dear little heart. We all took things easy today. Lou called from work, and said the Maytag dealer is coming for Donna's old Thor washer. Good news, she won't have to worry about selling it now. Lou hopes to get \$35.00 to \$40.00 for it, for them. It was cloudy this morning but clear in the afternoon. Janet and Joan came home for lunch. They take it sometimes, sweet little schoolgirls. I felt worse as the day passed, so I went to bed on the couch. I just can't let this cold get to my lungs so I am doing all I can to check it. I cooked a nice dinner for Lou, fried fish. I went to bed soon after dinner, full of lemonade, aspirin, and a few other things.

January 7, Tuesday

I spent a miserable night again, chills and fever, awful pain or ache in my upper jaw which lasted all day today. Yes, I am miserable and unhappy, poor Grama. Donna is better, but not well enough to wash, which she did, anyway. She brought baby Johnny in to see me for a few minutes, he is almost over his cold. Mary is better; she had to

stay in the house today against her wishes, little dear. I missed her. So many people are suffering with bad colds or the flu, same thing. My poor Lou had to get his own dinner tonight, I don't like that any better than he does, but he is grand about it. I didn't eat anything today, only liquids. This evening Donna brought me some good Jello salad. I ate a little of it. It looked good, but my taste has gone, always does leave when I have a head cold. Sorry I have to start the New Year out feeling so low. Look for the "Silver Lining," eh? Lorene says she misses Mary, Vernon, and most of all, the baby. They moved into their new little apartment at Oateses' ranch on New Year's Day.



January 8, Wednesday

I fought a miserable head cold all night, but felt much better this morning. The pain in my upper jaw has left. I'm so thankful to feel better. I surely do hate these awful head colds. Donna came over this morning with my wheat all nice and hot, bless her. I got up and ate some; my taste is still gone. I went back to bed because I could feel a little hurt in my heart, and I can't take any chances on another attack.

Donna came later to say Aunt Annie had called and read Aunt Lydia's letter to her over the phone. Lydia told about Aunt Ida D. Strong's funeral; said it was lovely. She said Ruth fixed Aunt Ida to look like a beautiful doll, nice, eh? She said Bishop

Eliza Davies Strong

Mrs. Eliza Davies Strong, 72, 871 E. 4th South, died at her home at 7 a.m. Wednesday of an intestinal disease complicated by a heart ailment.

Born Oct. 24, 1874, at Cottonwood, a daughter of Edward and Mary Ann Leyson Davies, she had been active in Relief society work in the 10th ward of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. She had lived in the 10th ward most of her life and was active in all LDS church organizations and auxiliaries.

Survivors include her husband, Ernest James Strong; three sons and two daughters, Mariel C., Wayne D. Strong and Mrs. Afton Farnsworth, Salt Lake City; Leonard C. Strong, Los Angeles; Mrs. Ruth Cartwright, Wilmington, Cal.; two sisters, Mrs. Hattie Knotts, New Mexico, and Mrs. Daisy McFarland, Salt Lake City; 18 grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

Funeral services will be conducted Saturday at 4 p.m. at the 10th LDS ward chapel, 420 S. 8th East, by Norman Martin, bishop. Friends may call at 36 E. 7th South until time of services. Burial will be in Salt Lake City cemetery.

Christensen and Bishop Childs spoke, the Keddington Brothers sang, also Bishop Norman Martin sang, Marty's father, Br. Bush opened or closed the services, I can't remember all she said. Oh yes, the flowers were beautiful and such a lot of them. Our Strong's Society from California had a lovely bouquet, \$7.00; our family bouquet was also lovely, \$8.00. I must send my dollar. John and Florence Marsh called in to see us tonight. I was in bed. John has been ill with his stomach again. Dr. Deal, his son-in-law, has helped him, nice, eh? Dick has located a splendid position with the Ross Loos Clinic in Alhambra. They will live with the Marshes at present.

January 9, Thursday

It was a nice sunny day. I took little Johnny out for a walk after his nap. Donna went uptown to change her blouse at Fifth Street Store (Millirons). She met Bev at 2 p.m. when Bev was off duty. We gave Donna said blouse, but it didn't fit. She got a pretty blue one in place of it. The blouse was \$7.15; with Bev's discount, it was \$6.40. Donna had to pay 30¢ more for this one; it was the same price at Christmas time? I almost brought it home then, instead of the one I bought, ha, ha! Joan said her stomach hurt this morning, so she stayed home from school; she felt better later. Joan likes school, so I guess she wasn't fooling. Grama Elvie might have tried it when her age, I wasn't too fond of school. Anyway, the three little Marshes and I enjoyed this afternoon. I helped Joan do the lunch dishes; Donna fed them lunch before going uptown. Donna bought a new 1947 diary for me; I'll have to copy all my notes since January 1. Some hobby, eh? Tonight Lou went to his choir practice. Rex went to Burbank to his stake meeting. Donna and I went to the Highland Theater, Lou took us down; Rex called for us. Both pictures were good, "Margie" and "An Angel on my Shoulder." Yes, we surely enjoyed the shows. Our little Janet took care of the children. They were all in bed when we left at 7:30 p.m.; bless 'em. We saw part of Margie over so Rex could see it, too.



Ann Todd in a scene from "Margie."



January 10, Friday

Donna woke me this morning at eight o'clock. She said Aunt Annie wanted to know if I'd like to go to Mr. [Oscar Elwood] Shaffer's funeral. He is the husband of my little old friend, Clara Kelson [Clara Constance Carr], who used to live in our ward. She has been living in La Crescenta, California since marrying Mr. Shaffer a few years ago. I said I'd like to go. Isabel Thomas said she'd call for me about 12:30. (Later) I'm back from the funeral; it was very nice. Br. Udall, Br. Ashmore, and a Br. Knudson from Glendale Ward took care of it. The organ played "Oh My Father." I didn't get to speak to Sr. Shaffer before they took her back to the car. It is Beverly's day off. She drove her mother to the funeral. They went after to pick up Irene and David and then drove out to the beach to see Aunt Nell. Lorene and Sr. Hardy went in Isabel's car, also. I got out at York Junction just in time to get in the bank before

they shut the doors. I paid my \$2.00 to the Christmas club fund. Lou and I enjoyed our little home tonight. I had some asthma troubles. Rex took Janet and Joan to the first moving picture show in Garvanza Ward. I called Lorene this evening to see if she and Charlie would like to go with us. Lorene and Charlie were on their way up to Mary's, Vernon came for them. He answered the phone when I called. They were going to sit with the baby while Mary and Vernon went out tonight.

January 11, Saturday

I didn't rest very well last night; I had asthma troubles. Lou and I did our three weeks washing this morning. He did the hard part. We surely like our new Maytag washer. Donna used hers last night. I had a bad day with asthma, which made my heart act up. I rested all day; finished that funny book of Al's, "The Egg and I." Lou went to Pasadena and finished the paint job on his car. He had Donna drive over to Pasadena later this afternoon to take him back. She took Mary, David J., and baby Johnny for the ride. Janet and Joan were up to Beth's having their piano lessons. Donna called for them later and took David home. Lou brought our car home; he has been using Lyllis's car while he painted his. Lyllis is in Salt Lake for a few weeks. Our new paint job looks swell to me, pretty green. He polished or rubbed it down this evening. Lou says he isn't too well pleased with the job; I like it. I felt worse as the day went on, had to use my asthma spray every half hour or so. It is bad on my heart but better than the fighting asthma is for my heart, anyway, so?? John, Florence, Dick, Ruth, and the little girls came to visit Donna and family tonight. John and Florence came over here for a short visit. Rex and Dick enjoyed playing checkers. Florence put a new zipper in Donna's pink suit. She is a dear, so good to my Donna; I love her for it.

January 12, Sunday

Oh me, I had to miss my beloved Sunday School this morning. I felt better, but not well enough to go out. My asthma was bad yesterday; it weakens my heart. Donna baked a chocolate cake in my oven. She surely makes lovely cakes. I wish the darling had a good stove like mine, bless her. Lou got up early, worked on his car,

more rubbing, and painting the tires, sidewalls, white. Yes, it looks like new now. He went over to Stoll Drive about ten o'clock this morning to finish the job he started for Marguerite Sanders. She has termite troubles, which Lou is taking care of for her. Rex made ice cream before going to Sunday School. He invited his two cousins to dinner, Bud [Rufus Cavanaugh Marsh], and Jimmy Marsh [James Warren Marsh]. I dressed today, but spent most of the day resting. Lou took a nap when he came home about 1 p.m. We ate our lunch at 3 p.m. This evening Lou took Donna and the three girls to church. I wish I could have gone, too. Rex stayed home with baby Johnny. Helene Crawley sang a solo in church tonight, Donna played for her. President Cannon and a brother from the high council were the speakers. The folks said it was a splendid meeting. Donna sent over

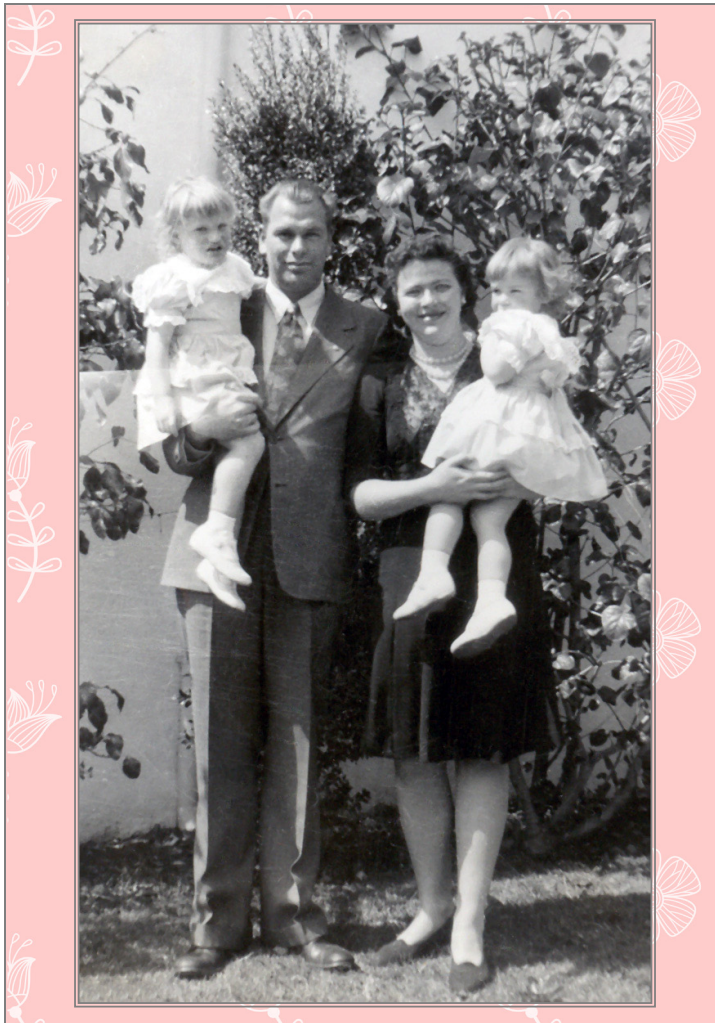


Mercurochrome and Merthiolate were commonly used as antiseptics. Each contained mercury. Mercury is now considered dangerous and poisonous.

some Jello salad, and some of her delicious home made rolls tonight after church. Daddy and I enjoyed them. Today is Lillian Keller's birthday.

January 13, Monday

It was cold, but clear this morning. My throat was sore this morning; I swabbed it with Merthiolate, which helped a lot. I'm surely having an awful time to get rid of this nasty cold. Donna did a big washing. She drove me up to the York Bank at 2 p.m. I deposited some money for Lou, \$92.00, and put \$2.00 in my Christmas fund. I had a bad coughing spell this morning, which made my arms, legs, and heart hurt severely! This afternoon I rested on the couch. Ruth and Leonard arrived back home from their Mother's funeral in Salt Lake. Uncle Ern wants to live in the old home alone, he doesn't want to give it up. Bless his heart, he will surely miss Aunt Ida; they were real



Kay, Dick, Ruth, and Barbara Deal

sweethearts. It is so sad when one is left after so many years together, over fifty years. Aunt Ida R. is in Washington, D.C. helping her sister, Andrea get her home furnished. Andrea's husband,

[Arthur]

Vivian Watkins, was elected senator from Utah. I feel miserable tonight, wish I could get rid of this awful cold. I'm glad Donna and the children are better. My little Mary was in to see me several times. She went to Si's Market with Grampa this evening.



Arthur Vivian & Andrea Watkins in 1944. He was the first stake president in Orem, Utah.

Arthur Vivian Watkins (December 18, 1886 – September 1, 1973) was a Republican U.S. Senator from 1947 to 1959. He was influential as a proponent of terminating federal recognition of American Indian tribes. He also chaired the Watkins Committee in 1954, which led to the censure of Joseph McCarthy.

Watkins was born in Midway, Wasatch County, Utah to Arthur Watkins (1864-1959) and Emily Adelia Gerber (1864-1947). He was the eldest of 6 siblings. He attended Brigham Young University (BYU) from 1903 to 1906 and New York University (NYU) from 1909 to 1910. He graduated from Columbia University Law School in 1912 and returned to Utah. There he was admitted to the bar the same year and commenced practice in Vernal, Utah. While serving as a missionary in New York, Watkins met Andrea Rich (18 January, 1894 - 31 January, 1971). They married in Salt Lake City on 18 June, 1913 and had 6 children. ...

He founded and edited a weekly newspaper in Utah County in 1914 called *The Voice of Sharon*, which eventually became the *Orem-Geneva Times*. In the same year, Watkins was appointed assistant county attorney of Salt Lake County. From 1919 to 1925, he ran a 600 acre ranch near Lehi.

Watkins served as district judge of the Fourth Judicial District of Utah 1928-1933, losing his position in the Roosevelt Democratic landslide in 1932. In the early 1930s, he served as the director of the Provo River Water Users Association and director of the Orem Chamber of Commerce. An unsuccessful candidate for the Republican nomination to the Seventy-fifth Congress in 1936, Watkins was elected as a Republican to the United States Senate in 1946, and reelected in 1952. He served from January 3, 1947 to January 3, 1959.

Watkins was a lifelong member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and took up his missionary call in 1907, going to missions in New York and New Jersey. In 1929, he moved to the Wasatch Front Community near Orem and was selected to serve as the president upon the creation of Utah's Sharon Stake by the Mormon Church. Watkins held that position until he left to move to Washington, DC as a Senator in 1946. —*Wikipedia*

January 14, Tuesday

Br. Reiche came this morning and started the painting job at Donna's house. He did the living room white. This evening, when Lou got home, he and Donna went to the Avenue and bought paper for the big living room and two bedrooms. Br. Reiche is going to paper the living room tomorrow. It will look lovely when finished. Donna's house has been torn up so long it'll be a treat to have a nice clean house again. I did my ironing. I had to rest on the couch in

between pieces. I'm better, but still coughing a lot. Little Mary came over with a small paper sack and said, "Grampa, could I have some of Grampa's batatoe ba chips?" cute. She loves potato chips, and she was with Grampa last evening when he bought them. Oh yes, she got 'em. Donna brought baby Johnny over to see me this afternoon. Boy, what vitality? In two minutes flat, pots, pans, curtain rings, and "what have you" were out on the floor. Oh, we do love him. It is a good thing we slow down, as we get older, eh? Or what a world of chaos we would have!

January 15, Wednesday

I rested better last night. I didn't cough as hard or as often. Br. Reiche papered Donna's big living room today. He painted the woodwork yesterday. It looks lovely. He'll start the bedrooms now. It will be a treat for Donna to have the house in order and clean again. She has surely been upset for a long time. Lou started the remodeling job last summer. They've been torn up ever since. Well, it'll be grand to have the spring-cleaning done. If Lou can get \$8,000, he will sell, and give Rex and Donna \$3,000 to start building or buying a home of their own. The real estate man thinks he'll have no trouble to sell, might get even more, he says? Donna took her drapes to the cleaners today. Janet was home again from school with a chest cold. Donna made a "sand table" on her big tray, lake boat, trees, fishermen, and net to use in her Primary lesson work today. I wrote to Lydia, sent \$1.00 for my share in funeral flowers for Aunt Ida. We received a nice letter today from Mother Renshaw, she was surprised and sorry to learn about Aunt Ida passing away. They were girl friends. I called Sue, but no answer. I called Annie and she said that Al had gone back to work on Monday. Isn't it wonderful how he recovered from his illness so soon, too? The blessings of the Lord are many. Al had hundreds of friends praying for him and he had faith, so much faith. Joan and little Susan Luckett slept on my day bed tonight. The paint was too strong in the girl's room. Susan's mother has a new baby girl. Janet stayed at Luckett's when Johnny was born. Lou hung Donna's new Venetian blinds in her living room tonight. The room looks grand, what a difference they make.

January 16, Thursday

I woke the girls up at 7:35 this morning. It was a real cold frosty morning. I hated to see the little dears go out in the cold. Joan and Susan slept on my day bed. Janet slept on Donna's couch. Little Susan is staying at Donna's this week. Her mother has a new baby girl. Mrs. Luckett kept Janet a week when Johnny was born. Donna drove our car this morning to take the girls to school. Janet has been home with a chest cold for two days. Donna didn't want her to climb the hill this cold morning. Donna's house looks a lot nicer with the new Venetian blinds. Br. Reiche is painting and papering in the girls bedroom now. The paint odor is so strong over there I don't stay long. I had a coughing spell in the night, which scared me, because of heart pains, and then again this morning. The pains in my legs when I cough, oh me! The choir had a party tonight after the rehearsal. Donna and Beverly had charge of the refreshments. They served hot chocolate, sandwiches, and ice cream cakes. Annie and Donna made the sandwiches this

afternoon. I didn't feel well enough to go. Joan and Susan Lockett slept here again tonight. Janet stayed home with



the little ones. I composed a poem of condolence to send to Ruth Cartwright, words of comfort [Poem below].



I realize there is nothing that I can say
will remove the hurt from your hearts this day.
If, by choosing words with a sweet refrain,
I could take away this sorrowful pain
Gladly would I do so.

God alone, in His gracious wisdom will heal
this tragic depression which now you feel.
He gave you this Mother, with her loving care,
and now he has need for her "over there".
May he help you thru' it.

I, too, lost a beloved Mother, and the hurt was keen,
our broken home seemed, oh, so mean,
But, His blessings thru-out the passing years
have wiped away the grief and tears.
He will surely bless you.

I loved Aunt Ida, I shall miss her, too.
Things will be different, I agree with you.
But to wish her back here in this world of strife?
No - let us rejoice in her "Better Life".
She has truly earned it.



Uncle Ern, your Daddy, and her faithful mate,
will miss her most, in his earthly wait.
Yet, in his loneliness he'll be blessed from above,
The Lord is merciful and generous with His love.
He will not forsake you.

This devoted couple, a Golden Wedding lived to see.
They raised sons and daughters, a credit to any family.
Together they shared sorrows, also many joys,
together again they'll unite with these fine girls and boys.
God loves his children.

May the sorrow that clouded your "New Years Day"
grow lighter and eventually fade away,
And may memory leave only her golden touch
of "Mother", the word that means so much.
God bless all of you.

Elvie Renshaw



January 17, Friday

Joan and Susan woke up when Lou got up this morning at 6:40. They made the day bed up, folded all the bedding nice, little cuties. They wear their robes over here and then run home to dress at Donna's and get ready for school. Br. Reiche finished the job at Donna's this evening. It surely looks lovely. Donna's bedroom paper is yellow; I like it best. The girl's is blue green, very pretty, too. Lou hung the door, and the little high window Venetian blinds this evening. They surely make that big room look grand. The real estate man brought some people to look through the house twice today. I went through with one group while Donna was at the market. They seemed very much impressed, anxious to make a deal! The paper man didn't give Lou enough border for the blue room, so Donna had to go for more before Br. Reiche could finish the job. Lou paid him \$48.00 tonight, four days. It surely looks lovely now. Tonight Rex took his Sunday School class roller-skating. Donna, Janet, Joan, Susan L., and I think the Moyers went, also. They brought Mary and Johnny over here. Mary ate dinner with Lou and me; she stayed here all night. They came for Johnny. We enjoyed these dear little ones, but I had to separate them before I could get them to sleep. I put Mary in my bed, and then I lay down on the day bed with the baby. He had his "bebe" Raggedy Andy doll, which he dearly loves. The little tike fell off the bed twice while asleep. We can't tuck them in on the darn day beds. I waited up for the folks. Moyers brought the three little girls home at 11:30 p.m., Rex and Donna went to eat with the older kids in Rex's class.

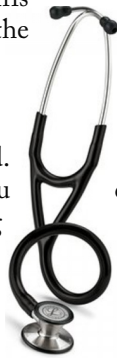
January 18, Saturday

Lou cooked some bacon, which he and little Mary enjoyed. Donna's children all love bacon. Mary came in when Lou had been cooking some a few weeks ago, she took a big, long sniff, and said, "oh, I mell bacon, Bamma." My children are the cutest in the world. Lou made some pretty rustic shutters and painted them green with white cross bar. He is going to put them on Donna's house. The house is sold, if the G.I. Bill of Rights will pass the sale! These folks seem real anxious to buy our place. I only hope Donna and Rex will get a nice home out of the deal. I washed the kitchen floors, bathroom, little hall, and back porch, also shampooed my hair. I have felt a lot better today, had one bad pain, which woke me last night. The Garvanza School principal and teachers talked to several of the children about a degenerate man who's been hanging around the school and Better Foods Market. They sent for the police, and want him picked up for indecent exposure. Janet, Joan, and Sandra M. were among the children who saw him. Lou worked all day at Donna's, cleaned the yard and etcetera. Donna worked hard, too. She washed furniture in the bedroom and a hundred other things. I washed her lunch dishes. Rex washed the windows on the outside when he came this evening. Tonight they went to the dance at

the Civic Auditorium in Pasadena. Ernie and Elaine went with them. Lou and I went to the Highland Theater. Little friend, Leona Thomson, gave us loge seats again. Joan stayed with Sandra M., and Susan L., stayed with Janet tonight. Moyers went to dance with our young folks.

January 19, Sunday

Lou took us to Sunday School; he came back home. I left the Sunday class because of cough. I visited with Mary Jorgensen and baby Lynn in the foyer. She says they are enjoying their little house up at the Oateses' ranch. Mary had to leave class because Lynn didn't think it was very interesting in there, ha ha! Rex brought us home from Sunday School. Lou had the new green shutters up on Donna's house. Oh, they make such a big difference in the place. It looks real nice now with new shutters and Venetian blinds. Lou and I ate dinner at the Rite Spot near us; there are always good eats there. This afternoon we all went in our car up to Oateses' where we left Janet, Joan, Mary, and Susan Luckett. We went on to Sierra Madre, stopped at a few real estate places, lots are high up there, too. But it is really pretty, lots of trees, and near the mountains. Rex had a lady from one office take us to see a lot up near the mountains on Grandview Avenue. We all liked the location and lot. It is \$1,800; a lovely school two short blocks away. The lady is going to call Rex when she gets some more information about the lot. They have something to dream about now, anyway? I hope they can make a deal. I think they could have a grand home up there; not far from Pasadena, either. Lou and I went to church tonight. We had an extra nice meeting. Br. M. Steed and another brother he brought, spoke. Dale Andersen gave a short talk, too, excellent. A brother from Hawaii closed with prayer. Lou's choir was good as usual. Ray and Miriam came; always glad to see those sweet kids out. Sandra Moyer and Susan Luckett went to Sunday School with the girls this morning. Susan went home today. She has been with Donna a week; there is a new baby girl at home now.



Dr. Richard Deal sees Rex at the Ross Loos Clinic.

January 20, Monday

Donna didn't wash this morning because Lou had to fix the clotheslines tonight, when he got home, before she could use them. Donna typed the poem for me to send to Ruth Cartwright. I composed it last Thursday; a poem in honor of Aunt Ida who passed away on New Years Day. Ruth has been so nice to me; I hope this little poem will comfort her a little. Donna had an appointment with the dentist, Dr. Watkins, who filled a tooth. Rex had his first appointment with Dr. Deal, his brother-in-law at Ross Loos. Tonight Lou took me over to Lorene's. Ray is having the driveway put in to the garages; it looks so nice. I let Lorene read my poem; she said it was lovely. We went over to Andersen's after. They also thought the poem was nice. Bill, Annie, and Dale were out to Burbank to see Al. He hasn't been as well lately. Lou and I visited

with Beverly until Annie and Bill came. Annie gave me a little sack of oranges to bring home. I always come home with something when I go there, generous people! I took Ray's book back to Lorene, she let me borrow it some time ago, "The Way to Perfection." I also bought Sr. Comeford's flower vase home, she let me take it full of lilies. I gave them to Lorene, too much sweet odor for my asthma condition.

January 21, Tuesday

I wrote to Ruth Cartwright this morning and sent the poem. I pasted it in a pretty card with flowers in it. Donna did a big washing. It was a lovely sunny day, like summer. Little Mary ate wheat with me again this morning; she often comes over to eat breakfast with me. She gets down by the big chair and we say our morning prayers together first. I always get up late, and she has been out playing and is ready for a second breakfast, little cutie, and so pretty. Grama Elvie surely loves her. Donna took me up to the bank in her car; baby and Mary went along. I put \$6.00 in my Christmas fund and deposited \$152.00 to our checking account. I took \$100.00 out of savings to do it. Lou gave the real estate lady in Sierra Madre \$180 deposit on the lot up there that Rex and Donna want to build on, if they can get the lot for \$1,800. It must be put up for bids, for ten days, before they can know if they can have it. Lou brought the Venetian blinds for Donna's bedroom this evening. They were ten inches too short, a sad mistake. He has to take them back to the shop. Lou put the arms for the drapes up. I sewed the tape on the drapes and we hung them up. They look lovely with the new blinds in the living room. Donna's Christmas present, the electric Mixmaster, came. Rex brought it home last night. Donna whipped up my Nuco and butter today. Lou visited with Donna tonight; they talked about plans for a new home. I enjoyed the paper.

January 22, Wednesday

My Mary ate breakfast again with me. She said, "I brought my dolls to have prayer with us," so Mary, Grama Elvie, and the two dolls, Raggedy Andy, and her Christmas doll, all had our morning prayer together by the big red chair. Mary eats at home with the girls at 8 a.m., and then again with me about 9:30, she's a darling. Janet and Joan came home for lunch. Donna made her first cake with the new Mixmaster; it looks grand. She baked it in my oven. Baby Johnny stayed with me while Donna and the girls went to Primary. Lou brought the Venetian blinds for the two bedrooms tonight and hung them. Donna's house looks lovely now, new paper, paint, and blinds, also clean drapes, and new green shutters at the windows outside. I love to look across the street now at the little white house with the pretty green shutters and white Venetian blinds. Our daddy surely knows how to keep a home looking nice, bless him. Tonight Rex and Lou started cleaning out the old shed in Rex's backyard. They're going to take it down. Rex is building chicken coops out of it. I spent a quiet evening here, I had heart pains off and on.

January 23, Thursday

It's my sweet Daddy Lou's birthday; 57 years old today. Donna drove me and the two little ones down on the Avenue this morning to buy a birthday gift for Lou. She stood in a short line for a box of See's chocolates. I sat in the car with the little ones. I went shopping when she got back. I went in Ivers, Peoples, and the Men's Shop before I could find the kind of sox Lou likes, 50% wool. They cost 79¢ a pair. I bought two pair. I got him a card in Kress. Donna made him a delicious coconut cake when we got home, baked it in my oven. We went to Boy's Market for coconut, the first we've found in many months. When we got home at 11 a.m. Elaine was in Donna's house doing her breakfast dishes. She came in to go to the luncheon at Beth Johnston's house. Each girl takes a bath towel to the hostess. It's Donna's turn next. I sat over at Donna's while they were at Beth's. I mended some dresses for the girls; Mary and Johnny were asleep. Ernie came for Elaine about 2:30, so the girls came home early. Donna came to get some clothes ready for Mary to take out to Burbank. Elaine invited her to spend the weekend with them. Mary was delighted. Little Sharon came with Ernie. The girls said the luncheon was delicious. I brought the baby over here this afternoon while Donna typed some poems for me to send Eloise Brooks. I received a nice letter from her today. I cooked a nice birthday dinner for Lou, which he said he enjoyed. Donna decorated his cake with a big red "57" in the center and little white candles around. Tonight Lou went to choir practice; Rex and Donna went, also. Janet and Joan came to see Grampa open gifts and get chocolate. Lou received a birthday card from his mother; she said she had mailed him a gift. Donna also gave Daddy a slice of ham for his breakfast, nice, eh?

January 24, Friday

I missed my little Mary this morning. I had to eat my wheat alone, but I got a letter written to Eloise Brooks without any interruptions which was nice, ha ha! Beverly called on the phone while I was at Donna's. It's her day off. She invited me to go for a ride with her and Annie. She said Uncle

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Rex gave Donna a Mixmaster for Christmas.

Charlie and Aunt Lorene were going, too. I was happy to go. They picked me up at 1:30. We went to Clayton's. The man had just finished the new driveway. Ray had black top put in, back to the garages. It surely looks nice. We drove up to see Mary and baby Lynn. They came with us to visit Aunt Em [*Emily Amelia Andersen*], and family, Bill's sister. Virginia was there with her new baby and husband. Art is a policeman now. I was surprised to see him in uniform. I thought he was still a printer. We called to see Glen and Irene but they had just left for a walk, the neighbor said. We went to the Food Center, but couldn't find them. We went out to Burbank to see Al and Sue, but they had gone to North Hollywood to the doctor's. We visited with Elaine and family and Shirley. They said Al is feeling a lot better. Tonight Rex and Donna went to the Gold and Green Ball at our ward. Lou and I decided to stay home. Lou's birthday gift came from his mother, a shaving set, nice.

January 25, Saturday

Lou enjoyed a fried ham and egg breakfast. Donna gave him a slice of ham, the first we've had since the war broke out four years ago. I vacuumed and dusted. I took my time because of a few heart hurts. Lou worked on his car, rubbing down his paint job. He is not satisfied with the job, but I think it looks nice. We ate about 4 p.m., and then went over to Pasadena to the Sears Store. Lou bought some carpenter overalls for himself, the first he could buy since the war. He bought a nice big stainless steel pan for me, which I needed. I cooked some potatoes in jackets when I got home. We stopped in Better Foods Market on the way home. We saw Ray and Miriam there, also Estella McComas. Donna brought baby Johnny over this afternoon in one of the girl's big Mexican hats, he looked so darn cute, all hat. His cheeks were red from the sunshine, his face as round as a ball. We surely love him. Donna took the girls up to Beth's for their piano lessons. Betty Wilcox [*Betty Emily Wilcox*] was crowned queen at our ball last night. They said the hall was decorated very lovely. It was a winter scene; Queen's throne, a beautiful sleigh, cotton for the snow. The queen and attendants looked lovely, too. There was a picture show at the ward tonight. Rex took Janet and Joan to it. We stayed home. We visited with Donna for a while.

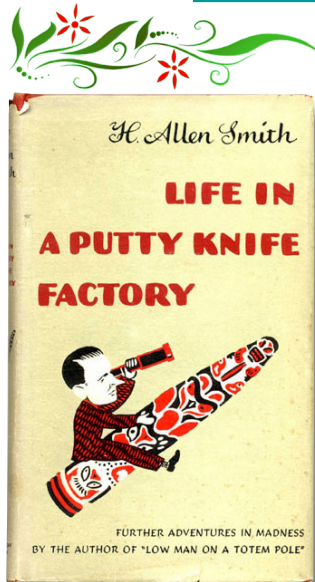
January 26, Sunday— Today is Al's birthday.

He is 54 years old. Lou drove us to Sunday School and then came back to do some more rubbing on his car. He isn't satisfied with the job. Donna took Johnny this morning. She spent her time in the nursery class with him. I enjoyed Br. Reece's class as usual. Lou and I ate lunch home, he took a short nap, and then we rode out to Burbank to wish Al a Happy Birthday. Al was a little fatigued, the family had a turkey dinner in his honor at Elaine's

home. Beverly brought Lorene, Charlie, and Annie out. Vernon and Mary and baby drove out. Ray and Miriam called, Br. Kresse called and Albert Stead and family. The young folks spent most of the time at Elaine's. Rex and Donna drove out tonight; they brought Mary back with them. We brought Mary's tricycle home. We knew they'd be crowded. Mary wanted to come home with us, but we knew her folks were coming out to get her. She had a nice time and loves to visit out to Aunt Elaine's place; but she was happy to see us. Rex took his folks and Florence Oates out to see the lot he wants to buy in Sierra Madre. They think it's too far away? Lou and I went to church tonight. The M Men and Gleaner Girls gave short talks, no choir. The M Men quartet sang. Bill had his new teeth; he looks very natural. Beverly and Ray H. took pictures of us this afternoon. Venda Burkeson [*Venda Viola Homer*] and her little son, Jay [*Jay Homer Burkeson*], are back from Utah. She lost the other two babies. The mother wanted them back, sorry for her.

From Elvie's 1945 diary:

"Venda Burkeson and husband have adopted two more children, a brother and sister. The boy is nineteen months old, and the girl is five months old."



Al Hoglund celebrated his fifty-fourth birthday on January 26.

January 27, Monday

Donna left with a policeman and woman at 9:30 this morning. I kept Mary and baby Johnny over here. Donna had to go to City Hall, I think, and sign a complaint against the man who exposed himself to several little girls a few weeks ago. Janet and Joan were among the group. Rex went to have an x-ray taken; he is having a little trouble in the terminal part of his intestine. He went to work this afternoon. I did a little hand washing while the baby was in his playpen. Donna came about 1 p.m. I had given the children their lunch. She took them home for naps. The man from the G.I. loan came out this afternoon to look through Donna's house. We doubt that he'll pass it, but we don't care; only the people seem so anxious to get it. Rex and Donna want to build on the lot they are trying to buy in Sierra Madre, if it goes through. It looks like we'll have some changes in 1947, eh? This evening I read from Al's book, "Life in a Putty Knife Factory," it is funny. Lou went over to talk with Rex and Donna about the house they want to build.

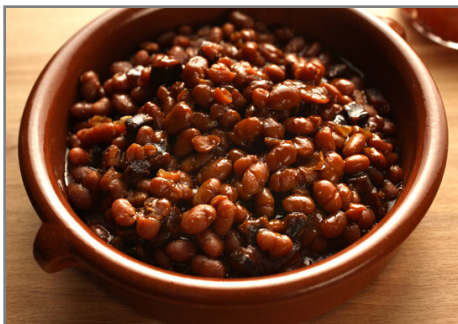
January 28, Tuesday

It rained all morning, but cleared up in the afternoon. Donna washed, anyway, and hung some up in the garage. I spent the morning writing letters and some cards. I wrote to Dad, Mother Renshaw, Frances Helman, Blanche Hoglund, and sister Bonnie. Donna made a cake, baked it in my oven. How she can



Picture of John, Mary, Joan and Janet Marsh taken January 28, 1947.

accomplish so much is a wonder to me! This afternoon a man came to take pictures of Donna's four children. I went over to curl Mary's hair, brush in ringlets. Her hair is so lovely and curly. He had a job with the baby. Johnny didn't see any reason why he should sit still, or smile for the man. The man kept telling the girls to say "peaches" so he could get a good smile. He was trying to get baby's attention and he said, "Girls, say peaches and smile." The baby surprised us all by piping up with "peaches." We all had to laugh at that. Johnny is a year and a half old. He says a few words now. Mary ate dinner with us. We had baked beans, which she didn't like too well. She enjoyed the cottage cheese, her milk, and some ice cream and cake. She said, "Gramma, I'll eat with you again when the beans are all gone." Cute. Daddy and I thought the beans extra special. We also enjoyed the carrot pudding Sr. Marsh gave us. I made a caramel sauce for it. Donna sent some of her delicious cake over, too.



Mary told Gramma she would eat with them again "when the beans are all gone." ☺

January 29, Wednesday

The tax assessor came this morning, a nice little lady, the same one we had last year and maybe longer. The old gentleman who came for so many years died about three years ago. I think this same lady has been since each year. Mary came over to see me this morning. I had eaten my breakfast without her charming company. She said Joan was home from school with a cold and she played house with her instead of coming over to see me at the usual time. I did my Relief Society visiting this morning, left here at eleven o'clock. Little Mary wanted to go, so I let her go along. We had a nice visit with Estella McComas. Little Sally has the cast off her leg now. She will have some crutches for the next five weeks, and then she can use her leg. I met Estella's sister, Mary. She is a pretty girl, seems very nice, too. I also met two of Estella's neighbors. Mary and I left a note at Sr. Gate's home; she works, I never find her at home. This is my first time out on this job since my heart attack last June. I only have four families in my district. Lou and Rex finished taking down the old shed tonight. Donna left Johnny with Joan while they went to Primary. I went over for a little while and let the baby out of the playpen while I was there.

January 30, Thursday

Lou sent a check to Sacramento for his 1947 auto license. He made three trips to Pasadena where they buy licenses,

but he wouldn't wait in the long line. I helped Donna with her breakfast dishes this morning. She wasn't feeling very well. I mended several of the girls' little dresses and sewed little felt awards on Janet's Primary bandlo. The Pasadena washer salesman came for Donna's old Thor washer, he is giving her \$40.00 for it, on the new Maytag. Lou wrote his mother tonight thanking her for his birthday gift. I talked to Annie tonight about our Strong's meeting at my house next Monday night, also about giving Shirley Hoglund a shower. She is getting married in March. Lou took me over to Annie's on his way to choir practice; he called for me after. Beverly went to choir with Lou. Donna and Rex enjoyed Dr. Deal and wife's company tonight at their home. Ruth and Dick are living, at present, with John and Florence. Lou took Br. and Sr. Wankier and little daughter home after church tonight. I enjoyed the ride, also.

January 31, Friday

Janet and Joan went to school early, they got home at noon. It is promotion day. Mary ate wheat with me again this morning. Donna cooked it for me, as always. Mary brought baby Johnny across the street to visit Grama. She was so proud of herself because "Mama let me take him all alone." Donna watched from the sidewalk. Oh, they are cute darlings. Beverly came about noon, with pictures she took of us on Sunday out in Burbank. They were all good of Sue's families, Lorene, Charlie, Mary, Lynn, Lou and me, little Mary, and Annie. That Bev is a grand gal; bless her heart. She took Donna's three girls in her car today. They wanted to see the little house that David, Irene, and Glen live in out in the "Rodger Young Village." Bev also took them out to Burbank to see the Hoglunds and the Vandergrifts. Tonight Rex and Donna went to a seventies party at the stake house in Burbank. She helped serve the dinner. This evening Lou and I rode over to Br. Spansinberg's to get the pressure valve Lou is going to put on Al's water pipes tomorrow. The water pressure is too strong



Diane Oates wearing her Primary bandlo, Joan Marsh is standing beside her. Elvie sews felt awards on Janet's bandlo on January 30.



Ken Bird and Shirley Hoglund when Ken was in the Navy. In 1947 he was out of the Navy and they were planning a wedding.

for the tank, toilets, and washer. There are two valves to put on, one for the front and one for the back. They cost \$15.00. Lou had himself a time finding the place, looking for Palm Drive. It was Palmer Drive, almost in Glendale. I enjoyed the ride. Janet and Joan were vaccinated for diphtheria at school today.

February 1, Saturday

Lou and I did a big washing this morning. He did most of the work. We were all through at 10:30. He went over to Donna's and burned up a lot of rubbish. I cleaned up the house. Lou put up a porch railing for Johnny, so he can climb up the back steps without falling off when he gets to the top, as usual. The top step isn't wide enough to stand on and open the door, too, so when baby gets up to the door, it pushes him off the steps to open door. He can hang on to side railing now and make it okay. After lunch Lou and I rode out to Burbank. Lou put the pressure valve on the water pipes for Al. Sue wants a new electric washer and the man said they'd have to have a pressure valve put on before they could use the new washer. It took Lou two hours to do the job. Sue and Shirley cooked a nice dinner for us; lamb chops and etcetera. Shirley showed me her lovely wedding shower gifts from the girls at work. Rex and Donna went to the Park Theater tonight to see Bette Davis. I wanted to see this picture, but we came home too late. Janet and Joan both have sore arms where they were vaccinated yesterday. We saw Elaine and children, and Bette and Jerry at Sue's today. Al has been ill two days this week. He feels better, but not well. He looks very pale.

February 2, Sunday

John and Florence took Rex and Donna for a grand ride today to Palm Springs. Ruth took care of the children at Marshes' house. They had to be down to Marshes' by eight o'clock this morning. I'm happy they could have this nice days outing. Mr. Allen had an awful job today; he had to dig up our backyard again to clear roots

out of pipes. The Moyer's toilet, bathtub, and sink are all stopped up. He had the same job a little over two years ago. The water backed up in our bathtub yesterday when Lou was emptying the washer. The big sewer pipes are in our yard. Louis took me to Sunday School. He came back and helped Mr. Allen and his son-in-law, Jay, dig. I enjoyed Br. Reece's Sunday School lesson and the lovely testimony meeting after. Lou came back for me. He was dressed up and we rode to Glendale and ate a nice dinner at the Farm House. It was the Boy Scout Program in church tonight. Lou didn't have to be there, no choir, they had their own program prepared. We had the most beautiful ride I've had in years. We drove through the lovely homes of Hollywood, Beverly Hills and on to the ocean. The blue, blue, sky and ocean were grand. Oh, it was a wonderful drive and summer day. We rode miles along the ocean side; it was so lovely! It was about 6 p.m. when we got home. I was so exhausted I had to lie down for an hour before we could eat. Went to bed early, tired and happy.



Lou and Elvie went for ride on February 2. They enjoyed the ocean views, lovely homes in Hollywood and Beverly Hills (see below).



Beverly Hills home of Bugsy Siegel in 1947. That year he was the victim of a mob hit in the living room of this Beverly Hills home.

February 3, Monday

I did not rest well last night. I got too exhausted from my long and beautiful drive yesterday. Donna made our Jello fruit salad with creamed cheese for the party tonight.

Annie made one, also. I cleaned the house up, had to take my time. Lorene walked up from her house; she made the hot chocolate and helped Donna hang out some of her washing. I rested on the couch until time to get dinner for Lou. Annie ordered the rolls from Livingston's Bakery. Lou went for them this evening. He took baby Johnny with him. I received a lovely letter from Eloise Brooks; she penned pictures to illustrate each of the poems I sent her of my four little grandchildren. They are excellent sketches; she is surely an artist. We had a nice meeting tonight here. Clint Strong, his wife, Tottie, Nora [McKay], and Ellen [Scott] came. Annie, Bill, and Dale were the first to come. Donna, Rex, Beth, and Dick came a little late, because of the girl's chorus practice first. Ruth Cartwright, Jerry, and Marilyn came. Bette Hoglund drove Sue, Shirley, and Elaine. Sue gave a history reading of James [James Thomas Strong] and Catherine Strong [Elizabeth Cathrine Swaner], our great, great grandparents. Donna read Eloise Brooks's letter and poems. I read the poems that I composed to my grandchildren and showed the illustrated pictures Eloise drew. We served hot rolls, chocolate, and fruit Jello salad. Ruth Cartwright gave a short talk about her mother's illness and funeral. I didn't mention Lorene and Charlie, sure they came, she was busy in the kitchen, too, bless her heart. Our meeting was very interesting; we had a nice time together. The girls wouldn't let me work in the kitchen tonight, they did a beautiful job, bless 'em.

February 4, Tuesday

It wasn't too good for me to have been overtired Sunday and then have the excitement of the party last night. I didn't rest very well last night. I had a large ironing to dampen down, but was not able to iron any today. I embroidered a little bib for Donna to take to Marie Kendrick's stork shower tomorrow night. I had a bad time with my heart while sewing; my face went numb, my left arm seemed to swell. I had to take my wristwatch off and lie down for an hour or more, until I felt better. I just can't describe the awful sensations I felt while my heart was acting so strange. I got up to cook dinner for Lou at 5:30. I felt better this evening. Donna came over for a while, we both embroidered on a little bib, we have three in the set. Donna went to the store this afternoon. She bought a case of baby food to take to the shower, also. Lou fixed a new light cord for me this evening. Ray and Miriam Clayton called. We had a nice visit with them. They are surely sweet kids. Miriam is out of work; she quit her job four days ago. She wants to find another job because she doesn't have enough to keep her busy at home, she says. Little Mary brought baby Johnny across the street this evening without her folks knowing about it. Oh, they're cute. I took both of my darlings back across the street, when they went home. Rex was taking care of the chickens, Janet was talking to him, they hadn't missed the little ones. Donna was at the store.

February 5, Wednesday

I felt fine this morning; I rested better last night. I did my ironing and finished it without having to lie down, which is something for me! I was exhausted when the last piece was done, so glad to lie on the couch this afternoon.

Donna brought the baby's playpen over here so he could stay here while she went to Primary. Little Mary didn't feel very well this morning. She rested on my couch until lunchtime. I gave her some chicken noodle soup and toast; she couldn't eat any breakfast. This evening Donna went to her correlation meeting at church. Lou and I took her over. She went to Marie Kendrick's stork shower at Inis Stanton's after the meeting. Florence Oates took her to the shower. Lou stopped in a new malt shop on York Boulevard for a malt. I couldn't eat anything, so I waited out in the car for my sweetie. Gordon and Ruby Hodges are in the East to a convention, will be away about three weeks.

February 6, Thursday

Donna brought baby Johnny over this morning. His playpen was here so he stayed in it while she did some ironing. I was writing in my diary when baby came running in the kitchen to me, was I surprised! The little rascal had pulled himself through the corner of the pen where a rung had been broken out. Donna says she has been wondering when he'd try to get through it. Now we can't keep him in the playpen. Oh, Oh, and what he can do when out on his own. We received a wedding invitation to Bob Bailey's wedding. He is being married to Betty Janke, February 14, in Salt Lake City, at the home of Erling Corgersen. Lou and Donna went to choir practice tonight. She played for the rehearsal. Beth J. asked her to take her place as she was going out somewhere. Rex called for Donna; he took her with his sister, Ruth and husband, Dick, to the Coast Ice Cream. Ruth called and wanted them to go with them.



February 7, Friday

Mary and Grama Elvie enjoyed their wheat this morning. Baby Johnny also got in on it, too. His playpen is still here, so I had him here until time to take his nap. Johnny got in and out of his playpen until I nailed a slat in where the one was broken out. I had to find a lot of interesting things for him to play with to make it up to him, bless his heart. This afternoon Beverly, Annie, Irene, and little David came over. We worked on the little nut cups we're making for the shower we're giving Shirley next Thursday night. I received a nice letter from Mother Renshaw. It is the Mutual "Sweetheart" dance tonight in our ward. Donna says the decorations are lovely. Beth Bywater says she can use them for our shower next Thursday, nice, eh? Glen came with the folks today, I'd forgotten him, he went for a haircut. My sweetie and I stayed home and enjoyed the paper and radio. I think he would like to have gone over to the dance, but wouldn't leave me, even when I told him to go and enjoy himself. Isn't it a shame I must spoil his fun, too?

February 8, Saturday

Lou worked all morning cleaning Donna's yard up nice, cutting lawns, trimming plants and etcetera. I did a little cleaning in my house. My heart has bothered me more this past week than usual, so I've had to be careful. We ate lunch at 2 p.m. Lou took his bath and nap. I mended several dresses for Donna and a few things for self. At 5 p.m. Lou and I went to the Rite Spot and enjoyed a nice dinner. We did a little shopping in Kress Store, and then went to the

Highland Theater and saw two good pictures. Janet has a chest cold; she stayed in bed most of the day. Annie, Lorene, and Sue went uptown this afternoon and bought the gifts for us to send to Bob Bailey and his bride. They're getting married February 14. They sent a lovely towel set, \$10.00, from the aunts, a bathroom set to match from cousins. They also bought the gift we are giving Shirley Hoglund at her shower next Thursday night. I had Annie pick out a birthday gift from me to her, bath towel and washcloth. I surely do miss out on a lot of fun by having this sick heart. My little curly headed Mary ate wheat again with me this morning. Donna took Joan to Beth's for her piano lesson this afternoon. Irene came to Donna's; she made a big red valentine heart, paper lace edge, for the shower.

February 9, Sunday

Lyllis Jacobs arrived in Los Angeles this morning from Salt Lake City. Rex went down to the bus station to pick her and her baggage up. Donna received a phone call from her sister, Vera [*Vera Burrell*], last night, telling of Lyllis's arriving. Donna had her paged at the station, and told her to wait for Rex. Mrs. Pierce may let her stay in one of her rooms until she can locate a place. Lou went with me to Sunday School this morning. I had a heart spell and he had to bring me home during the singing practice. I felt so darn bad to take Lou away from the part that he loves best. Oh me! It is the first time I've had to leave Sunday School or church since my heart illness. Lou went to Boy's Market and then prepared a nice lunch for us. He is good to me. I felt better this afternoon. This afternoon the Andersens came over. Glen painted the cupid and Shirley and Kenny's names on the red heart. Annie, Bev, and Irene made nut cups; they got them almost finished. I rested; like me, eh? Sorry I had to miss church tonight. Glen did a beautiful job; nice we have an artist handy, eh? I rested on the couch while Lou was in church. Rex came over to see how I was getting along, nice boy. Florence Marsh is ill with a bad cold.



Irene Andersens made a big red heart for the shower. Glen Andersens painted Shirley & Ken's names and also painted a cupid.

February 10, Monday

I rested better last night, felt much better this morning. I didn't think to write that today is my sister Annie's birthday at the start of this page. I hope she had a very happy one. Bless her heart; she is a dear. I gave her a bath towel and washcloth, which I had her buy for me when she was uptown on Saturday, ha ha! I can't get out shopping, anymore, with my heart like it is, and I hate it. I did love to go out to do my own buying, darn it. I did a little hand washing this morning. Donna did some of Lou's underwear and some bath towels for me in her washer. What would I do without my Donna? I played with baby Johnny out in the sunshine while Donna was hanging out clothes. I also fed him his lunch. My little Mary ate wheat with me this morning, as usual; she also ate dinner with Grampa and me this evening. She is a cutie and so pretty. Oh, they are all four beauties; I am indeed a lucky Grama! Lyllis J. is staying at Donna's until she can find a place to move into. She went back to work at Robinson's Department Store this morning. Gordon and Ruby [*Hodges*] are still in the East to a convention. They are expected back this weekend; have been gone three weeks. Donna went to her chorus practice tonight. John and Florence Marsh called in to say hello; she was on her way to Trimble's home. Br. Trimble passed away tonight. The G.I. loan was turned down, the folks are

disappointed, they really wanted the place. Lou and I both expected this to happen.

**HOUSE
FOR
SALE**

February 11, Tuesday

I wrote letters to Violet, Mother Renshaw, and Eloise Brooks. I had to rest on the couch in between writings; my heart is not acting so good this week. My neighbor, next door to Donna, Mrs. Baxter, is very ill with heart trouble. I feel so sorry about her condition. Donna had a busy day answering her phone in response to invitations for Shirley's shower Thursday night. She also did a large ironing. It was luncheon day at Relief Society. I used to enjoy them a lot, visiting the sisters; I love them so dearly. The young new members were on the committee to serve today. Irene Andersen was one of them. She came over here this afternoon and told me all

O.P.A.

President Franklin D. Roosevelt revived the Advisory Commission to World War I Council on National Defense on May 29, 1940, to include Price Stabilization and Consumer Protection Divisions. Both divisions merged to become the Office of Price Administration and Civilian Supply (OPACS) within the Office for Emergency Management by Executive Order 8734, April 11, 1941. Civil supply functions were transferred to the Office of Production Management.

It became an independent agency under the Emergency Price Control Act, January 30, 1942. The OPA had the power to place ceilings on all prices except agricultural commodities, and to ration scarce supplies of other items, including tires, automobiles, shoes, nylon, sugar, gasoline, fuel oil, coffee, meats, and processed foods. At the peak, almost 90% of retail food prices were frozen. It could also authorize subsidies for production of some of those commodities.

Most functions of the OPA were transferred to the newly established Office of Temporary Controls (OTC) by Executive Order 9809, December 12, 1946. The Financial Reporting Division was transferred to the Federal Trade Commission.

The OPA was abolished effective May 29, 1947, by the General Liquidation Order issued March 14, 1947, by the OPA Administrator. Some of its functions were taken up by successor agencies:

Sugar and sugar products distribution by the Sugar Rationing Administration in the Department of Agriculture pursuant to the Sugar Control Extension Act (61 Stat. 36), March 31, 1947

Price controls over rice by the Department of Agriculture by Executive Order 9841, on April 23, 1947, effective May 4, 1947

Food subsidies by the Reconstruction Finance Corporation, effective May 4, 1947

Rent control by the Office of the Housing Expediter, effective May 4, 1947

Price violation litigation by the Department of Justice, effective June 1, 1947

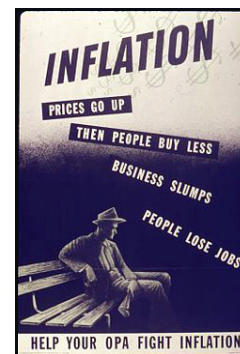
All other OPA functions by the Division of Liquidation, Department of Commerce, effective June 1, 1947.

—Wikipedia

about it. They had a very nice lunch. Irene and I finished up the little nut cups. She went to Donna's to twist up some crepe paper for the trim. They do it in a few minutes on the electric beater. We had a missionary farewell program at church tonight; a young lady, Miss Hughsted, a very nice convert girl. I wish I could have gone over. Donna sang on this program in a trio. I'm not sure who she sang with, I think she said Estella McComas and Lorene Steimle. This early evening Donna and Irene went to Highland Park to buy a prize for the game at the shower. Irene brought the gift to me from Sue. The earrings are so pretty. Elaine made them for her, gold sequins. Al was very ill in the hospital on my birthday. Sue sent me a belated birthday card and the lovely earrings.

February 12, Wednesday

Today is the birthday of Abraham Lincoln, our sixteenth president, born in 1809 and died in 1865. Our little girls are delighted with Lincoln's birthday, no school! They had a grand time helping Mother make valentines this morning. Mary came over to eat wheat with me again this morning. It was Primary day for Donna and the girls. She took the baby over to Lorene Steimle's because I wasn't well enough to look after the little dear. My heart has given me a lot of trouble these past several days. I did very little today; wrote two letters, one a business letter to our tenants, the Kuntzman's, in Pasadena. We have to notify them a month in advance that their six months O.P.A. time has expired. I do



Help OPA Fight Inflation

hope they've found a place. I wrote to Blanche's aunt in Rigby, Idaho, Mrs. Harry Groom. She is president of the Strong's Society there, I think. Anyway, she is a member of our family society. Our group wants to invite the Idaho group to send their minutes to us and we'll send ours to them, as we do the Salt Lake folks. We'll see if they like the idea. I spent a lot of my day on the daybed. Lou brought a lamb roast home last evening. I cooked it for dinner tonight. John, Florence, Ruth, and the little girls brought Rex home from work this evening. I walked to their car to

say hello. Lyllis J. took her suitcases from Donna's tonight. She is going to stay with a girl friend until Sunday, and then she'll move into Mrs. Pierce's place. Beverly came over tonight. We wrapped gift prizes for shower games. Donna went to the Avenue this afternoon to shop for me. Our baby is a smart one; he worked the slat out of the playpen again. Donna had to nail the slat back to keep him in his playpen and out of mischief; he wasn't happy about it.

February 13, Thursday

I felt better this morning. I walked to our corner mailbox to mail a letter to a relative in Rigby, Idaho. Donna had a very busy day getting ready for the shower, getting games typed and worked out. She had to go to P.T.A. a while this afternoon and then over to the church with Aunt Annie and Irene to fix the Relief Society room ready for the shower. Aunt Lorene came up to stay with Donna's children. Grama Elvie isn't much good, anymore. The shower was given by Lorene, Annie, Donna, Beverly, and me. Irene helped a lot, too. They decorated the room to look lovely, big and little red hearts. The table was so pretty in red and white crepe paper. The beautiful cupid Glen painted hanging over the table, pointing his arrow at the big heart with "Shirley and Kenny" on it. The party was a huge success. Beverly and Donna took care of the games they'd planned in an excellent manner. I think everyone enjoyed themselves, I did! Donna's story of the shower went over big; the adjectives were supplied by the guests before the story was read. We had thirty-seven ladies out. Miriam's [Clayton] mother, Sr. Jensen, came. She is visiting from Salt Lake, also some former ward members, Sister Evans, Sister Helen Holden, Sister Keutnick and Mary, most of Shirley Hoglund's cousins. Blanche [Hoglund] is in the East with Hattie and Elias [Strong]. Shirley received a lot of lovely gifts. The refreshments were good, individual ice cream cakes, fruit punch and candy and nuts.

February 14, Friday— Valentine's Day



It is the first time I've not been able to get out and buy gifts for my little family across the street, weeks ahead. Janet and Joan are all excited because of the birthday dinner and roller-skating party later this evening, given for Sandra Moyer. The little Leffler girls are coming in from San Bernardino to the party and to stay over until Sunday. Oh, our little girls have dreamed about it all week. The ad came out in our little paper this morning for the sale of Donna's house. The brokers and people have kept her busy on the phone and showing through the house. Lou is asking \$8500. I washed out a few of my undies and had to lie down a few times because of heart spells. A nice letter came from Mary Stead, who is visiting in Salt Lake City. I answered it with

a postcard. Mr. Leffler brought the three little girls about 2 p.m., Alice, Blissie, and Posy. They waited at Donna's until the girls got home from school. Pollyanna cooked the birthday dinner and they ate at 5:30. Then they played games while Pollyanna and her lady friend did the dishes, and then they all went to the Pasadena Roller Skating Rink to finish up the celebration. Alice slept at Donna's, and Blissie and Posy stayed at Moyer's. Mary had the fun, all by herself, of opening the door for valentines left for all



The girls went roller skating for the birthday party.

of the family by Grama Elvie. I'd put some on the porch, ring the bell, and then watch her dear little face as she'd run to get them and open up. I looked through the Venetian blinds. Oh, I do love my little ones. I wonder if I'll play valentine again? Johnny will be big enough to run to the door next year. Lou left his ring and watch in the shop this afternoon, I rode to Pasadena with him tonight to get them.

February 15, Saturday

Today is Sandra Moyer's birthday; she is 11 years old. They had the party last night, but celebrated again today, and went to a picture show this afternoon. The Leffler girls are staying until tomorrow. Moyers will take them back to San Bernardino then. We've had a lot of people call or come to look through Donna's house again today. Lou cut the lawns and cleaned the yard up nice over there. I intended to clean up my house a little today; I had to borrow Donna's vacuum as mine is out of order. My dear boy, Rex, brought the vacuum over and cleaned my house up. Donna came over, too, and between them my house really got a good cleaning, bless their hearts. Mary had a big time for her little self today, too. It was her friend's birthday, Terry, 4 years old. She had a birthday party this afternoon for little friends. Mary was delighted



Shirley Hoglund in 1945. On February 13, a shower was held in honor of her upcoming wedding to Kenny Bird.

with the gifts she got, a balloon and plastic auto. Lou went to Roberts Market, and bought vegetables and groceries. He bought a chicken to stew; we cooked it this afternoon. Janet and Joan had piano lessons before going to the show. At six o'clock this evening Lou and I went to the Highland Theater and enjoyed both pictures. I talked to Parley while waiting for Lou to park. He had just come out of the show, and said it was a swell show.

February 16, Sunday

I have felt better this day than I have for a long time. Lou took us to Sunday School and came back to look after the place. There wasn't anyone who came this morning to see the house, so he could have gone to Sunday School. Rex brought

me and the children home; we brought Ruth's two little girls home, too. Donna took care of them while Ruth and Dick were out of town somewhere. John and Florence went out to dinner. Lou and I invited Lyllis to eat dinner with us, she moved into her room at Mrs. Pierce's home this afternoon. We had a stewed chicken with noodles. I enjoyed it, as did Lou and Lyllis. Donna sent us over some of her delicious chocolate cake. Several people came this afternoon to look through Donna's house. I hope we'll find a good buyer soon, as it is miserable for Donna to have folks in and out, I know, and we need the money to pay for Rex's lot, to get him started on his building. It'll be a happy day for us when Donna and Rex have a nice new home for their precious little family to grow up in. Lou and I went to church again tonight. We had a splendid meeting. Br. Nephi Andersen spoke, his wife gave some readings. Donna's ladies chorus sang two lovely numbers for us. Lou's choir sang a very nice anthem. Lou and I enjoyed a cold chicken lunch when we got home. Oh, I'm so happy and thankful to feel good all day, no heart pains. Moyers took the Leffler girls back home today.

February 17, Monday

Donna had a time trying to wash and show people through the house this morning, also answering the phone calls about the house. We'll all be glad when it is settled. Most of the people going through are real estate brokers. They answer the ad first. Two of them came for me to sign a paper to keep their customers from negotiating with us after they'd sent them. I didn't sign. Lou can do as he likes about it. How can I know they are sent, if they do not tell us? We might give the buyer the commission without knowing they'd been sent! They're smart, too. I worked all afternoon on my scrapbook, I took it apart and put little loose leaf rings on each page to keep them from tearing out. Donna went to Ross

Loos Clinic in Pasadena this afternoon and took Johnny for a check up, to be weighed and etcetera. Lou put our car in the garage for a paint job. We're going to have gray this time. He came home in the company's truck. Lou worked an hour over this afternoon. Rex and Donna went to Robert's Market this evening. They took Janet and Joan along and left the two little ones asleep. I went over to look after them. Dr. Deal and Ruthie came before Rex got back. I left them to look after the children. Mary woke up with an earache, the doctor looked her over, no fever, slight head cold he thought. Donna typed a letter for Lou to send to his tenants in Pasadena tonight.



A page from one of Elvie's Scrapbooks, of Babe Renshaw, Lou's brother.



*Mr. and Mrs. Alvin A. Hoglund
request the pleasure of your company
at the wedding reception of their daughter
Shirley Lorraine
and
Mr. Kenneth H. Bird
on Saturday, the eighth of March
from three to five o'clock in the afternoon
One thousand twenty West Orange Grove
Burbank, California*

February 19, Wednesday

Mary and I enjoyed our wheat together again this morning. She helped me make my bed and do the dishes; we had prayer by the big red chair as usual, she loves to have prayer with me. Oh, she is a darling little four year old. Janet combed Mary's hair in pigtails this morning, surely cute. Mary was so proud of the braids, the dear little curls got away at the nape of her neck and around her pretty face, but Mary insisted on wearing the pigtails to Primary this afternoon. I worked on my scrapbook again today until time for Donna to go to Primary, no chance to work after baby Johnny arrived. He was so disappointed when Donna put him in the playpen after his nap. I had to lift him out and we went for a walk, and then over here, where I played with the adorable little fellow until his Daddy came for him about 4:35. I am surely in love with these darling grandchildren of mine. Janet and Joan

February 18, Tuesday

We had clouds and then sunshine all morning. Little Mary came over to eat wheat with me again. She had earache last night, but seemed to feel fine this morning. I cleaned my gas-stove burners which was a job! I shined 'em up good, used steel wool. We received Shirley and Kenny's wedding reception invitation this morning. I worked on my scrapbook again; guess I'm a funny one? Keeping a diary for almost twenty years, and now at my age, fixing a scrapbook. I started this book several years ago. I put a page in today of drawings my little girls have done. Even one my own little girl did when she was bout six years old. Her first "Mother's Day" card to me, and oh, how it did thrill me. Donna's artwork on the same page with her own little daughter's drawings, nice eh? Ray Clayton called in this evening before Lou got home. He wants Lou to get some white paint for him. Lou is working an hour longer this week, he talked to Ray on the telephone. I brought baby Johnny over for a change for him and his mother; he is delighted to get over to Grama's house anytime. It doesn't take him long to get all my pots and pans out on the floor. It was the same with each one of them from Janet on down to Johnny. They all loved to get the pans out. Lou went over to church tonight to measure the nursery windows for a Venetian blind.



This is the artwork page that Elvie worked on in February 18, 1947.

are growing into such lovely little girls, sweet schoolgirls. Another real estate man came to look at Donna's house and ask questions; I wonder if we'll sell the place? We had so many brokers come to see through and they've brought people. It is an awful bother to Donna, but she's anxious to get started on her new home, so will not complain about the inconvenience of it all; I'm afraid I would.

February 20, Thursday

Donna had a big washing this morning and took some people through the house, such a nuisance, but that's what we have to expect if we sell the place. Little Mary didn't come to eat with me this morning. I missed her. She was playing outside with little friends. She came about 11 a.m. and asked if I'd eaten my wheat yet, ha ha! The cutie. I told her I had waited until I was hungry, and she said, "I'm hungry now." I warmed up some wheat and milk for her and she was happy. I did some more work on my scrapbook this afternoon and rested. My legs and arms bother me lately, aches and strange weak feelings? It comes with my heart condition, I guess. Rex went to the drug store and market for me this afternoon. When Lou came home this evening, he had our car with the brand new paint job. It is a beautiful grey. Oh, it looks swell. Tonight was Lou's choir practice. Donna didn't go this time, she had to show two different parties through the house at the busy time between 6 and 7 p.m. Janet brought the new Sears Roebuck catalogue over this evening. We enjoyed looking at all the pretty colored pictures. Joan and Donna joined us later after Joan's practicing. The two little ones were in bed asleep. I shampooed my hair and was putting it up in pin curls, after they left, when Lou and Lyllis arrived from choir. She ran in to say hello. She's my neighbor now.

February 21, Friday

I had sharp heart pains in the night off and on. I was almost afraid to move or turn. It was a beautiful sunny morning. Mary came over to eat wheat with me. Beverly brought our nail clippers back. She is taking Miriam and mother out for a ride again this Friday. That Bev is such a dear

sweet, generous girl. I'm trying to compose a poem for her. She asked me to do it and I'd surely love to do that for her. I do so wish I felt better. There are a lot of things I want to do. I composed her verses while lying in bed this afternoon. Donna came in a few times to see how I was getting along, she brought baby Johnny over once, he is one busy little man, kept her going every minute, taking this or that away from him. She was afraid

he'd worry me, but he doesn't at all. He's a darling. Donna went in to visit with her neighbor, Mrs. Baxter, she is very ill, heart trouble and nervous breakdown. Janet came in to visit with me a short time this evening. I entertained her by reading from my diary, also Bev's poem. Lou ate dinner at Donna's tonight, nice, eh? She knew I wasn't well enough to cook his dinner, so she had him eat there. When he went over to use the phone, she kept him; she is a dear.



Beverly

*It is said, "God gave us our relatives"
The choice is His alone,
But our friends, well that is different,
We choose them as we roam.
I'll admit, I'm surely favored
With you on my family tree,
I couldn't have chosen half so well
Had the choice been left to me.
Bev, you were an adorable baby, big brown eyes,
Soft skin like rich cream.
Aunt Blanche said when first she beheld you,
"She's the prettiest infant I've seen!"
I smile as I recall your childhood days
A "tomboy" from your head to your feet
You could climb a tree or shimmy a bar
Better'n any boy in the street.
The day you wore out two new pair of bloomers
Your mother felt like she'd bawl,
And my dear, I'll tell you just how,
'Twas sliding down Aunt Ida's cement wall.
Your hair, so fine, 'twas like spun silk
Most always fuzzed up in the back,
A happy and good natured youngster
For friends you never did lack.
The years haven't robbed you of beauty
And since losing some avoirdupois
My dear, you can afford to be choosy
We stepping out with the boys.
I'm letting you in on a big secret,
It's just between you and me,
Your relatives are all doggone happy
You're there on our family tree
You shop for us, saving us money,
Take our pictures, and drive us around,
Such noble generosity, Beverly darling,
In very few people is found,
This little poem must come to an end,
As all little verses do,
And I hope within these lines you'll read
How fond I am of you.*

—Aunt Elvie

February 22, Saturday

I rested much better last night, but still weak and pale looking. Lou and Donna did our washing this morning. I tried to boss the job, but was sent out, ordered back to the couch, where I spend a lot of time lately. I never dreamed the day would come that I would long to work. Oh, me, I'd be happy to dig in to hard work again if I only could. Several people looked through Donna's house today. Lou took most of them through. It was a beautiful summer-like day. Al and Sue came this afternoon, it is grand to see Al well enough to drive over here again. Sue had to take some of Shirley's wedding reception invitations from family, to send to a few she'd forgotten to put on the list, ha ha! John and Florence Marsh called in to say hello, they came up to take Rex and Donna out shopping, to dinner, and a show, nice, eh? Janet and Joan took care of the two little ones. Lou and I roasted the chicken Rex gave us. Lou killed five of Rex's young chickens and helped him dress (or undress) 'em. I sat out in the sunshine with baby Johnny while they feathered them in the backyard. This evening we took a little ride. The Ford Store had a grand opening on Figueroa Street, big

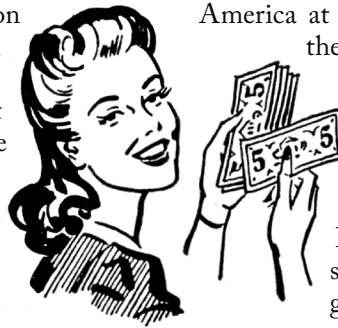
lights and etcetera. A lovely new gas station on York Boulevard was having a grand opening, too. We got some gas there. A large crowd was there. We all got free ice cream bars, dust pans, pancake turners, thimbles, and cigarette cases in plastic. We took some to Donna's. We called in to see how Janet and Joan were getting along. I gave them the little plastic holders for pennies or anything.

February 23, Sunday

I rested well again last night. It was another beautiful day. Little Mary came over to have her ringlets brushed; she's a darling little blue-eyed curly head. Lou took us to Sunday School in our pretty new car, new gray paint job. Rex brought us home. Elaine called Donna this morning and invited them to come to a baked ham dinner this afternoon. They left here about 1:30. Donna fried her chicken this morning, so they have a treat to come home to, also. My darling Lou had dinner on the table waiting for me, nice, eh? He'd made potato salad, had the roast chicken carved and a very nice lunch ready. I met some nice ladies this morning at church; I made myself acquainted. Mrs. Adams, the mother, and her daughter, Mrs. Meats, very nice folks. Mrs. Meats lives in Burbank Ward, she knows Al and Sue; she is a convert of about six months, the mother doesn't belong to our church, but she is interested. Lou took two parties through the house this afternoon. We went to church tonight. It was a nice meeting. Erma Carlson's young girls chorus sang, very well. Lou and I enjoyed our little lunch at home after church, and then he took me for a nice ride. We drove to Sierra Madre, past Rex's lot. Annie had Ray, Miriam, Mrs. Jensen, Lorene and Charlie to dinner tonight. I gave Bev her poem in church tonight; she seemed real pleased. The Marshes bought both Donna and Rex new suits yesterday when they went shopping, nice, eh? Donna's suit is a very pretty green, Rex's light, with a brown stripe in it.

February 24, Monday

Lyllis gave Donna a home permanent this morning. It was her day off. Donna has never had a home wave before. I think it will be all right, too. The curls seemed soft and nice. Lyllis is good to Donna, a nice gal. Donna did a large washing while the permanent was doing its work. She looked like she belonged to India and that tribe with her head tied up. Janet and Joan came from school for their lunch. Little Mary ate breakfast and lunch with me, she ate dinner with Lou and me this evening, also. She loves to eat with us and we love to have her. My dear little Joan came over to have me cement her little pottery deer together. She helped me do the dishes; she stayed here and drew pictures for a while. Mrs. Dixon brought her husband to see Donna's house tonight, they seem real anxious to buy it. They said they would see Mr. Staff of the Bank of



Tax refund and sale of house may mean extra money for the Renshaws.

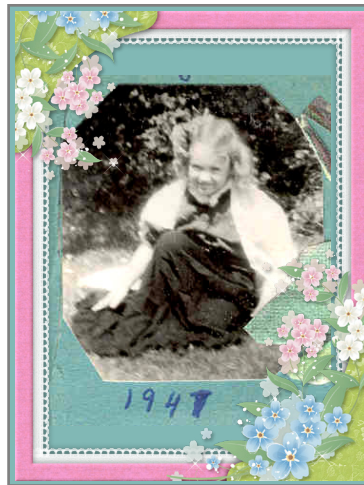
America at Avenue 56 tomorrow. I hope they can make the deal because they are nice people and are not in a hurry to move in, which will give Rex a chance to build his home. Tonight Lou and I went over to Annie's. Br. Timpson came and fixed up our income tax papers for Bill, Lou, and Beverly. It cost us \$4.00. He did Bill's and Beverly's for \$6.00, not bad. We get some refund, the first time, \$53.00 I think. Bill gets \$72.00 or there about, nice eh? I received postcards from Blanche and Hattie from New York.

February 25, Tuesday

Donna's home permanent wave is very lovely, her hair looked so pretty today. I worked on my scrapbook a while this morning. I mailed a postcard to Frances Helman and our income tax papers. Mary ate wheat and had prayers with me again; oh, she is cute. Baby Johnny has a miserable cold, has had a fever all day. I ironed seven shirts, and then to the couch for more rest. When Lou came at 4:20, we went down on the Avenue. I bought a get-well card and sent it to Floyd Stewart, a relative, ill in Indians Hospital, in Indiana, Pennsylvania. Frances H. wrote me about him. We went to the post office and mailed it. We went to Clayton's first to take Ray some paint Lou got for him; we visited with Lorene and Charlie a few minutes. Ray has surely fixed the little house and yard up nice. We went to Si's Market, bought a grocery order, and that's where the money goes. Rex and Donna went to Pasadena to get his new suit and some shoes for her. It was almost \$20.00 for her shoes, brown lizard skin. Marshes bought Rex's suit and an extra pair of slacks; they bought Donna a beautiful green suit, too. Wonderful folks, eh? Beverly brought Nell Imsen over to see us tonight. We had a nice visit. She'd been to dinner at Andersen's; Lima beans and ham. Donna came in to visit a while tonight; she was tired. She put mustard plasters on two of the children; Joan and Mary, chest colds. Lou went over to talk to Dixon's tonight; they are going to think about buying the house for \$7,000, she called Donna this morning.

February 26, Wednesday

I missed little Mary this morning. Donna kept her in the house today because of a cold. She had a mustard plaster on her chest last night; her plaster got a little too warm, her little chest is red and it hurts today on the outside. But she is better on the inside, which is more important. I cooked some brown rice and made a chocolate pudding this morning. I also did some mending and patching. Donna and Janet went to Primary. Joan stayed home with the two little ones. Joan takes very good care of her little brother and sister. She is dependable. This evening Mr. and Mrs. Dixon came to talk to Lou about the offer he made them for the sale of the house. They are very anxious to get the bank



Tiny snapshot of Mary from Elvie's scrapbook labeled 1947.

loan and make the deal. They went to the bank and talked to Mr. Staff today. I'd like to see them buy the place cause they are nice people and seem so anxious to have it. We have a lovely neighborhood down here, so we'd like to keep it that way and put nice people in the house. Of course they're not able to pay cash, as we'd like, about \$4,000 is all they can manage. When Lou gives the children \$3,000, he won't have much cash on hand to do some of the things he'd planned. He'd get \$20.00 a month until it is paid, that's more interest, but a long time getting it??

February 27, Thursday

I stayed with Mary and Johnny this morning while Donna went to town. She met Beverly at her store, Millirons. Bev let Donna have her discount on some black lace she bought to trim her two piece black dress. We unpicked the lace that was on it. I sewed on the new lace on the bottom of the jacket and skirt; it looks pretty. She also bought two pretty sequin designs, which I sewed on the jacket for her. We had several people look through the house this afternoon. One elderly couple want to make a deal for cash, the real estate man came out this evening to talk to Lou about it. Lou had cut the price this morning from \$8500 to \$8000, but he said he'd take \$7500. The broker must add enough to that price for his commission. The choir went to Burbank to rehearse with the stake director for conference. Lou didn't go; he took me out to Burbank to see Al and Sue. We called for Charlie and Lorene. They always enjoy a nice ride. Al was in bed; he gets all the rest he can. He goes to bed as soon as dinner is over. Shirley and Kenny were busy moving things to the little house they've rented. They're to be married March 8. Sue is busy getting ready for the wedding reception. Elaine was at her mother's, she has had a feather hair bob, she looked cute, I liked the long hair best, though.

February 28, Friday

Donna shampooed her hair this morning. I put it up in pin curls for her. A few people came to look through her house. We'll all be glad when it is settled one way or another! Having people wandering through the house at any time is awful. They always choose the most inconvenient time to go through, like every time someone get comfortably seated on the toilet and etcetera. The pictures of Donna's children came in the mail. [See photo by January 29, 1947.] I have one of them, the precious darlings. I gave Donna \$3.00 to help pay for them. I wanted to do some cleaning in my house today, but didn't feel up to it. Beverly brought Aunt Lorene and Uncle Charlie over to Donna's while she brought the ice cream freezer back. Mary, Johnny, and I rode down with them to take Claytons home. We waited for Lorene to buy a jar of Vaseline in Kress. Bev went to the post office. Tonight Donna and Rex went to the Civic Ballroom in

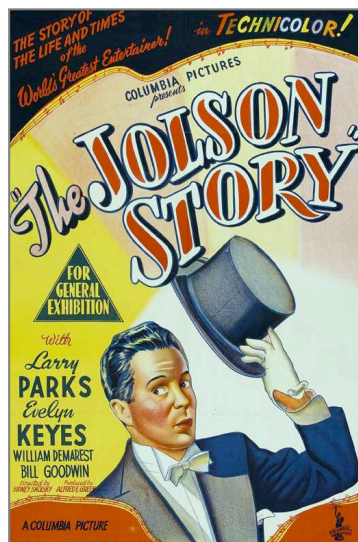


A new Millirons building that opened in 1949. Beverly worked at Millirons in 1947. Millirons Department Store later became the Broadway Department Store.

Pasadena with several of the young couples in our ward. Elaine and Ernie joined them. After the dance they went to Oateses' for dinner. I took my scrapbook, by request, over to Donna's tonight. Janet and Joan sat on each side of me on the couch. We looked through the book and I read several of my poems to them. It was 10:10 when I tucked them in bed. Mary and Johnny had been asleep since before Rex and Donna left. Donna looked very pretty in the black dress that we sewed the new lace and sequins on. To bed at 11 p.m. with a prayer in my heart for the safety of the babies across the street.

March 1, Saturday

It was a nice day, we didn't get the three days rain the weatherman promised us this weekend. He said it would come Thursday, through Sunday. Lou cut the lawns at Donna's this morning. He vacuumed for me after I got the rooms ready for the vacuum cleaner. We had a big fire in back of York Bank; two garages with cars in them burned down, lots of black smoke at first. The barber, DeMils, lost his new Desoto in one garage, too bad. Baby Johnny was in his playpen this morning. Every time I'd step outside to shake my duster, he'd call "hi" to me, cute little fellow. He was on his front porch. Janet and Joan took music lessons at Beth's this afternoon. David came back to play with Mary while they had lessons. Lou and I rested on the couch this afternoon. He went to Si's Market this morning, also. He is a busy man. Oh, yes, to the bank, too. Tonight at 5:30, we took Janet and Joan to the Arroyo Theater to see "The Jolson Story." It was a very good picture. I could enjoy it again. We treated to popcorn and Lou had a bar. I enjoyed taking my dear little girls along as much as I did the show. They are sweet! Rex took his Sunday School class swimming. Donna stayed with the two little ones.



March 2, Sunday

I didn't go to Sunday School this morning. I wanted to be rested so I could feel well tonight at our Relief Society meeting. Sr. Marsh

asked me to open the meeting with prayer. Lou took baby Johnny for a ride this morning. He was delighted to go with Grampa. He got so excited until his car chair was in okay with him in it, cutie. Rex surely gave me a surprise when he said that Mary Stead was going to be married this afternoon at Albert's home. She is going to live in Salt Lake City. She was married by Bishop Oates, to Elder Naylor; he is one of the missionaries who brought the gospel to them in England many years ago. I hope she'll be very happy. We'll miss her. She has been visiting in Salt Lake for the past few months. We had a lovely meeting in church tonight. I opened with prayer. Sr. Marsh, president, conducted. Ethel Snow and Emma Dewey gave illustrated readings of the new centennial statue, which is named, "This Is the Place." The Marshes came down for Rex, and all went out to eat. Lou and I enjoyed our little Sunday night snack here in our own little kitchen. The radio and easy chairs later, yes, life is good.

March 3, Monday

Donna did a huge washing as usual on Monday. She went down on the Avenue while the first run was going. I had Mary and baby Johnny over there; they ate wheat with me. Oh, it was the York Bank she went to, not the Avenue, excuse please. I washed a few things out by hand, my bedroom curtains and chair doilies. I had to rest on the couch this afternoon. Donna had several people come to see through the house today. Two large ladies came three times. They'd like the place, but only want to pay \$3,000 down, with the balance paid at 1% interest. Yes, they are Jews. I'm afraid our neighbors would be upset if we let them in. One lady wanted to know if Rex's chickens and Lou's lumber went with the place, ha ha! Our neighbor, Mrs. Baxter, is very ill, they had to take her to a sanatorium; her son and daughter flew here from their homes in Wyoming. This evening Lou and I rode over to Andersen's. I left \$10.00 with Annie. Beverly is going to send a blanket out to Shirley and Kenny from us for their wedding present. A letter came from Violet to Bev saying Dody will arrive in Los Angeles tomorrow evening. The college she goes to in Cedar City is playing Compton College, a ball game, and she came for the wedding, too. We're anxious to see her. I wish Violet and Yvonne could come, too.

March 4, Tuesday

Donna came over this morning. She said she'd drive me over to Relief Society if I'd like to go. I was delighted, as I do love to attend my meetings. We went to See's Candy Store first; she bought a box of chocolates to give Pa Marsh on his birthday tomorrow.

She went in Andersen's Art Shop, and bought a card, too. We had a lovely lesson; Maude Craddock was the teacher. It is grand having her back in our ward again; she went to Provo, Utah for a year or two, old home town. The new bride, Mary Stead Naylor, and daughter Lillian, were there. Mary is going to live in Salt Lake. We'll miss her. We had a beautiful testimony meeting, a wonderful spirit was present; several of us bore our testimonies. Donna came for me at noon, the baby was home asleep in his crib. Mary was with her. We got my lavender dress from the cleaners. Donna shopped in Si's Market. The large ladies who came three times yesterday to look at the house, came twice today, trying to Jew us down, they are Jews, I think, they look and act like it. I ironed my bedroom curtains and doilies this afternoon. I was tired tonight, so I rested on the couch and enjoyed the radio. Lou and I went over to Donna's for a short visit. She was reading a story to Janet and Joan; the two little ones were in bed. Bev came to give me the slip and tell us she had sent our blanket out to Shirley and Kenny. Bev was taking Dolores and Annie to Compton to a basketball game. Dody's college is here to a basketball tournament. I haven't seen her yet.

March 5, Wednesday—John Marsh's birthday, 65 years old.

We had clouds, a heavy hailstorm with loud thunder and the peaceful sunshine all in this day. Donna went up to school to get Joan when the storm was raging, she left Mary and Johnny alone, he was in the playpen. When she got home a few minutes later, the baby was out of the playpen, both in the big chair looking out the window at the hailstorm. How? Well, little 4-year-old sister must have helped some? I mended Lou's carpenter overalls, and some sox this afternoon. Donna baked a chocolate cake and some brownie cookies in my oven this morning. She also made some pie shells, gave me one. I made a lemon filling for it. She put chocolate filling in her pies. The chocolate cake is for Pa Marsh's birthday party the family is having at Lewie's tonight after the meeting at church. Bev brought Dolores down for us to see this evening. Dody looked so sweet, she had a date with a boyfriend from Compton College, he has been to Cedar to see her. Janet came over tonight at 8 p.m. and said someone had left a telephone number for me to call. I was surely surprised when I called it and found my cousin, Hazel Strong, who I haven't seen for about thirty years. I gave her the other girl's telephone numbers. We must plan to get together while she is here.



Florence and John Marsh in 1946. March 5, 1947 John celebrated his sixty-fifth birthday.

March 6, Thursday

Mr. Staff, of the Bank of America, came out to the house with a man this morning. They measured the house and lot, took notes on everything inside and out. A real estate man brought a young man through while they were measuring. He wanted to pay a deposit, so the real estate man said, when he called Donna later. Donna called Lou at work, told him Mr. Staff had been and made his estimate of the house. We hope Dixon's can get their bank loan. Donna also told Lou the real estate man was going to call him about said deposit. I talked to Annie and Lorene about Hazel Strong calling us on the phone last night. We were so delighted to hear from her after so many years. Sue wants us to get in touch with her and invite her to the wedding on Saturday. I hope she can come. I took Mary and Johnny for a walk this morning while Donna got her washing started. We called to see Estella McComas and little Sally and then took a walk to the Victory Park near us. I rested on a bench while the kiddies ran around. It's my first walk of over two blocks, since my heart attack last June. I was exhausted when we got back, glad to rest on my couch. Lou talked to Mr. Staff and Mr. Dixon over the phone at work. The bank won't give as much as Dixon expected. Mr. Dixon is coming over tomorrow night to talk to us about another plan he has to get his money? I'd like to have Dixon's buy the place; they are nice people. John and Florence Marsh visited us tonight; we always enjoy them. Annie and Dolores came over. Donna took them to Lorene's and home. I rode along.

March 7, Friday

A lovely sunny morning, I ate my wheat alone. My little Mary didn't come. I enjoyed Annie and Dolores's visit here yesterday. They looked and smiled at my scrapbook. Donna took them to Lorene's and to Kress Store where Dody bought a few things. I

Hazel Lottie Strong

Hazel married William Moses Byrne in 1905. They had four children, Edna Harriet, Thelma Elizabeth, William Delbert and Vera Byrne. While William was fishing in 1918, he was electrocuted by a live wire and died. In 1924 Hazel married Heber Charles Saunders. They had one son, Leland Dale Saunders. In June of 1946 Heber Charles Saunders died. (Cause recorded on his death certificate: myocarditis with dilated heart and coronary changes). In November of 1950 Hazel married Clifford Young Stark. Hazel died in April 1970. Clifford outlived Hazel by seven years. In 1947 when visiting the family in Southern California she wasn't married.



Ken and Shirley Bird wedding photo taken in the Hoglund's backyard.

also shopped there. I bought two packages of tissues for Dody to take to Violet. We took them home to Andersen's. Bev and Dody went to Compton to another of the ball games. Seeing Dolores makes me long for Violet and Yvonne. I vacuumed and dusted my house this morning. I took my bath and rested after lunch. Mr. and Mrs. Dixon came over this evening, and paid Lou a \$100.00 deposit on the house. They think a friend is going to loan them enough money to pay cash for the house. I surely hope it will be cash because we wouldn't have to bother with it then. If they buy it through the bank Lou will have to hold a second mortgage on it, which we don't like as well. Strange thing, when we bought the Pasadena place, the man came for us to sign papers a year ago, same night as the Green and Gold ball in the stake. We were ready to go to the ball. Just as we were ready to leave for the Gold and Green ball tonight, the Dixon's came to buy our house. John and Florence Marsh went to the dance with us. The ball was held in the Glendale Auditorium, a very beautiful place. It was a lovely affair. I didn't dance because of my heart, but I did enjoy watching the lovely gowns and queens and etcetera. All of the ward queens were honored tonight; I liked that. We ate a sandwich after the dance, in the Smith's new malt shop; about thirty of Garvanza folks came in to eat.

March 8, Saturday—It is Shirley and Kenny's wedding day today.

Lou went to the bank to bank our house deposit this morning. I sat out in the car. We went to Si's Market to buy groceries and vegetables. Donna took the girls up to Beth's for their piano lessons. I went along, we brought David back. We went over to Ruby Helwig's home for Donna to practice the piece which Ruby is going to whistle in the mother's and daughter's 9 a.m. meeting tomorrow at conference. Donna played the piano accompaniment for her. We shopped in Boy's Market; bought a leg of lamb between us, which I'll cook for all while Donna is in conference. Janet and Joan went up to Oateses' this afternoon. Mary and Johnny went to Aunt Miriam's while we went to the wedding. Rex was working; he picked up two little ones when he got home. We took Donna, Beth J., Lorene, and Charlie out to Burbank; left at 2:15 p.m. Donna drove out, Lou back. The bride and groom looked sublimely happy.

Glen Andersen took movies of them, and most of us. Shirley had on a lovely blue gown, with little pink flowered hat. Beverly sat at the front door to have all sign the bride book; she was pretty in yellow. Dolores was at the punch bowl in pink, Donna in the gift room. Annie cut the cake; Lorene was in the kitchen. Elvie visited with the guests. Sue looked nice in pretty new black dress. Al married the young folks at 2 p.m. They had the reception an hour later. The wedding was just for the immediate families. It was nice seeing the relatives. Aunt Ray looks grand; it was a big thrill to see Hazel Strong and brother Reggie Walton [*Reginald Fulton Walton, Hazel's half brother*] and his wife [*Hazel Willis*]. Haven't seen Hazel [*Hazel Lottie Strong*] for over thirty years. P.S. Al's car was painted a lovely gray, looks swell.

March 9, Sunday—Our Stake Conference

Donna and Rex left here about eight o'clock. She played piano for Ruby Helwig to whistle a lovely number in the mother and daughter's 9 a.m. meeting. They took Ruby and Ben and the dog, Pang. The Helwig's are both blind, fine young people. I cooked a leg of lamb, made chocolate pudding, cooked vegetables and had dinner ready when they got home. I fed the children first as they were hungry. Lou and I also ate with the children for the same reason. Donna said conference was grand. Apostle John A. Widtsoe and wife were here from Salt Lake. Lou and I rested this afternoon; Lyllis came in to visit. Rex took his family for a ride to Sierra Madre; he wanted to see about the lot he's buying. Lou and I went to conference this evening. It was a very lovely meeting. I met Mary Stead Naylor and her new husband. He looks like a nice person, but very frail. There was a large crowd out to conference again tonight. Donna wore her new green suit this morning for the first time. She looks very nice in it. The couple came to see through Donna's house this morning to decide if they want to loan the Dixon's the money to buy it? We'll know what they've decided later. I hope they will let them have it! Dolores left with college friends early this morning for her home in Cedar. It seems like she just arrived; now she's gone again. Janet and Joan were a big help today, bless 'em. They



Apostle John A. Widtsoe

Elder Widtsoe graduated from Brigham Young College in Logan, Utah. He then attended Harvard University, graduating with honors in 1894. He served as the head of the agricultural experiment station at Utah State Agricultural College. He married Leah Dunford, a granddaughter of Brigham Young. She held a degree in home economics and the two of them worked together in extension efforts. He taught farmers better farming skills, and she taught their wives how to better utilize what they got from the farm.

In 1898, he was ordained to the office of a seventy and set apart to do missionary work in connection with his studies in Europe. He entered the University of Goettingen, Germany, and after applying himself diligently to his studies, he graduated from that institution, with the degrees of A. M. Ph.D. in 1899. For part of his time in Europe, Widtsoe lived in Switzerland. The police wanted proof that he and his wife were married, and since they had neglected to bring their wedding license, they got married a second time.

-MormonWiki

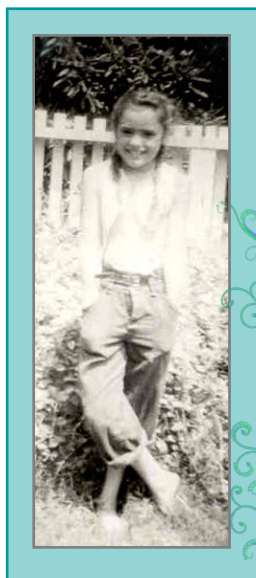
set the table, helped with the dishes, and baby, sweet little girls. Tonight we went over to see what Rex found out about the lot.

March 10, Monday

Johnny's playpen was still over here this morning, so he was here while Donna got her washing started. Mary and Johnny both ate wheat with me. We took him home about lunchtime; he was getting sleepy. I fed him his lunch; Donna put him in his crib for a nap. Mary ate lunch here with me. I sent a lamb sandwich over for Donna to eat. Donna went up to the bank at 2:15, brought me some milk back from the market. Joan took care of baby. Lou came home this evening with the good news that our tenants in the Pasadena house are moving out this week. They'll be out by Wednesday. They have bought a trailer to live in. We have been trying to get them out for almost a year, I'm so happy we don't have to take it to court. Lou is anxious to get started on the clean up job, so we can move into the place ourselves. Things are happening fast for us now. Donna's place is sold; we think it is, anyway. Mr. Dixon paid the \$100 deposit on it last Friday. Lou told Mr. Allen this evening that we'd be moving into our own home next month. They have surely been grand neighbors. I'll miss them a lot, nice people. Mr. Allen said he hated to have us move from here, also said some very nice things about us as tenants, I wish our house in Pasadena was in as good a condition. Lou will put it in shape okay.

March 11, Tuesday

It was a nice warm day. I haven't felt very well today so I took things rather easy. I washed out a few of my underclothes, and then worked on my scrapbook. I cleaned out some drawers and boxes, getting rid of a lot of old letters, cards, and papers. Lou called both Br. Reiche, and Br. Imsen on the phone. He wanted them to help him paint and paper the Pasadena place. The tenants are moving away tomorrow. Both men are tied up with work at present. Rex told Lou he'd help him paint and clean up the place. Br. Imsen may be able to help later, he is fixing up a place for them to move into down by their work. Donna ironed today. Mary came over this morning and ate wheat with me. Janet made some little chocolate cookies with Mother's help and baked them in my oven. Our sweet



Joan Marsh - 1947



Janet Marsh - 1947



On March 12, 1947 Elvie worked on pictures and flowers in her scrapbooks. This picture of baby Donna Renshaw is in tribute to Elvie and all her precious pictures and scrapbook art.

little girls are growing up. They help Donna a lot now. Rex moved his chickens up to Oateses' ranch this evening. I'm glad. I did not like them so near the house, noisy and smelly. I took baby Johnny for a walk to the corner; we waited for Grampa to come home. Rex had to fix a flat tire while in the midst of chicken moving. Janet, Joan, Diane, and Florence Irene went to the York Theater this evening to see "Margie," a cute movie. I stayed with the two babies while Rex and Donna went to the Mutual to the opening program. Donna played for Lyllis J. and Durell Conner to sing a duet. Rex and Donna came home after the duet was over. They didn't want to leave me long feeling as I did. Too bad, too, they missed some little one act plays. Lou went to church to hang a Venetian blind in the nursery room tonight.

March 12, Wednesday

It is a very beautiful spring day. The Lord has surely given us a lovely earth to live on. I wonder why so many people are unhappy here? I haven't accomplished much; I pasted some pictures and flowers in my scrapbook. Mary ate wheat with me again this morning. Donna cooked it fresh for us. I always put some brown rice in our wheat, little Mary and Grama Elvie like it that way. I received a nice newsy letter from Lydia. We don't hear from her often, but when she does write, it is a nice long epistle. Rex moved his chicken coops up to the Oateses' this afternoon; he took the chickens up last evening. Johnny and I watched his daddy put the coops in the truck. John Marsh came in time to help Rex lift the coops into the truck. Florence was

over to Primary to a special program. Donna and girls went to Primary; I curled Mary's hair to go. Rex took the baby up to Oateses' with him in the truck. Mr. Dixon called to tell us to be at the bank at 10 a.m. to put our house in escrow tomorrow. Now I remember why Florence went to Primary. Ruby Helwig asked her to speak to her class about missionary work. It was the welfare dinner cooked by the brethren of the adult Aaronic priesthood tonight. It was an old English boiled dinner, family style, \$2.00 a plate; donation to welfare. I couldn't talk my husband into going. John and Florence made twenty-three dozen rolls, they took Janet and Joan to the dinner. Rex and Donna went later. I stayed with the two little ones. Lou did our dishes up while I was at Donna's.

March 13, Thursday

Lou came home from work at 9:45 this morning. He picked me up and we went to the Bank of America at Avenue 56 and Figueroa. Mr. and Mrs. Dixon arrived at the same time. We waited outside of the bank a few minutes until it was opened. They took us into the escrow department as soon as we got inside. It took about an hour for us to fill out papers and etcetera. Mrs. Dixon turned bonds in at the bank. They told us the escrow would take about two weeks. We'll get cash at the end of escrow. The loan will be paid out of our money. We have until, and not later than, September 1, to move out. I do hope Rex can get started on his home soon, the time is short when building materials are hard to get like they are now. Donna took Johnny and Mary over to Lorene Steimle's this morning while she went to Primary union meeting in Burbank. Miriam Marsh's children were also at Lorene's. I spent the afternoon catching up on my correspondence. I wrote cards to Mother Renshaw, Violet, Dad and Elsie, Lydia, Bessie Taylor of Idaho Falls, Blanche's cousin, Frances Helman, and Hannah Helman. Oh, what a relief to have them all answered. Lou went to choir practice tonight. Erma Carlson played for him. Beth Johnston isn't feeling very well now, another "blessed event" is on the way. Beth is just starting out.

I had some very severe pains in my chest, stomach, and heart tonight. I went to bed at 8:30; listened to the academy award movie program.



Some of the academy award winners from 1947.

March 14, Friday

My darling Donna took our large washing home and did it for us. Lou and I have been doing it since he bought the Maytag washer for me. Lou is going to be so very busy cleaning up the Pasadena house for us and I'm not able to work. I've had a lot of chest and heart pains today so I spent most of the day on the couch. Oh, I wish I was able

to do my own work and help others like I'd like to do. I wonder? My dear little girls brought a small bouquet of flowers in to me. I heard them tip toe in, a few giggles and running feet when they got outside again. Janet put the flowers in a tiny vase that I had on the little desk. I was in bed, 8 a.m., they thought I was asleep, the darlings. Mary ate wheat with me again this morning. Oh, I do love them, and baby Johnny, too, bless 'em. The Lord has been good to let me live to know and love these adorable grandchildren of mine, good to me, indeed. This evening Lou took us over to see the house we're going to move into soon, if all goes well. He went to the place from work and tore down the colonnade woodwork between living and dining rooms. He'll have it fixed up to look real nice. I'm so proud of my handy husband. Rex, Donna, and Mary went over with us tonight. Mr. and Mrs. Kuntzman were in the house getting out the last of their things. She took us in her new trailer, which has been parked in the driveway since last Tuesday. It was pretty and clean inside, bunk beds in back for little boys, baby girl asleep in her crib. I marvel at all they can get in a trailer, all three children were asleep. Bev brought Loretta and Bill Childs to see me this afternoon. Lorene and Charles came along, too. The Childses are here from Utah on a visit.

March 15, Saturday

That Donna girl of mine did my ironing this morning before bringing my clothes home. Oh, the dear girl, what a blessing she has been to me. I only hope her children will make it up to her when she needs them. I swept and dusted a little this morning. I rested on the couch an hour before mopping the floors. Mr. Allen brought a young couple through to see our house. I think they want to rent it when we move, Ellie's friend. I went with Donna and the children up to Beth's to take the girls to their piano lessons. We had Lyllis's car, Rex had taken the car keys in his pocket this morning. I stayed in the car while Donna did a little shopping for us. Mary and Johnny were with me. Lou went over to our Pasadena house and worked hard all day, tore cupboards out of the kitchen; he will build new ones, made a place for our icebox, took down picture molding and etcetera. He was really tired tonight. I read from the book Maude Swan gave Lou, "Look to the Mountains," a good story. Janet, Joan, and Sandra Moyer all slept on Donna's front porch tonight. They had Moyer's and my chaise lounge mattresses and Mr. Moyers army blankets. Janet slept in Rex's sleeping bag, oh, more fun! Joan had her hair up in curlers last night, lots of ringlets I brushed for her today. Janet's hair was up in the curlers tonight. Joan's curls were so tight today, little springs.

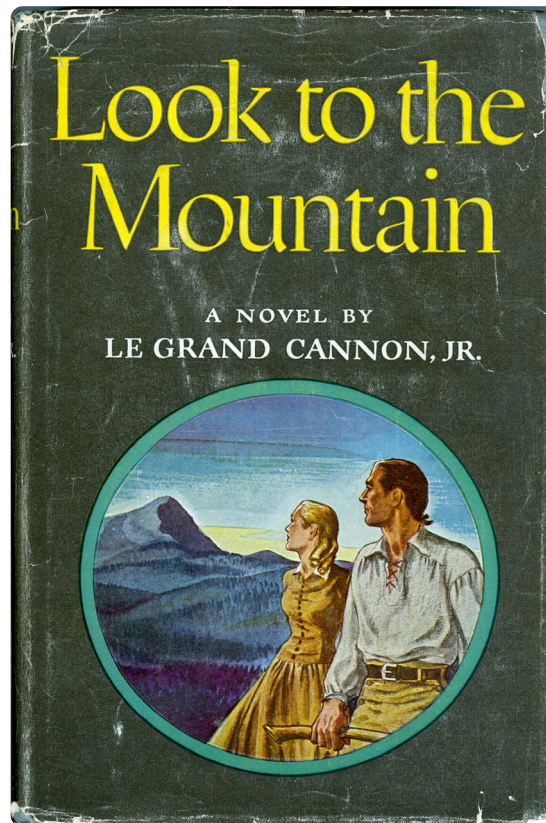


March 16, Sunday

Rex got excused from his Sunday School class this morning; he went over to help Lou paint the ceilings of our Pasadena home. He came home about 1 p.m. to get ready to go up to Oateses' where all the Marsh family gathered to eat dinner and celebrate the cousins visiting here from Montana. Donna took all four children to Sunday School. The baby stayed in the nursery part time. I sat with Annie and Margaret H.; I had a few heart pains, but felt okay for the most part; I enjoyed Br. Reece's class. Lou worked until 3 p.m. I made some potato salad ready for him when he got home. I ate tomato soup and toast at noon. Lou invited me to eat dinner out, but I didn't want to wait so long to eat. Ben Olney isn't as well again; he has a cold and a bad heart. Sorry about him, we miss him at church. Lou and I rested this afternoon until time to get ready to go to church at 5 p.m. President Cannon was our speaker. He gave a nice talk; it was short, so we got out earlier than usual. Ruf and Alice Marsh came to church with John and Florence; they are nice people. Beverly came in late, she listened to a radio program; I saved a seat for her. Lou took me to eat at McDonnell's place; we had a good chicken dinner. We went for a nice ride after eating. We took Sr. Christensen and Sr. Campbell to their bus line after the meeting.

March 17, Monday

Donna had her large washing as usual; she did a few pieces for us, too. I brushed Janet, Joan, and Mary's hair into lovely ringlets this morning. They looked so pretty. The girls wore green shamrocks cut out of paper napkins, used at Oateses' dinner yesterday, to school this morning. They informed me they wouldn't dare go to school without something green on today or the boys would lift their dresses up. Oh me, what is it all coming to, ha ha! Little Mary ate wheat with me after the girls had gone to school. Donna went uptown this afternoon; she met Aunt Annie at Millirons and bought some white dotted material to make Janet and Joan's Easter dresses. She bought a darling little pink dress for Mary. I dampened Donna's clothes down while Johnny and Mary slept. Joan came about 2:45. I left her in charge of the baby out in the backyard while I came home to rest on my couch. I was going back when I felt better, but Rex came home early, so I didn't have to go. Mary ate dinner this evening with Lou and me. Joan rode over to Pasadena with Lou and me to measure the rooms for rugs, also to talk about the cupboards he is going to build in the kitchen. I talked to the Sears Roebuck rug man over



the phone this morning; he wants us to come in and see the rugs. Donna went to her chorus practice tonight. Rex went to a meeting and Janet took care of the little ones.

March 18, Tuesday

Donna took Lorene, Ruby Helwig, Mary, and me to Relief Society this morning. We left baby Johnny with Lorene Steimle and her little ones. We had no lesson work in the meeting; it was a lovely program in honor of the organization of Relief Society, also honoring Mary Stead Naylor in



Mary Stead in 1942.

a bridal shower. Donna and Myrtle Robinson sang a duet; oh, it was lovely. They sang, "When Irish eyes whistled are Smiling," Ruby Brown sang a solo, Ethel Snow and Ruby Valentine gave good readings; I surely enjoyed the program. Mary sat with me. Sr. Mary Naylor opened her gifts after the program. The shower was a surprise to her, she was almost overcome, had a hard time to keep from crying. The gifts were all lovely, a personal shower. Annie, Lorene, Margaret Hardy, Donna, and I gave her a pretty gold pin, two pins on chains; she got lovely slips, hose, and many pretty things. At 4 p.m. Donna took me over to Lou's workshop. We had baby Johnny, Mary and Janet along. Joan was home practicing piano. It was raining a little. Lou and I went to Sears Roebuck in Pasadena, and asked for Mr. Hanna. I talked to him yesterday on the phone. We bought enough broad felt carpeting for the two front rooms in a rose shade, also bought three nice shag rugs in ecru color to throw around on the rose carpet. We brought the shag rugs home. The store will lay the carpet in about two weeks when the house is ready for them. It was \$103.00 for the carpeting.

March 19, Wednesday

I did some mending for Donna today; dresses for her and the children. I'm thankful I can help her in this way; she does such a lot for me. I stayed with Johnny this afternoon until Rex got home. Donna and the girls

were in Primary. Lou worked over in our house until about 6:30; he tore out the old sink and built it up again ready for the tile man who is coming on Saturday to put in the tile.

We had a late dinner; my dear man was tired. He really works too hard, I'm sure. Rex and Donna went out this evening to look at some steel kitchen cabinets and sinks in L.K. Ward Store in Eagle Rock, they want it for the new home they expect to build soon.

March 20, Thursday

This morning we received a wedding invitation to Esther's daughter, Ruth Joy's reception on April 3. Mary ate wheat again with me. I curled her lovely hair before sending her home; she is a little beauty, says Grama Elvie. Janet and Joan both had lovely ringlets most of the week since last Sunday. Their hair is so long, it's a job to put it up; but oh, they are sweet looking with the long dark curls; bless 'em. I worked on my scrapbook again today. The pages are all filled up now. I'll have to put in new ones when Beverly brings me the pictures of my sisters and husbands that she took a few weeks ago. Tonight Lou, Rex and Donna went to choir practice. Lyllis went, also, she drove over with Lou. Rex took his own car. My heart has bothered me today, so I rested on the couch most of the evening. I almost finished the book Maude Swan gave Lou; it is a nice story. It rained off and on a 11 day, but Donna did her washing in spite of the weather. She washes two times a week. Lou felt better about his choir tonight; he had a splendid turn out which always cheers him up.

WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

SUNG BY
Mr. CHAUNCEY OLCOTT

LYRIC BY
CHAUNCEY OLCOTT and GEO. GRAFF JR.

MUSIC BY
ERNEST R. BALL

Published for the following arrangements:

Vocal Solo, C-D-F	50	4 Part Male (TTB)	15	Guitar and Piano	60
Vocal Duet, C-D-F	60	4 Part Male (TTBB)	15	Viola, Cello and Piano	75
2 Part Treble (SA)	15	4 Part Treble (SSAA)	16	Accompaniment Solo (Tieble Clar)	50
3 Part Treble (SAB)	15	4 Part Mixed (SATB)	15	Guitar and Piano	60
3 Part Mixed (SAB)	15	Viola and Piano	60	Vocal Orchestration, D-F	75
Dance Orchestration	75	Band	75		

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Florence Marsh wore her daughter's (Ruth) wedding dress in the program for the Relief Society Centennial on March 21, 1947.

March 21, Friday

Today is the first day of spring! We had a damp rainy day. Donna took the girls up to school in the car, and called for them after. Mary came over in her overshoes, coat and bonnet, to eat wheat with me. The rain can't keep her away from eating wheat with Grama Elvie. I vacuumed and dusted my house, taking my time and resting in between jobs. I took a bath this afternoon and rested some more. Lou went to our Pasadena house and worked this evening until after dark. I was gone to the stake house when he got home; he fixed his own dinner, bless him. I had potatoes baked and meat ready to cook. Rex drove his father's car tonight. It was the Relief Society Centennial pageant at the stake house. Florence Marsh looked really pretty in Ruth's wedding dress; she stood for "love." Sue had on a lovely blue formal, she made it, she looked so pretty, too.

All of the ladies wore formals. Bessie Hansen was in pretty black. It was a very nice pageant, lovely musical numbers and etcetera. They had a dance after the program. I enjoyed watching them dance. I sat with Sue, Annie, and Florence. The music was extra good. They had several old fashioned dances, graceful. The bride and groom were there; the Bird's, (love birds now). Elaine was in the pageant, "Social Welfare," cute. Bette, Jerry, and Al were also at the pageant. Ray was working. We stopped in Smith's Malt Shop on the way back. I did not eat. Janet and Joan had hamburgers and chocolate malts, Sr. Horrocks and Florence had ice cream sodas, and Rex and Donna had fancy ice cream dishes.

March 22, Saturday

Lou went over to work in our house, he is fixing it up nice. Rex went over to help when he got home from work at 4 p.m. Donna and the children drove Rex over, and he came home with Lou about 6:30 p.m. Lou was happy over the amount of work they got done today. The front bedroom got painted with the flat coat, Lou cased in the bathtub ready for the cement job and several other things accomplished over there today. We were disappointed when Mr. Carter didn't show up, as promised, to put in our tile sink. Lou talked to Mrs. Carter on the phone; she says she'll see that he takes care of it soon. We expected him last Wednesday, now disappointed a second time. The rain was the cause of not doing the job; it was clear in Pasadena today, so he could have worked there okay. The rain wouldn't hurt the job there; he could have mixed his cement in the kitchen, as the house is empty. Lou is redecorating, anyway, building new cupboards and all. Donna drove me up to the bank this morning. I drew out \$300 from savings and put it in checking account, so we can pay some of these big bills we are accumulating while fixing up the place. I also banked Lou's check and paid on the Christmas fund. Joan stood in the line until my turn at the window. I sat on the bench and waited. My heart has hurt a lot today, so I didn't dare stand too long. What would I do without my Donna and her family, bless 'em. She also took me shopping in Highland Park; I bought wheat at the Health Store, stamps at the post office. I put the new pages in the scrapbook this afternoon. Rex took Janet and Joan over to the show at church tonight, movies. He and Donna went to Si's Market and bought us some groceries, also.

March 23, Sunday

Lou didn't rest at all well last night; he is working too hard, and has too much on his mind with the cleaning up of our new place, making it fit to live in. Oh, it was in an awful mess. I don't think the windows have been washed for about five years. Rex went with Lou this morning at 7:30. Donna took his Sunday School class for him; she had a panel discussion with Sr. Craddock, Br. Ashmore, and David Davidson on it, I think. It was a review lesson; she thought the young folks enjoyed it. They are about 14 to 16 years old. I kept baby Johnny over here, he was in his playpen most of the time, but the little man pushed with his feet, laying on the floor, until he got to stay out of the pen again, and then he was free to get into Grama's pots and pans and anything he could get hold of. I gave him his lunch and he was ready for his nap when Donna arrived at 12:45. Br. Olney asked Donna

to give the Easter story on the program in Sunday School on Easter morning, the story found in the bible. She'll do it beautifully, if she can find time, oh, such a busy gal. Rex and Lou came about 3 p.m. Lou took his bath, ate dinner and had a nap. Janet came over to visit with me, she's a sweet child, I surely enjoyed talking to her; she is a little lady now. Joan was sailing boats in the tin tub in her backyard with a neighborhood girl friend, Yvonne. Mary came over to get a piece of candy for herself, Joan, and "Ebony" (Yvonne). Lou and I would have been late for church if Janet had not come in and woke us at 5:40. Donna, Lyllis, Janet, and Joan went to church with us. Lyllis ate dinner with Donna and the children, she is our neighbor now, is living in Mrs. Pierce's house. Some people came to look through Donna's house this afternoon. It was a treat to tell them "It is sold!"



March 24, Monday

It was a lovely spring day. Mary ate breakfast again with me. She brought a little glass jar of prunes over. Donna did a huge washing, some pieces for us, too. I rode up to the bank with her and the two little ones. I took Rex's check in to deposit for her, she had the slip made out; there was no line so it only took a minute. I bought some shelf paper in the little 15¢ Store up there. I cleaned out the drawers in the bathroom and dining room cupboards, put new paper in. The paper has jumped from 10¢ a roll to 19¢; wars are surely hard on people in many ways. I've had several heart pains, which have sent me to the couch today. I mailed a birthday card to my brother, Owen, and put a patch on Donna's white chenille bedspread. Rex went over to the Pasadena house to paint this evening. Mr. Dixon came, left the termite control papers for Lou to look over. More "red tape" before the bank will loan him his money. The boys worked until about 7 p.m. Lou was tired, he didn't stay up long this night, was in bed about 9 p.m. I wasn't long after him either; my heart has bothered me a lot today!

March 25, Tuesday

Dinkey's kittens, yes, the Marsh cat, Dinkey, gave birth to two kittens this morning. Donna said it was cute how she tried to make her understand that her time was come. She wasn't happy with the box she sleeps in, being down on the floor of the back porch, but when Donna fixed it up and put it on the shelf, she was contented to have her babies where she knew our baby Johnny couldn't get at them. I ironed a few pieces; Donna did the huge ironing. I darned Lou's sox and rested on the couch. My heart has been a lot better today, only a pain or two. It was bad yesterday. Donna baked a cake in our oven. Lou went to the house after work; he is painting and cleaning it up so we can move into it. I've had a dull headache all afternoon, better than heart pains, anyway.

Donna brought her pretty brown crocheted handbag over to show me this morning. Beth Bywater made it for her; it is lovely. This evening Rex took all of the children with him up to Oateses'. He went up to get some chickens for Donna to cook for her luncheon on Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. Dixon came this evening to talk to Lou about the termite control inspection bill and etcetera. It is \$81.00. Lou offered to help him do the work of cleaning up under the house if they'll knock some off the bill. The termite man can come and spray the treatment on under the house. When Dixon's went home, Lou went over to help Rex cut up and dress the chickens for Donna.

March 26, Wednesday

Donna worked all morning, and half of the night preparing food for her luncheon tomorrow. Rex killed some of his chickens; she cooked them, made patties and Jello salad. She went out to the market. It was Primary day, too, which took two hours. I took baby Johnny for a walk while they were in Primary. It was a very lovely afternoon. I sat in his backyard while he played in the sandbox and etcetera. Johnny is surely happy when he is out of the playpen. Rex went over to our Pasadena place at 4 p.m. He cemented our bathtub, which Lou had cased in. I'm delighted to have that job done; it is hard for me to get dirt out from under a bathtub. They also sized the walls for papering and painted some woodwork. Lou met him at the house; they came home to eat and then went back and worked until midnight. Donna was working hard all evening. Janet and Joan came over and helped her set the table for tomorrow; it looks nice. Johnny and Mary were in their beds asleep. Our neighbor on the north of the place in Pasadena says she'll watch for the telephone man and let him in tomorrow; nice of her. I went to bed early, but didn't get to sleep until after Lou came to bed. He took a warm bath to see if he could relax and sleep better. My Louie works too hard, bless him. Beverly called in tonight. She is going to get me a coat bag for my fur coat at her store, Millirons, on 5th Street. It costs \$5.95 but \$4.95 with her discount, the darling.

March 27, Thursday

Donna had a busy morning. She took the two little ones down to Marshes' first, rushed back and got the luncheon ready. I helped her the best way I could by having my house vacuumed and dusted, floor mopped and etcetera. Donna set the table last night; she did as much of the preparing of the food yesterday as she could. She

served creamed chicken and mushrooms in little patties, hot rolls, Jello salad with whipped creamed cheese, green peas, and chocolate cake pudding with ice cream. She made the rolls and patties, in fact everything. Elaine V. came first; she helped. She whipped my butter and Nuco with Donna's Mixmaster. All of the girls came. Florence O., Beth J., Laura J., Marie K., Inis S., and Myrtle R. Each girl brought a lovely towel gift to Donna, about a dozen pretty towels for her new home, nice, eh? Marie K. brought her tiny new daughter, and Laura J. her little infant daughter; both darling. I rested at Donna's while they ate lunch. They went to Donna's house after the lunch. I did the dishes up after promising not to do them. I couldn't leave them; the sweet food was drawing ants. This is the darndest place for the ants. Anyway, I enjoyed doing the dishes. The telephone man called Lou at work about 1 p.m., he went over to the house and told him where to put the phone. Our neighbor on the north had the key to let him in the house. We all enjoyed the creamed chicken and everything again for dinner tonight. Rex took Elaine to Burbank. Donna and children went for the ride. It started raining this evening; nice it was clear while the girls were here. Donna went to choir with Lou to play piano for the rehearsal.

March 28, Friday

Today is the birthday of my brother, Owen. I hope he has a very happy birthday. I mailed him a card on Tuesday. I wish we could see him and family more often. Br. Reiche couldn't work outside because of the rain; Donna took him over to Pasadena at 8 a.m. What would we do without our Donna? I went over to her house to do what I could there. She got back in time to comb the girl's hair and drive them up to school. I stayed with the two little ones. Janet and Joan cooked their own breakfast, fried eggs and toast. Our little girls are a big help now. At 11 a.m. I went with Donna and the babies to Marshes' to get Johnny's playpen. She just can't get anything done when he is out and into everything. He knows how to start the car; he wants to push the starter all the time, what a boy. Florence was cleaning the kitchen woodwork; she hung up some pretty new curtains she'd made. The Marsh boys are doing a job for Tommy, the café man. We stopped by to say hello to Rex and saw Lewie and John. We went to Si's Market and then up to school for the girls at noon, and home to lunch. It was raining all the while. Donna brought me over some creamed chicken and mushrooms and pattie for

The White Sales bring cargoes of new Cannon Towels

Just wringed "in pure!"
—which means your favorite stores the new Cannon towels for the White Sales. And what a cargo of warm southern color and fresh, flowery designs! You'll be as glad to see them as they are to see you!

And what colors are about?
The very color you've been wanting for a new blend in the bathroom. Dapples, Cleartones or Cancos Pastels . . . more than 15 different colors and combinations.

Take your pick of the treasures!
Every pretty pattern is a true Cannon product, with firm weave, close loops, strong selvages, fast colors. And because Cannon makes so many towels (in the world's largest towel mill) they can give you wider variety and better values from 25¢ to \$1. Cannon Mills, Inc., New York.

What's the ship's news?
Why, the Americannon Series in Cannon towels! All the quaint old blossoms and bouillons and quilt patterns revived. And Strichery Borders that look like bands of satin-stitch embroidery across the ends of the towels. And towels in *slatol* texture.

For instance: This pretty shell plink bathroom might use the water lily pattern in great Americannon texture-wool. The pattern is waterproof in the sear, and Cannon now has texture towels as low as 60¢. Other new Americannon on the hull and aloft, top and up.

Cannon Towels
CANNON TOWELS • CANNON SHEETS • CANNON PURE SILK HOSIERY
NEWS! Cannon hosiery . . . pure silk . . . full-fashioned . . . sheer and clear and lovely. Buy it in the Handy Pack at your favorite store.

Above is an ad for Cannon Towels from the 1940s. Donna had a luncheon for her friends and each friend brought a towel as a gift for Donna.

lunch. It cleared this afternoon. Donna went uptown with Aunt Annie and Beverly. Bev drove her car. They bought Violet's birthday gift for us to give. Donna had a \$50.00 check from Marshes to buy herself and the children new Easter clothes, nice, eh? Rex got home about 4 p.m. I left the kiddies in his care. Tonight Rex, Donna, and the three girls went to Highland Theater with John and Florence. Sarah Lynn Valentine stayed with Johnny. Lou and I went to Sears Roebuck in Pasadena and bought the wallpaper for our house. It is very pretty paper, I think. They didn't have all the border we need; they are going to send it next week. Rex's deposit on the Sierra Madre lot was returned today, \$180.00. There is a court battle over the place, now they'll have to find another lot.

March 29, Saturday

Our little neighbor boy, Harvey, had a party and Mary was invited. I curled her hair. Harvey is three years old today. Janet and Joan went up to our little store to get a gift for Mary to take to the party. Mary looked sweet in her blue dress and white hair bow on the lovely curls. Her hair is a pleasure to do. Lou went over to the Pasadena house early. Mr. Carter came, at last, and put our tile in. It is going to be real nice over there when Lou gets through. Rex did a very fine job on the bathtub. Mr. Dixon came to tell me the bank had signed the papers and he'd get the money okay. We'll be paid cash. Mr. Allen came in to see the curtains, drapes, and curtain poles. He thinks the new tenants may want to buy them. We are asking \$20.00. I won't use them in the other house; I want Venetian blinds and flowered drapes and no curtains. I'll let them buy red satin drapes if they want them. Al and Sue brought Charlie and Lorene over this afternoon. They took us over to Pasadena to see the house. Br. Reiche was papering the front bedroom, it is very pretty; white background with pretty spray of yellow, blue, and pink flowers in. Lou was busy cleaning up the mess the tenants left; he changed the bathroom doors to swing in the opposite way. I was delighted with the beautiful job on the kitchen tile sink, \$72.00. The folks seemed to think the place was nice; I'm thrilled with it.

March 30, Sunday

Lou took Br. Reiche over to our house in Pasadena again today; he papered the living room and most of the dining room. Rex went over and put the finishing cement job on the bathtub. Lou says both jobs look swell. I'm sorry they had to work on Sunday, but we are pressed for time. The folks, moving in this house, have furniture on its way here from the East. They want in by the first, but we can't make it that soon, too bad. Lou is working so hard to get that place ready for us to move into. Donna drove us to Sunday School; we took baby Johnny. We had fast meeting today because of the general conference next Sunday in Salt Lake City. Many of our ward leaders will be in Utah. I fried the frozen chicken this afternoon. It was delicious. I had a nice dinner ready for Lou when he arrived about 3:30 p.m. He was tired and hungry; after dinner he rested until

church time. Donna brought Irene Oates home; she stayed all night with the girls. We had a car full going and coming this morning. We took Diana Johnston to Sunday School; she slept with Donna's girls last night. We also took the two little McComas girls to Sunday School and home after. Donna played the organ for fast meeting. Elaine Oates took care of Johnny. We had a nice meeting tonight, the choir sang lovely. The two boys leaving for missions gave fine talks. Ronald Taylor and the Harper boy; both grand boys. Br. Thomson, the mission president of our ward missionaries, gave a fine talk; he is a very good man. Rex and Donna went to a party at John Utvich's after church. The party was in honor of Lucille [Lucille Adams] and Ralph Brown [Joseph Ralph Brown] who are moving to Honolulu.

March 31, Monday

Donna did her washing as well as mine this morning. Irene Oates stayed with the girls last night; they took a picnic lunch to the park near here. Sandra M. and Marcia L. went with them. Even little Mary went and she was thrilled to get out with the "big" girls. Donna drove them over in the car. They walked home. Annie cut out one of the girls Easter dresses and made it up. She is making Janet and Joan's dresses, a white dotted sheer material. They will have ruffles with lace on the full skirts. Bless our Aunt Annie. Donna has had a mess all day, the bathtub, sink, and bowls all stopped up. Rex started working on it when he got home this evening. Nice for the Dixon's it happened before they got in, eh? Lou helped Rex later. Milliron's Fifth Street Store is staying open on Monday nights now instead of Saturday. Tonight is the first time. Donna drove our car, and we (Donna, the girls, and I) went to meet Bev at 6 p.m. when she got off work. She went shopping with us. Donna bought shoes for the three girls, and a darling sailor suit for baby Johnny, and a white sweater for Mary. I bought a pretty blue chenille bedspread; we had Beverly's discount on all purchases, isn't she a dear niece? We looked at curtains for my bedrooms in Pasadena, also at bedroom furniture. The store has a lovely eighth floor of furniture alone. We bought chocolate Easter eggs, too. We took Beverly home tonight after shopping. We went in and tried on Joan's Easter dress, pretty. Joe Sharp and his wife were waiting for Bev tonight. She works at See's Candy Store and had Easter eggs for Bev.

April 1, Tuesday

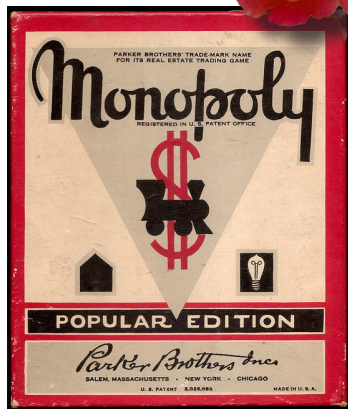
Today is the birthday of my sister, Violet. I hope she received our gifts and cards on time. We sent her a dress from Annie, Lorene, and me. Donna sent her nylon hose, Beverly sent a nice gift, but I can't remember what Annie said it was? My little Janet fooled me again this "April Fools Day." She came in this morning and said mother wanted me to put my oven on to 350 degrees. (Donna bakes her cakes in my oven because hers is broken.) I went right to the stove to turn on the oven, never once thinking of the day. Janet said, "First of April, Grama." I used to have a grand time fooling others, but am slowing down, old age, now. I did a small



ironing this morning and then spent the afternoon mending for Donna. Rex stayed home from work today; he took the bathtub out and put in some new plumbing fixtures. All the plumbing stopped up yesterday. Rex and Lou worked on it all evening while we were uptown. An awful job for Rex all day, old plumbing and etcetera. Annie cut out the other Easter dress for Donna's girls and made it up today. What would we do without our beloved Annie? Bev changed Johnny's sailor suit for a larger size, (size 4 for a nineteen month old boy). Donna says Annie and Bev brought it over this evening. The baby looks darn cute in it. Lou and I went to our Pasadena house; he washed the walls in the kitchen. I handed him the cloths. Oh, the grease and dirt! I washed the bathroom cabinet inside, I've never seen the like, it'll be grand when we've finished. Lou also laid out his plans for making the kitchen cabinet while we were at the house. I tried out our new phone, called Rex and Annie.

April 2, Wednesday

My little Mary didn't come over to eat with me this morning. I missed her. Donna went to Annie's this morning to help iron, sew or do what she could to help while Aunt Annie sewed on the girl's dresses. Janet stayed home to take care of baby Johnny. She brought him over here a few times; she gave him his lunch at noon and put him to bed. She is a big help now. Joan and Mary went with Donna. I did some mending for Donna and sewed two more awards on Janet's bandeau for Primary work. Donna sewed the lace on one dress; she brought them both home. Florence M. is going to make the buttonholes in them. Rex had a stake meeting in Burbank tonight; Donna and Janet rode out with him. Janet stayed out at Vandergrift's for a few days. They brought Carol Sue back to visit with Joan. (This is Easter vacation.) I went over and played the game "Monopoly" with Joan, (it is monotonity to me) until Lou came about 8:30. He'd been working late, as usual, in our Pasadena house. We are anxious to move into it and the folks are anxious to get into this place.



Elvie plays Monopoly with Joan but calls it "monotonity" in her diary.

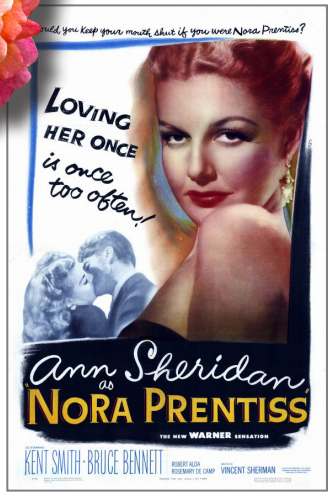
April 3, Thursday

Carol Sue and Joan came over and had a grand time playing school at my little desk this morning. Janet, Joan, and Mary love to play at this little white desk table because of the desk light, which they always turn on no matter how bright the day. And there is a little drawer, which I keep paper and pencils in for them to use. Oh, for the joy of youth, and they are thinking, "Oh, when I'm grown up and can do as I please," eh? That is life. Donna did a washing and some of mine. I cleaned out the kitchen drawers. I wish our tenants had left our house as clean as we are going

to leave this place. We have to scrape dirt off baseboards, and etcetera. But then she did have three little ones to look after and she kept them nicely, also herself, which is something, eh? We had April showers; some hail in places, a little thunder and lightning and spring sunshine today. Jack and Lillian are visiting his mother, or were. It was her birthday yesterday, I think; 82 years old, I believe. Lillian talked to Donna on the phone; they came out this evening. I went over to Pasadena with them to show them the place and to see Lou. He got off work half a day to work in our house. Jack and Lill helped me scrape paint off the windows while Lou worked on his kitchen cabinet. Rex was washing the kitchen ceiling, awful job. He plastered up the two old chimney holes and another place where the plaster had come off. I rode back with Jack; Lillian came with Lou. They ate dinner at 9 p.m. Lillian and Jack spent the night with us.

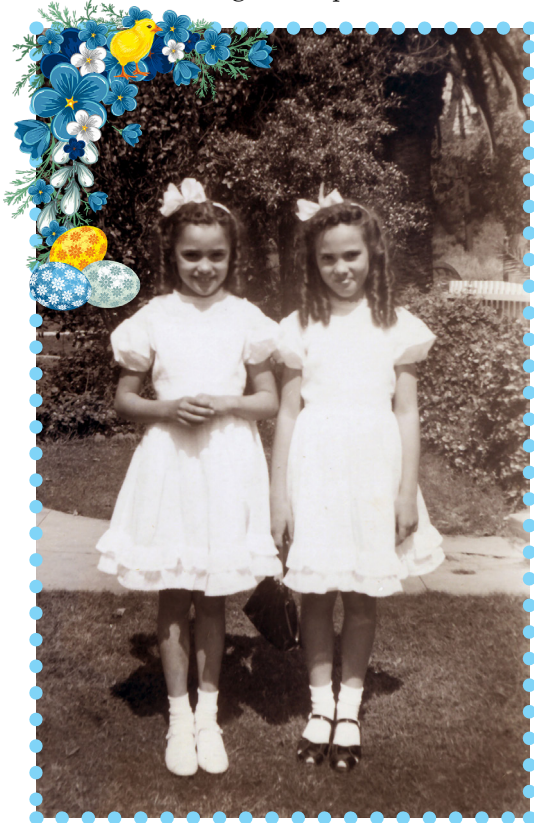
April 4, Friday

Lillian and Jack got up early and left almost without us knowing about it, at 6 a.m., I guess. She came in and kissed us both goodbye. They were so very quiet. I was sorry they wouldn't wait for a nice warm breakfast. Jack wanted an early start and they didn't want to get us up that early. We surely did enjoy the visit with them, but it was too short. He drove over for his Mother's birthday. Donna took Mary and Johnny down to Marshes' this morning. Florence sewed the buttonholes in the girl's Easter dresses for Donna. Annie made the dresses, Donna sewed the lace on them, and I admired them. Beverly and Annie and Dale came for me about 11:45. We took our buckets, cleaning rags, brooms, and mops over to our Pasadena house. The Andersens gave the place a good going over; bless them. We washed windows, floors, and the bathroom. I worked a little, had one or two heart spells. Annie cleaned the bathroom up swell; it didn't look like the same place. I bought one dozen bananas from the corner store for \$1.00. Before the war we could buy the whole bunch for almost that much. Lou worked at the house tonight. I treated Annie and Beverly to the Highland Theater. We saw two good pictures, "Nora Prentiss" and "Song of Scheherazade." It was Esther's daughter Joy's wedding reception last night. I was going to go with Annie and Bill, but Jack and Lillian came, so of course I didn't go.



April 5, Saturday

Two of Mary's little friends had birthday parties. Maybe Scoopie's [*Miraim Marsh*] was an Easter party? She went to Evelyn's first, the little girl lives not far from us. A clown called to escort the children to the party. I think they were afraid of him at first, ha ha! It was cute, anyway. Rex took her over to Aunt Miriam's to Scoopie's party. Janet and Joan had music lessons, no fun at all. Marshes took them to the ward picture show tonight which made it okay. Rex and Donna stayed home and colored Easter eggs. Lou and I went to a linoleum store on York Boulevard and bought the linoleum for our kitchen, back porch and bathroom. I hope they'll lay it soon. We looked at bedroom sets in the Arroyo Seco Furniture Store. We went to Sears Store in Glendale to look for wallpaper borders; nothing there for us, we talked to Ann Madson. I bought an Easter card and box of candy for Donna and family. We went over to the house and hung our drapes.



Easter Sunday, Janet, Elvie, Joan, with Johnny and Mary in front.

April 6, Sunday—Easter Sunday

It was a very beautiful morning. Everyone looked so pretty in their new Easter togs. My darling Lou had to work all day in our Pasadena house. Bill missed church too, bless his heart; he helped Lou all day. Oh, we are lucky to have these dear relatives to help out when we need them. Janet, Joan, and Mary were very pretty this day in lovely new dresses, hair bows, sox, slippers and slippers. I brushed the ringlets for them. Janet and Joan were all in white, like beautiful Easter lilies; little Mary, a dear little pink rose bud, in her pink dress, sox, and white shoes. We were proud of our boy in his blue

sailor suit, too. Oh, he looked adorable. Donna and family ate with Rex's family up at Oateses' ranch. I was invited to eat at Andersen's. We had a delicious baked ham dinner. Glen and Irene were there, of course David, too. We took dinner over to Bill and Lou when we'd finished. Irene, David, Dale, Bev, and Annie went. Beverly took Glen and Irene home about 4:45. I came home with Lou, no church tonight. Glen and Irene got up at 2 a.m. with her folks, to see the sunrise services in Forest Lawn. Florence Oates invited me up to eat with them, also, nice.



Joan, Donna, and Janet Marsh on Easter Sunday.

April 7, Monday

Donna washed, as usual, my things, too, with no help from mother, as usual. I'll be glad to get moved so my darling will not have to do so much for me. Daddy can help when we once get this moving job over. He is working so very hard over there, to get the place ready. Bless him, he is trying so hard to fix the place up nice for me. We picked Annie up about 4:45 this evening. Everything looked rosy, then our car stopped running a few blocks past China Town. Lou couldn't get her started, so he called Donna. She jumped in her little old Ford and flew to our rescue. Lou locked our car; Donna had baby Johnny with her. She took us to Millirons 5th Street Store. Lou went to 7th Street, he wanted to look at a piano lamp



A tall dresser



Dressing table with round mirror.



Nightstand

The three pictures above are three of the five bedroom pieces that Elvie & Lou bought in 1947.

A peek into the future: the above photos were taken at the Overbrook, Kansas farm auction in 1980, six months after Elvie happily passed on to the other side. An auction was held and plans for Rex & Donna Marsh to move back to Utah were set in motion.

on sale; he bought it for \$9.95, and then he came up to Millirons and we bought a lovely bedroom set (five pieces), \$279.00 with mattress and springs. With Beverly's discount it cost \$229.00. Annie called Bill, he picked us up at the store. Lou rode with us to China Town, and then he walked to his car and waited for Rex to come and tow him home. Lou was able to start his car after Rex pushed him a few blocks. Lou bought a very nice box springs, the best. Sears sent the man this morning; he laid our broad felt rugs in the living and dining rooms.

April 8, Tuesday

Lorene came over this morning and washed all the dishes in my dining room and kitchen cabinets. She helped get them all packed and ready to move. She pressed the curtains for my front bedroom, a big job because of the ruffles. Donna brought a nice plate lunch over to us. Oh, what would I do without these dear ones of mine? I would so love to dig in and work again, but this heart of mine keeps me down. Someone brought a trailer to Charlie's place and left him the key to it. Mary called to see if Lorene knew anything

about it? She didn't? She is wondering who ordered a house trailer sent to her place? Lou went to town to get his new piano lamp this evening. He spent one and a half hours at noon trying to buy some borders for our front bedroom and the living and dining rooms. He was disgusted. They said they could get the borders to match when we bought the paper at Sears two weeks ago. Lou and I went over to the Pasadena house tonight. He took my tubs of dishes, our large mirror, the new bedspread, and a few other things. He hung the curtains in the front bedroom, and the mirror, and put a new glass in the front door where the tin was. We installed the new lamp. Donna did my ironing along with her own. Donna played in Mutual tonight; she played for Lyllis to sing and Ruby a whistling solo.

April 9, Wednesday

Donna took me down on the Avenue this morning. I was trying to find borders to match our front bedroom wallpaper and the living and dining room paper. Oh, what a time we've had with these darn borders. When we bought the paper, Sears was sure we could get the borders, and they would send them out later, they said, but now, no can do! They've refunded our money. I looked in the wallpaper stores in Highland Park, and then Donna took me to Pasadena. I found a border for the two big rooms that will be okay, but I'm not satisfied with the one I got for the front bedroom. But it is the best I could find anywhere. We had Mary with us both times; we left Johnny asleep in his crib while we went to Pasadena. The neighbor girl listened in on him for us. I was so worried about taking Donna away so long, she was late for her Primary teachers meeting as it was. Oh, what would I do without that dear girl? The baby was still asleep when we got back, I was going to stay with him, but Rex came just as Donna was leaving, nice, eh? Lou worked late over in our Pasadena house tonight. Rex went over and helped him paint. When Lou got home he vacuumed our living room rug and pad, rolled them up, ready to take with him in the morning. He is going to leave early so he can lay the rug and do a few things around the place before going to work for Gordon.

April 10, Thursday

Lou left early, so he could lay our rug in the front bedroom. He had to take the doors off and shave some off, so they would pass over the rug. It was Donna's Primary union meeting; she took the two little ones over to Lorene Steimle's while she went. Sorry I'm not well enough to take care of them. I worked on my scrapbook, put Mother Renshaw's picture in and made a nice page with her and family around her. My heart has troubled some today, so I had to take it easy. Lou didn't go to work in our house this evening; he had his choir practice, so he came home. Good thing, too, he was so tired out. He had to rest for two hours before eating dinner. Rex and Donna went to choir, too. Florence Oates and Donna went to Pasadena to a costume house and got them each a dress to wear to the Pioneer Centennial Dance tomorrow night. It is also a farewell program for two of our ward boys who are leaving on missions; Ronald Taylor and Thomas Harper; they are both grand boys. Br. and Sr. Ellerman, our block teachers, came tonight. I enjoyed their visit as usual. I went to bed early, very fatigued. Br. Reiche called to say he'd finish the papering job on Saturday.

April 11, Friday

My blessed niece, Beverly, took Lorene and me over to our Pasadena house at 9:30 this morning. She had to



Donna, Elvie, and Louis Renshaw in 1928. Elvie appreciates her dear family and her extended family for all they do for her.

come back to the doctor, but brought Annie over at 12:35. Lorene and I mopped the back bedroom, and kitchen, and back porch. She did the hard work. Annie helped her do the kitchen woodwork, and wash windows, Beverly cleaned the brick in front of the fireplace, [and took the] paint off. Little Mary came the second time Bev came; she was delighted to come. She is very interested in the back bedroom which she calls "mine." I told her it is where she'll sleep when she comes to see me. Lou came over and ate his lunch there. He did a little painting, also. My dear Donna sent some lunch over to us. Oh, I am blessed with all these dear ones of mine; I truly love them all. The bedroom furniture arrived about 3:40 this afternoon. It is very pretty; I'm delighted with the front bedroom now with the new blue drapes, wallpaper, bedroom set and etcetera. We couldn't make the bed up because the mattress and springs didn't come; they said they'd come in two or three days. Lou worked until 9:20 p.m. I bought some ice cream and we had a nice little party while waiting for the furniture. We had no spoons to eat with so we used the little crumb tray and Jello molds. There was one spoon, which Mary used. The check for the 6220 La Riba Way house came, it now belongs to Dixons. The check was \$5,135.04 after the loan and everything was taken out. Donna looked pretty in her pioneer costume. She and Rex went to the farewell program and dance.

April 12, Saturday

Donna said the missionary farewell program was lovely, a large crowd out, for which I'm thankful. I wanted to go, but didn't feel up to it. They had a very nice time at the dance after. It was a pioneer dance in honor of the "centennial year" of saints entering the Salt Lake Valley. We are sending two of our fine young men on missions. Thomas Harper is called to the British Mission, Ronald Taylor to Northwestern States. Lou took Br. Reiche over to the house at seven o'clock this morning. He finished

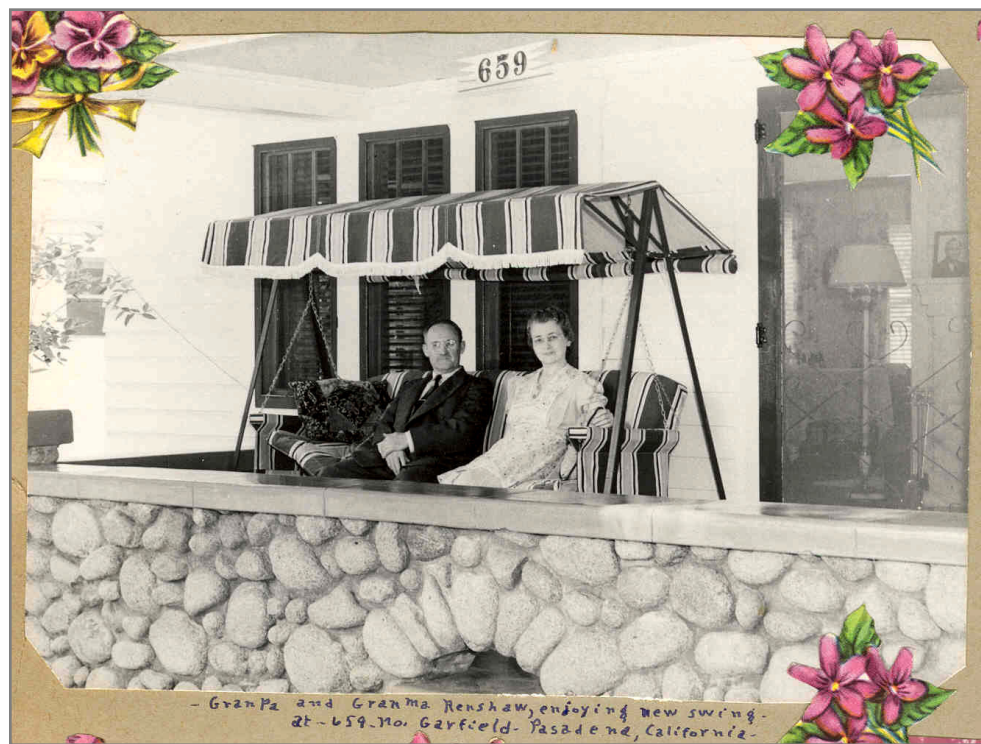
up the papering job. Lou came home at 9:45, picked Rex up and they went to the bank. Rex deposited \$3,000.00. Lou deposited \$2,135.14, money from the sale of our La Riba Way place. We gave Rex and Donna \$3,000 to start building a home of their own. They must be out of this place by September 1. Marshes took them out to look for a lot this afternoon. We had more border troubles. The one we bought, after hours of looking, was too narrow to cover the one he had part of up. Rex took me to Fullers Store in Pasadena; we met Lou and picked out another one. I came home with Rex. Bill and Laura J. were at Donna's; she wanted to use the phone. They're looking for a house; they have sold their home in Santa Ana. Little Ronnie ran his arm through Laura's wringer, how awful! Lou treated us to chicken dinner at McDonnell's; Rex, Donna, and me. Rex and Donna went to a seventies party, he sang in a trio. Pollyanna's mother, Mrs. Robertson, arrived yesterday. It was good to hear her cheery voice again. Sorry I had to miss the Strong's meeting at Cartwright's. Lou was too tired, I was afraid to climb their steps, heart not so good. Blanche gave a report on her trip to Indiana, Pennsylvania.

April 13, Sunday

Rex and Lou took some of our furniture in Marshes' truck this morning. They painted in the house all day. Donna took the children to Sunday School in our car. I stayed home and cleaned out old papers, took big folders off of my old photographs, I want to put them in a scrapbook someday. The folders take up such a lot of space.



Rex and Donna's new building lot in Sierra Madre.



- Gran Pa and Gran Ma Renshaw, enjoying new swing -
at - 659 No. Garfield - Pasadena, California -

New porch swing mentioned on April 13, 1947.

I'm doing what I can to get things ready to move. Donna fixed a nice picnic lunch, potato salad, tomatoes, cake, and etcetera. We got in our car and went to Pasadena to eat with Rex and Lou, our first meal in the house. Bill, Annie, and Dale came later. Bill and Dale helped Lou put up our new porch swing. We all enjoyed it, and the chaise lounge. Annie helped me make up the new bed; it looks pretty with the new blue spread. Baby Johnny was the first one to sleep on the new bed. Lou put the tile board on the kitchen, almost finished, but had to stop for church time. We had a nice meeting. Don Henry, Leona Thomson, and Ken Bywater gave reports on the General Conference in Salt Lake City, and we had two lovely numbers from the quartet, Ed, Grant, Bob, and Dick. Lou resigned his chorister job, no more choir in Garvanza until they can find another conductor. Lou has been leading our singing for the past twenty years. We took Sr. Christensen to her bus line, the dear lady isn't well, she is 73 years old.

April 14, Monday

Janet put her own hair up in the rubber curlers last night and did a pretty good job of it, too. I brushed the ringlets for her this morning. She has such lovely long hair. Mary came over to eat wheat with me as usual. I brushed her curls, too. She has beautiful curly hair, a really pretty child. Well, they all are, we're lucky to have such beautiful children, now Grama! Donna did a big washing, I got one run out of the washer and hung one on lines while she took Rex's lunch to him. Johnny was home with me. Poor Dinky, the cat, had an awful time of it, Johnny kept pulling her tail, and he tried to make her eat his graham cracker. He'd push her head on it and say, "eat, Diky, eat!" He is a cute one. This afternoon Rex and Donna went to Sierra Madre in Marshes' new car. They bought their lot, had it put in escrow, \$2,100. They are delighted with it. I'm anxious to see that new home on it. Donna made a birthday cake for Lyllis. The little girls were excited about the party they were having for Lyllis, a birthday dinner. They fixed roses in Mary's curls and made a corsage for Lyllis to wear. Rex bought a book of house plans, he and Donna have decided on a very nice plan from it. Donna washed my clothes, too; bless her. I cleaned out the kitchen cupboards. Lou put boxes in the car; will take them to the house in the morning on his way to work.

April 15, Tuesday

My sweet sister, Lorene, came over this morning and did some ironing for me, some shirts for Lou, and the new blue ruffle curtains I'm going to hang up in the back bedroom in the house. She also helped me wash the bedroom furniture. Now it's clean to take over. I finished up the last cupboard in this kitchen this morning. I'll leave them all clean. My heart hurt this afternoon, so I had to lie down a while. Donna had a huge ironing today. Rex took Lorene home at 4 p.m. She walked up here. It was warm again today. Rex went over to help Lou in our place; they painted. The man came today and laid our linoleum, so I guess we can get moved in tomorrow? Mary ate wheat with me as usual, cutie. Baby Johnny came over to see "Neenee" [*John's name for Grama*], he has a hard time to keep from falling on this slippery floor since we took the rug up, his little legs go so fast. Gee, I'll miss not seeing my darlings every day. Tonight Lou and I took the dining room rug and as many things as we could put in the back of our car over to Pasadena. He laid the rug in our back bedroom; it fits almost from base to base, looks real nice. I'm so anxious to get moved into this lovely home. Lou has surely fixed it up nice. We were both very tired when we got home about midnight.



April 16, Wednesday

I didn't rest well last night; I had heart pains. Today I had to go to the couch several times. I got almost everything in boxes ready to move. Donna went to Primary, Joan stayed home with Johnny and Mary; both little ones have head colds. Donna went on the streetcar because of a broken spring in their car. She took my lace tablecloth to Aunt Annie's in the car this morning. Annie did the cloth up on her curtain stretchers. Bev brought it over tonight. Bill, Bev, and Dale came to help us move. Rex waited about two hours for Lewie Marsh to bring the truck back from the stake house. We were all ready so Rex went to Flower Street and rented a truck. It was a nice big one; Rex drove it. We were all moved in two hours. Bev swept and dusted up the old house, we left it nice and clean. John and Florence came up; they felt bad that Lewie took the truck. Well, it was okay; anyway, cost was \$6.00, which wasn't bad. Bev helped me make up the bed in the back bedroom. Oh, these dear ones of mine, I love 'em so, don't know what we'd do without them.

April 17, Thursday

We both rested well in our new bed, and new home. I think we are going to like it here a lot. I feel at home already. Lou did not go to work until noon. There was such

a lot to do around here; he went to Highland Park, had the light and gas shut off over there. He paid the linoleum man and Mr. Allen. He brought our food from Donna's icebox; we hung curtains up in the back bedroom. The blue curtains look so pretty in this room with the pink and blue wallpaper. I unpacked the dishes, put them up in the kitchen cabinet. Lou is working on the doors for this cabinet. The inside is finished and painted a pretty yellow. Rex brought some leftovers over in the truck tonight, lumber and etcetera from the garage. Donna went to a farewell party for one of the Primary workers, going back to Idaho.

April 18, Friday

It was cool and quiet this morning. I slept sound until some little boys playing on the sidewalk woke me about 9:45. I called Donna first, so she'd know I was okay. Lou came at 12:30 for his lunch. First job he's ever been close enough to come home for lunch. He can make it in about three minutes from work in the car. I enjoy having him come home, it gives me something to do so I won't miss my darling little Marsh family so much. Bev brought Annie, Lorene, and Charlie out about 12:30. They brought milk and sweet rolls. I sent Bev to the corner store for cold meat, tomatoes, and bread. I made a chocolate pudding this morning. Lou got some ice cream for me last night, so we had a nice lunch. Mary [*Jorgensen*] and Lynn drove over and ate with us. We had a nice party. Vernon is on a fishing trip. Annie brought her vacuum and cleaned my over stuffed furniture good. Bev brought me some samples of furniture polish and cleaned all the furniture in the two front rooms. Lorene swept the big broad felt rug. She brought me some beautiful sweet peas from her garden. Oh, my house looked pretty after they left. I talked to Donna this evening; she said she had mustard plasters on Janet and Mary, chest colds. Mary J. left early, Charlie went with her, the others left about 4 p.m. they had to meet Bill at Boy's Market. Today I got most of the paint off our china cabinet glass doors and washed them, now I can see my pretty dishes. Poor Lou had an awful job this evening trying to fix the leak in the pipes under the wash tray on the back porch. He has had so much grief with this old plumbing already.

Bless This House

*Bless this house, Oh Lord we pray
Make it safe by night and day.
Bless these walls so firm and stout
Keeping want and trouble out.*

*Bless the roof and chimneys tall.
Let thy peace lie over all.
Bless this door that it may prove
Ever open to joy and love.*

*Bless these windows shining bright
Letting in God's heavenly light.
Bless the hearth, a-blazing there
With smoke ascending like a prayer.*

*Bless the people here within.
Keep them pure and free from sin.
Bless us all that we may be
Fit Oh Lord to dwell with thee.*

*Bless us all that one day we
May dwell O Lord with thee.*

—Helen Taylor

*This poem was entered on
April 16, 1947 of Elvie's diary.*

April 19, Saturday

I'm enjoying the new carpet sweeper Bev had sent out to me from Milliron's Store. It came yesterday morning; it was about 12:25 after Lou had gone back to work from lunch and a few minutes before Beverly brought the folks over. It rained in the night and a light rain fell all morning. I spent my day cleaning paint off the china cabinet glass doors. Oh, what a tedious job scraping paint off the little four inch square windows. Tonight Lou went over to Sears Store and bought

some things for the house; door stops, a drop leaf table for our kitchen, and a little kitchen three step stool. The table and stool will be delivered next Friday. We're having some fun trying to eat from the little white telephone table Lou made a few years ago. I was going to town with Lou tonight, but was just too fatigued when the time came, so I had to rest. I enjoyed the radio and couch. Lou brought me some good popcorn home. I talked to Donna on the phone, she said Janet was better, but she kept her in bed today, also Mary has the chest cold, too, so they were both in bed today.



April 20, Sunday

Lou worked in his little shop most of the day. He cleaned it up good, it looks nice inside now; a place for everything and everything in its place. He is going to enjoy this workshop; I can see that. He put up several shelves in the little shop. I made little white curtains for my bathroom today. I don't work on Sunday as a rule, but it was too embarrassing not to have the curtains up in the bathroom with the neighbors so close. I put two ruffles on each curtain; they look kind of cute. I missed my Sunday School. Al and Sue brought Ann and Carol Sue over to see us this afternoon. They said the house looked very nice. Al went to see a Brother Stevens here in Pasadena. Sue and girls stayed with us. They all went to Garvanza Ward for a visit tonight. Lou and I went to Pasadena Ward. The people were nice; it was a good meeting. Bishop Pack was home ill. Baby Johnny fell on a little silver bell he was running with and cut his face. Dr. Deal, Uncle Dick, took a stitch in it. Bless my baby's heart; I'm glad I didn't know until it was all fixed. Br. Imsen called on the phone; he said he'd help Lou paint the outside of our house. He's coming out to see us tomorrow. One of our neighbors called on us. Nice lady, I've forgotten the name. She lives back of us; several live in that large house.

April 21, Monday

I slept better last night than I have for a long time. I like my Pasadena home. I'm glad I have a telephone so I can talk to Donna. I talked to Janet, Mary, and Johnny today. Donna kept Janet home from school today. She is a lot better, but not well yet. Lou came home to lunch. I crocheted on the other bathroom curtain this morning. They look cute with pink rose edging on the ruffles. I did one last night after church, while enjoying the radio. After lunch I washed out a few pieces, there is one clothesline up, and it's a dilly. I

had my fingers crossed while they hung on it. Oh, I'll be glad when I get some good lines up. My Lou will fix 'em, bless him. It looked like rain most of the day, but the sun came out in the afternoon. I talked to the neighbor in the back of us while I was hanging out clothes. She called on me yesterday. My Prudential Insurance man called, he took \$2.00 of my money, two of them came, on time, too. I pay five weeks at a time. I told the other man to transfer me to Pasadena, he did. We expected Br. Imsen to come today and look over the paint job for the outside of the house. He didn't come. I walked to the mailbox at the corner. Orange Grove [Boulevard, is a half a block from their house] is surely a busy street; I had to wait both times for a long line of cars. I bought a few things at the little store. This evening we went to Highland Park, my heart was hurting when we left, but I went anyway. I was sorry I did. I had to go to bed in Donna's bed. Lou and Donna went to the memorial. I was delighted to see my children, anyway. The memorial was for Sr. Nelson, Ruby Helwig's mother. [Jane Nelson died April 14, 1947.] Donna sang in a mixed quartet with Bob S., Inis S., and Ed R. Lou and I brought the blind lady home to Pasadena, she sang a solo at the Memorial.

April 22, Tuesday

I was thankful to find I could get up without the sharp pains in my heart this morning. I rested propped up, didn't dare move off my back or the pains would come in the night. I got up at 9:30 and called Donna because I knew she was worried about me. It rained in the night, looked like more this morning, but the sun played peekaboo all morning. This day I had to take it easy. I've been doing too much and my heart has warned me. I mailed Lou's checks to Southern California Gas Company, one to Pasadena, and one to Los Angeles. Lou came home to lunch; he has half hour. Ray C. came over to visit us on his lunch hour; he has an hour. He'd eaten his lunch; he works in Pasadena. We enjoy having Ray and his nice little wife, Miriam, visit us. I was glad to see Ray this noon. I spent the day on the couch, no heart pains, but I was weak. Annie called this evening to see how I felt. Lou cleaned the yard a little while I was getting dinner. He put down our new hardwood threshold on the back porch, and then worked on the screen doors in the little workshop after eating. Tonight Lou painted the brick in front of the fireplace. It looks very pretty, a rich, red brown henna shade. We both went to bed early.

April 23, Wednesday

I rested better last night, got up at 8:30, glad to see the sun shining again; it was cold, though. Our hearth looks so pretty with new paint on. So thankful I have a telephone so I can talk to my Donna and Mary every day. I spent most of this day catching up on my correspondence, sent birthday cards to Dody and Lorene, sending gifts with Annie and Bev, put \$2.00 in Lorene's card, also. I wrote cards to Dad and Elsie, Owen and Lydia, Violet, Lillian Keller, Eloise Brooks, Emma Christensen, and Barbara Hutcheson, congratulating her on her baby boy, also wrote a four page letter to Mother Renshaw. I sent all of them the new Pasadena address. It rained a little this afternoon. We had sunshine and rain today off and on. I rested this afternoon

so I could go to Myrtle R.'s stork shower at Florence Oates's tonight. Lou put up our back screen door this evening; a swell job and he made it over from a larger door. He worked while I was at the shower. He put the new breadboard in the kitchen sink, a big shelf and door in the bottom of the sink. Oh, we're getting things done around here. It was a lovely shower. Lou took me over and called for me when Donna phoned for him, after the gifts were opened. Florence Oates, Beth Bywater and Beth Johnston gave the shower. Myrtle got so many lovely gifts. The refreshments were delicious. I brought my cupcakes home to Lou, also candy and nuts in cute diaper cups. Donna helped me eat the delicious fresh strawberry nut sundae tonight.

April 24, Thursday

I was delighted this morning when my darlings came to see me. Donna, Mary, and baby Johnny. I wish Janet and Joan could have come, too, but of course, they had to be in school. Donna brought crepe paper to make a sunbonnet and apron for Joan to wear in the May Day festival at school. Donna and I did it the hard way without any pattern, white bonnet, with red, white, and blue ruffles on the brim. We had an awful time of it until the baby took his nap after lunch. He climbed out of his playpen twice, so it was taken out, for fear he'd get a bad fall getting out. He doesn't use the pen at home, but Donna thought she'd bring it here so we could sew in peace, ha ha! Lou was happy to see our children when he came for his lunch at noon. His half hour passed in a hurry. Rex's car looks real nice with a new coat of paint. He did a swell job on it, gray. It rides better with the new spring in it too. Donna had to leave before we got all of the mending she brought, finished. I had her leave it for me to do. She hasn't got a sewing machine. They left at 4 p.m. I had a few heart spells today, but not painful. This evening Lou put plastix or whatever it's called, at one end of our sink, to see if that's where it leaks. It is, so we'll have to get the tile cement for it. He also filled the nail holes ready for the paint job on the cabinet. Lou took his saws to an old man near here to file them for him.

April 25, Friday

Dody's birthday, I hope our gift arrived on time (blouse), I had a very sore mouth from this misfit upper plate of mine. I called a dental plate man in Pasadena. He told me to bring them in Monday and he'd tell me if he can reline them. He does nothing



Since there are not any photos of Janet and Joan in the May Day program in Southern California, included is a May Day 1947 celebration photo from Mendon, Utah. May Day Festivities were common in elementary schools years ago.

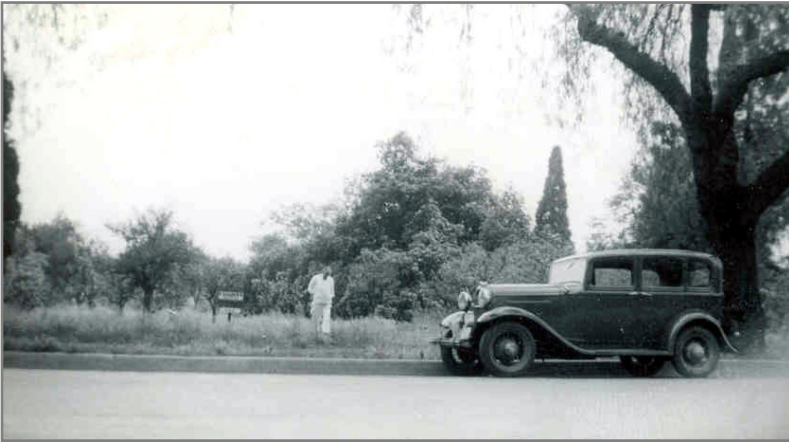


Lorene Clayton in 1947.

but making and fixing plates; no extracting, filling or etcetera. Our little kitchen table and metal stool came about noon, in time for Lou to eat his lunch on the table. I'm surely glad they are here; they are just what we need. I'm so pleased with both of them. I talked to Donna this morning and she said Janet brought a sunbonnet home for her to copy one from, for Janet to wear in the May Festival program at school. I wish we had had it yesterday when we made Joan's. It would have been so simple. Donna went to Aunt Annie's last night to use the sewing machine and have her help her with Janet's. Donna says it was easy and they fixed the back of Joan's bonnet like it. The girls had to take them to school today. I wrote cards to Frances and Hannah Helman in Indiana, Pennsylvania, sending them our new address. Lou and I went to the Boy's Market here in Pasadena and bought a large grocery order. We ate dinner when we got home. We rested and enjoyed the radio and paper before retiring. Donna and family went to the ward carnival in Garvanza tonight. She took a coconut cake and Ruth Marsh Deal bought it for \$1.50 before it could even be cut.

April 26, Saturday

It is Lorene's birthday; she called me on the phone to thank me for the card and \$2.00, also for my part of the dress gift. Annie, Bev, and I gave her the dress. Sr. Terue sent \$2.00 in her card, so Lorene bought a house dress with the money we sent. Miriam and Ray gave her a nice dress and apron. I'm glad she had a nice birthday. Ray and Miriam have gone with Carol J. and girlfriend over the weekend up to Yosemite. Lou went to the shop and made the big drawers for our kitchen cabinet. He also worked on the doors; he sprayed them while there. Nice to have them painted before installing, eh? Annie, Vernon, and Donna all received summons to serve on the jury. Donna has a good excuse with two babies to look after. I washed the bottom of the cupboards out good, ready for the paint job when Lou gets to it. We had intended to go to Sears and do some shopping this evening, but Lou worked too late fitting in the drawers and etcetera. I cooked a lamb roast and creamed gravy and potatoes and cabbage. We ate about 3 p.m. I called Lou at the shop at 2:45 and he came home long enough to eat, and then went back to finish drawers and painting doors the second coat. I was too tired to go out tonight, anyway. The old man charged Lou \$1.00 to file his saw, it works swell now.



Lou on Marsh's lot. An acre on Sierra Madre Boulevard purchased for \$2,100 in 1947. See info box for comparison cost in 2015.

April 27, Sunday

Lou got up at 7 a.m. and started working on the kitchen cupboards. He worked until about 2 p.m. The bottom of the cabinet is all finished, but the painting. Lou glued some linoleum on the floor and shelf under the sink; he also put some in the knife and fork drawer. Our kitchen looks better all the time. Lou went to the Venetian blind shop and sprayed a drawer; he brought the doors home. We ate dinner at 3 p.m. I rested on the couch most of the time Lou was working in the kitchen. My heart gave me some trouble today. It was a little strenuous yesterday for me, washing out cupboards where I had to reach so far under the big shelf. Donna called on the phone about 3:25 and said they were coming over. We were delighted. I do miss my darlings. She said they all went to Sunday School. I miss my Sunday School, too. Donna and Rex had Ernie Oates Jr. with them. Baby Johnny looked so cute in his sailor suit. And my dear little girls; how I love them. We all drove to Sierra Madre to see their lot, it's the first time we've seen it. It is a lovely lot and location. I'm anxious to see the house on it. We drove to Altadena, Lou's car in the lead this time, and saw Ray and Miriam's lot, it is lovely, too, up near the mountains. I gave Donna money to buy the kiddies ice cream cones on their way home. Daddy and I came back here and ate our Sunday night snack, sorry to miss church.

April 28, Monday

It's still cool and damp, wonder when the sunny days will come again? I washed out a few pieces by hand. No lines up yet, one weak little one. I called Donna to tell her the rent check came in the mail, our last one for 6220 La Riba Way. I do hope Dixon's will enjoy the little place. Lou had a bad hurt in his back when he left for work this morning. Oh, I do like this home of ours. I like Pasadena, too. Rex took this morning off to go to Sierra Madre and take care of some business he had to get at before the bank can give them the loan to build. Lou felt better at noon. I called Dr. Neal, the dentist, and made an appointment for 7 p.m. this evening, to see if he can reline my upper plate. I still have my own lower teeth. The doctor was very pleasant; he has a lovely office in his home. He has a court of four units, pretty little clean place. Well, the doctor didn't want to reline my teeth because he said he couldn't

A Sierra Madre home for sale in January 2015.

Property details:

This is a fabulous opportunity to either remodel and expand the existing single level home or to build a new dream home on this hard to find all flat huge lot. Located on a beautiful, quiet, cul-de-sac surrounded by a pride of ownership neighborhood. The existing colonial home has a great open floorplan with a very spacious living room, formal dining room, kitchen and enclosed lanai. The backyard features a pool, covered patio, Lots of fruit trees to include nine avocado trees, gorgeous mountain view, and room to create whatever you want. Property is being sold in its "as-is" condition. There is lots of parking and room for a recreation vehicle.

4 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, .68 acre lot, built in 1942.
List price \$1,800,000 (Back up offer in place).

guarantee his work on such a misfit plate. We decided to let him make a new plate for me, \$65.00. He'd make it for \$50.00, using the teeth in the old plate, but I'd be without the plate for a week or ten days, not me! Proud Mama! A lady called on the phone to say she has the two tickets Mr. Renshaw wanted for the Bob Hope show tomorrow night. We didn't know anything about it. We talked to Rex and Andersens on the phone tonight. The doctor took an impression of my mouth, going tomorrow for another. Rex thinks he will do business through the Sierra Madre bank now. They seem anxious to serve him.

April 29, Tuesday

Rex took off today again, more business in Sierra Madre to take care of, a lot of red tape, for building a home. He left Donna and the two children here with me while he went on to Sierra Madre. I, of course, was delighted to have my darlings. Donna and the little ones walked out to meet Grampa Lou at ten minutes to noon. They rode back in the car with him. Lou has just half-hour, so we ate after he'd gone back. I lay down in the front bedroom with baby Johnny while Donna ate in peace. Rex came while we were trying to get Johnny asleep; he brought some chocolate ice cream and Hershey bars which they enjoyed. Johnny fell asleep after marking up my glasses, pulling off the earrings, and the comb out of my hair, and etcetera. Oh, but he is cute, anyway. Mary and I whispered in our play so Rex and Donna could enjoy quiet while napping. Mary combed and brushed my hair until I was a sight to behold. She didn't want to go home, bless her, but we thought I'd better get through with the dentist before having her stay here over night. I received a letter from Frances Helman, she gave a lady friend my old address, and she left for California today. Too bad she didn't know we'd moved, I'm afraid she didn't get my card in time to tell her friend. We went to the dentist for a wax fitting of my plate and while we were away, that few minutes, Mr. Edell, the real estate man who sold us this home came to see Lou. He left a paper telling of our payments and the balance. Lou was disappointed to miss him, he went to his house, but he wasn't home. We are going to pay off this place, isn't that grand?

April 30, Wednesday

I got up at 7:30 this morning quite by mistake. I do try to rest until 8:30 anyway. Lou left for work an hour early, so he could get off long enough to go to Highland Park and draw out most of our savings account to pay off the balance on this Pasadena home. I'm so thrilled to know we can pay it off and save all that interest. We paid the other place off in one year, and we'll do the same with this one, which is grand for us. The Lord has surely blessed us. The money from the sale of La Riba Way place is paying this one off and helping Rex and Donna to get a new home, too. I talked to Donna on the phone twice today. I called her this morning and she was very busy getting the two little ones and self ready to go up to school. It is visiting day for parents. Janet wanted Mary's hair curled pretty and Johnny to wear his little sailor suit, which was done as requested, ha ha! Laura J. was at Donna's this morning; she expects to move into the home they're buying in Highland Park today if the folks have vacated it. Donna called me this afternoon and told about the school visit. Johnny enjoyed the rhythm band that his big sister Janet led, Joan's class was reading which wasn't so interesting for baby. He got enough of school in about ten minutes. Donna had to teach in Primary this afternoon, busy day, eh? It was a long day for me. Lou didn't come to lunch and I got up earlier, too. Tonight Bill and Beverly drove over. Bev and I enjoyed the swing while Lou took Bill over to Eddie Kawai's [*Hideo Eddie Kawai*] home, a Japanese boy in our ward. We all enjoyed root beer floats when they got back. I got a nice little note from Dody thanking us for the birthday gift.

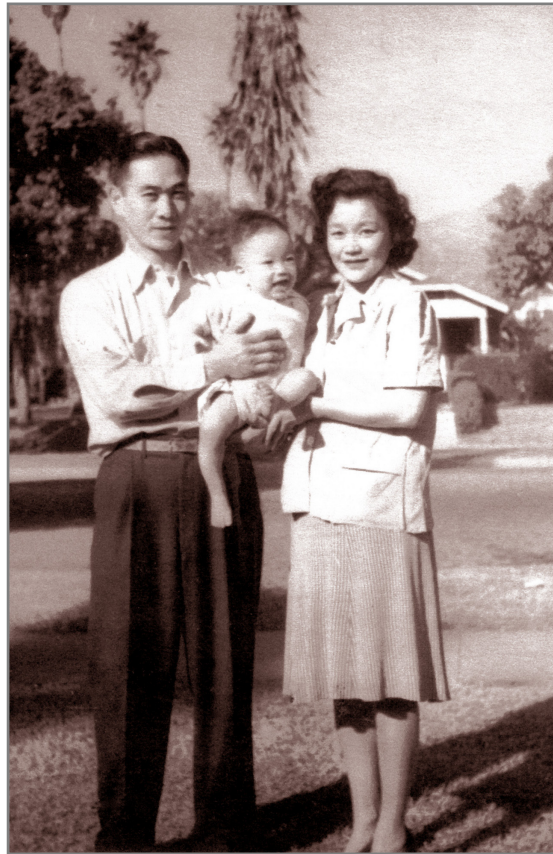
May 1, Thursday

Donna called me this morning and said she had to come over to Sierra Madre to bring some papers to the bank there. She said she'd call here first and I could ride out with her and the two little ones. I called Lou, so he'd know where I was if we didn't get back by noon. It is a beautiful drive past so many lovely homes to Donna's lot in Sierra Madre. Donna had some disappointments, more red tape before they can get the loan to build. We got here in time to fix lunch for Lou; we fed the children first. I lay down with the baby while Donna ate with Daddy in quiet. The baby took a nice long nap, Mary rested, too, while Donna went to the Hall of Records in Los Angeles to answer to a jury summons which she got excused from because of having small children. Donna called to see Rex at his work at the olive plant and told him the distressing news from the bank.

She was back here by 3 p.m. Mary begged to stay with me, so Donna took Johnny home at 3:30 p.m. Janet and Joan feel cheated because school keeps them from coming out to stay with Grama. I'm sorry too. Mary made friends this afternoon with five neighbor kiddies, all six of them enjoying my swing and lounge, it was noisy! I was glad to call her in to dinner. She had her bath and was in bed by 8 p.m. Lou and I enjoyed the swing until 9:30. I washed Mary's dress, sox, and panties out tonight after she went to bed. She wore my pajama top; it made a short gown for her.

May 2, Friday

I had a rather tough time getting to sleep last night, and then about 2 a.m. I woke up because I was sure I heard a man say in the window, "I turned in your fire, or tire," or something like that? I sat up and said, "What?" Lou woke then. I was so sure, that I had to look around to see if there was a fire anywhere and look in on my precious "curly top," little Mary who is visiting us. I curled Mary's hair this morning and we went to the corner store. The ladies said her hair was beautiful; it is, too. I enjoyed having my little Mary today. I also enjoyed having the neighborhood kiddies in school until 3 p.m. We had so many on the porch last evening, bouncing on the swing and the chaise lounge. They wouldn't look nice very long with that treatment. I cooked lamb chops for our dinner. Mary decided she'd live with us because she loves lamb chops, ha ha! It was 80¢ for three little chops. We can't buy them very often. Donna can't buy them for her family of six for that price. When I was a child we used to get enough



Eddie, David and Terue Kawai circa 1946.



lamb chops for our family of nine for 25¢ or 35¢. Rex brought the family out in the Marshes' truck tonight. He plastered up the place in the back bedroom where Lou had to tear it out to fix a broken water pipe. John and Florence Marsh drove over in the new Ford. After they'd all gone home, Al and Sue brought Lorene and Charlie over. We treated all of our company to root beer floats.

May 3, Saturday

It was hot again today. I had a heart spell just as I was getting ready to go to town with Lou. I was disappointed, almost ready to cry. I asked my Father in Heaven to give me the strength to go do the shopping I'd planned, and he blessed me. I felt fine all the time we were out. We did all the shopping we'd planned, and some extra, nice, eh? Lou bought me a pair of house slippers, and some nice black shoes with low heels for walking comfort. He bought a pair of house slippers for himself, too. One of his slippers got lost moving here. We bought a bread tin, white, with little red

flowers, and some pretty sheer white curtains with yellow edging for the kitchen, a rubber mat for the sink, a rubber ball for the toilet box, towel racks, postcards, fly swatter, hair nets, popcorn, lemon drops and a few other little items. We shopped in Famous, Sears, and Kress Stores. This afternoon I cleaned the house up a little. Lou hung the kitchen cabinet doors and did several jobs in the house. The cabinet is finished all but painting and putting on the hardware, swell, too. I'm proud of my Lou's work. Ray and Miriam came this afternoon, and brought us a beautiful rose vase full of sweet peas. Oh, it's lovely; bless them. We took them to Sierra Madre to see Rex and Donna's lot. They thought it was very nice. We gave them a sandwich and ice cream, nice kids. Tonight Annie and Beverly called on us; we treated them to ice cream. Irene is going to have her baby taken six weeks early. They are worried over her, she went to the hospital for an x-ray to see if the baby is big enough to take; her blood condition isn't good, dangerous to baby to wait longer. *[Irene and Glen had the RH factor.]*

May 4, Sunday

Lou put broad felt in the back clothes closet, nice and cozy, it was some left over from the front rooms. I pressed the new kitchen curtains and shortened a pair for the door. Lou put up the rods. They are very pretty curtains, white with little yellow edge. Lou puttied up our windows as far as his putty would go. He hung up my new clotheslines and fixed a water tap outside. We rested this afternoon. I talked to Donna on the phone at 2 p.m. I fixed a cold lunch; it wasn't as hot as it was yesterday. This evening Lou and I went to Highland Park to see our three little girls in the Primary conference program. Mary sang with her group, Joan sang with her group, Janet had a little piece to say. I always enjoy the children whatever they do, bless 'em. Johnny was too young; he slept in his crib, a neighbor girl looked after him. It was a centennial pioneer program; all were dressed in sunbonnets and pioneer costumes, cute. After church Lou talked to Br. Jack Thomson. He has promised to come and paint our house on the outside, for \$1.50 an hour. I'm so glad he can come, I didn't want Lou to do it, he's been working too hard lately. We went to Andersen's to get the little shelf Bill made for our kitchen cabinet. It's cute, with scallops. Glen is taking Irene to the hospital tonight, Dr. Robison is going to try and start labor.

May 5, Monday

It wasn't as hot today, very pleasant. Donna called me this noon, and told me that Dr. Robison was going to take Irene's baby through surgery. She was going to be operated on at 12:30 noon. We've all been so worried over the poor little girl; her blood count wasn't normal. The baby had to be taken six weeks too soon to save it's life. They tried to start labor and bring baby the normal way, but couldn't. Irene went to the hospital last night; she was cheerful and full of faith, a lovely girl. Annie called me about 2 p.m. and told me Irene had a baby boy, six pounds and a few ounces and the doctor said the infant looked healthy, so they

didn't have to give him a blood transfusion as expected. Irene lost a baby girl about three years ago with the same blood condition. Her type blood and Glen's do not mix or blend in the normal way; it's a strange condition. I washed the big rocks on our front porch with Ease Suds, and then turned the hose on them, they look pretty. I like the natural rocks better than the painted ones. Br. Thomson will start painting our house tomorrow, he and his wife, Leona, came to see us this evening at 5 p.m. I enjoyed a nice visit with her while Lou and Jack looked over the painting job. They are very nice people, I'm so glad he is going to do the job so Lou won't have to work so darn hard. Lou took me to the dentist when they left; I got my new teeth, \$65.00. They are going to be okay. We ate dinner at 7:30; Lou painted the bottom of the kitchen cabinet.

May 6, Tuesday

Lou got up early to take screens off and get ready for Jack Thomson to start painting. Jack was here before 7 a.m. He is a good painter and fast, by noon the front of the house looked like a different house. Oh, it's a treat to see the old dirty gray covered with this beautiful white, nothing like a white house for me. I'm getting along alright with new teeth, two sore spots on back of jaw, may need a little adjusting yet. Glad I'm not bothered with a lower plate, too, but will have to have them out someday, I guess, how I hate it. I talked to Annie on phone. She said Irene and baby are doing very well. We had company tonight, Gordon and Ruby brought Pearl and Pawnie over to see us. Rex brought Jack's ladders and some new lumber of Lou's out in the truck tonight. Donna and the children came along. I was surely glad to see them. They didn't stay long enough though. Lou treated his cousins to a cola drink. We had a nice visit with them. Donna brought my clothes home ironed, bless her. I'm glad we have our own lines up now. We can do our own, she has too much work as it. Lou put up the little scalloped shelf up in our kitchen cabinet, it is cute. Lou wrote to Mother R., sent \$2.00 for Mother's Day gift. I rested in the swing this afternoon and watched Jack paint. The sun was in my face and on my head most of the time. I got a headache from it. The breeze was cool, so I thought the sun would be good for me.



Colleen Craddock holding her son, David. In May of 1947 Colleen had a baby girl.

May 7, Wednesday

I talked to Annie and Donna on the phone this morning. Bev says the little coffee table we wanted is out, they'll have some more in a few days, and so we'll wait for it. Bev has the money for the table. Donna told me that Colleen and Jimmy Craddock have a baby girl born last night, nice for them. A boy, and now a girl. It's Donna's Primary day, she'll be busy ironing this morning and teaching her class this afternoon. Br. Thomson was here painting again early; he started on the south side of the house. Oh boy, what a difference to get the dark old gray covered with a lovely white. Irene and baby are doing well, Annie gave me her telephone number in the hospital, so I'll talk to her. I composed a little poem for Donna's Mother's Day. The sun on my head yesterday gave me a

headache last night, with the pain in head, and sore spots in mouth, I didn't get much sleep, so was quiet today, I rested on the couch all afternoon. I'll be glad when the porch is all finished so the swing can go back in its place in the shade. When Lou came at 4:35, we went to the dentist. Dr. Neal relieved the two painful spots by a little grinding of the plate. I think they'll be all right now. After dinner we rode out to Burbank to get some wire screen Al said he'd give Lou. They were out to a movie; we went over to Elaine's. I visited with her and Ernie while Lou took the screen off the frame, he was disappointed to find that it was put on in sections, so it's not large enough for our front door.

May 8, Thursday

Br. Jack Thomson was painting early again this morning. He finished the first coat on the house, and did the back porch inside. Then he started the second coat on the front porch. The bread man told me this morning that the house looks a thousand times better. It really is a big improvement to this place. I talked to Donna and the two little ones this morning. Baby Johnny answered the phone, "hao," he says, one and a half years old. Oh, he's a cutie, and into everything, climbing on top of tables, sinks, and etcetera. He keeps Donna on the jump all the time he's awake. I tried to talk to Irene at the hospital, but couldn't make the connections, and so I talked to Annie. I can dial her; she said she'd tell Irene I tried to get her. The telephone strike has upset the system. I received a pretty colorful postcard from Frances Helman, from a parrot jungle in Miami, Florida. A friend of hers brought some cards back with her, which she says she'll send some to me, nice, eh? Jack left at 2:30 this afternoon. He said he'd be back on Monday when the first coat is real dry. Lou's back hurt him today, we both rested after dinner, enjoyed the paper and radio.

May 9, Friday

Today is the May Festival at the Garvanza School. My little Janet and Joan will dance with their classes, both have pretty little crepe paper sun bonnets and aprons; Janet's yellow, Joan's white, trimmed in red, white and blue. I talked to Donna on the phone, she offered to come over and get me, but I wouldn't have her come so far for me. I received a very lovely friendship card with a nice note from my dear friend, Emma Christensen; bless her. I sent her a card with my new address on and this is her answer. I think she is 74 or 75 years old. I sent her a thank you note. I answered Frances Helman's card, too. I went up to the corner, across the street to the beauty parlor, and talked to the operator. She has her little shop in a large home on Orange Grove [Boulevard]; I can see it from my house. I made an appointment to have my hair permanent waved next Wednesday at 1 p.m. I'm not having the back done, it is nice and long and I can make a large knot or braids, but I do want some curls around my face, so I can have nice waves again without putting my hair up so often. Rex brought the three girls out with him this evening while he plastered up the finishing coat in our back bedroom. Lou painted our kitchen cupboards a second coat,

looks lovely now. Our income tax return came today, nice, eh? It was \$53.00. Lou got under our house tonight and fixed the squeaks in the floor.

May 10, Saturday

Lou and I did our first big washing in this place this morning. We had four lines full, we did shag rugs, bathrobe and extra things. Rex brought little Mary over; they had been to Sierra Madre to get his building permit. Lou worked around here all day. He intended going to the bank, but didn't make it. We are happy because Lou was able to fix the squeak in the floors. He got under the house last evening, did some hammering and wedging, and it's okay now. My darling Donna worked late this evening getting ready for tomorrow. She is on the Mother's Day program and she is having daddy and me to dinner, with all there is to getting the children ready and etcetera. She is a busy little lady; bless her. I'm so proud of the lovely kitchen Lou built; it is all finished, and looks so pretty. Lou has a bad backache, he has been working too hard.



Donna and Rex gave Houbigant eau de cologne to Elvie for Mother's Day.

May 11, Sunday—Mother's Day

We went to Donna's in time to take her and the children to Sunday School. Rex stayed home with the baby. He was cleaning up the yard. Donna and Rex gave me some very pretty stationery and a bottle of Houbigant eau de cologne. The girls gave Donna stationery like mine and coverall slacks. Rex gave her a beautiful bouquet of red roses. Lou gave Bev money to buy me the coffee table we liked, but we have to wait until it is back in stock, a week or two. I surely enjoyed the lovely program in honor of Mothers today in Sunday School. My little grandchildren all sang with classes, all three in white, so sweet looking. Donna gave her Mother's poem so lovely, and Florence Oates her talk, and Jimmy Craddock gave a fine talk, too. Each mother received a beautiful carnation. Donna's leg of lamb dinner was delicious. Lou and Rex went to Sierra Madre this afternoon to stake out his house and garage. Lou took his car keys by mistake; we got all ready to go to Oateses' and couldn't. Florence Oates came for us. The girls played with her children in the big cart they have, while John Marsh drove us out to Sierra Madre. We had baby Johnny with us. John left me here. Florence Oates and Mother came in to see through the house. I rode home with Rex and Lou to get Lou's car about 5:40 p.m. John brought Donna and the children home. We didn't go to church tonight, it was too late after eating a bite. Lou didn't feel well, headache, also bad back.

May 12, Monday

Br. Jack Thomson was on the job painting early again this morning. He did the south side this morning, the north side this afternoon. The second coat works up faster and looks swell. I guess he'll finish up tomorrow. I received a letter from Lillian, she has been ill. Mother Renshaw is ill, and little baby Diana is in the hospital, has to be operated on for a mass or tumor? I am so sorry to learn of their grief. It seems they

are having it all at once, this past year. Things have been tough on Lillian and family. Poor Louise, she loves that baby so dearly, I do hope and pray the Lord will bless and make her well and strong. The baby is all Louise has to comfort her since Grant left. I wrote to Lillian and Violet. Lou spent this evening painting our window screens a pretty rich green. I did half of my ironing, and then had to rest. Tonight we had a pleasant surprise when Kenny and Shirley brought Sue, Bette, and Jerry over to visit us. Kenny has a nice new car, not brand new, but nice and new to them.

It's a Ford; I think a maroon color. Lou took Kenny with him to the store while he bought root beer and ice cream for floats. Al is on a business trip up to Portland, Oregon, looking over the mills for his boss. I surely hope he will not hurt his heart condition.

May 13, Tuesday

Jack finished the house today about 2:30. It really looks nice, so white and clean. We are delighted with the job and he was very kind to charge only \$60.00 for a \$200.00 job, these days. Lou gave him a check for \$65.00. Jack brought his lunch every day, but he came in to the table and ate with Lou. He is a nice fellow with a very lovely wife and children. Leona sent a beautiful bouquet of roses to me with Jack this morning. I did my last half of ironing this morning. This evening Donna called on the phone to say Rex and Mary were on their way over here. Lou went with Rex to his lot in Sierra Madre; they laid water pipes to the house location. Mary stayed with me. I gave her some dinner; she's a cutie. The fellows worked until dark, Donna called to see why Rex was so long, she and the two girls were waiting to go to the Mutual three act play another ward was putting on in our ward, (or their ward, ha ha!) It's hard to remember I'm in another ward now. Rex got here in time to pick up Mary and get home to stay with the baby so they could go.

May 14, Wednesday

I went to Doris's Beauty Shoppe at 1 p.m. for my permanent wave. The place is just up to the corner and across the street. I can see it from my house. I only had her curl the front hair around my face. I kept the back long so I can wear it in a knot or braids. I didn't feel well enough to sit through all of it being done, anyway. It took three hours, twenty-one curls. I was tired and disappointed in the wave. After dinner I washed the wave out, and put my hair up in pin curls and will see if I can get a better wave myself? Lou came home to lunch at noon as usual. Donna left the two little ones at Aunt Miriam's while she went to church to play for Ida Wood's funeral. I should like to have gone, too, but couldn't get over to Garvanza without having Donna come for me, and I wouldn't let her do that. Ed Robinson sang two numbers, Bishop Overlade, Bishop Oates, and Sr. Robinson were the speakers, I believe. They are taking her body up to Utah for burying. I'm thankful she

is out of her awful suffering now. Lou painted some more of our window screens this evening. He painted the back screen door this morning before going to work. We'll have to be careful for a few days until the door is dry. Lou has it propped open, it is a pretty rich green. We got a letter from Mother Renshaw, I'm glad she is better.


May 15, Thursday

Annie and Donna came over this morning about 11 a.m. to clean up my house for the surprise party and housewarming. They let me know about it because of

my weak heart. My dear little Mary is sick with fever and sore throat and earache today. Aunt Lorene stayed with her while Donna drove over here. Donna brought a can of size and sized the wall where Rex plastered (the spot behind the bedroom door where Lou tore out to fix the broken water pipe). Lorene sent some of her lovely sweet peas; Annie brought some snapdragons and larkspurs from her garden. The house looked very pretty when they'd finished. We told Lou that Donna brought Aunt Annie for the ride. She, Donna, came to size wall so Rex could paper it this afternoon, which he did. We really had a grand housewarming party tonight. Forty-eight of our dear friends from Garvanza Ward came, most of them from Lou's old choir and the Bishop, Ernie Oates, and two counselors, my three sisters, Al is in Portland; Charlie didn't feel like coming. Bill was here and Beverly took charge in the kitchen. They brought everything, sandwiches, pickles, olives, potato chips, ice cream, and cakes. I didn't have a thing to do. Lou brought a long plank in to help seat folks. Br. Lewis gave a nice little talk for the group, and then he presented us with a beautiful screen and tong set for our fireplace. Oh, it is lovely. Beverly picked it out; bless her. My folks washed up the dishes and cleaned the house and all before going home tonight. Isn't it wonderful to have such friends? Our house took care of the fifty of us very well. Lou was surprised; he went to the store about the time for them to come, he got back first, though. I took a little heart spell while the party was on, no one knew, but my sister Lorene, and Lou and Bev. I lay down in the back bedroom for a while.

May 16, Friday

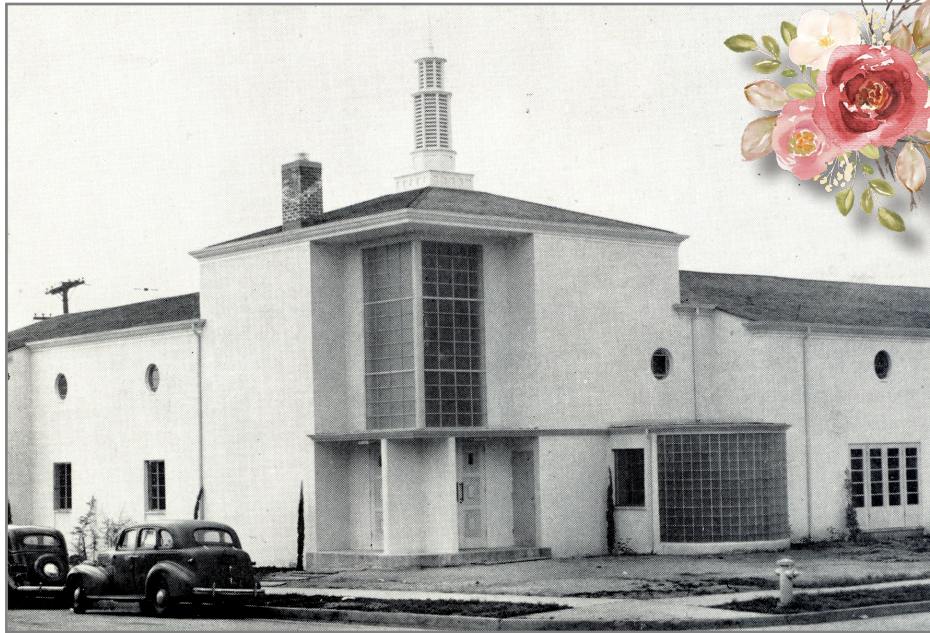
I went through the house with the carpet sweeper this morning. I took it slow and enjoyed it. I called Donna; Mary answered, I was delighted to hear her dear little voice and know she is better. She was quite ill with fever and sore throat yesterday. Donna was hanging clothes on the lines so Mary got out of bed to answer the phone. Donna says she is a lot better. We are surely enjoying our beautiful house warming gift, the screen and tong set from the Garvanza folks. It was grand of them. Donna took all of the dishtowels they used last night home to wash; she is a darling. Lou was too tired to work tonight, no painting on the screens. Jack T. needs his ladders tonight. Lewie has the Marshes' truck up



A house warming party was held for the Renshaw's at their new home on May 15. The family and friends brought the food, a speaker, a gift, and even cleaned up afterwards.



in the mountains on the father and son's outing. Lou doesn't know how to get them to Jack. He tried to call Ernie Oates to borrow his truck, he talked to Florence, she said he would be home about 7 p.m. with the truck, after the wedding. He married Darlene O'Brien and the Woodruff boy tonight in the Garvanza chapel. Lou tried again to get Ernie, not home. Lou called



Garvanza Ward Chapel. Elvie misses dear friends in Garvanza Ward.

I miss Sunday School. I wonder if I'll ever be happy away from Garvanza and my dear friends there? We've been to the Pasadena Ward once since moving here. The people were nice and friendly. After dinner Lou rested on the chaise lounge. I took a bath and rested on the porch swing. We've never enjoyed such comfort and luxury in a home

Jack and they decided to let the ladders stay until the truck got back or something else turned up. We took Annie's shopping cart over to her place tonight. Lou sprayed a very pale green on it for her at the shop yesterday. No one was home; they had gone to a musical at the stake house. We left the cart on the front porch. We went to Robert's Market, and bought a big grocery order, and cashed a check.

May 17, Saturday

I talked to Annie this morning on the phone. She has an announcement card from Mickey and Vonnice Olson telling of the birth of an infant daughter. I'm so happy for them. Mildred felt so awful when her other infant was born dead while Vonnice was in the war overseas. Lou did a real clean up job in our backyard. He dug a large hole and buried all the old junk we had out there; plaster from the house and etcetera. It really looks nice out there now. He burned up a lot of old wood and dried weeds, too, also cleaned the shop out. I trimmed dead branches off the plants and pulled some weeds, first work of that kind I've tried since my heart attack a year ago. Rex came over on his way to his lot in Sierra Madre. He is digging out old tree stumps, also some trees. Joan is in bed with a cold in her throat today. Mary is better, is out playing. Lou fixed the broken places in our cement caps on the front porch. He did a good job of it. He also cemented a big rock in where one had come out. Our home looks better every day. Donna says Mr. Dixon brought a trailer up to get the rubbish he'd taken from under the house. Rex helped him. Janet had her music lesson at Beth's. Beth has been ill since the party here, flu. Lou and I went to a moving picture show tonight, first one in a long time. Both pictures were good. Our little Janet is playing piano in her school orchestra, started last week; I'm so proud of her.

May 18, Sunday

Lou finished painting the window screens today. I made chocolate pudding, cooked yams and potatoes, and fried chicken. I hope we can attend Sunday School next Sunday.

of our own before. It's a grand feeling to know that this place is paid for, too. Donna, Rex, and the children came over this evening for a short visit. We are always delighted to see them come, the darlings. We couldn't talk them into staying for the evening, they wouldn't keep us from church, they said. When we got over to the Pasadena chapel, it was locked; no church because it was conference. We drove to Alhambra to attend conference. It didn't start until 7:30 so we ate a sandwich at a nice little eating-place where we had car service. It was the youth conference, mostly young people; nice conference, glad we went.

May 19, Monday

Annie called me about 1 p.m., said she had just heard that Art Bird, Bill's brother-in-law had been drowned today. Art and Em were on their vacation trip; he was fishing. It was a shock to hear. I'm so sorry for poor Em. Their daughter, Virginia, and husband were on their way to San Diego to get Em and Art's body. Just a few days ago Annie was telling me how happy they were, planning this vacation trip together. I talked to Donna on the phone, also. Annie was going to town to get the shower gift for us to give Irene at her stork shower Thursday night. Mary Jorgensen and Peggy Gittins are giving Irene the shower for her new infant son. The time slipped up on me this morning. Lou walked in for lunch. I was dumbfounded that it was noon. I did a little hand washing and watering flowers. Oh well, his lunch was on the table in short order, cold fried chicken, sliced tomatoes, and etcetera. I did enjoy working out in the yard a little. I'm so thankful I can do a little more now; my heart is stronger. I had one rather sharp pain in the night, but felt all right today. Tonight we rode to Donna's; she kept the baby and Mary up for us to see, bless 'em. Janet played her school march, the one she plays in the orchestra. Donna played the melody part. It sounded swell. Janet is doing all right. Joan played a piece, too, she's okay, too. Lou got his curtain poles from Allen's house. We took them to Lorene, but she can't use them. We had fun looking at old pictures Lorene had out.

May 20, Tuesday

I wrote postcards after lunch to Yvonne, Hannah Helman, and Mother Renshaw. Jack Thomson came this morning, talked to our neighbor, Mr. Spalding. He's going to paint one of his houses for him. I called Andersens and Dale told me that Uncle Art had a heart attack while fishing. He wasn't drowned as the police thought. He was found dead in the boat. I pulled weeds and watered flowers a little this afternoon. I can't do all I'd like to do. Lou enjoyed the potato salad I made for his lunch. I'm glad he can come home to his lunch; it keeps me from getting too lonesome for my little Marsh family, bless 'em. This evening Lou painted the cement caps on our front porch tile red. It looks so pretty, I'm delighted with our lovely home; the nicest one we've had. I love it here in Pasadena, too. I wish Donna and family were in their new home, too. I hope they'll love it as much as I do this one. The neighborhood folks are so friendly here; most everyone speaks when passing. Tonight I sat out in the garage, or workshop, and watched Lou scrape off the old varnish from our front door screen; he is going to paint it green like the window screens. Our house looks better every day; wish I did, ha ha!

May 21, Wednesday

My heart caused me some distress this morning when I got up. It was sometime before I could get around all right. I slept very well, after a little trouble with my heart when I first went to bed, last night. Our tile red cement caps look so pretty this morning. Lou painted them last evening. Jack Thomson started the painting job for our neighbor, Mr. Spalding this morning. He was here to get the ladders and drop cloths at 7 a.m. The house he's painting isn't on our street. The Spaldings have another house in Pasadena, which he wants to fix up to sell. Donna called this morning. While we were talking, baby Johnny got up to the sink and tried to wash the dishes. She had to run to save the dishes and baby from disaster. Oh, what a boy! Donna ordered our water hose from Sears for us. It was still damp and cool when Lou came for his lunch. The sun is usually out by noon. I'll be glad of the warmer days, so I can enjoy the porch swing more. This evening Lou painted the front porch cement floor tile red, like the caps. The house really looks pretty, I think. It is a nice white house, with dark green screens and the pretty red cement caps and floor. I'll be glad when the floor is dry enough to put the porch swing and chaise lounge back on the porch. Oh, how I do enjoy them.

May 22, Thursday

We are still having damp cool weather. It rained a little in the night and some early this morning. Our porch looks lovely with the tile red floor and caps, but we need sunshine to dry it up. I worked all day on my scrapbook, made three new pages. I cut up all the babies photographs I had, made two pages of their dear little heads. Now I can look at all of them without going through all the big folders. I'd like



Red arrows indicates the cap that Lou painted red.



all my photographs in the scrapbook if I can take care of them. Lou and I went to Highland Park early about 5 p.m. We drove to Margarita's, at the Stoll Drive place, and he talked to her about the job he is going to do for her Saturday, repairing after termites have eaten up the place. We then went to the Rite Spot and ate our dinner; it was good. Then down the hill to our little Marsh family. I was delighted that my two babies were still awake. I played with them a while. Janet and Joan were enjoying the swing outside. Rex fixed it up again after being down a long time. I lay down for 30 minutes while Donna got ready for the shower. Lou took us over; he stayed with Bill while we were at church. Rex stayed home with the children. We had a nice time. Irene got some lovely gifts for her infant son, Gilbert Owen. We took Lorene home from the shower. Bette drove Sue and Elaine to the shower, they took Irene and her gifts home. I bought two quarts of ice cream from the bakery near us coming home. Annie said Bev would come for me tomorrow at 11 a.m. to take me to Art Bird's funeral. I called when I got home tonight to tell her I thought it would not be wise for me to go. It is too long to be away in excitement, and the funeral wasn't until 1 p.m. It is too much for Bev to drive so far, too.

May 23, Friday

It was Art Bird's funeral today at 1 p.m. Beverly would have come for me, but I didn't think it wise. I'm glad I told her so last night, because my heart has caused me trouble today. I had three strange spells, different than any before, no pain, but a feeling like I was going to lose consciousness. I don't like that. Donna made a chocolate cake for Aunt Annie. Annie had all of Bill's folks to dinner after the funeral. Between spells and Lou's lunch, I tried to make my house look pretty and clean for my company. I had an hours rest before they arrived, which was good for me. Pollyanna Moyer drove her car; she brought her mother, Mrs. Robertson, and Sandra, also Donna and the four children. I was delighted to have them come. They said our home was lovely. Mrs. Robertson is leaving Monday for her home in the East. She's been out here

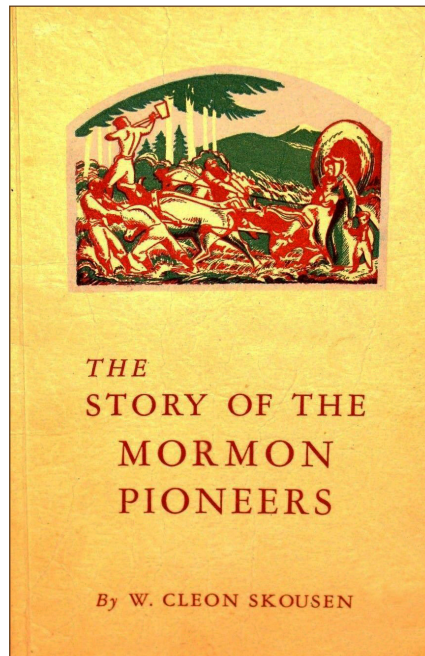
visiting her daughter for six weeks. I served them ice cream and icebox cookies. They didn't stay long; they had an appointment for dinner. I'm so glad Donna and the children came, bless 'em. Donna showed them the way here. Lou went to the market from work, payday, big grocery order. I gave him the list at noon. I was really in a bad way after the green vegetables were washed and put in the icebox and the dishes done up. Oh darn this heart sickness; I had to lie down all evening. Lou raked leaves and cut what grass we have, before dinner this evening. Our place looks pretty now, I love it.

May 24, Saturday

Rex came by early this morning. He had two men in the truck, who are going to work for him today digging up trees and etcetera, clearing his lot for the house and garage. Lou went over to Stoll Drive in Highland Park to do a carpenter job. I talked to Annie on the phone this morning. She said Art Bird had a very lovely funeral. Eighteen of his police friends stood by at attention. They were also the pallbearers. I'm surely enjoying the sunshine for a change. We've had such cool damp days lately. Lou washed the car when he got home this afternoon, and then he put the new screen on our front door and painted the door. I worked on my scrapbook, the baby's page, while the lamb roast was cooking. Ray and Miriam called on us this afternoon, and talked to us while Lou worked on the front door lock and knobs. The lock looks like new since Lou polished it with steel wool and sand paper, it shines like a "nigger's heel," as Ray says.

May 25, Sunday

Lou had bad cramps in the night, had to get up two or three times. Intestinal flu, I guess. We went to Sunday School in Pasadena Ward, first time. There was a nice big crowd out, excellent teacher in Gospel Doctrine class. We stood up in class and introduced ourselves, by request. The class president recognized Lou's name and asked if he was the man who had conducted Garvanza Ward's choir so many years then welcomed us to Pasadena Ward. They are all friendly. Rulon Scott was in Sunday School; he says they are moving back to California, have had enough of Utah. We also met Dr. Watkins, the dentist, and a lady friend of Ruby and Gordon Hodges; we met her in their home a few months ago, too. She recognized the name Renshaw, so turned around to shake hands. After dinner we rode to Donna's, and then took her and the children out to Sierra Madre. Rex and Willis McComas were cleaning weeds off the lot. Rex helped him put in some cement at his place this morning. I was disappointed Lou did not bring Donna and the children home here before taking them back. The girls were also disappointed, too. We treated them to chocolate ice cream cones and a nice ride past the lovely homes in Pasadena on the way home. It was so sunny and hot in the car. I got a headache, didn't feel like going to church tonight, Lou and I enjoyed the swing tonight after our lunch.



May 26, Monday

We are back to the cool foggy days, after two lovely sunny days. I washed out a few pieces by hand. Jack Thomson came by to see our neighbor this morning to get a check for painting his house. He left a nice little book on my front porch. "The Story of the Mormon Pioneers," by W. Cleon Skousen. I couldn't think who had left it for a few minutes until I noticed, "Published by the Seventies of San Fernando Stake." I called to thank him, talked to Leona. I read the first chapter to Lou while he was eating his lunch. I talked to Donna on the phone. She read Shirley's letter. We were surely surprised to find she had another baby, a girl, two girls and one boy now. This one came close to the last one, but I'm sure she will be a joy and comfort to her dear

little mother. Her name is Julia Ann. All three of her babies are J's; John, Janet, and Julia Ann, cute. Lou is working until 5:30 this four days to have Friday, "Memorial Day," off with pay. Rex and Donna brought Mary and Johnny over this evening for a few minutes. They'd been out to look at the lot in the rain. Rex had just ordered \$100.00 worth of lumber, to get started on his foundations for the house and garage. We rested this evening, Lou raked leaves so the street sweeper could take them, they sweep our street on Monday nights. The Pasadena Hostess called this afternoon; she left me a nice little book on Pasadena, also some gift cards, nice, eh?

May 27, Tuesday

It rained some in the night and all morning. I'm glad for the flowers and grass, also the fruit trees on Donna's lot. Lou goes to work at 7 a.m., gets off at 5:30 to have Friday off. It makes the afternoon seem longer for me, not having him home at 4:30. I talked to Donna on the phone this morning. She took the girls up to school in the rain. She came back and couldn't start the car again when she wanted to move it to a side street, so the gas wouldn't leak out. They just got it back from the garage yesterday. John had it fixed for them. They put in another motor? Mary and baby Johnny both talk to me when I call Donna. It always amazes me how well that baby will answer my questions, he isn't two years old yet, not until August 4. Our light wires got crossed somehow in the rain, the two that go from the house to the workshop. Something led me to the back porch, I stood there wondering why I'd come out and saw the blue smoke coming from the wires. I took the broom handle and pulled them apart which stopped the smoking. Lou fixed them so they can't get together, when he was home for lunch. The sun came out for a minute about 1 p.m. and then dark clouds and more rain. My neighbors washing hanging all night and today in the rain looks very sad. Donna got hers in yesterday before the rain, and ironed them today, smart gal. My little washing is slowly drying in the workshop. I wrote congratulation cards to Mildred

Olson and Shirley Little on the arrival of infant daughters, Cherie Lynn Olson, and Julie Ann Little, I also wrote notes in both, plus a birthday card to Donna. Rex brought the little family over this evening. I was delighted to see my darlings, bless 'em. We ate peanuts and apples. They had been to Sierra Madre.

May 28, Wednesday

The sun was shining beautifully at 5 a.m., but when I got up at eight o'clock, it was cold and foggy again; we had sunshine again in the afternoon. I walked up to the corner mailbox and little store. I had a heart spell en-route, which made me feel a little panicky. I've been weak and sort of shaky all day; getting Lou's lunch and his dinner was about all I could do this day, so I sat down and worked on my scrapbook. I added three new pages of heads, yes; I'm cutting everyone's head off their photos, and pasting them in my book, along with pretty flowers to make 'em look more cheerful. Lou went to the little store near here and got some paste for me. This was Donna's birthday party for her eight-year-old Primary class. She had a cake decorated. The children brought their parents; she gave each child a picture of the class and self, in their little books. This is her last day as a Primary teacher in Garvanza. Annie called on the phone and said she has tried to find someone to go with her to the hotel to meet Hannah



Elvie cut out faces for a scrapbook page on May 28, this is one of her "faces" pages.

Helman's cousins, the Erwins. Lorene hurt her ankle and can't go. Al is sick again, they thought he'd had another heart attack, but the doctor says its pleurisy. Oh, I hope he won't be ill now. Blanche is going to take Annie and the Erwins to the beach tomorrow for a nice drive. I surely do wish I was well enough to go to meet them, strangers to us, visiting in California from Indiana, Pennsylvania.

May 29, Thursday

It was a lovely sunny morning. I do love the sunshine. I felt a lot better this morning after a good night's rest. That "man of mine" called on the phone this morning and asked to speak to Dr. Miller. We've had so many calls for this Dr. Miller. He used to have our telephone number before he moved to new offices. Lou let me explain to him all about it, darn him, I thought, "he sounds like Lou," but didn't think he'd take time out from work to tease me. Donna says her Primary party was a success. It would be with her at the head. (Now Mama!) This is the day Annie and Blanche entertain Hannah Helman's cousins, a trip to the beach in Blanche's car. Sorry I'm not well enough to help them. Donna called all excited at noon, said Dick J. had just delivered a beautiful new Tappan gas range, with a note that said, "Happy Birthday" from Mom and Pop Marsh. I was as thrilled as she was; she surely needed a new stove. Oh, what a grand gift. They bought a lovely dress for her, also. It's her birthday on Sunday. I'm so happy that Donna has such wonderful in-laws. I love them because of their goodness to Donna and children; they are grand people. This evening Lou and I rode out to Burbank to see how Al was. He hasn't been as well today. The doctor says he has a light case of pneumonia. Bill, Glen, and Annie also came out. Bill gave Al a very lovely blessing. Lou and Glen assisted him. Glen anointed. Sue is suffering with her knee, swollen and painful. Annie said Lorene's ankle was well this morning, so she went with them to meet the Erwins. Nora McKay and Ellen Scott met them at the beach.

May 30, Friday—Memorial Day

It rained a little in the night, was damp and cloudy all day, but Lou and I did a washing anyway, let them hang out all night. Lou fixed and painted the last three screens for our windows, also hung our big front door screen. We ate lunch at 2:30 p.m. and after resting a while we drove in to Donna's to see the new stove. It is a beauty. Janet and Joan took over and showed us all the workings, lights, time clock and etcetera. I'm so thankful they have this lovely new gas range, also such grand folks as Mom and Pop Marsh who make these joys possible. Janet was busy peeling potatoes to cook in the new oven when we left. Baby Johnny cried so hard to go bye bye, we took him and Mary and Joan for a little ride. Joan was packed in the back seat with the load of lumber Lou had gathered from the garage to bring home. Rex and his folks worked today, he was home when we got back. Johnny was glad to see Rex and happy because of his nice ride. Little Mary wanted to come home with us, bless her heart. I wish I felt better



Tappan Stove circa 1947. A wonderful gift from John and Florence Marsh! Now Donna can bake cakes at home.



Evelyn Gunn

so she could come oftener. Lou and I ate dinner and enjoyed radio; we have no desire to be on the highways on holidays now.

May 31, Saturday

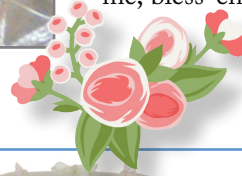
Lou left about 7:30 this morning to pick up Bill and drive to Long Beach to look at a table electric saw. He wants one to help build Rex's house and our garage here. I was delighted to see our washing hanging out in the sunshine this morning. I half expected to see it dripping with rain the way the sky looked last night. I called Annie to see if she knew how Al was. Em Bird dialed Sue for Annie, said he had rested quite well last night. They were waiting for the doctor. Annie was going to church at 11 a.m. to have a prayer circle with some of the ladies who knew Evelyn Gunn [Bishop Harold Gunn's wife]. She is ill in the hospital with a mental breakdown. I prayed at the same hour here, in her behalf. Lou was disappointed the saw was not the make he wants, so he didn't buy. He stopped in Sears Roebuck at 9th Street and bought a garden hose and nozzle, also an iron guard for our front screen door. The guard looks nice in the door; hose and nozzle had a work out, too. Palmer Scott called to take Lou out to the home he is buying in Temple City for \$15,000. They want him to do a little carpenter job there. We went to town this evening. I bought a plastic comb, brush, and mirror in Sears. Lou bought light shades to put up in our two bedrooms; he also bought some fertilizer for our lawn and flowers. We wanted to see the movie, "The Egg and I," but the crowd was too large so we ate in town and came home. Eddie and Terue Kawai called on us tonight; they brought a quart of ice cream. We had a nice visit. Lou was in bed; I was almost ready when they came. We enjoyed them and the ice cream. They are nice Japanese L.D.S. folks.

June 1, Sunday—Today is the birthday of my darling Donna, 32 years old.

It seems such a few short years ago that she was born. Rex called by for Lou this morning they went out to his lot and worked until about 11:20, getting forms ready for the cement foundation for the house and garage. I burned up some weeds in the backyard. Lou painted on the latticework fence until I had dinner ready. Our place looks real nice. A dear little lady living three blocks from us, came in the yard to tell Lou what a big improvement he'd made around here, nice, eh? The neighbors all tell us that, and it's true. Donna



"Drawn work" fabric above, like the fabric in the apron that Grama Renshaw sent to Donna for her birthday.



cooked dinner on her new birthday gift from Marshes. She had John, Florence, and Ruth's two little girls up to dinner. Ruth and Dick are spending holidays in San Francisco. We gave Donna a dress and nylon hose. The Marshes also gave her a dress. Grama Renshaw sent a pretty drawn work apron. Lou took a bath and nap this afternoon. Then we dressed up and rode to Donna's. She was a bit winded, had been riding the girl's bicycle. Marshes were still there, we all ate some of the very delicious homemade ice cream Rex and Donna made, and the others all ate some birthday cake, too. Lou and I went with John and Florence in their lovely new car to Burbank to the stake house and enjoyed the centennial musical. It was excellent, a treat. Rex took Donna and all the children for a ride, six kiddies. We ate at Van de Kamp's after the musical tonight, tossed a coin, John paid. Al and Sue are depressed, the doctor thinks Al should go to the hospital for an x-ray of his lungs. Al says he'll not go, was administered to, felt better.



Above two vintage dresses. In 1947 Donna mailed two baby dresses. One for Shirley's baby and one for Mickey's baby.

June 2, Monday

Donna called and said she received a nice birthday card from Ray and Miriam, also one from Aunt Violet with \$1.00 in. I couldn't use my dial [phone] this morning. The telephone lineman worked on our line and got it working okay this afternoon. Annie called; said Al was a lot better today. He'd talked to Dr. Watkins and he's going to see him in his office in Highland Park tomorrow if he feels well enough to go. I washed out a few clothes, and then did my ironing; part before lunch and the rest after Lou had gone back to work. I rested on the couch an hour before Lou got home this evening. He ate dinner and then left to do the little carpenter job for Mae and Palmer Scott in Temple City. Rex and Donna left Mary with me; they took Johnny

with them out to their lot in Sierra Madre. They did a little work on forms for the foundation. Johnny wasn't much help; he was dirty when they came back. He fell in and out of the trenches many times, the cutie. Donna called Janet on the phone, had her start the oven for the sweet rolls she had ready, also put potatoes on to warm up. Our little girls are a big help now. Mary ate with Lou and me. I curled her hair, she wanted ringlets. She has such lovely curly hair. A little crippled lady, living across the street from us, came to see me in her electric wheelchair this morning. I bought three little felt birds she made, coat pins. I also gave her an order for some Avon night cream and hand cream. I sent the little felt coat pin birds home with Mary tonight, one for each of the girls. Janet and Joan called me on the phone to thank me, bless 'em.

June 3, Tuesday

This morning passed so quickly Lou got here almost before I had his lunch ready. I had to rush a little to have it on time, but it was. Lou left a few minutes early to see if he could get his hair cut this noon. I folded shirts, eight of them, and sewed on a few buttons. I took the sweeper on the rugs and then rested. I patched one shirt; my days go so fast there is not a chance to get lonesome. That's how I like it. I'm so thankful I can be up and do these things, too. The four months in bed last year I'll not forget in a hurry. Lou expected to go with Rex to Sierra Madre this evening. He had his carpenter tools ready and waiting. I called Donna, Janet said her daddy had gone to the lot; her mother had gone to the post office to mail the two baby dresses; one to Shirley Little, and one to Mickey Olson. Lou got his hair cut then, he couldn't wait at noon, too busy. When Lou came back he climbed up in our attic and prepared to bring wires down for the ceiling lights in our bedrooms, so we can have switches instead of the pull cords. He had good luck with the back bedroom, but oh, an awful time bringing the wires through in the front bedroom; he had a big header to come through, had to take off some new paper and plaster, we both felt bad about it. Our new light shades look real pretty when lighted. Lou tested them with wires, we got to bed at midnight, both tired. I had a slight heart spell worrying over Lou working so vigorous to get wires through that header. Lorene Steimle's infant son died today, he was two days old, sorry to learn about it.

June 4, Wednesday

Lou brought the light switches and facers or covers and globes home at noon. He went to Sears to shop about 10 a.m. I haven't felt too good today, had to take it easy. I did dust off the Venetian blinds and windows and brushed out the overstuffed furniture, which wore me out, so

back to the couch again, what a life. After resting a while I walked up to the little store for a few things, a little sack full, \$2.00 shot. That little Jew lady is high, but I'm glad to have her near at times, almost next door to me. Rex called for Lou about 4:45; he had Joan with him. Lou was outside waiting for Rex. I was disappointed cause I didn't get to see my little Elvie Joan. I had some candy chews in my pocket for her, but they were gone to the lot before I could get off the couch and out, darn it. Rex was in a hurry to get home, so I didn't see her when they let Lou off. If I'd known he'd rush by so fast, I'd have been outside, even if it was cold to sit in the swing today. I wonder when our weather will warm up? Lou was too tired to read his paper after dinner; he went to sleep on the couch. The poor dear worked so hard last night fixing our lights, climbing in and out of the attic. I talked to Beverly on the phone; she said our coffee table will be out Friday, nice, eh? I called Sue on the phone and was delighted to hear that Al was much better. Dr. Watkins took an x-ray of his lungs, no T.B.

June 5, Thursday

My dear friend, Florence Marsh has a birthday today. The family is celebrating her birthday at the Oateses' ranch this evening. Donna made a cake and a freezer of ice cream for the party. Rex froze the ice cream. I received a nice letter from my darling dad. Oh, I'd love to see him, he can still write a beautiful letter, such lovely hand writing, I wonder why I didn't take after him? I wrote a letter to Mother Renshaw and one to Violet on my pretty flowered "Mother's Day" stationery. I wrote a postcard to Dad; I'll send him several before hearing again from him, bless his heart. It is hard to write to all of us, he works so darn hard, too, at his age, 81 years old. I'll be pushing up daisies long before I'm that old. After dinner Louis and I went to the Pasadena Theater to see the picture, "The Egg and I," and "King of the Wild Horses." I enjoyed both.



June 6, Friday

It was a sunny day for a change; it got real warm in the afternoon. I spent the day cleaning up the house. Our little coffee table came at noon, just as Lou was driving up. It is very pretty and makes our living room look so nice. We put my lovely silk lace hanky in the center, under the glass top. It surely is beautiful and a wonderful way to show it off. The handkerchief would cost about \$25.00, I'm told. It is pure silk, handmade lace, much too pretty to use. It was imported from Spain. Sr. Sloan said she wanted me to have it because I was nice and friendly to her when she came into our Relief Society a stranger. She had had it for over twenty years. She gave it to me over a year ago. See how it pays to be nice to folks, eh? Bless her heart. Lou's cousin Clyde Renshaw passed away today. Ruby is broken up over it; he is the youngest brother, her oldest brother, Roy, died about two months ago. They went to Utah to his funeral, now another trip for Clyde's funeral. When Lou came, we went to Lamanda Park to the big opening of Jack's Food Town Market, shoe store, drug store, and others in one huge building. I sat in the car because of a dizzy spell. Lou bought groceries, meat, vegetables, and an alarm clock. Rex, Donna, and two little ones called in tonight. Janet and Joan were at the York Theater.

Louis Renshaw's grandfather is Timothy Renshaw. Timothy had two wives, Sarah Nichols and Sarah Margaret Johnson. Clyde and Roy Renshaw came through Sarah Johnson and Louis's grandmother was Sarah Nichols.



Sarah Nichols, Louis Renshaw's grandmother.



659 Garfield Avenue, Pasadena, California. Lou and Elvie's second home to purchase but first to live in. Lou's friend, Harry, took photos of the new house on June 7, 1947.

June 7, Saturday

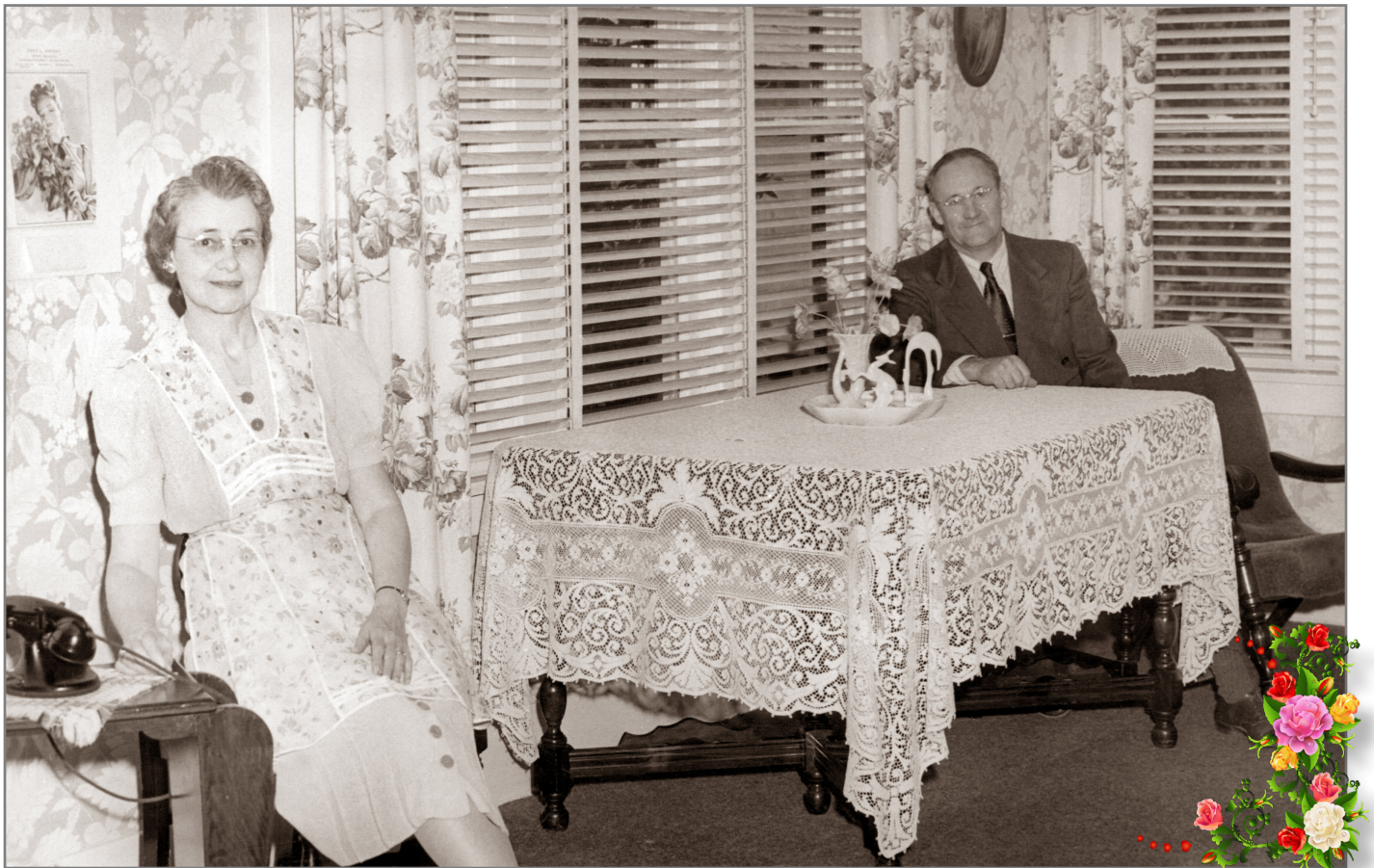
Lou's friend, Harry, a boy who works where Lou does, came over this morning to take pictures of our house. He took some inside, too. Lou and I were in the pictures, too. After he left about 10 a.m., Lou changed clothes and went over to Sierra Madre to help Rex with the forms for his cement foundation. I did a little hand washing and dusting. Our neighbors, the Spalding's, left for their vacation trip; three weeks in Canada, nice, eh? Lou bought a seven pound leg of lamb yesterday. We invited Donna and family over to help us eat it tomorrow. Janet went to Barbara Niles to stay all night. Joan went with the Oateses to a picnic, Diane Oates stayed with Joan while Rex and Donna came here to a Strong's meeting. Donna made the ice cream and Rex froze it. Annie brought the pies, apple and berry. I didn't eat any pie, but the ice cream was delicious. We had a nice meeting, enjoyed the Salt Lake Society's minutes. Donna read a pioneer story; a wedding in pioneer days, it was humorous. Lorene was going to read it, but because of having her teeth out, she asked Donna to read it. Ruth Cartwright brought Clint [Strong], Ellen [Scott], and Nora [McKay]. They came in the huge "family car." [Family Car: A limousine used by immediate family in the funeral procession. Cartwright's ran a funeral home.] Ruth got a ticket from police, enroute. Oscar brought Blanche, Helen, Ila May, and Jimmy. I gave Bev a slack suit. Annie brought four beautiful bouquets of flowers from her garden this evening. Ray and Bette brought Sue, and then they went to a picture show while we had the meeting. Beverly washed all the dishes and helped serve, bless her. Andersens brought Lorene and Charlie. Beth and Dick came later, they went to a recital Diana was in first. It was her graduation from her first step in piano.

June 8, Sunday

We missed Sunday School again. I hate to stay away from Sunday School. Lou painted the little tricycle he had fixed up for our Johnny boy, red. I cooked the seven pound leg of lamb, made chocolate pudding, cooked carrots, peas, and corn. I took my time, as the folks weren't coming until 2 p.m. Rex and Willis McComas [Willis Frank McComas] worked on Rex's foundation forms in Sierra Madre until 1:30. Donna and the children went to Sunday School. They arrived here at 2:30 with Diane Oates. Dinner was ready so we all sat down hungry and enjoyed a good dinner. Donna and the girls did the dishes. Lou helped clear things away. Rex slept on the chaise lounge. Baby Johnny slept as soon as he arrived in the front room bed. Mary and Grama took a nap in the back bedroom (Mary's room), after two stories and several songs. She takes advantage of Grama Elvie. We all rode out to Sierra Madre to see how much work was done on the lot. I was surprised to see the forms nearly all finished. Mary, Johnny, and Janet rode to the lot with us. All the children rode with us coming back. Rex and Donna came alone. I gave Donna some lamb for sandwiches, also the cheese Lou bought and we don't like; the kiddies do like it. Donna left us some of her delicious coconut cake. It was too late to go to church, so we enjoyed the swing and eats. Lou befriended a poor half starved cat today, fed and petted it, now we have ourselves a cat, I'm afraid. I've enjoyed Annie's beautiful flowers today.

June 9, Monday

I washed a few things out by hand, took the sweeper over the rugs and then it was time for Lou's lunch. He brought the pictures Harry took of our house and us. They were all good.



Elvie and Louis Renshaw in their dining room. New wallpaper, new felt carpet, and freshly blocked lace tablecloth.

We're going to have him print six of each for us. Gordon, Ruby and Pearl, Pawnie, and Lutie have gone to Salt Lake to their brother's funeral (Clyde Renshaw). Lorene called me on the phone, and said that Annie wanted to know what we should send Dad for "Father's Day." Bless Annie's heart; she always takes care of my shopping now that I'm not well enough to go out alone. It was a year ago yesterday, the 8th of June, the doctor sent me to bed for heart rest cure. I stayed in bed for four months. I'm thankful I feel better this June. I wish I was well enough to go uptown and shop like I used to do. Maybe that day will come, too. I go in the car when Lou can be along just in case. The flowers Annie brought me on Saturday are still beautiful. Rex brought Mary with him this evening when he called for Lou. She visited with me while they worked at the lot. Donna sent my wheat over hot. Mary and I ate our dinner. I enjoy my little blue eyed, curly locks and I think she likes Grama too. "Bramma" she calls me. She was delighted to find a kitty here; I had a time to keep her from kissing it. Oh me! The cat Lou fed yesterday slept on our porch swing. She was begging for food this morning. I do not want a cat, but couldn't help feeding her again. Too bad she isn't a he, if we have to have her, poor thing.

July 10, Tuesday

Lou wrote some checks last night, the telephone bill and two to gas companies. I addressed and stamped envelopes for same. It looks like we have a cat since feeding the poor thing Sunday. Now she wants in the house, which I do not want. I'll share my food, but not my bed with her. I

walked to the post office to mail the letters, I mean to the corner mailbox. Boy, it will be a happy day when I feel well enough to walk to the post office from here. I worked on my scrapbook all afternoon. I had a little ironing to do, but the scrapbook work is more fun. It is quiet around here with children in school. They'll soon be out for summer vacation. Our neighbors are enjoying their vacation up in Canada. Tonight we drove to Donna's, took baby Johnny the tricycle Lou fixed up, like new, for him. His legs are a little too short for this tiny bike, but he tried hard to reach the pedals; it won't be long before he can make it go okay. Donna and the family were eating dinner when we arrived. We took the children in our car to the Arroyo Seco Park, to the birthday celebration Garvanza Ward was having. Rex and Donna drove over later. It was nice to see our good friends again. There was a large turnout; most of them took their dinner to the park. Garvanza Ward is twenty-four years old today.

June 11, Wednesday

My heart is so much better, I have very little hurt in it now, and I feel a lot stronger. Now, if I could only get my blood pressure down, I would be happy indeed. The cat is waiting for milk each morning. I did a little more work on my scrapbook. I talked to Donna and Mary on the phone. I did a little ironing this afternoon. Another colored gal came by begging for money to help mission work. A colored lady came by last month for church relief funds. They pass our house a lot. We never saw them at the other place. This evening Janet and Joan went out to the lot with Rex and

Lou. I enjoyed the cool evening on the front porch swing. They work as long as they have daylight to see by. They came back about 7:45. The girls ran in to say hello and goodbye. I gave them some candy chews to take home to eat after dinner, some for Mary and Johnny, too. I fixed something for Lou to eat; I ate about 5:30. I do not rest well at night when I eat late.



June 12, Elvie mentions reading her Relief Society Magazine. The cover: "Into the Future," photograph by Boyart Studios, arrangement by Evan Jensen. The model is Berta Huish Christensen.

June 12, Thursday

I washed out a few things by hand; we only use our washer about every three weeks. Lou helps me do the big washing. I rested this afternoon on the swing, enjoyed reading from my Relief Society Magazine. Gordon and Ruby haven't come home from brother's funeral in Salt Lake. He was buried last Tuesday. Gordon expected to leave Tuesday night on the train, but has changed his mind, I guess. It seems like

Lou is home to lunch and gone again before I can turn around. He only has a half hour. I always have his lunch ready to sit up to. Donna called this afternoon and said that Miriam and Lewie were on their way out with Rex. They picked Lou up at 4:50. Lou went to the store for me, which made him a little late, he drove up a minute after they got here. Miriam and Lewie came in to see our house while Lou changed to his carpenter overalls. Rex is trying to get ready to pour his cement on Saturday. It'll be a happy day for all of us when their lovely new home is finished and they can move into it. Donna made apple pies for a Primary party up to Florence Oates's tonight. The teachers and husbands were invited for pie and ice cream. We enjoyed the cob corn brought home by Lou, also lovely big cherries.

June 13, Friday

It was another warm day. I took the sweeper over all the rugs and dusted and mopped floors. Lou enjoyed the potato salad I made for his lunch; he mentioned it twice, so I'm sure he did. I'm glad he can come home to his lunch; it is a lot nicer than eating sandwiches all the time. It helps keep me from missing my little grandchildren and Donna so much,

too. This afternoon Beverly brought Aunt Em, Annie, Lorene, and Charlie out to visit me. We had a nice visit. The lady folks enjoyed my scrapbook; Charlie had a nice rest on the porch swing. Bev helped me make root beer floats for the company. We ate some of the lovely cherries Lou brought home yesterday, also peanuts. Beverly and I didn't indulge in the ice cream. She is on a diet to lose weight. She surely looks pretty now she is getting thinner. Me, well, I'm not trying to lose weight, but this darn high blood pressure has to be humored a lot. My little Mary came out with her daddy this evening. She brought pajamas and a sweater in a sack, is going to stay all night in "Mary's" room. Robin Marsh went with Lou and Rex to the lot to watch them work and see the lot.



Mary & Donna standing by the forms for the foundation that was poured June 14, 1947.



June 14, Saturday

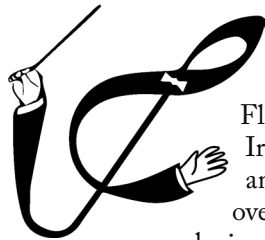
It was a big day in our lives. Rex poured the cement for his house foundation today. He had his dad, brother, Lewie, a colored man, and another man who works for the Marshes and Willis McComas. Lou, Mary, and I rode over about 10 a.m., and took them cold root beer and told Rex that Donna was bringing lunch out for them at 11 a.m. Lou worked with them for an hour. I looked after Johnny while Donna and Mary went to Sierra Madre town for soda drinks to go with the lunch. Lou, Mary, and I left when the men stopped to eat. Johnny had a bad skinned nose from a fall off his tricycle, bless him. He wanted to go with us, but Donna kept him, because I'm not able to struggle along with him for long. Lou took us to a nursery to buy roses for our yard, but the man said it's not the right time to plant them, so we didn't get any. We went to California Street where Lou went to see a lady who wants him to do a little carpenter job for

her. Mary and I sat out in the car for an hour. Two little girls, Mary's age, came along and talked to us. Mary got out and ran races with one after the other had gone. We went to Boy's Market on the way home. I cooked Mary's favorite, and mine, for dinner, lamb chops. Aunt Miriam had Janet and Joan out to celebrate a birthday, Robin's I guess. Donna took care of her baby while they were gone. We took Mary home at 6:30. Lou and I went to the Park Theater in Highland Park and enjoyed both pictures.

June 15, Sunday

Lou invited John and Florence Marsh to come over and go to Sunday School with us. She called this morning and said she had a welfare meeting, but they would come over after at 12:30. We went in John's lovely new car out to Eaton's eating place, near the world famous Santa Anita Horse Racing Turf Club. We had a wonderful fried chicken dinner. The grounds were beautiful with a swimming pool, and all was enjoyed.

Lou treated to the dinner, \$2.25 a plate. We can't do it very often, but it's surely fun.



We had a nice ride, came here and rested. John and Lou took naps. Florie and I looked at my scrapbook. Irene Andersen called on the phone and said they'd bring the new baby over for me to see. I was delighted. Oh, he is an adorable infant, has lots of dark red auburn hair, large eyes, a darling. Beverly drove Glen and family home. They left here in time for Lou and me to go to church. It was a nice meeting and short. A man and wife spoke, new members in our ward. I wonder if they treat all newcomers that a way?? We called to see if Gordon and Ruby had returned. They said they just got home a few minutes ago so we didn't stay long. Lou was asked to be Sunday School chorister for Pasadena Ward; he has accepted the job. He led the singing in Sunday School today.



Lou was called as chorister for the Pasadena Ward.

June 16, Monday

It was a hot sunny day. I did a little hand washing, my house keeps nice and cool, for which I am thankful. This afternoon I tried to put a new zipper in Lou's trousers. Oh me, what a job. I hope it will be the last zipper in trousers for me, so darn many stitches to unpick before I could do the job. Getting the old zipper out was as bad as sewing the new one in. I didn't get it finished today. Lou and I were both tired this evening; he worked over time, and then went to the market before coming home. We didn't stay up long; in bed



Dolores Fife circa 1947.

by 10 p.m. Rex took the forms off his cement foundation tonight. I talked to Donna on the phone; she said he was going over tonight. Lou brought the pictures Harry took of our house and us home this evening, they are surely good.

June 17, Tuesday

It's another warm day, but not as hot. I received a nice letter from Violet, with a very lovely picture of Dolores in it. I called Donna and read my letter to her. She had one from Violet, also, and she read hers to me. Baby Johnny keeps his mama on the jump, most of the time. He climbs on everything and gets under the fence and across the street. He's the limit, but we love him. School will be out soon for summer vacation. Janet and Joan will be there to help. Both Janet and cousin Ann Vandergrift play in their school orchestras. Ann plays the accordion out in her school in Burbank, Janet the piano. Our little girls are doing okay, eh?! I hope Janet and Joan will like the Sierra Madre School next year. Little Mary will start school next fall, too, bless her. Dale Andersen will go to the Luther Burbank Jr. High next fall. Yes, our children are growing up. This evening while I was getting dinner ready, Lou tore up the old garage floor. Oh, what a mess. He is going to build a new garage. At 7 p.m. we rode to Highland Park, took our pictures of the house and of Dolores to show Donna. Left some of our house pictures there. We called to say hello to Allen's and Mrs. Benton. We went to Andersen's from Donna's. Beverly had brought my four sheets and four slips home, bless her heart. They were heavy, too. Lou paid for them and gave Bev money to buy two little boudoir lamps for my dresser. She'll have them sent out.

June 18, Wednesday

I didn't have time to finish last night, so will now. We rode out to Glen and Irene's with Beverly and Annie last night. They had a lot of apricots for Annie from Irene's folks place. Lou helped her bring them home. She gave us a nice sack full; they are delicious. I could have had some to can, but I'm not well enough. I watered the lawn in front this morning. The flowers are looking much better now they have a little care. Glen wasn't feeling very well last night, too many apricots, I guess. Irene's brother, Loran [Loran Earl Booth], and bride [Lotus Antonia Emmitt] of six months, were at Irene's also. At noon Lou wrote to his mother a note on her birthday card and we put \$2.00 in it. I wrapped up the three pictures of us and the house, with the card inside. We mailed it at the post office this afternoon when Lou got off work. I answered Violet's letter thanking her for the beautiful picture of Dody; mailed it, too. I did a little shopping in Kress Store and the drug store, while Lou looked up an optician. His glasses were bent and hurting his nose. The doctor fixed them okay in a minute, with no

charge. Lou worked until dark on our garage; he found the parts of an old auto buried under that old floor, what an awful mess. Well, he'll just leave it there and put the cement floor over it, I guess. Beverly called tonight on the phone, and said she couldn't get the lamps we thought we'd like, but she is sending out some crystal stands with blue shades, boudoir lamps, I think I'll like them even better.

June 19, Thursday

I called Donna up this morning and was happy to learn that Mary's cold is better and she is out playing. Johnny is okay, also. I always feel better when my little ones are all right. Aunt Lorene stayed with Mary and Johnny at Donna's house this afternoon while Donna went to her luncheon at Inis Stanton's home. Donna took Laura Johnson, Beth Johnston, and Myrtle Robinson over in her car. It was nice of Lorene to help Donna this way, bless her. Mother is no help anymore, sorry. This afternoon I walked up to the corner store. It is nice to have it here so handy, eh? I couldn't go to the store, on foot, at the other place since my heart trouble, because of that hill to climb. I surely enjoy living here, no smog to bother me like it did when down in the Arroyo, and our home here is so clean and pretty, I love it. Only I do miss not seeing my darling little Marsh children everyday. Talking on the phone helps, anyway. This evening I helped Lou untwine the morning glory vines from our mock orange bush. It was twisted so tight around the orange blossom bush that it was killing it out in places. Lou is tearing down our old garage, now we have another mess in the yard. My heart hurt me this evening, first time for many days.

June 20, Friday

It rained a little in the night and some this morning. Donna is worrying about the cement in sacks over at their lot getting wet. I surely hope it hasn't rained in Sierra Madre hard enough to do damage to their cement for the garage. We do not get rain in June very often. Mother Renshaw says the churches in Phoenix are praying for rain to save crops and etcetera. I sent a picture of Lou and me in our house to Jean Strong, Frances Helman's mother, who is ill in Indiana, Pennsylvania, and one to my friend, Emma Christensen. It was cool and damp at noon when Lou came; he

enjoyed the warm soup. Janet and Joan are happy; today is the last day of school. Dale graduated into the Luther Burbank Jr. High. How fast they grow up! And I grow old, oh me! Janet, Joan, and Mary will start the new term in Sierra Madre. I made four new pages for my scrapbook this afternoon. I pasted Donna's and Rex's and Bonnie and Darrell's wedding pictures on one of them. Beverly came while I was making the "bride and groom" page; she brought Lou's hat, which he left at Glen's house Wednesday night. She was disappointed cause the lamps hadn't come out yet. We ate dinner out in town and rode over to see Donna and children. This evening we went to Brooks Men's Clothing Store. Lou bought a pretty gray suit and two ties. I bought two pair nylons and a white satin slip in Sears Store; Lou bought lawn seed.



This is the "bride and groom" page that Elvie made on June 20, 1947.

June 21, Saturday

Lou and I were going to the United Artist Theater last evening to see "The Best Years of our Lives," but when we came out from eating, the line up was too long for us to stand in for the "best years of anyone's lives!" So we rode to Donna's, took some popcorn and candy over. Donna was in bed with a miserable cold. Rex was at his desk making out checks; Mutual Improvement checks to wards of San Fernando Stake. Rex is the Stake Era Director. We got Johnny out of bed; he was awake. This morning Lou went over to help Rex with the forms and the pouring of the cement in the garage foundation. Ray C. called to see if Lou wanted to go with him and Glen A. to his lot to pick apricots. I received a nice little thank you letter from Mickey and Vonnie Olson for the dress we sent their baby girl, also a nice newsy letter from Eloise Brooks. My heart gave me a little trouble in the night; I took things easy today. I talked to Donna on the phone; she is still miserable with a cold but has to be up because of her family. Mary is in bed today, she vomited in the night, has a slight rash on her cheeks. I wonder if she ate too much candy last night or?? Oh, Grama, you would take it to her! The two little boudoir lamps came this afternoon and they are darling. I'm so pleased with them. Beverly made an excellent choice. Lou fixed the plugs so we can light the lamps; he also put a plug by the telephone, now we can have the light by the big red chair. We'll get everything done like we want it one of these days. This evening Lou went to Brook's for his new suit. He also shopped at the market.

June 22, Sunday

Today is Mother Renshaw's birthday, 75 years old. I hope our gift arrived in time, and she has a "Happy Birthday." We sent \$2.00 and pictures of us and our new home. Lou wore his new gray suit, and pretty gray and red tie, and new panama straw hat to Sunday School. He looked very handsome, I was proud of him. He was installed as the Sunday School chorister of Pasadena Ward. He led the singing last Sunday morning, too. I cooked the chicken in the oven this morning, also some potatoes.

We enjoyed our dinner after Sunday School. I rested on the swing all afternoon. Lou went to the Sunday School union meeting in Alhambra Stake House. This evening we rode over to Donna's; they were on their way out to take children for a ride, so we didn't stop them long. Joan spent yesterday and last night at Beth Johnston's and today and tonight up to Aunt Florence's. Janet is not well; she has a cold. Donna is still doctoring her cold, too. Lou and I called on Lorene and Charlie before church. Br. Brewer was coming to take them to church, so we went over to Garvanza church alone. The missionaries had a nice meeting. Norma Hardy, Goldie Taylor, and Jack Thomson all are being released from missions, they gave good talks. Br. Lewis asked Lou to lead the singing. It seemed natural to see him up there again.

Annie invited us over after church; she fixed a nice lunch, which tasted delicious. Bill went to speak at a fireside chat meeting; he got home before we left, it was a nice evening. Sr. Christensen gave me some candy chews; she was delighted with the picture I sent her.

June 23, Monday

Lou didn't wind up the alarm, so it didn't ring, of course. He was half hour late for work, not asleep, but just waiting for the alarm to ring, ha ha! I got him a bite to eat while he got dressed. My little motor wheelchair neighbor, Miss Dorcas Ramsey brought my Avon night cream and hand cream this morning. I ordered some cleansing cream from her, which she bought this afternoon. I received a card from Frances H.; her mother it too ill for her to make the trip west as she'd planned, too bad. I talked to Donna and Mary on the phone. Donna and Rex are busy trying to can the apricots from their tree in Sierra Madre; it was loaded with fruit this year. They made some apricot and pineapple jam this evening. Janet's cold is better, she's been in bed all day. I do hope her lungs will be stronger when she lives in Sierra Madre. Lou worked on his garage this evening. He is going to extend it out a little, put an overhead door on new part, and cement floor in it. I had a little trouble with asthma and heart this evening, which didn't make me too happy. Very little asthma, but the spray doesn't help the heart any.



Above is a 1940s salesman's sample of Venetian blinds. In June 1947, Lou's work received a big order for Venetian blinds. The order kept the workers busy and working long hours.

June 24, Tuesday

Lou called me about 10 a.m. and said he was going to work on Rex's garage house in Sierra Madre today. He wanted his lunch put up. He was home before I'd finished the lunch, but he changed to his carpenter overalls, took tools, and went to Sierra Madre. He expected to take his vacation now and get Rex's garage built, but Gordon has a big order in and can't spare him all of this week, so Lou is going to work part time at the shop to help Gordon, and then take his vacation out in half days, working on the garage house which Rex and Donna are real anxious to get moved in to. Donna called on the phone to tell me she had an invitation for us to Jewel Udall's wedding next Thursday evening in Garvanza Ward chapel. Jewel is 17 years old, seems so young to get married. They had a shower for her last night at church; I wasn't able to go. I talked to Lorene on the phone, she said it was a nice shower; about 45 ward ladies were out. I was glad of that. Janet and Joan had music lessons at Beth's today instead of Saturday. With summer vacation, they can do it. Joan called me this evening, and said she made a "lazy daisy" cake, and Janet cooked chili mac for their dinner while Mama was making plum jam, the plums are from their lot in Sierra Madre. I'm glad our little girls can help out now, bless them. Lou got home at 8 p.m., one tired man. Rex was tired, also, he'd been plastering all

day. Sue called me on the phone this evening, she'd been to a luncheon in Alhambra, met the Pasadena Stake Relief Society presidency. They asked her if I would be president in Pasadena Ward Relief Society. (Did she think I would, I should say.) She told them I had heart trouble. Annie's phone has been out of order today.

June 25, Wednesday

We received a nice letter from Mother Renshaw this morning thanking us for the birthday gift, card, money, and pictures of our new house and us. She said the home was beautiful, nice porch, trees, and etcetera. I wish she could come and visit us in it. Mother is 75 now; she doesn't seem that old. I'm 54 years old and can't realize it, either. Time marches on. It was cool and cloudy yesterday and today. Lou didn't go out to Rex's lot to work this afternoon as he expected, too busy at the shop to get away. He'll work all day Saturday on the garage for Rex. Gordon has a lot of work on hand so I guess Lou's vacation will wait a little while. Donna and the children took Dinky and her kitten to the Humane Society Home this morning, also a cat from the neighbors across the street. I believe it was a mother cat too, maybe they took her babies, too? It is hard for Donna to buy enough milk for her family and meat. The cats were always under her feet and crying for food. She finally persuaded the girls to give up the cats, a good thing too, but we were all fond of old Dinky, even I felt a little tinge when I heard. Donna is bringing Sr. Christensen out to see me on Friday

June 26, Thursday

When Lou came home at noon, he said, "come on, let's do the washing," he had the washer set up and the first run in before he ate. I was delighted because we were running out of his shirts and etcetera. It is almost a month since we had a big washing in the washer. I do a few things out by hand every week. It was a lovely sunny afternoon, the clothes dried in short time. Lou was up working on Rex's garage by 2 p.m. I kept rather busy, dusting drapes, Venetian blinds, and bringing in the laundry. I had to lie down a few times, too, in between jobs. Donna, Janet, Mary, and Sandra Moyer came out about 6:35. I was ready to go to the wedding. Br. and Sr. Ellerman were at Donna's when we got back there, block teaching. Johnny was glad to see "NeeNee," I was glad I had some little candies in my purse as he always expects to find something sweet there, and usually does. We picked Aunt Lorene up about 7:45, went to the church where Bishop Ernie Oates married Jewell Udall. He performed a very nice ceremony. Jewell looked real pretty in lovely white suit and hat. We went over to the boy's mother's home for the reception in John Marsh's car. Marshes took Lorene and Sr. Valentine home. Rex and Donna brought me home; I bought some ice cream at Curries to serve my company tomorrow. Rex went in to get it. They came in the house and talked to Daddy awhile.

June 27, Friday

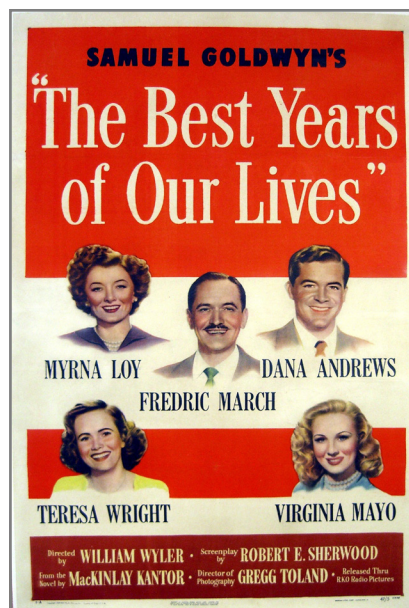
It was damp and cool again this morning, a little warmer in the afternoon. I used the sweeper on all rugs this morning and dusted. Donna brought Sr. Christensen and Mary out at 1:30 p.m. I had a nice visit with them. That dear little soul brought me some of her delicious homemade molasses chews, and some soap she'd made, also, a bar for me and one for Donna. I showed her through my scrapbook, she was delighted to find I had her picture in it. Donna took us out to see her lot. They left here about four o'clock. Little Mary cried to stay with me, bless her little heart. I was tired and Donna was afraid to leave her. Oh, how I wish my heart was stronger. I'd love to have her here as long as she'd like to stay. I want Janet and Joan to come out to stay overnight, too. I love them all so much. Baby Johnny, bless him, is a little too much for "NeeNee" to take on now while he is so curious about everything. Al and Sue brought Lorene and Charlie out to see us tonight. Al looks and feels fine; better than he's looked in years. They invited Lou and me to go with them to Cedar City over the fourth of July. Dad and Elsie are going to be there then. I'd like to go, but will it be too much for me? I got a nice letter from Violet with a clipping from the paper, pictures of Dolores with two other girls, the queen and her attendants. Dody is an attendant, all are pretty girls, but I think Dody most beautiful of the three, no fooling! The Cedar City Vets are building a rodeo arena, the queen and attendants will rule at racing meet.

June 28, Saturday

Lou got up early and went out to work with Rex at Sierra Madre on the garage house, at 6 a.m. I wanted to get up early and do my ironing, but my head hurt, so I stayed in bed until 7:30. I've run out of my blood pressure pills, got to get some soon. Lou worked until about 3 p.m. He said Rex didn't arrive until about 10 a.m. Rex and Donna went to a show with the Marshes last night and were late getting to bed. Bishop Ernie Oates bought a brand new station wagon for his family; they are taking a long vacation trip this summer. I spent most of my day doing a huge ironing. I rested in between times. Lou took a bath and nap this afternoon. I watered the lawn and flowers. We went uptown about 5:30, ate dinner in a nice cafeteria, and then went to the Tower Theater and saw "The Best Years of Our Lives." It was a splendid picture, \$1.20 a piece, home about 10 p.m. Lou walked to the little bakery near here for eggs, milk and pie. I enjoyed the easy chair and newspaper. Our neighbors, the Spalding's, returned home this afternoon from a three weeks vacation trip. They went up into Canada. They're nice people, I'm glad they are back. Mrs. Smith, the neighbor in back of us, has been watering the lawn and flowers for them. Our neighbors are all nice.

June 29, Sunday

The Pasadena Ward had a special fast day and prayers for Bishop Pack, who is very ill in the hospital, with cancer of the liver.



He was operated on a few days ago. Bishop Pack and his counselors, Hunsaker and Cannon, were released in church tonight by President Hunsaker, of our Pasadena Stake, also the ward clerk, Br. Harrison, but he will act until a new clerk can be installed. Our new Bishopric was voted in; the bishop is James C. Ellsworth, first counselor is Vern Stonebraker, and second counselor, is Robert Peterson. It looks like a very fine choice to me. Gwen and Rulon Scott have bought a home in Altadena; they were out tonight to church. We had a very fine meeting. After the business the meeting was turned over to testimonies. Lou and I rode to Highland Park after Sunday School today. We ate a good dinner at the Rite Spot, and then went to Donna's. She was getting ready to take some dinner out to Rex in Sierra Madre. We brought baby Johnny out here with us. Donna left Mary and Joan at Oateses' ranch on the way over. Janet was there already. Donna called by here for Johnny. Grampa bought him an ice cream cone on the way here, he is surely cute, the baby, I mean, ha ha! June and Harold Hays came to see us this afternoon. They brought June's cousin, Edith; Bob is in the Navy. I was delighted when June told me that Inis and Tom Brown had gone back together again after being separated many years; they never did get a divorce.



June and Harold Hays were neighbors and ward members in the past.

June 30, Monday

I helped my neighbor, Mrs. Scott, sack little yellow golf tees, fifteen to a bag. I brought six boxes over here and enjoyed the radio while I worked, putting them in the little wax paper bags. She was doing this job for her son-in-law; he runs a large golf course here in Pasadena. A family moved away from the apartment house back of us. All of the neighbors seem to be delighted they have moved to Nevada. The children, a boy and girl, were a nuisance, caused trouble and vexation to all, I'm told. They didn't annoy me; of course, we've not lived here long. Lou left his car this morning with Eddie K. to be fixed; he took his lunch. I was glad of the extra work, which was fun, to help pass the day. I was in Mrs. Scott's house several times today, taking the dishpan filled with the bags of golf tees to her. I like my little neighbor, Mrs. Scott. She is a very nice person to talk to. Lou brought the car home this evening. It cost \$44.33 for a new clutch and universal joint and etcetera. I tried several times to get Sue on the phone this evening; it

was busy. I wanted to talk about going to Cedar City for the Fourth of July. I still don't know if I should risk the long trip? Donna said all three girls were up to Aunt Florence's today, they love to go up to the Oateses' ranch, can't blame them. It has been a hot day but this house keeps cool.

July 1, Tuesday

It was another hot day. I do not suffer from it when I stay in the house; this house keeps nice and cool. I feel sorry for my neighbor in back; she looked so warm in the little trailer house. I washed out a few pieces by hand this morning and brushed up the rooms a little before Lou came to lunch. This afternoon I made a new clothespin apron and read a little. I helped my little white haired old neighbor, in the apartment house in back of us; pick some apricots and plums from the fruit trees out back of us. The best fruit is hanging over in our yard because it gets the sun there. I called Sue at noon when Lou was here; her knee is swollen again. We didn't decide whether we'd make the trip to Cedar or not? Will call again Wednesday evening to see how she feels and also how I'm feeling. I am almost afraid to take that long drive until my heart is okay. Lou is working ten hours a day this week to get the holiday off with pay. It is too late to do anything on his or Rex's garages when he gets home. It was a lovely summer evening, a huge full moon. Lou and I took a walk down Orange Grove to the little store where he returned his root beer bottles and bought some more. We stopped in the bakery for sweet rolls.

July 2, Wednesday

Al called this morning at eight o'clock; he wanted to tell Lou about some lumber Gordon wants. I gave him the shop number; he called Lou and talked to him. Al asked me about the Utah trip. We decided it was best to pass it up this time until my condition is better. I had one heart spell last night while walking with Lou to the little store on Orange Grove Boulevard. It is another real summer day, but I love 'em. I stay in my nice cool house. Our flowers are so pretty now. The lawn on the south side of the house is beautiful, green and thick. Before we moved here, the neighbor kiddies had a play ground in our front yard, no lawn there yet, too hot to plant seed now, they tell me. I talked to Donna on the phone this morning. Johnny was in the doghouse; he thought the bathtub a better place to do his B.M. in, ha ha! He will be two years old next month, he climbs on everything, but, he's a cutie. I spent most of this day writing letters. I'm all caught up again, a grand feeling. I wrote letters and sent pictures of Lou and me in our house, to Violet, Dad, Owen, Eloise Brooks, and Frances Helman I sent postcards to Mother Renshaw and Lillian. We sent Mother all three pictures of the house for her birthday. After dinner this evening, Lou took his bath, dressed, and we rode over to Donna's. They were out, but the house was unlocked as usual. I went in and called Florence Marsh to see if they were there. The folks came while we were talking on the phone. I left money with Donna to take to the bank for my Christmas Club fund, also gave her \$1.50 to buy a stork shower gift for Ida Lu Hardy; the shower is tomorrow night. Donna and family had been on a picnic in the mountains. They called at our house while we were over here.

MEMORIES

By Elvie Renshaw, Feb. 17, 1931.

Oh; blessed memory, of days gone bye,
In reminiscing, I breath a sigh
Days of youth that will come no more,
For these my loved ones, couples four,
Years have changed both figure and face,
But loyalty and love, remain in place.
In saying this, I beleive I speak the truth,
No young folks ever had a happier youth,
Than these four sisters, Elvie, Annie,
Lorene and Sue.
With their faithful sweethearts, Charles, Al
Billie and Lou.
Worries and troubles, they've had, to be sure,
But to the very end they'll all endure
Fine sons and daughters will take their place,
And help make a better and nobler race,
Let age wrinkle the face, turn the hair to gray
Be thankfull, our memory will with us stay.



Elvie often shares her scrapbooks and poems with family and friends.

July 3, Thursday

I didn't rest very well last night; it was rather warm. I had to use the spray several times to check my asthma; my blood pressure went higher. I had awful dreams when I did sleep and my heart hurt me. I felt better this morning. I looked up the Humane Society's phone number; I thought I would coax the cat into the back porch then have them come get the poor thing. I do not want her, and L o u won't have her. He tried to put her in a box last night; she scratched him, rather deep, getting away. She is surely wild and half starved; no one wants her. Knutzman's left her here when they moved. Well, she came in the back porch for her milk, but went wild when I shut the screen door. It upset me a lot; I let her go. Guess I'll just have to stop feeding her and see if she'll go away, the poor thing. I did some ironing this afternoon. This is the last day of Lou's long ten hour a day work. They did it that way to have the fourth off without losing any pay. Tonight was Ida Lu Hardy's stork shower in the Relief Society room at church. I didn't feel well enough to go. Donna took my gift; Aunt Annie shopped for us, as usual.

July 4, Friday

The big apartment house back of us is going to be remodeled. The tenants have all been given notices to move. Oh, to find a place in these days! I'm so sorry for them. One family moved yesterday morning, one in the trailer, gone up north. The brother and son and their wives were planning on following them in a week, so it's okay with them. Bundy, I



Ping, Mary Jorgensen's cat ran away.

think their name is. Mr. and Mrs. Smith have no place to go, also the dear little white haired old lady. Oh, it's an awful condition, no houses for rent. The Smith's gave us a pretty plant; it was really two kinds of fuchsias. Lou planted them after separating them. Mr. Smith gave Lou some lumber and a cement goose. Lou calls it a duck, but it looks like a goose to me. Lou went to Sierra Madre about 9 a.m. to help Rex build his garage house. Mrs. Scott and I are the only ones on our block, with flags out this Independence Day. Donna and family spent the day with many friends at the Oateses' ranch. Spalding's left at 4 a.m. for their mountain home. I guess Dad and Elsie are in Cedar City with Violet and Otto as planned. I'm glad to be here in my nice cool home. We talked of going to Cedar with Al and Sue, but gave it up. This evening Lou and I drove over to the Oateses' ranch and visited with the folks. They had about forty children there and how they are growing up! We brought Janet and Joan home with us, little Mary stayed at the Oateses' tonight. Mary

Jorgensen's cat, Ping, ran away today. It was a \$65.00 Siamese cat. Bishop Pack [Austin Doty Pack] died this afternoon; it's a shame.



16 Apr 1939—Austin D. Pack was sustained as bishop of Pasadena ward.

29 Jun 1947—Bishop was released as bishop and a special fast meeting was held as he was gravely ill. He died a few days later at Huntington Hospital. He was 50 years old.

July 5, Saturday

We enjoyed seeing the fire works at the Oateses' last night. All the little ones had sparklers, the daddy's sent off the larger displays. Bill Johnson's car was not in running order, so Rex went after them. Beth and Dick, Myrtle and Ed, Inis and Bob, Erma and Grant, Everett Van Essen and family, Beth and Ken and her parents, all of the Marshes and Oateses and Renshaws and Mary and Vernon, and all the children, some of them grown up taller than the parents now. A lovely group and a wonderful place to spend a holiday. My two little girls went to the corner store with me this morning. It was a beautiful morning, we came home and cooked breakfast, bacon, eggs, potatoes and toast. We also had an extra good cantaloupe. Lou went to Sierra Madre to help Rex. His brother, Lewie, and his dad were also there. I enjoyed having the girls; they helped do the work. We played store. They lived in our basement, took my little wash bench down for a table, the red kitchen stool, some pictures, flowers, and etcetera. I was the storekeeper. Janet sent notes up to me with Joan. They were both surprised when I sent back two chocolate ice cream bars, which I'd bought from the wagon while they were in the basement. This evening we all went to Boy's Market and Sears Roebuck. I bought a new stainless steel pan. The girls wanted to stay tomorrow, so we went to Highland Park to get their better clothes. Mary is still up to the Oateses'. Too bad someone didn't take baby Johnny and give Rex and Donna a real rest, ha ha!

July 6, Sunday

It was fast day, so we didn't cook any breakfast. I gave the girls some milk and cantaloupe. I cooked chicken, potatoes, and carrots before going to Sunday School. The girls stayed in class with me. It was long for them to sit still through the fast meeting; even I got tired. Bishop Pack will be buried tomorrow at 1 p.m. We enjoyed our chicken dinner. The girls played Sunday School in the basement while Grampa Lou



Foundation of the house in front, garage house being built in the background.



Fantasia was a disappointment to Janet and Joan. Elvie said it was over their heads.



July 7, Monday

Today is the birthday of Bill Andersen and Florence Oates. I hope both Uncle Bill and Florence have happy birthdays.

Janet and Joan enjoyed their little basement house again this morning after helping me with dishes and beds. Janet drew a picture for me to paste in my scrapbook. They took their baths about 11:30 and got dressed in little white dotted dresses. We were all ready to leave with Grampa after he'd eaten his lunch. He drove us to the Tower Theater where we saw the colored picture "Fantasia." The children were very disappointed in the picture; it was way over their heads. I'm so sorry we chose that picture. We expected the Walt Disney picture to have his darling little animals in, I guess. The music was wonderful, many scenes beautiful, but too weird for me, I've seen things like that when I'm ill, in dreams. I could have enjoyed it much more if the little girls had liked it better. Frankly they were glad when it was over. We had a malted chocolate ice cream drink, bought some toys in Kress for Mary and Johnny, a comb and brush for Mary, a plastic canoe for

Johnny, some white ribbon for the girl's braids, crayons and color books, mouth wash for me. Lou met us at 4 p.m. and we came home to dinner. Lou painted the goose Mr. Smith gave him. We took the girls home about 8 p.m. Diane Oates was waiting for them; she stayed all night. Lou and I drove over to wish Bill "Happy Birthday" tonight. Lou enjoyed birthday cake and candy. Glen and family were there too. I held the darling infant, little red head.

July 8, Tuesday

I missed my little Janet and Joan today, bless 'em, but a nice quiet rest was good for me. The pain in my left hand and arm has not been so severe today, for which I am thankful; I wonder what is causing it? I pasted Janet's drawing in my scrapbook, did a little housework and spent the rest of the afternoon on the front porch swing catching up on my reading. This evening our neighbor, Mrs. Scott, came over and we had a nice long visit, the three of us, on the swing on the front porch. She is a dear little lady who has lived in this neighborhood for twenty-five years. She is known by most everyone who passes. They all talk to her and seem to love her. I can understand that, too; she is fun to talk to, cheerful, and has a fine sense of humor. She was a nurse for many years, her husband died when she was young. She raised a son and daughter who have grown children now. There are some really nice people in this world. I find them wherever I go. Janet and Joan took Diane Oates up to Beth's with them to have their piano lesson today. She stayed last night at their house.

July 9, Wednesday

I felt much better today, so I did a little hand washing. It has been hot the past few days, but our home keeps nice and cool if we keep the doors closed and the blinds shut up. By four o'clock in the afternoon it is pleasant on the front porch in the swing. Rex called by for Lou about 5 p.m. They went to work in Sierra Madre. We had Janet, Mary, and Johnny. Joan was up to Beth's visiting with little Diana Johnston overnight. Donna took Joan up to Highland Park and bought her some sandals when they came home. Janet and Mary walked up to People's Store and bought a bathing suit for Janet. She wore it out here to show me tonight, it is red, cute. The garage house is about ready for the plumbing and stucco. There is a lot of work yet on it before they can move into it. It is really beautiful out where Rex and Donna's lot is; mountains, trees, and etcetera. I'll be so happy when they are in the lovely new house. Mary wanted to stay with me, so we have our little



John and Mary Marsh 1947.



Lamb chops were a special treat. At three for 75¢ they were too expensive to have very often.

July 11, Friday

I didn't rest very well last night, so I didn't feel too good today, but I swept and dusted the living and dining rooms. I have to use the little carpet sweeper until my vacuum is fixed or I get a new one! Gordon gave Lou \$5.00 extra pay for doing Ray's work, while he is on his vacation in Chicago. Lou likes the cutting job better than his painting job; he'll hate to give it up. A nice letter from Mother Renshaw came today. Our neighbor, Mr. Spalding, had an electric organ delivered to his home today. Lou and I sat in the swing this evening and enjoyed hearing him try it out. We'll love hearing it; I surely hope he plays it often. Lou went to the Safeway Market after work; bought a leg of lamb,

Mary in her room tonight. She's had her bath and is asleep; bless her.

July 10, Thursday

I washed Mary's sox out last night; they were dry this morning. She wanted clean panties, too, so I made her a "pin up" pair from a dishtowel while her own dried. I had some asthma and heart troubles this morning, so had to rest most of this day. Mary and I looked through my scrapbook; the little dear always wants to look through it when she visits here. We played we were going on a picnic to the mountains or the beach. We were sitting on the swing; she did the driving while I pointed out the beautiful places and scenery en route. She was having a wonderful trip, ha, ha! I painted the pictures so vivid, a few times she turned those lovely blue eyes on me in amazement and said, "not really Brama." Oh she is a cutie, and Grama Elvie has

a wonderful imagination, which helps entertain the little ones, too. (And don't think she isn't enjoying herself, either, ha ha!) Mary and I walked up to the little corner store and bought three lamb chops for our dinner, 75¢. We can't have them often at that price. Grampa Lou gets only one now days. Rex called by for Mary about 8 p.m. He and friend, Cliff, had been working on his cesspool, digging. I gave Mary a bath and curled her hair after dinner.

bacon, ground beef, and groceries. He bought two shoulder lamb chops, which I cooked for our dinner and some cob corn. Rex, Donna, Mary, and baby Johnny came from Sierra Madre while we were eating. I wanted to cook some of the beef and warm up potatoes, but they wouldn't eat, said they had to hurry home to Janet and Joan in Highland Park. They all had a taste of this or that, but not enough to help them much. Sue called me on the phone from Lorene's, said they wouldn't come to sleep tomorrow night, but would come in time to go to Sunday School with us Sunday, and have dinner here after.

July 12, Saturday

I was surely disappointed today when Sue called on the phone from Burbank. She said Al was sick in bed with pleurisy and they couldn't come to dinner tomorrow. This is the second attack of pleurisy for him in a short time. Sue asked me to call Annie and see if Bill would come out and administer to Al. I invited Annie and family to come out to dinner tomorrow in Hoglund's place. They'll bring Charlie and Lorene along. Annie said Dad sent her a picture of himself; she was surely thrilled with it. Lorene got one, also. I guess Sue's and mine are in the mail yet. Lou went out to work with Rex at Sierra Madre today, putting in the plumbing in the garage and etcetera. This evening we went to Boy's Market, Lou picked up a little brown coin purse from one of the baskets, he thought it was a key case until he opened it. The lady who lost it had the manager announce it over the loud speaker. They were all surprised when Lou handed it to the lady who was standing near us. She was delighted. I was surprised, too, I didn't know Lou had picked it up. I'm surely glad the lady found an honest man had her purse. He could have kept it in his pocket. She gave him a quarter for a cigar, she said. Lou bought carrots with her 25¢.

July 13, Sunday

Today is Mildred's birthday, she would be 47 years old if she had lived. She died when she was only twenty-one. We had a busy morning. Lou helped me with preparing for our company dinner. We had a leg of lamb almost cooked, vegetables all ready to cook, and the table set before we left for Sunday School. I enjoyed our Sunday School class; we have a splendid teacher, a Brother Austin, just moved into our ward. He is a professor of chemistry, has been teaching



Owen Albert Bailey sent this photo to his daughters in July 1947.



Mildred Bailey, Elvie's sister would be 47 years old July 13, if she was still alive.

in Utah. Eddie Kawai introduced me to a young Japanese girl visiting here from Berkeley. She is a friend of Mickey and Vonnie Olson. I was delighted to hear all about Mickey and her new infant daughter. This girl met Lydia when she was there with Mildred after she came from the hospital. I talked to Mrs. (Dr.) Watkins and the dentist after Sunday School. She invited us to come and see her. Sr. Lang came up to me; she used to live in Garvanza Ward years ago. I was happy to see her and daughter. Beverly drove the folks over about 1:30 p.m. We had dinner all ready. I was disappointed that she couldn't stay to eat; she was taking a girl friend over to Glen's place with a gift for baby Gilbert. We had a nice day with Annie, Bill, Dale, Lorene, and Charlie. All seemed to enjoy the dinner. Bill took a nap while we drove the folks out to see Rex and Donna's place in Sierra Madre. John and Florence drove up to the place just ahead of us. We enjoyed root beer and ginger ale cold drinks on the front porch when we got back from Sierra Madre. We took the folks to church in Garvanza Ward, and then home after. Happy day, I enjoyed my dear ones today as always.

July 14, Monday

It was another hot day, but this house keeps cool, for which I'm thankful. I was delighted with my picture of Dad. Oh, I am so glad he had them taken and sent us each one, bless his heart. It is a splendid likeness, looks almost like he would speak. I wonder who finally induced him to have his picture taken? Well, I say, "bless 'em," whoever it was, I rather think my sweet little sister, Bonnie had something to do with it? I called Donna to tell her that Daddy had ordered his sand, gravel, and cement for the garage slab here. Rex is going to bring his mixer next Saturday and they'll put it in at 6 a.m., if all goes well. Donna says her order from Sears Store came and the girls were wearing new sun suits when I talked to her. Lou stayed overtime this afternoon until Gordon got back from Inglewood, trying to buy lumber. I wrote a letter to Dad thanking him for his picture. Rex brought Janet and Joan in this evening about 7 p.m., they'd been out to the lot, the girls looked cute in new sun suits. This evening I wrote to Violet, Mother R., and Lillian. Mrs. Scott, my nice little neighbor, visited an hour in the swing with us tonight. Oh, we do enjoy our lovely big porch swing these beautiful evenings.

July 15, Tuesday

Lou's sand, gravel, and cement arrived this morning. Rex is coming Saturday to help lay the cement slab for our new garage. This evening Lou made forms for our back steps. He is having them cemented the same time while Rex has the mixer here. Rex called in this evening; he had just made arrangements for his cesspool to be lined and his plumbing and electrical work to be done. If all goes well, they'll be moving into the little garage house soon, two or three weeks. Rex has worked hard, I'll be glad when he is through and can rest before starting the big job of house building. Rex has had a lot of good help from Lou and his folks, too. Willis McComas's brother-in-law is going to do the electrical work free. Rex will trade work with him. Willis has helped Rex several times and Rex did some cement work for him. I kept rather quiet today, had to use the asthma spray a few times, which didn't help my heart condition any. We visited this evening, over the back fence, with neighbors, the Smiths, while Lou was putting forms in for our cement steps. Our neighbors, the Bundys, Alice, Harry, and grandson Butch, are leaving tomorrow to go up north to Eureka, California, where they've bought a home. They are nice people. Br. Burns [William McVeigh Burns] of Garvanza Ward passed away today. He had the same trouble I have, asthma, high blood pressure, and an enlarged heart and etcetera!

July 16, Wednesday

Our second Bundy family, in the rear of us, left for their new home up north in Eureka, California. They were nice people. I hope they'll be happy in their new home. They came here from Eureka. The third Bundy's leave next week, son and daughter-in-law. All three families lived in back of us; one had a trailer house, others in the large apartment house. Elaine and family came to visit Donna today, they took a picnic lunch to Sierra Madre. Terue Kawai [Terue Terazawa Kawai] called, asked for Donna's phone number. She wants her to work with them in the Primary here in Pasadena. I took the little carpet sweeper on all my rugs and then dusted the furniture. This evening Elaine and family, and Donna and family called in to see us on their way to Sierra Madre. It was the first time Elaine had been here; she said our home was lovely, nice and homey. We think so, too. Lou and I went to South Pasadena this evening



to Rialto Theater to see "The Farmer's Daughter" and "Little Mister Jim," both splendid pictures. It isn't often one gets two such fine pictures together. The Oates family was going to leave for their Utah trip today, but Bishop Ernie postponed it until after Br. Burn's funeral. I was sorry to learn of his death yesterday. I wrote a "going away" poem on the back of Lou's and my picture for Beverly to take on her trip. I composed it a few days ago. Lou is going to put \$10.00 in it. Bev has been wonderful to help us. John and Florence and Robin Marsh left for a trip to Utah today.

July 17, Thursday

We are still having hot days, lovely cool evenings. I do not notice the heat because I stay in, and this house keeps nice and cool. I gave Mrs. Scott her little bowl back full of pudding, she sent Lou the bowl full of cooked peaches and apricots mixed, they were good, too. Scottie, as she calls herself, is a nice neighbor; everyone around here loves her. Donna talked to me on the phone; I called to ask her to cook some wheat for me. She said she was going to take Mary to Dr. Deal (Uncle Dick) to see what is causing her to have the little rash, and sores on her legs. I do hope he can clear it up for my dear little Mary. Bessie Hansen's heart attack wasn't as serious as we feared; she is out to her meetings again after a week or so. I'm so glad to hear that. Elaine says her Dad is better and back to work, which is good news, too. This evening Lou and I rode over to Donna's to get the wheat. We came home without the wheat. We brought some of Donna's extra blankets and her new bath towels and two formal dresses to store for her awhile, while they are building the new home and living in the garage house. We went to Andersen's to take Annie's compact and Beverly's "going away" letter. They were out; we left the things in the mailbox. Beverly and Annie called on the phone after we got back. Bev says she can't wait to open the letter, but will wait; she'd better! We brought some of Donna's lovely Cannas [lilies] home and planted them on the north side of the driveway. Mr. Spalding gave us part of his lovely big plant for the front of the house, nice neighbor.

July 18, Friday

The Cannas Lou and I planted last night held up fine all day; looked as good as they did growing in Donna's yard last night. But the beautiful plant Mr. Spalding gave us, which we planted last evening, also, looked so wilted. Oh dear, I do hope it'll brighten up again. We have it at the corner of the front porch; it is such a lovely thing. I don't know what they call it yet. I had a very delightful surprise this morning about 8 a.m. Donna and two little ones, Mary and Johnny brought my wheat out ready cooked. We all ate breakfast together. Oh, it was nice to have them. Joan and Carol Sue stayed home and did up the work to surprise Donna. Joan called and told Donna to stay two hours, so they could surprise her, cute, eh? Janet is visiting with Ann out in Burbank. I took a walk with the children while



Red Cannas Lilies in the foreground.

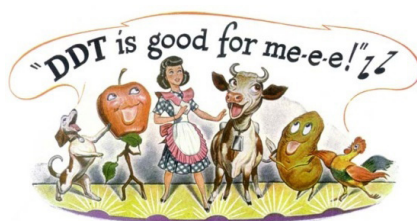
Donna enjoyed a short rest on my chaise lounge on the front porch. I wish she could rest more often, bless her. I composed a short poem to Dale Andersen and sent a dollar bill to Salt Lake to greet him when he arrives there. They leave for Utah tomorrow. I gave Bev a going away letter and poem; Lou put \$10.00 in it. Bev has done such a lot to help us, sweet gal. We told her not to open said letter until they reach Cedar City, or stop for a nights rest. Tonight Lou and I enjoyed our porch swing and Mr. Spalding's lovely new electrical organ.

July 19, Saturday

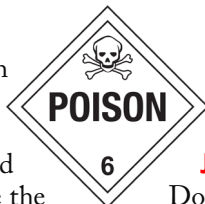
Rex and the colored man, Mr. Johnson, came this morning about 7 a.m. Lou helped them put the cement slab in our garage, also the back steps. They used the red cement coloring Mr. Smith gave Lou, and we have a very pretty job. Rex finished the steps and slab up lovely. They ran out of everything before the last wheelbarrow full to finish the job. It was lucky for us that Rex had some at his Sierra Madre place. Lou and Mr. Johnson went out with the truck and brought some back. I put up a lunch for Johnson; Lou took him back to start the cesspool digging while Rex finished our job up here. Lou and Rex came in to eat lunch around noon. Oh, it was hot today. I felt so sorry for the men in the sun. I'm glad we had that ice-cold watermelon and the pop drinks for them. Rex went out to his lot when he'd finished, about 2:30, I think. Our neighbor, around the corner on Park Street, a tall dark young lady, looked through our house today, and said it was lovely. Donna took Joan and Carol Sue to South Pasadena to the swimming pool. Tonight Lou and I went to the Sunday School party at Bishop Ellsworth's home. They have a lovely new home up in the hills not far from Bishop Oates's home. We played games and sang songs, nice time, friendly people. They served delicious ice cream and fresh peaches. Our lovely plant that Mr. Spalding gave us perked up in the night, maybe it'll live, I hope.

July 20, Sunday

I made a meat loaf, baked yams, and cooked potatoes before going to Sunday School. We have a very good teacher in our class now. His name is Br. Austin; he is a professor of chemistry. He and his family have just moved into Pasadena from Utah. Our new red cement steps in the back look so pretty. Lou and I enjoyed a cold lunch; meat loaf was extra good. After dinner we rode to Burbank. Oh, it was hot in the valley. We both felt depressed when we saw how ill Al is, he was suffering in the heat, with pain in his lungs, fever high. He has pneumonia, which was caused by his spraying in the house with some D.D.T. to keep the moths out of nice rugs and etcetera. His lungs were not strong enough to inhale the poison fumes, after having pneumonia so recently. Oh, I'm so sorry about his illness. Lou and I took a quart of chocolate ice cream to them, Al was too ill to eat any, but Sue, Ann, Janet, and we ate it. Janet is still visiting Ann. Carol Sue is visiting at Donna's. We came home in time to go to church, called by Donna's, and they were out. Rex had them all in the



DDT was widely used and considered safe for humans in the 1940s—1950s.



truck. They took the bricks out to line the cesspool with. The men are coming Tuesday to do the job of lining the cesspool. The Bishop called on Lou to open the meeting with prayer in church, he did a good job. The choir sang one number; it was very lovely. Br. Summerhays gave a good talk. Donna and family called by our house and looked at the new cement slab and steps. We were in church. Mr. Spalding played his organ for Lou this morning, "Come, Come Ye Saints" and "Gently Raise the Sacred Strain."

July 21, Monday

It wasn't as hot today, for which I was thankful. I called Sue at noon while Lou was here. Al had a very bad night, she said, he vomited several times, but he was feeling better this morning. Oh, I hope he'll get well soon. I sewed some things for Donna this afternoon, put in a new zipper in her brown slacks, and mended two blouses and a few other things I brought over from her house. This evening Rex and the colored man called by for Lou, they went to Sierra Madre to get the cesspool finished, ready for the men to line it with brick. They have about three feet more to dig out. Oh, what a job digging down seventeen or more feet! Rex has dug most of it. Joan and Carol Sue had a wonderful time helping Mr. Allen feed his ten baby puppies. The mother, Minnie, can't take care of so many without some help. Donna expects to take Carol Sue home on Wednesday and bring Ann back. Joan will stay out to Burbank with Carol Sue. Janet has been out there with Ann all week.

July 22, Tuesday

Rex took off work today to go out to Sierra Madre and help the plumber put in the plumbing. The cesspool men lined the cesspool, too. I started the washing this afternoon, first time since my heart attack a year ago that I've used the washing machine without Lou here to get it pulled out and filled up. I was almost through when he got here. I couldn't hang all the clothes out because of the lumber Lou had in the backyard from the old garage. He moved it around to make more line room. I had four sheets and eight slips dry, so we hung the rest out, eleven shirts for Lou. I'm not going to let it go so long from now on, I hope. Oh, I wish I was well and strong again. I'd like to take care of my own work without help. Al is sick in bed, poor man, pneumonia again, poison on lungs from D.D.T. spraying. We enjoyed our swing and Mr. Spalding's lovely new organ again this evening. Gordon brought Ruby and Lutie over; we all sat on the front porch and enjoyed a visit and organ music. I was really tired tonight.

July 23, Wednesday

Donna was going out to Burbank today to take Carol Sue and Joan, and bring back Janet and Ann, but Rex had to use the car to go to Sierra Madre again. He and the plumber didn't get quite through yesterday, so he layed off his job again today. Lewie had to have the truck. John and Florence are in Utah. I received a nice letter from Bev thanking us for the \$10.00 and poem and pictures of us.

They were in Cedar City then, but left Tuesday for Salt Lake City. I do hope they'll have a grand trip. I ironed about two hours, got half of it done. I think we'll wash oftener than once a month, the washing is fun with Lou to help, but oh, the ironings, that's different. This evening Lou went to the correlation meeting at church. I enjoyed my swing out on the front porch and especially did I enjoy Mr. Spalding's lovely organ music. When Lou came, we walked to the little bakery near us. He bought some sweet rolls for his breakfast. He ate some with milk tonight. I've been bothered with asthma a little, so I am careful what I eat. Lou says the Bishop is going to start a drive for funds to finish up our chapel.

July 24, Thursday

Today is Sharon Vandergrift's birthday; she is 5 years old. It is also the big centennial celebration in Salt Lake today. I hope Bill, Annie, Dale, and Beverly are having a thrilling time in Utah. I called Donna this morning on the phone. She said Rex drove them out to Burbank last evening. Elaine made Johnny three pair of pants (shorts) while she was there. They left Joan with Carol Sue and brought Janet and Ann back for a week. Rex is having the inspector look at his plumbing this afternoon. Al is feeling better, but still a sick man and all because he sprayed while lungs were not healed. Well, this is the big day in Salt Lake City. I'd like to be looking on. Hope our folks are enjoying it. Irene Andersen called on the phone, and told me to tune in to KECA; Ted Malone was talking about the Mormon pioneers and covered wagon trek into the Salt Lake Valley. I called Donna and had her listen too. He told of the unveiling of "This is the Place" monument. Little Mary celebrated by filling the sandbox with water; she retired to bed. Baby Johnny enjoyed the sand and water bath. The "Church of the Air" [Mormon Tabernacle Choir] sang "Come, Come Ye Saints" today, it was thrilling. Lou and I went to Nash's Store at 4:30 today and bought apple blossom artificial flowers for the lovely vase Ray and Miriam gave us for the fireplace. We ate dinner in Pasadena's Chicken Pie House. We went to Burbank, and found Sue very depressed because of Al's condition. Al is very ill with congested lung and asthma, so weak, and he seemed so despondent, too. He used my asthma spray and got relief each time. His spray

didn't help as much. I was glad we went out, both Al and Sue felt better when we left them, they both said we helped them feel better and were thankful we came. Lorene and Charlie would have gone, but she'd promised Margaret Hardy to go to the park with the Garvanza folks to celebrate the 24th of July. I was afraid Margaret would be hurt if Lorene didn't go as planned. Uncle Lewie Marsh took Janet and Ann to the picnic; they had a swim. Rex worked at his Sierra Madre place. Elaine treated Lou and me to homemade ice cream and cake, Sharon's birthday treat. We saw Shirley and Kenny, Bette and Jerry at Sue's, too.

July 25, Friday

Lorene called Sue on the phone; she thought Al changed for the better about two o'clock this morning. I surely hope he'll continue to improve now, poor man. I talked to Donna on the phone, also. Rex said the inspector passed his plumbing yesterday, nice, eh? Lou hurried through lunch to go to the bank and deposit his check, also wanted to see the eye doctor to have a new pad put on his glasses. He lost one little pad yesterday and it made his nose very sore. Lou put up some of the framework for our garage this evening after work.



Unveiling of the "This is the Place" monument in Salt Lake City on July 24, 1947.



Dichondra grass

July 26, Saturday

A week ago today the Andersen's left for their vacation trip, they are in Salt Lake City now. I hope the trip will be as grand as they anticipated. Lou went over to Rex's lot about 8:30 this morning. Rex, Lewie, and the colored man went at 6 a.m. They put the cement floor in the garage house. Donna took lunch up to the men about 11 a.m. She and the children called in to see me on the way back. Ann Vandergrift was with them. It was real hot outside, but my house was cool. I had the heat shut out. Donna and Johnny enjoyed a nap on the front room bed. Janet and Ann looked through my scrapbook. I entertained little Mary on the swing. I bought them all an ice cream bar when the man passed our street. This evening Lou worked on his garage here getting framework up. He was really tired tonight after wheeling cement today. That was enough for one day, I thought. But he had to work until worn out. Mr. Spalding gave us some dichondra grass from his front lawn. Lou dug up a space in our front yard, I planted it in little bunches. I hope it'll grow and be pretty like his one day.



The Glendale Sanatorium Hospital, Al Hoglund was a patient there.

July 27, Sunday

Another hot day! Lou and I went to Sunday School. We had intended on eating out, but it was so darn hot that I wanted to come home and find something cold to eat. Sue called us on the phone about 2:30 p.m., said Al was suffering from asthma, and he hadn't slept all night. We went to Sierra Madre and got the "Breatheasy" spray from Mrs. James. We picked up Charlie and Lorene and went to Burbank. Al was really suffering when we got there. The spray didn't relieve him at all. Sue had called the doctor and was waiting for him. I've never seen Al so ill; he coughed blood up several times. Ray Haddock and Lou administered to Al. The doctor came and said he'd better go to the hospital. Ray and Bette drove Al to Glendale to the hospital. Poor Sue was worn out and oh, so depressed. I felt sorry for her. We stayed with Sue; it was so hot out there. We sat in the backyard, ate watermelon. Shirley and Kenny, Elaine and Ernie came later. Al has a nice private room; it costs \$109 for a week (another big worry). We brought Charlie and Lorene home, called in Donna's for Janet and Ann. Rex and Donna had gone to Rosemead Ward, Donna played the piano for Inis Stanton to sing. Elaine and Ernie brought Joan home, she stayed with the babies until Rex and Donna arrived. Ann and Janet slept in our front room in new bed; they were happy.

July 28, Monday

It was a beautiful sunny morning, which means another hot day. The little girls helped with cooking breakfast, each insisting on frying their own egg. I did some hand washing after we'd done up the dishes, beds, and house dusting. Ann and Janet dressed dolls up and took them for a walk around the block. They played house for some time, divided my home up into apartments for themselves. They both like to have their own way which complicated the play at times. Ann had two weeping spells because of Janet's actions and one giggling attack. I tried to make Janet understand that the little cousin is "our guest," but my little one has a time of it, ha ha! Well, for the most part, they had fun. They went to the store for me, which I enjoyed. I bought them gum and Popsicles. Rex called by for Lou this evening;

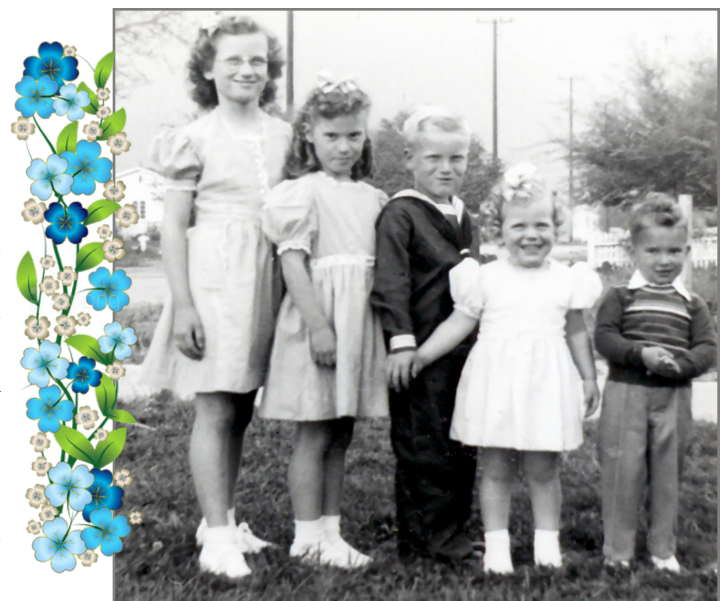
they worked on his Sierra Madre garage house. The girls and I ate dinner; Lou ate later. I sat in the swing this evening. Ann and Janet entertained me by dancing in stocking feet up on our cement porch caps. Janet had one fall down on the dichondra that I planted last Saturday. She wasn't hurt, the dichondra looks okay, too, so all's well. Ann slept with her head at the bottom of the bed; Janet's head at the top so I ran into difficulty early in the morning when I tried to put the cover over them, ha ha! Such kids! Sue called Lorene on the phone and said the doctor had said Al has a bad case of pneumonia in his right lung. He is very ill.

July 29, Tuesday—Rex's Birthday

Lorene called this morning and said she'd called the hospital. The nurse told her Al had had a very good night, and was resting well. I was surely thankful to hear that. My little girls got up about 9 a.m. We had our breakfast, did up the work, and then I gave them some money, and sent them to the little 15¢ Store about five blocks from here. I had them select a birthday card for us to give Rex. They bought a nice one to "son-in-law." I had them buy color books and crayons to keep them busy; that took up their morning. This afternoon the girls played



Ann Vandergrift and Janet Marsh circa 1938.



Ann, Carol, Mike, and Sharon Vandergrift & Jerry Haddock circa 1947. Ann was older and taller than Janet, but Janet was still the boss when they were together.

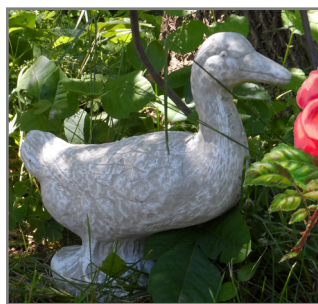


Donna and Rex Marsh with their children; Mary, Johnny, Janet, and Joan in 1947.

She had just finished talking to Elaine on the phone. They were blue because Al wasn't as well, the report from the electrocardiogram showed his heart was in bad condition caused from the D.D.T. spray poison. They had taken some fluid from his lungs. The doctor said Al won't work for a long time if he gets over this spell. Lorene wrote to Dad, Violet, and Lydia telling about Al's illness. Andersens are in Salt Lake City, or on way up north to continue trip through Wyoming, Idaho, Montana, and up into Canada. Lou brought a delicious huge watermelon home this afternoon and some fresh salmon and cola drink. He worked on his garage until later this evening, when we ate some of that good salmon and melon. I called Sue this evening on the phone; she had just got back from the hospital. She thought Al looked and felt a little better. Bob Stanton called Lou on the phone and said he was from a radio station and asked if we were listening to "The Lone Ranger" program. When Lou said "no," he then asked him if he could name the Ranger's horse. When Lou said "Silver," Bob said, "Fine, we'll send you a nice big bag of horse chips in the morning." I had the best laugh in years, Lou surely bit good, ha ha ha!

July 31, Thursday

house. Janet had my front bedroom, Ann the back bedroom. They took things out of the two big front rooms to furnish their apartments. I was Mrs. Smith; I had to visit them. I let Ann buy a pint of chocolate ice cream to treat Janet and me when we called on her. We ate dinner about 5:15, took the girls to Highland Park. We picked a bag of crushed ice up from Pasadena Ice House for Donna. Rex used it to freeze the birthday ice cream. It was delicious. Ruth Deal and little daughters came up and enjoyed some ice cream. Dick and Beth J. were waiting to take Ann to Burbank. They went to a ball game Ernie was playing in. Our cement duck was stolen while we were away tonight. I put \$2.00 in Rex's card. Mrs. Scott brought Lou over a piece of watermelon tonight, she visited on the porch swing with us, nice neighbor, I ate a small piece, real good.



Cement duck was taken on July 29, from the Renshaw's front yard.

I'm still laughing over how Bob Stanton fooled Lou and Donna and several others with his "Lone Ranger" gag last evening. It has been another hot day, but I manage to keep cool, or at least not suffer from the heat, by staying in the house with the Venetian blinds shut. I spent most of the afternoon mending for Donna, on my sewing machine. She had several torn sheets. I made them over to fit Johnny's crib, or Mary's youth bed. I also made four pillowslips, different sizes that will do for the children's small pillows.

I patched a pair of coveralls for Mary and several pants for the girls. Lou worked on his garage after work. We ate dinner about 6:30. I sat in the porch swing while Lou watered the lawn and flowers. The large apartment house in back of us has been sold; Mrs. and Mr. Smith can still live in it, but are moving into a smaller apartment on the other side of the house. The people who bought the place want it all for their large family, but will let Smith's live there until they can find a place! The other dear little white haired lady is going to keep a room, too. I'm glad because they were so worried over finding a place to go, no rooms anywhere now days.

July 30, Wednesday

Lou and I both feel bad about losing our big white cement duck from the front fern garden. It was too heavy for a child to carry away. Who ever took it, darn him, anyway. The fern garden isn't as cute now. I talked to Lorene on the phone; she said Sue told her last night on the phone that the doctor said Al was very much improved. I was so happy about that, and then I talked to Donna on the phone.

August 1, Friday

Well, Rex couldn't quite make it; he wanted to be moved into his garage house in Sierra Madre by August 1. I hope they'll have the place ready soon. I received a card from Annie and one from Bev this morning from Butte, Montana. They're visiting with Bill's sister, Jo [*Josephine Andersen Courter*]. They've seen Violet and family in Cedar City, and the folks in Salt Lake, now on their way to Canada and San Francisco, and etcetera. I didn't feel very well today, used the asthma

spray several times in the night; it hasn't helped my heart condition any. I managed to clean the two front rooms by resting in between jobs. Oh, for the "good old days" again, when I could go through the house on Friday. Guess I've had my day, eh? Well, I'm, thankful I can still do my own housework even if it does take all week to do it. I called Sue on the phone at noon. Al isn't responding to the hospital treatment as well as the doctor expected. Sue feels depressed over his condition. We are all so worried over him. I just can't bear to see him suffering so much, having such an awful time to get his breath. He perspires such a lot all the time, his temperature goes up every afternoon, he spits blood, oh, it isn't good. It's so hard for me to use my faith when Al seems to grow weaker all the while. We all need him so and pray for his recovery.

August 2, Saturday

Lou worked on his garage all day. He is ready to nail on the siding now when he buys it. He has enough of the old stuff for the back of it. I did some hand washing and a little dusting up. I can't do much at a time because of this weak heart and lungs. I have to use the asthma spray more often in the hot weather. The Spalding's son arrived home today for a furlough from the Navy. He has been in Pearl Harbor. He is a nice looking lad. This evening Lou and I went to the Glendale Sanatorium Hospital to see Al. He was suffering so with heat and hard breathing. Oh, that dear man is so very ill, both Lou and I were depressed over his condition. Sue was there this afternoon, but the family was away this evening so no one was there to take her to the hospital. I feel so sorry for Al and Sue. His suffering is dreadful, and the expenses are a huge worry to them, also. We went to Burbank after visiting Al. We took Sue the thermos bottle and little bowl. She takes malts and etcetera to Al. I do pray God will bless him and relieve his suffering soon. Bishop Ernie Oates and Dave Taylor went to administer to Al this evening.

August 3, Sunday

I stewed our chicken and cooked the vegetables before going to Sunday School. We had a splendid lesson; Br. Austin is an excellent teacher. I was thrilled with the testimony meeting later, too. Many fine saints in Pasadena Ward. Donna called on phone, said the girls were at Oateses' ranch celebrating Irene's birthday. Rex was at the lot working on the garage house, putting wire and paper on, ready for stucco. Lou went over for her and two little ones. We had a nice afternoon and evening with them, they ate with us this evening. We took a ride out to Sierra Madre, took the asthma spray back to Mrs. James. Al is too ill to try it out. We called to say hello to Rex, his good neighbors had invited him to eat dinner with them, again, nice eh? Baby Johnny had a nice nap this afternoon, which we all enjoyed, ha ha! I entertained Mary on the front porch swing while Lou and Donna napped. Our neighbors had a house full of relatives today, their son

is home on furlough from Pearl Harbor, he is a nice looking lad, about twenty years old. After the children went home this evening, Lou and I enjoyed a very lovely organ recital from our porch swing by our good neighbor, Mr. Spalding. Oh, it was grand. Some crazy neighbor called him on the phone and asked him to "pipe down," imagine that, I was mad. We surely enjoyed our daughter and little Mary and Johnny today, wish they'd come oftener. I fasted and had a special prayer for Al, he and others fasted and prayed, also.

August 4, Monday— Our little Johnny Boy is two years old today.

We gave Donna \$5.00 to buy him something to wear or what she thinks he needs. I talked to Donna on the phone, she said the girls, Janet, Joan, and Oates cousins called from the ranch and sang "Happy Birthday" to him. He talked to each of them. Aunt Ida R. Strong called me on the phone; she is visiting Beth for a few days. She came with Gordon and Ethel. Lorene called me to say that Al wasn't as well. She called the hospital. Oh dear, I wish he'd improve. Lorene read Lydia's letter to me, the poor girl is so upset over her brother's condition. We all are. I was glad to hear Annie's voice this afternoon. They arrived home about 2 p.m., they had a lovely trip to Utah, Idaho, Wyoming, Montana, Oregon, Washington, and San Francisco. I'm happy to have them back; we surely missed them. Annie said they feel awful about Al's illness. This evening Lou put the siding on the back of his garage, our Swedish neighbor on the north, Mr. Mowberg, helped him. He did the sawing while Lou nailed the boards on. Lou will have to buy new lumber for the sides and front. We drove over to Donna's tonight to see Johnny's gifts and eat some homemade ice cream and cake. Janet and Joan played a piano duet for us, bless 'em, they are doing well. Johnny and Mary were asleep when we got there, but we looked at the darlings. Johnny told me over the phone he was "two ears old." Little Mary didn't feel very well; she went to bed early, too.



Johnny Boy and Janet circa 1947.



August 5, Tuesday

We are all very upset over Al's condition; he isn't getting any better and is so very weak. I've talked to Annie and Lorene several times. Lorene called the hospital this morning. The report wasn't good, pains in Al's chest this morning. The doctor doesn't know what to think? He called in another doctor this afternoon; they can't decide just what is causing his pain and spitting blood and etcetera. They can't find the T.B. germ, yet, the symptoms are there. Sue called Annie from the hospital; she was all broken up and worried. Oh, it is so depressing. We all love and need Al; I can't bear to think of his suffering so long. I did some hand washing and a little ironing with a prayer in my heart all day for Al. After work this afternoon Lou

went for his first treatment from Dr. Sandblom at 1731 North Lake Avenue. I surely hope he'll help him. Lyllis Jacobs thinks he is wonderful. Our neighbor, Mr. Spalding advised Lou to go to him, also. Lou's arms have hurt so much lately; he can't sleep well. We went to the hospital to see Al. Oh, he is ill, looks so bad. Bill A., David T., and Bishop Oates gave him a blessing just before we arrived. Br. and Sr. Cutler came, Shirley and Kenny brought Sue; we were happy to see Uncle Ern with Ruth. Lou and I went to Burbank to see our church Hawaiian artists. There was a huge crowd out to the stake house to see the program, 'twas lovely. Uncle Ern Strong is in California with [daughter] Ruth, they came to the hospital to see Al tonight.

August 6, Wednesday

We were all so depressed over Al's condition last night. He was so weak and suffering such a lot. The High Council held a special prayer for him last night after the program. I was delighted this morning when Annie and Lorene both reported the good news that Al had rested well all night and was able to shave himself this morning. He had two doctors consult over his condition yesterday and again today. They can't seem to find out what is causing his illness. They said Al's lungs are filling with water now. Nothing but God's blessings will bring about his recovery. The report shows He is at work now, eh? Blanche received a sad letter from Frances Helman, stating that her mother had been operated on, but when they opened her up, they found cancer was too bad to touch, so they sewed her up without removing cancer growth. I'm sorry for them, illness can surely upset our lives. Ray and Miriam took Lorene to the hospital tonight. She called me on the phone when she got home. The report is good. Oh, how thankful we are to hear he is feeling better. There were seven doctors consulting over his case. They've decided to study up on D.D.T. Lou and I enjoyed the swing tonight and Mr. Spalding's beautiful organ music. Rex brought some boxes over to store in our basement; fruit bottles this time. Aunt Sarah Swift [*Sarah Walsh Swift*] passed away yesterday. Blanche called to tell Annie or Lorene about it. They are taking her body to Utah for burial.



Ernest Strong is visiting his daughter, Ruth Cartwright in August.



Sarah Walsh Swift

Sarah Walsh Swift, president of the Daughters of the Handcart Pioneers, was born November 19, 1855 in Over Darwen, Lancashire, England, the daughter of William Walsh and Alice F. B. Walsh Strong. When six months old she sailed for American with her parents, crossing the Atlantic in the ship "Horizon," and the plains in Captain Edward Martin's handcart company, which arrived in Salt Lake City November 30, 1856. On the journey, her father and her older brother Robert died. Sister Sarah found a home in the house of Jacob Strong, who afterwards became her stepfather.

www.familysearch.org (under Sarah Walsh's name)

August 7, Thursday

Lorene phoned to tell me the report from the hospital was still good news about Al's condition. For 24 hours he has improved, we are all so relieved and happy when he feels better. Our weather has been hot for two weeks, but I keep in the house and shut the heat out the best I can. This afternoon I wrote to Frances Helman, Mother Renshaw, and Mary Stead Naylor. It has been so very hot this day, was hard to write interesting letters, hard for me, anytime. Lou worked on his garage until almost dark. I enjoyed the porch swing and Mr. Spalding's lovely organ music. I believe I enjoy his new Hammond almost as much as he does, ha ha! I surely do appreciate him playing so we can hear, too. He opened the side window this evening so we could hear better. We do have nice neighbors all around us. Mrs. Scott on the north side is swell, and her tenants, the Mowbergs, are nice, too. He has helped Lou on his garage a time or two. Rex is still working alone on his garage. We thought his dad and Lewie were going to help this week, but they could not get away. Tonight we rode over to Andersen's. Lou took a sample of a Venetian blind to Bill, he is taking it to Bill Hoglund to have some like it run out for Gordon. We heard about the trip and folks at home. It was Irene's birthday. Bev made some peach ice cream and a cake, which Lou enjoyed. She also treated to See's chocolates. Irene had two pretty print dresses and a lovely slip, sweet gal!

August 8, Friday

It was sultry and warm this morning. We were surprised with a nice rain, which helped to cool things off a bit. Rex is still working alone on the garage. Donna fixed lunch for Pa, Lewie, and Rex. Mother Florence Marsh came up to Sierra Madre with Donna and the children to take Rex the lunch. Lewie and Pa couldn't go again today, but will tomorrow to help Rex stucco. The hospital report was good again this morning, but this evening not so good. The doctor told Sue he wanted to talk to her about the electrocardiogram test, after he'd talked to another doctor. It has Sue worried. I feel as long as Al feels better everything is okay. Sue went to see

Annie this afternoon. Bette drove her in to bring Aunt Ida back to Beth's. Lou had his second treatment from Dr. Sandblum this afternoon. Donna brought Florence Marsh, Janet, Irene Oates, Mary, and Johnny over to see me on their way back from Sierra Madre. Joan is visiting at the Oateses' ranch. Tonight Lou and I went to Washington Theater and saw two good pictures; "It Happened on 5th Avenue" and "Undercover Maisie." They have put the oxygen tank by Al's bed. Al's doctor received a message from President Cannon, we think, saying to do everything possible for him; money would be forthcoming from the church. It's a wonderful relief to Al and Sue, surely grand.



August 9, Saturday

It wasn't as hot this morning, which I enjoyed. Lou brought home some new lumber and worked on his garage today. Lorene took care of Beth's baby, Kathleen; Donna had David, while Beth went out with her mother, Gordon, and Ethel. I get all my news via the telephone. Lorene calls the hospital each morning then calls to report Al's condition to me. I called Sue, after hearing a shocking report from Lorene about Al's condition. Al had called Sue, bless his heart, sick as he was, he didn't want her to be upset when the doctor talked to her about what the x-ray pictures of his lungs showed. The doctor told Sue they had decided that it was a cancer in his lungs. It's a terrible shock to all of us. We were afraid of T.B. but this report is even worse. Al doesn't know that the doctors have pronounced it cancer. The specialist, Dr. Hill, explained Al's condition to him without mentioning cancer. They use big words like "carcinoma" or something? I've spent a lot of time on the phone today talking to Annie, Lorene, Donna, and Sue. Sue is so broken up. Al has a tremendous amount of faith, he says he can get well; he has asked Bill to bring Br. Reese, Bishop Oates, and Dave Taylor, to the hospital tomorrow at 3 p.m. Ray H. is asking Br. L. Chandler, Br. Cutler, and Br. Whitaker. Al wants them to have a special prayer at his bedside. Aunt Ida called this evening to say goodbye. They are leaving in the morning for San Francisco.

August 10, Sunday

Lou got up early this morning. He painted the north side of the garage a flat coat; he also burned up some rubbish. We went to Sunday School. I always enjoy Sunday School. We hurried away from there and went to Garvanza Ward in time to see most of our friends coming out of church. I always love to greet them. Lou got the green choir books that Garvanza is

loaning our Pasadena choir for a short time. We took Donna and the children home from Sunday School, bless 'em. Rex took them to Sunday School then went to Sierra Madre to work on the house. Lou and I had a nice chicken pie dinner at Van de Kamp's, and then went to the hospital. We arrived the same time as Sue, Bette, Elaine, and Ray did. Al could talk with ease, I wish they'd given him the oxygen days ago. He had it Friday, Saturday and today. I met the lung specialist, Dr. Hill. He doesn't give Al much hope for recovery. The brethren from Garvanza came at 2:45 and the brothers from Al's stake about the same time. Ray H. made arrangements with the chaplain of the hospital to use his office for a prayer circle before going to Al's bedside. We sisters joined in the first prayer, and then the brothers went in to Al's bedside. He talked to them before the prayer. All had faith Al would pull through this illness all right. Lou said there was a wonderful spirit present. Sue felt better, we all did. Lou took me to Andersen's to see Violet and girls. They arrived from Cedar City today. They surely looked good to me. Dody had a date with an L.D.S. boy, who took her to his ward to church, Rosemead Ward, I think. I was surprised to see how tall and slender Yvonne has grown in one year; both are beautiful girls. Donna brought Mary and Johnny over to see Violet and girls. Lou took Annie and me to church. Florence Oates and Myrtle R. and Ruby V. gave nice talks on "The Home." We took Lorene and Charlie to Andersen's after church to see the folks, but Beverly had taken them with her to take Glen and family home. Inis Stanton sang two solos in church, Donna played for her, very nice. We took Clayton's home. We came here and ate a bite of lunch. President Cannon called to see Al, didn't stay long this evening.

August 11, Monday

Lou and I burned more rubbish this morning early. I did a small hand washing. Beverly took Lorene, Annie, Violet, and Yvonne out to Burbank to see Sue and girls. Dolores had a date with the same boy she went to church with, Jones boy. Lorene called me from Annie's told all the news. Al feels better, is still breathing oxygen. Dody went to the beach for the day with the Jones boy. Guess we'll not see a lot of her, but we do want her to have a lot of fun. She met this boy in Cedar City, at college, I believe. Lou went for his third treatment from Dr. Sandblom. I received a nice letter from Frances Helman and a picture of her home. Her poor mother [*Cordelia Jean Everwine Strong*] is dying with cancer. Oh, so much suffering in this old world! Bev brought Violet, Dolores, Yvonne, Annie, and Dale over tonight. We treated to root beer floats. Dody is surely red from her beach trip. I hope she'll not be sick or sore.

August 12, Tuesday

I received a nice long letter from Lydia. Her letters are always interesting, but so far apart. She is worried almost sick about Al's condition. I wish she knew that he is improving each day since Sunday. After he had that wonderful prayer circle at his bedside Sunday, a change came over him. Donna and Janet came about 2:20; we went in her car to Sears Roebuck Store in Pasadena. I bought three pretty little cotton print dresses for Janet's birthday, \$1.95 each. I also bought one for Donna to take to Joan. I'll give her the other two on her

birthday next month. I've given them school dresses every year because they always need them to start a new year with. My little Mary starts school next month, too. She'll need some school dresses, too, her birthday's in November, the 28th. Johnny had his the 4th of this month. They'll soon be all over for another year, eh? I also bought a white polo shirt for Janet to wear with her shorts to the beach on her birthday. Lou nailed nearly all of the siding on the south side of the garage this evening. I was worried because his left side was hurting him, near his heart. Joan took care of Mary and Johnny while Donna and Janet were in Pasadena; both slept until Donna got home. She took a big bag of popcorn home to them.

August 13, Wednesday

Lorene called me on phone this morning to say the report from the hospital is good. Al rested well last night, is stronger and was able to shave himself and walk to the bathroom. Oh, that sounds so good. It is wonderful when we think how very ill he was Sunday before the prayer circle for him. I think Beverly has taken the Fifes to the beach today. Lou had a frightening experience just before he came home for lunch. He had a pencil in his hand, using the eraser on some figures, when the pencil fell; his hand shook, and his right side went numb. It didn't last long, but surely scared him, and me, too, when he told me. I had him call Dr. Sandblom. Lou's next treatment isn't until Friday, but the doctor's nurse told him to come in at 2:30 today. Oh dear, I hope that's the last time anything like that will happen to my Lou. What on earth would I do without him? He has had an ache over his heart since Sunday. One of us with heart troubles is too much. I answered Lydia's letter. Lou had his "check up," and then went back to work. At 4:05 he went again to the doctor for treatment. The doctor said his body is full of poison, which has caused the pains in his arms so long. Rex came by for Lou as planned, but he had to go alone to buy the pipe for the gas for his house. Lou gave him a signed check, Rex got second hand pipe and saved about \$20, nice eh? It was \$44.59.

August 14, Thursday— Today is the birthday of my first grandchild, Janet, 11 years old.

We gave her the three print school dresses. Aunt Florence took Donna and children with her family in the station wagon to Long Beach to celebrate Janet's birthday. I called Janet on the phone this morning and sang "Happy Birthday" to her. They were all excited waiting for Aunt Florence to arrive. I talked to all of the children, bless, 'em. I was invited to go with Donna, but thought I'd better stay home in the cool. I'd loved to have gone. Lorene called to say the report from the hospital was good. Al rested

well last night, was better this morning. He wasn't as well last evening. Bill and Dick went out to administer to him. They had to put Al back on the oxygen again. Lou felt better today; I surely hope he never has another spell like yesterday. Beverly took the Fifes out to Santa Barbara today. Lorene may have gone, also. I can't get her on the phone since early this morning. Beth J. called me on phone, said she had a letter from her father saying Elsie Bailey was operated on for appendicitis, Monday, I think. I was sorry to hear that. One more in the family to worry over now. I do hope she'll come along okay. I wrote her a note. Tonight we rode over to Donna's; Marshes were there, too. Lorene didn't go with Andersens; she went up to take care of Mary's baby. We rode to Annie's. Violet was at Glen's with Bev. We came home to plant the cannas plants we'd brought from Donna's. Sue, Kenny, and Shirley came in to Annie's from the hospital tonight. Glen showed the wedding pictures to them.

August 15, Friday

Glen showed Shirley and Kenny's wedding moving pictures to the Fifes last night at Andersen's. I wanted to stay and see them, but Lou was anxious to get home and plant the plants he dug up from Donna's yard. They look real perky this morning, along the back fence. I decided to do our big washing today. Lou was surprised when he came at noon to see the sheets on the line. I took my time, was tired out, but happy to have done it by myself. It's the first time I've done my washing without help in over a year. Lou went for another treatment this afternoon. The report from Al isn't as good today. We had such hopes for him the first half of the week, but he has not been as well yesterday and today, the doctor has put him back on oxygen.

August 16, Saturday

Rex came over this morning with some more boxes to store. He opened the truck door, and the top to his new toilet box fell out and broke. We all felt so bad about it. Dick Deal paid Cliff a day's wages to work for Rex today, nice, eh? They dug trenches for gas to be piped in to the house. Lou went out about 9:45 and helped Rex; he built a wall for the shower room. John and Florence took lunch out to the men at Sierra Madre today. Everyone helps, it



Janet's 11th birthday at Long Beach. Left to right, Joan Marsh, Elaine Oates, Janet Marsh, Diane Oates, Irene Oates, and Ernie Oates with Mary and Johnny Marsh in front.



will be finished one of these days. Rex has worked so hard on his little garage house. Lorene called on the phone, said Al isn't doing as well, oh dear, it's hard to keep up our faith when he keeps getting weaker and having these bad spells all the time. Lou took me for a nice ride tonight; we bought some groceries at a market on the highway.

August 17, Sunday

Lou and I went to Sunday School; we had an extra large crowd out, nice lesson. We went to the Rite Spot in South Pasadena for our dinner. Grant and Erma Carlson came while we were eating. We joined them at a table for four, had a nice visit and good dinner with them. We rode to Donna's after dinner. Violet and Yvonne were eating at Donna's. Dody was out to Burbank with Shirley and Kenny. They brought her to Aunt Annie's this afternoon; she went to church tonight with Bevan Jones. He brought her to our house in Pasadena tonight. Donna took Violet and Yvonne out to Sierra Madre to look at the lot and house, took Rex some lunch. Lou and I went to Glendale to the hospital to see Al. Bill, Br. Reese, Glen, and Lou administered to Al, Br. Reese gave the blessing. Lou and I felt very depressed over Al's condition, he looks so weak. The nurse had given him a shot just before we went in. Al asked me to stay; he wanted to talk, held on to my hand, asked me not to go. I know he wanted to say something, but it was too much effort. He mentioned Bert [Berthal Oliver Hoglund, his younger brother] and Elsie [Elsie Lavina Hoglund]; he wants to help them, Oh, bless his heart, always thinking of someone else. I was so unhappy over his suffering this afternoon. Donna brought Violet here from Sierra Madre. We took Violet to church tonight in Pasadena, had a splendid meeting. Br. Skousen was the speaker; we had visitors from the Baptist Church, young people.



Left to right, Albin Alric, Anna Louisa Jacobson, Oscar Moreno, Inez Elizabeth, Otto R. Hoglund, Elsie Lavine with Tyhra Isabelle and Berthal Oliver Hoglund. In 1947 both of Al's parents and his sister Inez had already passed on to the other side.

August 18, Monday

The leg of our bed broke last night when Lou moved it out over the rug. Janet called me on the phone at eight o'clock this morning. Baby Johnny wanted to talk to me, cutie. Violet and I had about finished our breakfast when Dody came out. We all sat at the table and visited. It is grand having them here. Yvonne stayed with Janet and Joan last night. Lorene and Annie called; they'd talked to Sue. Al isn't as well, getting weaker. We are all so upset over him. Sr. Cutler called Annie; thinks one of us should go out to be with Sue. She's worried over her; I am too. Sue is under an awful strain, poor dear. Yvonne went swimming in South Pasadena with Janet and Joan. We wanted to take Violet and Dody to a show tonight, but after talking to Annie again, decided to take



Stan Renshaw stops to see the Renshaw's on August 19.

Violet to the hospital where she could ride home with Sue and stay with her at nights. Dolores went with us. Kenny drove Sue, Elaine, and Shirley to the hospital. They took Violet to Burbank after. We brought Dody back to Pasadena with us. Paul and Evelyn Bailey came to see Al. We all took turns going into his room. Al asked that we all come into his room before leaving and have a prayer at his side, he asked me to say the prayer for the group which was an honor for me. I was thankful for it.

Berthal Oliver Hoglund, Al's younger brother suffered with alcoholism. He died in 1948 of cirrhosis of the liver. Bert was married to Loral Wilma Garrett. Elsie Lavina Hoglund was his sister. Elsie had health challenges and marriage problems. It is very apparent that Al was greatly concerned for all his family and their welfare.

August 19, Tuesday

I'm enjoying Dolores, but I wish Violet could have stayed longer and I wanted Yvonne to come over, too. I am thankful that Violet can be there while Sue needs her so badly. Sue is surely under an

awful strain and worry over Al's condition right now. Dody walked to the Coast Ice Cream Store and drug store this afternoon. Stan Renshaw called me on the phone, I told him how to find us, he was in Los Angeles. They drove from Utah with some friends. The friends brought them out here and then left them to visit with us. We had a nice visit. They ate dinner with us. Bevan Jones took Dody to his house for dinner, for his younger brother's birthday. Mr. and Mrs. Jones went with Dody and Bevan to the Greek Theater tonight. They went back to the Jones home for ice cream and cake. Dody called us on the phone to say she'd be later than she had said, nice gal. We took Stan and Beth to Whittier

Boulevard to friends house where they are staying while in Los Angeles. They got coats, and then we took them to 7th and Broadway where they met the young couple they came with. We hope they met them okay, cause Lou let them out at 6th, thought it was 7th. We stopped in Lorene's house to see if she'd heard anything about Al. She was at the hospital with the Andersens. Blanche H. called while I was at Lorene's; I talked to her. Diana and Al [*Selander*] brought their two lovely children over for us to see and Beth had her two. It was nice seeing them again; I had not seen Diana's dear little son and daughter before. Bev took Yvonne to Burbank this evening; she'd been at Donna's.

has surely been beseeched many times in Al's behalf. Al has been promised, by the priesthood he will regain his health; he has a lot of faith. The doctors say he has a cancer on his lung. They told Al a tumor was on his lung. Br. Jack Thomson and David Davidson administered to Al this evening just before we got there. Ruth Cartwright came out to see Al this afternoon. She went to Burbank with Sue and Violet, came back to the hospital later. Marshes bought Rex and Donna a beautiful built in sink, grand, eh? Rex and my three little girls called in this evening; he had just finished installing the toilet in his garage house. Mary used it, was happy cause it flushed, ha ha! Bevan Jones took Dody to the beach, San Pedro.



Al Hoglund around the time of his wedding in 1912. The family is praying and very concerned for Al.

August 20, Wednesday

Lorene called me on phone this morning and said Al wasn't as well as he seemed last night. They were all so happy last night because he felt better, he even joked once. He was very ill, vomiting and etcetera this morning. The nurse didn't answer his light in the night when he had an attack of hard breathing; he had to call the office on the phone which was too much of an effort for him. He has been worse all day. They didn't get the oxygen to him soon enough, had to give him a shot, too. The family was upset and rushed to the hospital. Tonight we took Donna, Lorene, and Annie to the hospital. Violet, Sue, Elaine, Shirley, Kenny, Bette, and Ray were there. We stayed out in the lobby and just went in two at a time. Al wanted us all to come in before leaving and have a prayer. We knelt in his room; Ray H. offered a most beautiful prayer. The dear Lord

August 21, Thursday

Lorene called on phone this morning and said Al wasn't as well as last evening. He had to have the oxygen again at 4 a.m. He had another attack of vomiting, also. I wonder what is causing his awful nausea? They moved him into another room at the hospital where the nurses could see his light better. He was in room 110, and now room 124. They moved him yesterday afternoon. Bevan Jones called Dolores this morning and invited her to go with him and another couple to Lake Arrowhead. They couldn't get away as early as expected, so decided it was too far to go, went to San Dimas Canyon instead. He has surely rushed Dody, she is having one wonderful time, I'm glad, too, because we've all been so darned upset over Al's condition, we can't think of much else. Violet and Yvonne are out to Burbank with Sue and Elaine. Lou phoned to say he wouldn't come to lunch, he wanted to shop for garage lumber, I think. We were glad to see Jack Keller yesterday. I had so much to write about Al, I did not leave room to tell about Jack. He called on us; he was on his way home. He ate lunch with Lou; he's been to the family reunion at Lynnwood. This afternoon we rode to Annie's to take Bill a pattern for him to make knives for Gordon's power machine. We also went to Donna's. She and Rex were at the store with Johnny. Mary has been in bed all day with a little cold. Dody was home when we got here. We ate dinner; Bevan was back after her about 6:30, took her to Annie's for her mail and some clothes and shoes, and then they went to a show. He is surely making her visit here interesting, nice lad. Al felt a little more comfortable this afternoon. Annie, Bill, Bev, and Dale went to the hospital tonight, Al was still feeling better, good news, lifts us up again.

August 22, Friday

Lou and I rode to Highland Park last night; he got some lumber from the garage at Donna's. We went to Annie's; she was going to the hospital to see Al. I called her about nine, was delighted to find Al still feeling comfortable. Lorene called this morning, she had called the hospital, and report was good. We can be at ease now. Oh, I pray the report will continue to be good. My dear sisters, Annie and Lorene, and that blessed Beverly went over to Donna's about 11 a.m., and helped her clean drawers and cupboards out, to leave the house clean when she moves to Sierra Madre. I surely do have the most wonderful family in the world. Bev took some things to Sierra Madre for Donna. Annie, Lorene, and little Mary stayed here with me. Dolores rode

over with Donna and Bev. Janet and Joan were delighted because they got to ride back from Sierra Madre in the Andersen trailer, on the back of the car. The gals looked tired from washing woodwork and etcetera; bless 'em. Bevan Jones came over this evening; he and Dody went for a long walk, and then came back, got in his car and took a nice ride, more fun, eh? My "day" is over, poor Grama Elvie, ha ha! Tonight Annie and some of her family went to the hospital to see Al. They brought Violet and Yvonne back to their house; they've been out to Burbank since Monday evening. I have a cold in my back and legs, they ache and I felt chilly, so I went to bed early. Rex and Donna brought their overstuffed couch and big chair and radio and more boxes to store here.

August 23, Saturday

We have Donna's radio in our living room, but the overstuffed set is stored in the garage. Lou bought roofing for the garage yesterday afternoon and nailed it on last evening. The garage is almost finished. The big overhead door has yet to be built and the garage to paint. Lou went to Sierra Madre to help Rex get his house ready for the family to move into tomorrow afternoon. It will not be finished by a long way, but I guess they can manage it, like camping out, eh? I rested well and feel better this morning. My back doesn't ache as bad as last evening. Dolores used the sweeper and I polished furniture a little, we haven't worried too much about cleaning since our company came. This has been an exciting week. Stan and Beth Renshaw called, ate dinner with us on Tuesday, same day Diana and Al, Beth, and all the little ones called, first time I'd seen Diana's cute son and daughter. Dody walked to town, we both forgot it was Saturday and the bank closed at noon. She did a little shopping in Kress, got cute rubber dolls for college pals. Bevan came for Dody about 3 p.m. She was all packed, so after a drink of root beer they left for Highland Park and Aunt Annie's. I have enjoyed Dody's visit a lot, she's a charming and lovely girl. I'm sorry Violet couldn't stay longer with me, but Sue did need her. I wanted Yvonne to stay here, also, it just didn't work out that way. Violet spent today at Lorene's.

August 24, Sunday

This had been one of the bluest days I've known. Annie called me this morning to tell me that my dear little friend, Leona Thomson, died this morning. It was an awful shock, and oh, my heart aches for her poor parents, their only daughter, and so young, about 18 years old. Leona had trench mouth, but they thought she was all over it, they even had a seventies party at the Thomson's home last night and Leona joined in the fun. The doctor said it was her heart; the poison had affected her heart. Ray Clayton helped Rex move his furniture this morning. Pa Marsh and Lou helped a little, too. I cooked a leg of lamb dinner, Donna and the children and Rex stopped here on the way to Sierra Madre with the last load, all dirty and tired, bless 'em. I washed Mary and Johnny, got them started on a glass of warm milk. The kids left Dixon's house nice and clean, they worked on it after moving out; went back to do the last cleaning. But oh, the mess they had to go into at the garage house; its not finished, no gas or lights



The garage house the Marshes moved into on August 24, 1947. This photo shows the screen door that was added September 13. The exterior had just the first "scratch coat" of plaster.

Memories of the Garage House

Joan has been gone since December 2012, but I remember her telling me it was a small with blankets hung for bedroom partitions. I don't think Joan thought it was as fun as camping.

Mary was just four years old when they moved into the garage house. Here are her memories: "I am bad at guessing square footage, but maybe 800 to 900? I don't think it was as big as our big room, which is 1120 square feet. This was the "front door" of our garage house [pictured above]. The window you can see was where the kitchen sink was. You walked in to the little "living room" just inside the door. I don't remember how the sleeping arrangements were. I remember the one bathroom because Janet tied up one of my loose teeth and had me sit on the toilet and then closed the door and it pulled the tooth out."

John was only two years old but does have one memory of the house. From John: "The only memory I have is of Mom & Dad looking in that window over the sink and seeing Janet picking on me [Janet was babysitting]. She got in big trouble and I was very happy. I had been telling mom and dad, but Janet denied doing anything bad. That time she got caught!"

Kathy was still waiting in the spirit world for her turn to join the Marsh family.

—Notes by Kathy Marsh Calkins, 2015

yet. We invited them to stay here, but they wouldn't. Lou called and asked the Sunday School superintendent to get someone in his place this morning; he built our big overhead garage door and helped Rex a little. Andersens went to the bus station to pick Dad up. They took him to the hospital this evening to see Al and then brought him to our house to sleep. Dad ate a bit of lunch tonight; we visited until 10:30, all tired. It is grand having Dad here, hope he'll sleep well, me, too.

August 25, Monday

Yesterday was an exciting and busy day, so many big events in one day, with sorrow, hard work, and joy mixed in. Leona Thomson died, Rex and family moved to Sierra Madre, and Dad arrived from Salt Lake City. I felt better this morning after a good nights rest. My heart hurt so severely with pains in chest last evening, I was a little worried, but rest is the best medicine for me. Al felt a little better last night for which I'm thankful. I surely did enjoy my visit with Dad today. It is grand to have him here where we can see him. It was generous and kind of Elsie to let him come when she just got out of the hospital a few days before he left. Hattie Spiers is staying with Elsie. Dad took a little walk this afternoon. Lou went to Dr. Sandblom, but wouldn't stay for treatment. He thought they let him wait too long, he walked out when someone who came after him was taken in ahead of him. I was sorry he missed the treatment, darn it. Lou took Dad and I out to Sierra Madre this afternoon. I was surprised to find how straight Rex and Donna had the little garage house when I think of the mess they were in last night. Donna had the bad luck of driving the car into the trench dug for gas, last night after dark. Poor Rex had to pull her out with the truck, and all the children were tired, beds to make up and etcetera. But they seem happy about it, anyway. Rex stayed home from work this day, which, of course, was a big help. I was disappointed because the gas and lights weren't put in today. They have Lewie's little camping stove and lamp. The sink and stove look elegant in the little house. Marshes gave both to them, grand people. Lou took Dad and me to Van de Kamp's for dinner. We all ate the chicken pie dinner. I couldn't eat all of mine because of the nausea I've been fighting since Friday. We went to the hospital, but didn't go in to Al, too much company. We brought Dad's suitcase back with us; Annie took it out. Dolores left on the 11 p.m. bus tonight, Bevan Jones went on the same bus.

August 26, Tuesday

When we arrived home from the hospital last night, Lou found a note from Donna saying that Jack and Leona Thomson would like to have me say a few words at their daughter, Leona's funeral. My first thought was, "Oh no! I couldn't!" I love that little girl too much. I'd be so emotionally upset. But a warm glow came into my heart to think these dear friends had given me this wonderful honor. I felt a strong desire to say a few words, because I truly loved that beautiful young lady. I've loved her since her dear little childhood days when she was in my Sunday School class. I can see her dear little face even now, how she would give me her rapt attention when I was giving the lesson or telling a story, blessed child. The children came and went in the sixteen years I taught in Primary or Sunday School, but



Leona Thomson passed away August 24, 1947. Elvie mourns a sweet girl who was a former Jr. Sunday School class member.

some never left my memory or heart. Leona was one of these. She gave me that dear little sensitive smile only a few Sundays ago, last time I was in Garvanza Ward. Oh, I do hope the Lord will make me strong enough to say a few words, I've never desired to do anything in our church so strongly before. I couldn't sleep until daylight because of the sickness I've been fighting since Friday. I think it must have been intestinal flu,

because of the nausea and gas pains, also heart and lungs hurt, head ached, oh, what a woman! I have felt weak and ill today, I had to lie down and leave my darling Dad to read or do what he could to entertain himself. It was an effort to cook dinner this evening for my two precious men folks, but they didn't know it. After dinner was cleared up, we took Dad and his suitcase into Annie's. They were going to take him to the hospital; Violet and Yvonne were going, also. Sue and family were taking Dad and Violet and Yvonne to Burbank. Lou and I went over to Thomson's. I'd made up my mind I would say a few words at Leona's funeral, but Jack looked at me and said, "Elvie, I'm afraid to have you do it, we acted with our hearts and not our heads." Oh, I've never seen such heart breaking despair in my life. Why, oh why, they ask? They loved her so dearly and she did them; a beautiful seventeen year old girl taken when life was so sweet. Jack asked me to see if Donna would say a few words for me because he said Leona loved her, too, always wanted to be like Donna when she grew up. They also asked Rex to speak, she was in his Sunday School class not long ago, she liked him a lot as all the young folks did. I'm glad he is well and strong. Lou and I rode to Sierra Madre with the message, I surely hated to give it to her, but I knew she'd do a lovely job if she had a little time to think it out. The poor dears are so upset out there, just moved in, with no lights or gas yet. Well, bless her heart, she said she'd try if I could make arrangements for the children. Little Mary was the only one awake; I loved and kissed her. We had to get Donna out of bed. It is no fun staying up after dark with candlelights, no radio and etcetera. It was so beautifully quiet out there, too.

August 27, Wednesday

I wasn't very well last night; I didn't rest well, and felt miserable this morning, too, so did not get dressed. I lounged around all day. Al's last x-ray showed definite cancer. I hope he will not have to suffer long, that God will release him from that diseased, sick body, so he can go on working for Him along with other faithful saints in Paradise. I called Florence O. on the phone, made arrangements for Elaine Oates to take care of baby Johnny and Mary. Janet and Joan will be there, too, while Donna and Rex are at the funeral tomorrow. Uncle Will Bailey and Dad will spend

A TESTIMONY OF HEALING.

At the age of eight I was taken with a very severe illness. I was the third of a family of eight, six of us having come into the world at that time. Mother did every thing that she could but my condition became rapidly worse. She finally called in a woman doctor who had successfully taken care of the ailments with which the children had been afflicted. She advised mother to call a doctor.

The doctor came late in the evening. He diagnosed my illness as a very severe case of appendicitis, the appendix having burst, and my entire system being filled with poison. He too was doubtful anything could be done for me. He said it would be necessary to operate at once but felt the case was so far advanced that I didn't have much chance.

I was taken to the hospital the doctors operating late at night. After the operation I became very sick, being unconscious for the greater part of three days, in my delirium I called for water. My father who remained continually at my side could not bear to hear my cries so he took it upon himself to give me some water. The doctor said I would surely die if I was given water but father said if I were to die it would not be from thirst. After I had a drink of water I became quite still lying as if I were dead. The doctor said I could not live for more than an hour. He sent for my mother and my brothers and sisters. Mother sent for the elders who administered to me. Before they had finished I heard their voices. Although it was broad daylight I could not see any of those who were gathered around my bed. As consciousness returned to me, I asked that the light might be turned on in order that I could see. Then, slowly, I began to distinguish the faces of those who were there. I saw my mother standing at the foot of my bed weeping. I spoke to her and said "mother don't cry for I know I shall not die."

The doctor was so sure I would not survive that he failed to call to dress my wound the following morning. Another doctor did this for me and when my own doctor found me to be still alive he was very much surprised and said he had never experienced anything of the kind before.

I was in a catholic hospital at the time, the nurses were all catholic sisters. They marvelled at the manifestation of the power of the Lord. They of course felt their church was true church, but they were also sure I had been spared through the providence of God and that my life should be devoted to the service of the Lord. They suggested to my father that he permit them to take charge of my education. They desired to train me for the catholic priesthood. They offered to give me the best education money would buy. When father spoke to me concerning their proposition the Mother Superior was with him, I cried and said "I don't want to be a catholic, I know God has healed me, and I also know our church is right."

This testimony has and will always remain with me. Although I was but a child at the time I can recall this experience today as if it had happened yesterday.

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When I had completely recovered from the effect of this operation, which was several months later, people who should have known better teased me in regards to this manifestation. Who saved your life the doctor? I would unhesitatingly say, no it was not the doctor but the Lord. They would laugh then as if they considered it to be quite a joke. It was very painful and embarrassing to me as I was a very sensitive boy.

I decided it would be better for me if I did not tell anyone of this so I kept it for many years, never bearing my testimony until I had reached manhood.

I can say today as I said then it has always proven to be a faith promoting incident in my life.

Elvir Hoglund

4/19/33.

Al was blessed many times in his life. The above healing example is one of many. In 1947 the answer was not one of healing but of graduation. That was hard for all to accept. It seems that Al's great suffering may have helped those left behind be more willing to say goodbye for a time.



the day at Lorene's tomorrow. Rex and Donna came in this evening; both took a bath, no gas or lights yet. While Rex was bathing, Donna read her little talk she has composed for Leona Thomson's funeral. It was surely lovely. It's a blessing I wasn't well enough to speak, I couldn't have done as well.

August 28, Thursday

Lorene called me on the phone this morning, said Al had a restful night for which we're all thankful. Elaine stayed at the hospital all night with him. Sue sat by his bed all day yesterday. Mary Cutler was with Sue most of the day. Lou rubbed my back good last night with Vick's Vapor Rub. It feels a lot better, only hurts when I cough now. I was disappointed I couldn't go to Leona Thomson's funeral, sweet little seventeen year old girl living in Paradise now. Rex and Donna both spoke at the funeral, I did so want to hear them. Bishop Overlade spoke, also. I think Inis S. sang and Erma Carlson's girl chorus, which Leona belonged to, sang. I was glad Lou went to the funeral. My beloved brother Al is on my mind constantly. There he is fighting for his life. How very strange that is? When we know that nothing in this universe can take his life from him, all that can be taken is that sick diseased body of clay. He is fighting for that, when the merciful God is standing by offering Al life. Oh, why can't he see it? He knows it's true, I've heard him comfort others with the thought. God in His mercy gave us each two bodies, one, disease can get at; the other, it cannot touch. Al's sick body would have been healed long ago if God had willed it. I wish I could talk to Al and help him to say, "Oh, Lord, Thy will be done." Lou said the funeral was lovely, huge crowd, many flowers; he brought two of the flowers to me. He changed clothes, and went to work at Rex's in Sierra Madre.

August 29, Friday

Lou ate dinner with Rex and family last evening; they worked on the place late. Donna came over and told me about the funeral, after she had the children in bed. She told me about Rex's talk, it was lovely, too. I rested better last night and felt much better today. My dear brother Al is dying in

the hospital, his family has been at his bedside since 5 a.m. Mary Cutler stayed all night last night with him, he had a special nurse, also. Sue has sat by him all day, the past few days. I surely wish the good Lord would take him. He has suffered so long, dear man. We've prayed so long for his recovery, we know it isn't the Lord's will this time. Lorene and Annie have both called me on the phone to report when Ray Haddock phoned them. The last report the doctor said he cannot last through this day. A sweet sister from the Pasadena Relief Society called on me about noon, Lou had just finished his lunch. I've forgotten what she said her name was. She is the first counselor, anyway. What do you know? She came to ask me to teach the class in literature. I surely wish I felt able to accept the job, sorry. I hope they came to turn on the gas at Donna's little house today. I was so happy that they got the electricity yesterday. I have been so miserable for a week that my house was neglected awful. I tried to do some sweeping and dusting which is an effort. Donna, Rex, and two little ones came in for a few minutes this afternoon. I was delighted to hear that they had the gas in now. Everyone's going to enjoy a nice warm shower tonight. Donna says they'll have a washday tomorrow, ha ha! Tonight Lou and I went to the hospital. The folks were all feeling a lot better. Al had made a marvelous change for the better. He asked for something to eat. Sue and the children think he will recover. Dear Lord, I wish I could feel that way about it, too. I was sorry to learn that something is wrong with Dad's ankle. It is swollen and pains him a lot; he said he landed hard on his feet before coming to California. Maybe a tiny bone splintered? I wanted him to have a doctor look at it; he says he will when he gets home. I think Al recognized us when we'd go into his room, but he was so ill and full of dope, he couldn't talk, slept most of the time.

August 30, Saturday

Lou got up at 6 a.m., and started the washing machine going. I got up and gathered the laundry together; we had a huge washing. He had to put up another line. Lou finished the front of his garage this morning; he went to town for lumber and to the hardware store for the big overhead door. Lorene called to say Al was like we left him last night, resting with the help of oxygen and dope. It was a big job for me to bring that large washing in from the lines. I've had a few faint spells and some hurt in my heart today. I didn't mention it to anyone, but [my] diary. Dad went downtown on the streetcar, but his foot hurt so much he didn't stay long. He is anxious to go home and have his foot taken care of by his own company doctor in Blue Cross. Lou and I rode out to see Donna and Rex. My dear little Mary was sick in bed with an upset stomach. Janet and Joan were at the Oateses' ranch. Baby Johnny was dressed ready to go shopping with Daddy at the grocery



Jerry and his father Ray Haddock, circa 1945. Ray Haddock stayed with Al all night on August 30. They had an important conversation that night. Later Ray Haddock became a patriarch like his father-in-law, Al Hoglund.

store. Lou and I visited with Donna until Rex and the baby drove in. The baby was asleep, the darling. The girls stayed at the Oateses' all night. Donna's arm looks bad from a frying pan burn. She tucked a hot pan under her arm. Ray Haddock stayed all night with Al.

August 31, Sunday

Lorene called this morning and said Ray H. had called her. He said he had had a long talk with Al and Al had told him he was going to die. He now knew his time had come, and he was ready to go. Sue was his big worry; he hated to leave her. Ray said Al wanted all of us at the hospital when he would be out of the effects of his last dope shot, which was 10:30 a.m. Lou went to church to get excused from his job there. Al was talking to Sue and their children when we arrived. We waited in the big front porch until they sent for us to go in. The children came out then. The little grandchildren were all there to kiss Grampa and get his blessing, too. The most wonderful, touching scene I've witnessed, how Al had a word of cheer, of love, and the "Lord bless you" to everyone of us. I smiled when I walked up to him and he said, "Bless you for that sweet smile, Elvie." He was like the Patriarchs of old, giving his family a last blessing; God bless that good man. There was a wonderful spirit present. Several dear friends spoke to him during the day when he was awake. Beverly and Violet rode out to Sierra Madre to tell Donna that Uncle Al wanted to see her. Rex brought her in, Uncle Al told her she was like his own daughter, he loved her so much. Too much happened to write all. Oh, I'm so happy that Al wants to go and told Sue he was ready now. It would surely have broken her dear heart if he had died without telling her like he did. Lou and I ate a chicken sandwich in a little new place in Glendale. He took me to Andersen's to see Dad before he left for Utah. I rode to the bus station to see Dad off, with the Andersens. Violet and Yvonne and Bev drove us. We went to say bye to Lorene and family first. Lou took Lorene to the hospital; also Glen and Irene, he took Glen home later.

September 1, Monday

Al is on my mind every minute. I am almost afraid to hear the phone ring; Yet, I know he is going to leave us soon. Bev called to tell me about Ida Hardy's infant. I'm surely glad she has arrived at last. We saw Don in the hospital yesterday; he said Ida had been there forty hours already. The dear girl had polio about a year ago; everyone was concerned about her. Lou got up early and painted the front and south side of his new garage, and then he went out to help Rex do what he could to help them get fixed comfortable in the garage house. I surely hope Dad will have a pleasant trip home; he should arrive this evening. I hope his ankle hasn't troubled him a lot. Too bad he had to leave Al in this dying condition, but he did have a nice talk with Al, which will help. Lou came home at noon, said there were too many

children around to do anymore in that little house. Donna's four and Elaine's two, Ann and Carol Sue, all in that little place, and us with this lovely big home. It makes me feel selfish and unhappy, yet I know they'd drive me crazy now. After resting a while we went to the hospital. Al is weaker, but still glad to see us. We all stayed out in the grounds. Sue or one of her family sat with Al and the nurse. Bert and Elsie arrived from Utah about 5 p.m. Al was asleep so they went to Babe's house to clean up and came back later. My heart aches for Sue. Oh, may the good Lord bless her dear heart. Mary Cutler is a wonderful friend to Sue and the family, bless her heart. Ernie and Kenny stayed at the hospital last night. Ernie took notes on all Al said, grand boys. Dr. Watkins came this evening to see Al. He feels very unhappy about Al's condition, I know. Oscar, Blanche, and Helen came, also.

September 2, Tuesday

Terue Kawai, Primary president, called on the phone this morning and wanted me to ask Donna to prepare her lesson, as she'd give it to her class, and give it to the teachers at the next board meeting. I talked her out of it, to give Donna a chance to get her place fixed up a little first, she's in such a mess now. Terue is going out to see Donna. Oh, how I do miss the phone call Donna and I used to make each day. It was another hot day. I did my ironing. No news of Al all day. I can't rest my mind. It surely is an awful strain on all of us. I do wish that dear man could be released from that poor sick body. After dinner this evening we rode over to Andersen's, Bill came back with Lou to Gordon's shop. He showed Lou how to set up the power saw or the machines that Gordon just bought for the shop. Lou is going to run them. Beverly drove. Lou and I picked Lorene up, took her to Andersen's and she went with us to the hospital. I feel so sorry for poor Sue, she surely looks weary and depressed. Al is very weak, anxious to die, but can't. It makes your heart ache to see them all suffering so to see their beloved daddy and husband so ill. Bert and Elsie came this evening. Al called his children and brother and sister to his bedside tonight. He, himself, offered a lovely prayer. It impressed Bert and Elsie very much, they were both weeping when they came out of the room. Br. Earl White called to see Al today, begged Al to keep up the fight, he prayed for him. Al knows he is going to leave here; he kept up the fight too long for his own good, bless him. We left Kenny with Al and the nurse tonight. We all went to Fosters for ice cream, made Sue go, too. Sr. Mary Cutler took Sue in her car. I treated to four of them, didn't eat any myself.



The Hoglund family circa 1942. Left to right, Shirley, Susie, Bette, Al, and Elaine.

September 3, Wednesday

The folks had not much more than got home last night when the doctor sent for them to come back to the hospital. He thought Al was surely going. One lung was gone, the other was filling up fast, but Al lasted the night. They all stayed at the hospital; poor Sue, I worry about her. She looked so very weary last night after being at Al's bedside most of the day and then to sit there all night, too. Al's mind is very alert, he wonders, "Why, oh why can't I go now?" Oh, it is heart breaking that he must live on when he is so ready and anxious to go now. Dear God, why can't he be released? Annie has called me three times today to report on his condition. "Still alive with mind alert." Dody sent Violet a telegram that said, "Dear Mom, surprise! I have a diamond." Oh, that Jones boy is not so slow, eh? I received a pretty orchid card from Blanche this morning and a nice note reminding me of being her bridesmaid 38 years ago, September 1. Al was Oscar's best man. She said the wedding party was all at the hospital on Monday, all but her sister, Hattie, who was the other bridesmaid. She is in Utah. Yes, many changes have taken place since that wedding day. Rex called in about 2 p.m. on the way home, sweet boy. Tonight Lou and I rode

out to Donna's to get the washing machine motor. They have to have a new motor for fifty cycles out in Sierra Madre. Bill, Bev, and Annie went to the hospital tonight. I called later to ask about Al, condition the same. That dear Mary Cutler spends most of her time at the hospital with Sue, wonderful woman. Sue and Al have fine sons-in-law; they've all been grand through the tragic days at the hospital.



September 4, Thursday

Kenny stayed with Al the first half of the night; Ray went in for the last half, surely grand boys. Florence Oates has Ann, Carol Sue, and Michael. Elaine Oates is at Donna's. Donna had Ann and Carol Sue a few days. Poor Al's tragic illness is upsetting several families, and he worries over it, too. He keeps saying, "Why can't I go?" Oh that blessed man; we need him here so much, yet we can't bear to have him suffer so long when we know he can't live. The Lord hasn't answered the many prayers in Al's behalf, so He must need him, too. Yet why not take him? I cleaned the two big front rooms and front bedroom. I started early, but it took all day because I was forced to rest in between times. Oh, for good health again. I was very tired this evening by the time dinner was over and the dishes washed, I was too fatigued to even rest in comfort. Asthma troubles as usual. When I overdo, my heart hurts quite a lot. All this with the depression felt over our beloved Al's tragic condition. I wanted to go to the hospital tonight to comfort Sue, if that is possible. It wouldn't have been wise for me to go while feeling so very miserable myself. I rested on the swing, watched Lou dig up our front yard, getting it ready for the lawn seed. Annie, Bev, and I think, Bill went to the hospital, bless, 'em. She called when she got home. Al's condition is about the same, still resting, he went without oxygen about two hours this evening; he is very weak. He has talked very little the last two days.

September 5, Friday

I rested better than I expected last night, thanks to the Breatheasy Spray. Oh, what would I do without it? I hate to think of it. My neighbor, Mrs. Scott, brought one of her hose in for me to darn a small hole in the instep. She has very poor eyesight, poor dear. She was operated on for a cataract, but it didn't help her sight. Annie called on the phone, said Violet had just phoned from the hospital to say, "Al looked and felt better than he has for two weeks." The doctor thought he'd tap the lung that was filling up with fluid; when he examined Al; he was surprised to find that the fluid had disappeared. Al is breathing without the oxygen with ease this morning. What are we to think now? Oh, dear Lord, is there a chance for him to get well? The doctor has called the family in two or three times because Al was dying. They've all said he couldn't live. This evening Lou and I went to the hospital. I went in to see Al, he said, "Hello Elvie, it looks like I'm going to pull out of this after all!" Al is a very sick man, so thin and weak, he talks low and slowly, but he does look better. Sue is building her hope up again for his recovery. President McCune and President Muir came to the hospital this afternoon; they administered to Al. I called Annie and Lorene on the phone when we got home to report on Al's condition.

Blessing by Al Heglund

Julia Linton was born 4 Feb. 1873, in Nephi, Utah where her parents, Samuel Linton and Ellen Sutton, were Mormon pioneers. Everyone who knew Julia called her Judy. Judy had jet-black hair and brown eyes and was average in height and weight. When she met Thomas William Crawley, he courted her for a long time before proposing. The couple often spent long evenings sitting on the front lawn of the family home. They were married 16 June 1897 in Manti, Utah. [Family photo by Sept. 6.]

The newlyweds first lived in Nephi, Utah and their son Carlyle was born there. The small family then moved to Eureka, Utah where children Loraine, Lyman [mentioned in this diary on September 7, 1947] and Helen were born. The family owned a grocery store in Eureka, but Eureka was a wild mining town, and the taverns proved to be a temptation to Thomas. Judy insisted the family move to Provo, Utah to live in a better environment.

In Provo, the family owned two grocery stores, one on 5th West, and one on University Ave. The entire family worked together at the stores. Even the young children delivered groceries late at night and during cold winter months. The years in Provo were happy years, and the stores did very well. In fact, Thomas bought one of the first cars in Provo. Another child was born while the family lived in Provo and they named him Emerson.

Unfortunately, Thomas' asthma continued to worsen, and the family decided to move to California (about 1920) for his health. Thomas had very severe asthma and was sick much of his life. In California, Thomas worked for the railroad, but by then was too sick to keep working very long. Some of the children dropped out of school to help the family earn money. Thomas only lived a couple of years after arriving in California, and died on 21 May 1922.

After Thomas died, times were rough for Judy and the children. In fact, she lost her beautiful large yellow house in Highland Park during the depression. No one had jobs they could count on, so everyone moved in with Grandma Judy to try and save the home, but it was impossible. Subsequently, Judy went to live with her children and helped take care of her grandchildren. Judy was a hard worker and could work circles around most women.

Judy loved Thomas very much and always wanted to be with him. She wished that he would come and take her to heaven, as she didn't want to be on earth without him. **Bishop/Patriarch Heglund** gave her a remarkable blessing in which she was permitted to see all of her family who had gone on before. She said they were assembled in a beautiful rose garden and were anxiously awaiting her arrival. On May 26, 1945 the family gathered at Loraine's home (Judy's son) in La Canada, California for a Birthday supper (Loraine & Lyman's birthday). Judy seemed very happy and was so full of life and fun, but suffered a massive stroke and died one week later. Funeral services were held in Glendale, California. Judy had five children, seven grandchildren, and today has more than thirty descendants.

Found on Family Search, Julia Linton: 7th Child of Samuel Linton & Ellen Sutton taken from Linton family newsletter Jan. 2004 Contributed By HillPamela.Jean1 · May 24, 2013

September 6, Saturday

Lou put the hardware on his new garage door this morning. Rex came by and helped him adjust it. The door works swell, I can lift it up without effort. At 10:30 we went to town, took both watches to the jewelers to be fixed. We paid the telephone bill, bought a large bag of popcorn in Sears. We went to Boy's Market. Lou bought nine lamb chops, some ground beef, a square of butter, and some bread. We went to Coast Ice Cream and bought a quart and then went out to Sierra Madre. Janet and Joan had gone to see a picture show in their little town theater, "Poor Little Rich Girl." Lou and Rex put



button board on the walls of the garage house. Donna cooked the chops for our dinner. Rex went to the store for vegetables

and picked Janet and Joan up from the show. We all enjoyed a nice dinner. I helped wipe the dishes. I sat with the children in a big swing in the yard next door. The swing tipped over with some of us in it, no one was hurt, so it was fun; we came home about 3:30. Rex and Donna took the family to Sears Store and bought Johnny new shoes. Lorene called this morning and said Al was still improving. He slept without shots all night. Annie called to say Al was still okay; tonight he had a coughing spell.

September 7, Sunday

Donna and the girls went to Sunday School for the first time in Pasadena Ward. It is surely grand having them in the ward with us now. I'll feel more at home there now. It is a nice ward, and the people are lovely. They'll like it when they get a little better acquainted, too. I know it's hard on the children to change classes and friends. Lou took me over to Sunday School and then came back to do some work. Mr. Spalding gave us a push to get our car started this morning, wonder what is wrong with it, anyway? We just had new points and something else fixed in it. Rex helped Lou adjust the hardware on the big door; it works with ease. Rex came to pick us up after fast meeting in our car. Johnny was with him. We had a set of triplets blessed in fast meeting this morning; three darling babies. Joan and Mary stayed to eat dinner with us. Janet and Johnny went with their folks. Lyllis Jacobs little daughter, Myrna, called on the phone. She arrived from Salt Lake City at 5 a.m. Lyllis brought her out this afternoon, cute little lady, nine years old. They took Joan and Mary out to Sierra Madre, wanted to see Donna and Janet and family. Lou and I went to church this evening, and



The Crawley family, Julia Linton, Thomas William, & Carlyle Crawley circa 1900. Thomas died in 1922, Julia in 1945 and on September 7, 1947 Lyman went to join his parents.

then went over to Highland Park to Andersen's. We visited with the folks until time to take Violet and Yvonne to the bus station. We all rode in our car, the bus left at 11 p.m. We brought Annie, Bev, and Dale home. Last Sunday we all thought Al was dying. This Sunday he is encouraged, thinks he has a chance to live. We are so thankful for this wonderful change in him. Lyman Crawley [Lyman McKay Crawley] was killed in an accident at 1 a.m. coming home from work, so sad.

September 8, Monday

I rested well last night, felt fine this morning. I wrote a letter to Violet and one to Mother Renshaw. I feel so sorry for the Crawley family, their brother killed in an auto accident yesterday coming from his work. He leaves a wife and two children His wife is Mildred Gunn Crawley and is Bishop Gunn's sister. The dear girl, my heart aches for

her. Annie called the hospital on the phone this morning. Al's condition is the same the nurse said. They always say, "condition same." I wish we could get details over the phone. I watered the lawn and flowers, got a postcard from Dody telling about her engagement ring. Sr. Rachel Evans is very ill in the French Hospital, her daughter, Lucille, told Elaine that there was no hope for her mother's recovery. That's sad, she isn't old and is such a lovely person, too. Lou took me to town this afternoon after work, we went to the post office for stamps, bought postcards in Kress, also envelopes and tablet, and mouth wash. I bought two pair of pillowslips from Famous Store, 59¢ each. We bought some candy in the new Thrifty Drug Store just opening up. Terue Kawai called on the phone to ask about Donna's address again. Lou worked on his little workshop, repairing front of it, ready for paint job. I let hem down in my black suit, sewed new one in. Skirts to be longer this season. The gals do not like it, most of the young girls will wear them short, anyway, I don't blame them. Bill went to see Al in hospital this evening. Annie talked to me on the phone. Al has slightly improved. Lyllis Jacobs took Janet home with her last night to visit with her little girl. Rex called by for Janet this evening.

September 9, Tuesday

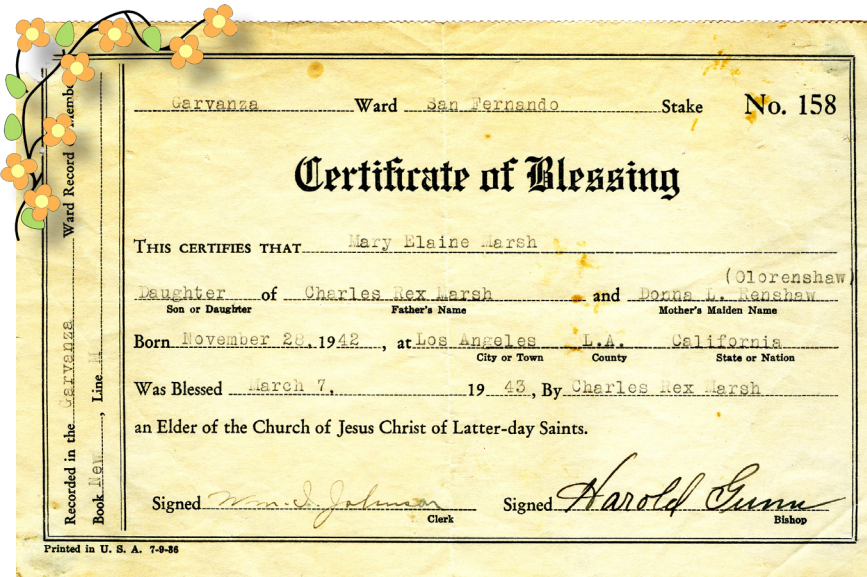
Annie called me on the phone this morning. She had talked to Sue and found that Al has improved a little each day since Saturday. He was able to eat some cereal again this morning and keep it down. He doesn't need as many shots, and can go without the oxygen for as long as two and a half hours. We all feel encouraged because he has felt a little stronger for several days now. The doctors were in his room this morning, studying him again. They just can't understand this

improvement. They all declared he was dying last week, we all thought he was going Sunday, August 31 and for several days after that, too. Bert and Elsie had to go back to Utah, Dad had to leave, and Violet and girls have gone back, also Tyra and Jack [*sister and brother-in-law*]. All Al's brothers and sisters had to go back and leave Al still fighting for his life. It looks like he'll pull through. If he can get well, surely it is a miracle.

I'm proud of myself today, I did the washing alone this morning. Lou was surprised when he came to lunch to see it all out on the lines. I had a few heart pains this afternoon so rested on the couch until they left. Rex brought the little family over tonight which was a delight for Grama Elvie. Donna went through a few of her belongings here to find Mary's certificate of blessing; she has to have it to register her in school. She hasn't a birth certificate for Mary or Johnny because both were born during the war and the hospital didn't issue them then. Mary Cutler called Annie on the phone, and said the doctors have decided Al has not got a cancer.

September 10, Wednesday

I called Lyllis Jacobs on the phone, gave her Donna's message. Annie called me last night and said Al is still improving, but oh, so very weak. The doctor's have decided that they diagnosed his case wrong; it is not cancer of the lung, but a congested heart and double pneumonia. Now they think he has a chance to live so are doing something about it. Oh, they almost let him die. Lyllis and little daughter, Myrna, came by for me about 12:40 noon after Lou had gone back from his lunch. We drove out to Sierra Madre. Janet was riding her bicycle; the two little ones were asleep. Donna and Joan were resting, which we spoiled. We ate several of the good Utah peaches that Wayne and Marty sent to Rex and Donna from their trees. We also each brought some home in a sack. The girls decided to give up the beach trip tomorrow because Donna can't leave the place until the men have been to put up their big wire fence. To make it up to the children they took them to the swimming pool in Sierra Madre Canyon. We all drove up to the pool. It is surely beautiful up that canyon, little houses on both sides all the way, so picturesque. I paid for the three girls to go in, 18¢ apiece. We were disappointed because the water was too cold for them to enjoy it. They were glad to get out in half hour or less. There were several larger teenage boys and girls in having a swell time swimming and



During the war birth certificates were not issued. In 1947 Mary's blessing certificate was used to enroll Mary in School.



to have my Joanie here today. She stayed with Myrna last night; they went to a show in Glendale. Vacation days will soon be over, school starts on Monday. Donna took her three girls to register in Sierra Madre School yesterday. Her neighbor, Mrs. Kirk, drove them to school. Our little Mary starts school, bless her heart. I patched Lou's underwear on the sewing machine. Joan tried her hand and foot at sewing on the machine. It wasn't as easy as it looked, ha ha! Especially with little bare feet. My machine isn't electric. Rex came for Joan just as we were going to eat dinner. I talked him into letting her stay until Donna came by later to take Janet and Joan to Beth's for their piano lessons. Lou and Rex went to shop for an old screen door that they are going to fix up for the garage house front door. Tonight Lou took me to the State Theater to see "Miracle on 34th Street," it was good! Lou finished digging up the front yard ready for the lawn seed; he bought fertilizer and seed yesterday.

September 12, Friday

Oh, I am so heartsick this morning. Lorene called to tell me that Al is worse again. His kidneys are not functioning and he is swelling up. His heart is very weak, they have had to put the three nurses back on duty. The nurse told Mary Cutler Al can't last more than two days like this. Why did he get better to have this happen? The seven doctors diagnosed his case wrong, said he had cancer of the lung, now they say it is not cancer. The dope they've given Al has ruined his kidneys and heart. I'm almost ill over this tragic news this morning. I was so happy Wednesday night when I saw him. I'd never have gone to a show last night if I'd known Al was worse again. I wrote cards to Dad, Frances, Helman, Emma Christensen, Eloise Brooks, and Blanche H. I owed letters to all, but was too depressed to think of letter writing lately. Annie called the hospital this afternoon, Al's condition is the same. They had put him to sleep, more dope, but it's a blessing now, I

diving. Lyllis took Joan home with her; they went to a show tonight. Tonight Lou and I went to the hospital to see Al. We are delighted with the improvement in him. He is still very weak and ill though.

September 11, Thursday

Lyllis and Myrna brought Joan over here this morning. They went in to Los Angeles town to see the girls Lyllis works with in Robinson's Store. I was happy

guess. Annie went to the hospital twice today, she called me after getting home tonight. Al is still sleeping, breathing easy; the shots relax him so he can sleep and breath easy, still using oxygen. Oh, that dear Sue, what a heartache she must have, and the awful strain of sitting at the hospital all day for many weeks, seven, I think it is now. Tonight Lou took me out to Sierra Madre; little Mary must be feeling better, they were all out somewhere. I left a note on their mailbox.

September 13, Saturday

I cooked a nice breakfast for Lou this morning; he went to fix some windows for a lady in Pasadena. She is having some Venetian blinds made and wants the windows fixed before they hang the blinds. Lorene called on the phone to say that Al was resting easy after his shot of sleeping drug. He had a restless night, poor fellow. Lou came home at noon for lunch. Bill called to tell Lou he had made two smaller knives for the electric saw at the shop. After lunch, Lou went out to Donna's and hung the old screen door up to the garage house. It needs new screen and some repairs, yet, but will help keep flies out until Lou can fix it better. Rex put button board on in the house. Donna and Janet called by here to see if I'd like to go to town with them. I was just getting out of the tub. I decided I'd better rest and not hurry to get ready. Donna went to get Janet some school shoes; she bought Mary some yesterday, and Johnny some a few days ago. Joan has gone barefooted so much this vacation, her shoes are okay, ha ha! It surely costs a lot to clothe and feed a family in these days of inflation; \$8.00 for children's shoes, which were \$3.00 before the war. This evening Lou and I went to the hospital to see how Al was. We got there before any of the family arrived. The special nurse, a nice young person, let us see him. He spoke to Lou, but was asleep before I could talk to him. I was almost ill when I saw how bad he looked, his poor heart was racing, 140, the nurse said she didn't see how he could last very long with the heart going at such a speed, he was kept asleep by drug. Annie, Bev, Sue, Shirley, and Kenny came later.

September 14, Sunday

Annie called this morning and said Al rested well last night under the drug. He felt a little better this morning, drank some orange juice, and ate a little cereal. It was our Pasadena Stake conference. We had a very small Sunday School in the ward. Lou led the singing as usual. Donna and the three girls came. Donna played the piano for our Sunday School, good thing she came, eh? Rex took his family to see through a dairy out near Sierra Madre at three o'clock today. He went there yesterday and was given a quart of ice cream and invited to bring the family to see through today. Lou and I ate a cold lunch, and took a nice nap until 4 p.m. We rode to Highland Park to Andersen's. Glen and Irene were there with their dear little sons. We called

at Thomson's; they were out. We left some pictures of daughter Leona that dear Beverly had collected from the newspapers for Jack and Leona. We put them in an envelope in the door. We spoke to Br. and Sr. Boshart, who live next door. Then we went back to Andersen's and drove Glen and Bill and Annie to church. It was a nice meeting; the seventies had charge. Erma Carlson's chorus sang two numbers, good. I missed not seeing and hearing my Donna gal with them; most of them told us how much they miss Donna, too. President Steed was the speaker. We took Annie to the hospital after, got there about 8:10. Sue and family had gone home. Al was with his special nurse. Lou went to his room, he said "hello Lou." Lou told us to look in on Al. I'm sorry I did, he looks so weak and ill it worries me. He was asleep; we didn't stay in. He did open his eyes and looked at Annie and me, but didn't speak, only when I said, "You're tired, Al," he said "Yes," and went back to sleep. We stopped and had a sandwich on the way home from hospital

September 15, Monday

My little granddaughters, Janet, Joan, and Mary start school this morning in Sierra Madre. It's the first time little Mary goes to school; bless them! I wrote to Violet this morning, sorry I couldn't give her the news she's anxious to hear about Al, but to me he seems weaker than ever. I wish I had not seen him last night. I can't get that dear face off my mind. He looked at Annie and me, but didn't seem to recognize us. We only stayed a minute in his room. A few minutes before we went in, he looked at Lou and said, "hello Lou," Lou asked, "how do you feel Al?" he said, "Not so good," and then fell asleep again. They keep him asleep most of the time now. Annie talked to Sue on the phone this morning. She called me to report on Al. Sue said his heart isn't racing as fast, the pulse is slower, but his respiration is not as good. The dear fellow can't get to breathing easy without the drug. Isn't it a shame? We all love him so much and want him to live, but not suffering like this. This evening Rex brought Donna in to a Primary meeting. He visited with us for a while. Lou walked to the store, bought apples, which he fancied, also a quart of ice cream. I tempted Rex until he ate some ice cream. I can't relax because of Al's serious condition. Rex went back to Sierra Madre to the little ones; someone from the Primary took Donna home.

September 16, Tuesday

My beloved brother-in-law, Al Høglund, passed away early this morning about 12:40 midnight. It is our wedding anniversary; Louis and I have been married thirty-three years today. We'll never forget this sad day. Annie called up on the phone, just before one o'clock this morning to tell us of Al's passing. I am thankful that dear man will not have any more suffering. We picked Lorene and



Albin Alric Høglund 1893 — 1947

Annie and Bill up in our car and went to Burbank. The folks had given Sue a sleeping tablet so we were anxious for her to sleep. We came home and went out again later this morning about ten o'clock. It was a hard day on Sue, lots of company calling. Annie made some fried stew, which was delicious. I gave Shirley and Bette, \$2.00 (of my \$3.00) to buy the vegetables for stew for lunch. I forgot to get money from Lou before he went back to work, so I didn't have much with me. Lou got in a half day of work, came back out to Burbank after 4 p.m. Sue and family went to Forest lawn this afternoon, met Br. J.S. Worsley. He helped them select a burial plot for Al's body, two graves. Clarence and Ruth came to Sue's house. They couldn't take Al's body to the mortuary until after the doctors had performed an autopsy, which was done this morning. Clarence's assistant was at the hospital waiting for the body. The autopsy showed no cancer or tumor but a congested heart and lungs, a large cavity was found in lower right lung. Well, those poor sick lungs can't worry Al anymore. Al's Uncle Fred Sandberg and wife and son and his young wife called on Sue. President Cannon and Bishop Duke came this evening. Sr. Duke sent a bowl of meatballs and spaghetti, good. Another friend brought two lovely berry pies with cream, a neighbor sent a loaf of hot bread, we fed all the children while folks were at Forest Lawn, and then they ate, and then we ate, all in the kitchen. That dear Mary Cutler took care of Al's burial clothes. She was busy all day; she brought a leg of lamb and a lot of vegetables and etcetera, bless her dear heart. I was tired tonight, went to bed as soon as we got home. Beverly and Bill came out to Burbank tonight, took Lorene and Annie home.

September 17, Wednesday

Violet arrived on the five o'clock bus this morning. She called Beverly on phone and Bev went to the station for her. I was surprised and delighted when Violet called me on the phone this morning. I'm so glad she was able to come back here for Al's funeral. I was afraid she couldn't make it after just going back home. Audrey Tacy, bless her heart, drove Annie, Lorene, and Violet out to Burbank this morning. I'm so glad they didn't have to go all the way out there on the bus in this rain. I was sorry I couldn't go, too, but I'm glad of the nice quiet rest today, my heart has had a few pains so guess I'll be better off



to keep away from any more emotional strain for a while. Annie called from Burbank this afternoon and said the folks were going down to Wilmington tomorrow afternoon instead of this afternoon to see Al's body in the Cartwright Mortuary. She also said that Bert Hoglund was driving here for the funeral with his wife and Lydia. I'm so glad

they can come, especially Lydia. I wish my Donna would call me on the phone or come and see me. Gee, I do miss her phone. I tried to do a little cleaning in the house today, which bothered my respiration, that bothered my heart, and the whole affair bothered me, what a life! Rex brought Donna and the children over for little visit this evening and to discuss Uncle Al's funeral. I was surely happy to see my darlings this evening.

September 18, Thursday

I have to smile this morning when I think of the time Donna and I had trying to discuss Uncle Al's funeral arrangements and etcetera, last night, with our little Mary and Johnny insisting on "Grama Elvie" reading from their huge book, the story of David, his dog, Snoopy, and little sister Ann. Johnny says, "Gamma, read Dabid and Noopy." Oh the darlings. Florence O. called this morning. We both miss not being able to talk to Donna on the phone. Annie, Violet and Lorene went out to Sue's again this morning. I think Winnie Wright drove them out. I'm glad they can go, wish I could, also. The friends and neighbors of Sue's have been wonderful to bring food, lots of it, flowers and love and comfort to the family, there are many nice people in this world. After dinner we rode out to Burbank. The family had just returned from Wilmington, they had been to the mortuary to see Al's body, and select his casket. Annie, Violet, and Lorene did Elaine's washing while they were gone; they had a nice fried chicken dinner ready. The chicken brought in by some kind friends. Mary Cutler came this evening. Oh, she has been grand, couldn't begin to mention all she's brought in, and done for Sue and her family. Br. Cutler came for her later. Babe brought Lydia and Gene Judd's wife over. Lydia looked so pretty. I was so glad to see her, wish Owen could have come, too. Lydia, Bert, and his wife arrived from Utah this afternoon. We were treated to delicious ice cream cake squares at Sue's tonight; even I tasted them. Mary Cutler brought them, sixteen of them.

Former Garvanza Church Head Dies



Services were held last Friday for Albin A. Hoglund of Burbank, former bishop of the Garvanza ward, Church of Christ, Latter Day Saints, who died on September 16 at the Glendale sanitarium. Burial was in Forest Lawn Memorial park.

Mr. Hoglund, who had been a patient at the sanitarium for the last two months, had served as a patriarch of the San Fernando Stake since 1939. He had been with the Garvanza ward as bishop for 16 years. His home was at 1020 West Orange Grove drive, Burbank.

Surviving are his widow, Susie L. Hoglund; three daughters, Elaine Vandergrift of Burbank and Betty Haddock and Shirley Bird, both of North Hollywood, and five grandchildren.

Albin A. Hoglund

Albin A. Hoglund, 54, San Fernando Stake patriarch and a former Salt Lake resident, died in Burbank, Calif., Sept. 16.

Mr. Hoglund was also bishop of Garvanza Ward for many years.

Survivors include his widow, Mrs. Susie Bailey Hoglund; three daughters, Mrs. Ernest Vandergrist, Mrs. Ray Haddock and Mrs. Kenneth Bird; five grandchildren, all of Burbank; four sisters and two brothers, O. M. Hoglund, Los Angeles; B. O. Hoglund, Mrs. J. E. Moran, Mrs. J. T. Richards and Mrs. O. J. Bailey, Salt Lake, and Mrs. F. H. Sullivan, North Hollywood, Calif.

Albin A. Hoglund

Albin Alaric Hoglund, 54, former Salt Lake resident, died Sept. 16 in Burbank, Cal., of natural causes, according to word received Monday by Salt Lake relatives.

He was born in Salt Lake City Jan. 26, 1893, a son of Otto and Anna Louise Jacobson Hoglund. He had been an active member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and at the time of his death was patriarch of the San Fernando LDS stake. He had formerly served as a bishop in the church.

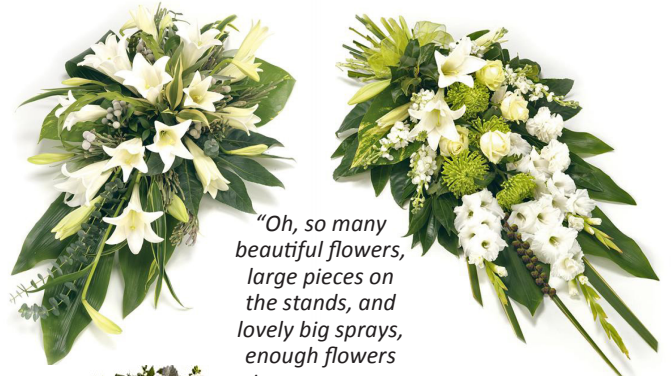
Surviving are his widow, Mrs. Susie

Bailey Hoglund, whom he married in the Salt Lake LDS temple; three daughters, all of Burbank; five grandchildren and the following brothers and sisters: O. M. Hoglund, Los Angeles, Cal.; B. O. Hoglund, Mrs. J. E. Moran, Mrs. J. T. Richards, O. J. Bailey, all of Salt Lake City, and S. H. Sullivan, North Hollywood, Cal. Funeral services were conducted in California.

Clippings from three different newspapers about Al Hoglund's death.

September 19, Friday

Our beloved Al's body was laid to rest in Forest Lawn Cemetery this day. Beverly came for me about 9:30; we picked Lorene up and then Annie and went to Burbank. The folks were ready to leave for the church to see Al's body before the people came to see him. It was upsetting that we arrived before Ruth and her men came with the body. I felt sorry for Sue. Al looked lovely and peaceful, very thin from such suffering, so long. We went back to the house to wait until time for the services. Ruth came to get the family in her two big cars at 12:45. Donna's neighbor, Mrs. Kirk, took care of Mary and Johnny. Lou worked until 11:30 then went to the chapel. Sue and family and Al's brothers and sisters sat in the little room at right. We other relatives sat in front seats in chapel. There was a huge crowd out, over 500 I'm sure. They had to open up the big side doors in the stake hall. Oh, so many beautiful flowers, large pieces on the stands, and lovely big sprays, enough flowers to cover many graves. Inis Stanton sang "Dear to the Heart of the Shepherd," Br. Earl White (bishop) spoke, Ed Robinson sang "Oh, My father," President McCune spoke, and then President Muir spoke, and then President Cannon spoke, all lovely talks, many beautiful tributes to Al and all so true. Ed sang, "The Lord's Prayer," Nephi Andersen closed with prayer, Patriarch Reece opened services with prayer. Bishop Duke conducted, it couldn't have been nicer. I was never in such a long funeral procession. Br. Guy Cutler dedicated the grave, a lovely prayer, too. We saw many old friends; someone said there were 150 cars in the procession. We, the family, went back to Sue's after the funeral. The dear Relief Society ladies had arranged for a lovely dinner, a delicious ham, scalloped potatoes, and cabbage salad. Mary Cutler, president of the San Fernando Stake, bless her dear heart, arranged everything. Garvanza sisters brought four lovely cakes, wonderful church to be a member of. The Gospel of Jesus Christ makes people like that. Rex went home after the funeral and let Donna go to Aunt Sue's with us, the dear boy. Donna, Elaine, Bette, Bev, and Miriam Clayton and Shirley served and washed up dishes. Babe Hogle had the Hogle relatives at her house for dinner. We wanted Lydia but she came over later. Blanche and Oscar and Helen came also. Bev showed moving pictures of Shirley's wedding at Elaine's house for those who wanted to see. I went over and enjoyed seeing our dear Al in action again. Oh, we can't realize he has gone from us. We took Donna home; Bev brought Lydia over to see our house. Ray, Miriam, Violet, Lorene, and Charlie and Annie came too. We gave them each a dish of ice cream and some cookies. Lydia stayed at Elaine's tonight, Violet at Annie's. This has been a sad and tragic day for dear Sue. My heart ached for her. We can't imagine Sue without Al. Oh, the dreary, lonely days ahead; I just can't bear to think of it. Clarence took a plane Thursday night to get his son, Jerry, and young wife, who eloped to Kansas City, Missouri a week ago. She is 16; he is almost 18 years old.



"Oh, so many beautiful flowers, large pieces on the stands, and lovely big sprays, enough flowers to cover many graves."



Headstone for Albin Alric Hogle

Salt Lake City - Sept 18 / 4 /

My Dear Susie - + Family

I have been putting this off, long enough - have been wanting to write you every day, but could not seem to get moved up to it. we all seemed to know it was coming, but tried to make our selves believe other wise. I did have lots of hopes + Faith, until the last Sunday morning when I was still there. he had Ray - call all the family in. I was there. he was so boyant, and the night before so very low, that both the nurse + Ray - stayed with him. he gave each one a blessing. + he was so strong. he seemed so posed if that he was wanted on the other side. there was a lot of work for him to do. + he had to go. I felt then it was only a matter of time. he was given that strength to deliver his message - Susie I feel, that you will be blest with good health, + plenty to do with - you will have lots of friends raise up that you never expected. we all know, if we believe what we say we do. that it will not be long until we are all over there. if we should live to be 100 - years - it will not be a fraction of time compared to Eternity - so try your utmost to make the best of it. + you will be blessed.

Susie - I feel as though there is nothing we can say or do on this End. to change or alter the situation. but we do want you to know. that our love and sympathy is with you. all

over



I do hope this will not hurt your feelings because we did not send flowers - we had talked it over. + knowing there would be so munny that would send flowers - we decided we would send the money in stead. we hope it will meet with your aprovel. I feel sure Al. would rather have it that way.

We are hoping that you will be able to visit with all of us in the near future, so as to help take the strain off of your mind. We will be going the same route before very long. I am sorry we could not be there, so is Bonnie she just got home from 2 weeks Vacation. + had to report back to work.

I want to send my love to all the Family and lots of Love to you. I hope you will Exuse this letter for I cannot concentrate my mind seems to be blank.

Doris, Gary, + Bonnie, Gave me some money for Flowers. so I am Inclosing that in the P.O. order will write you later, when I can think more clearly with lots of Love from Dad. + Elsie.

This Letter was written and sent to Susie by her father Owen A. Bailey. Owen mentions "We will be going the same route before very long." He died a year later on September 14, 1948.



September 20, Saturday

Lou and I went uptown this morning and bought a new gray dress for me, \$15.95, a pair of pretty black shoes for each of us, and some other little things. We met Jess and Emma Dewey and little children in Pasadena town. Rex called in with a wire rack to put on the bicycle for Joan's birthday, left it here. Lou painted the second coat on the north side of the garage, also front of workshop; he cut lawn and watered flowers.

September 21, Sunday

It was raining a little when we left for Sunday School. I wore my new gray dress and new black shoes. Lou likes my dress and said so several times. It was his choice, the first one I tried on, the only one. He asked me to try it on. I like it, too, glad he had good taste. I had a lot of nice compliments today. Oh, how it delights and thrills me to see my darling little girls in our Sunday School now. Janet, Joan, and Mary, bless 'em. I guess they miss Garvanza like I did at first, but they'll like Pasadena Ward better every day, I know. Rex brought the girls to Sunday School. They all came here to wait for Donna and Johnny after Sunday School, and then they went to Grama Marsh's for a nice dinner. Donna baked a coconut cake for the occasion. Lou and I rested after our dinner, and then went to Highland Park to Andersen's. Glen and family were there, sweet kids. Lou took the choir books back to Garvanza; Pasadena choir borrowed them for a few weeks. Irene loaned us her nice big suitcase for our expected trip to Utah next week to conference. We came back to Pasadena in time for church this evening. We had a splendid meeting, a wonderful speaker, Cleon Skousen, he is the one who wrote the book, "The Story of the Mormon Pioneers." His brother is an excellent speaker, also. We had him talk in church August 17. Lydia left with her brother Bert and wife for home either yesterday or today, they left from Babe's house. Violet is staying with Sue until she leaves for Utah. Dear Sue, I hope the Lord will help her get adjusted to life without Al, bless her dear heart.

September 22, Monday

I wrote a card to Aunt Ida [*Ida Rich Strong*] telling her we expected to come to Utah for conference. She invited us to come to her house to sleep and stay while there. She is always so nice to invite us; we enjoy being in her home, too. It has been over seven years since I was back home. I also wrote a letter to Mother Renshaw telling her about Al's funeral. I changed sheets and slips on both beds, which rather fatigued me. Lou painted some more on our new garage and little workshop. The backyard looks real nice now; grass is growing under the clotheslines, which pleases me. The flowers are blooming. I do love our home over here. I almost hate to leave it, even for a trip to my beloved Utah. Tonight we rode out to Sierra Madre to see our darlings. The children seemed delighted to see us.

Rex and Donna had company; Sr. Stonebraker and Br. Partridge. They are Mutual stake presidents and wanted both Rex and Donna to work on the Mutual stake board this year. Donna is already in the Primary work, but Rex has accepted a job as M Men supervisor of the stake. I read stories to Mary and Johnny to keep them entertained while Mother and Daddy talked to their company.

September 23, Tuesday

I did the washing alone again this time. It was a huge one and I was tired when finished. Lou was surprised when he came to lunch to find it done. Something is wrong with the pump. It took longer to empty washer than usual. Lou talked to the Maytag dealer; he is coming to get our machine and fix it. Our Maytag is brand new; we've only used it about a dozen times. I rested all afternoon. My elderly neighbor, Mrs. Holly, called to see me. She has Christmas cards for sale, nice lady. She has some on a folder to be engraved; she is going to bring them over later for me to look at. Rulon Scott has offered Rex a salesman job with Crown City Dairy. Rex is considering it very seriously. Donna visited with Lou and I tonight while Rex went over to Mutual. We surely enjoyed having her. It was a lovely warm evening. We sat out on the swing until Rex came for her; they went to Marshes' from here to talk it over with his folks about changing jobs. He has been working for his dad and Lewie. Donna cooked some wheat and brought it to me tonight, the dear. I composed some birthday verses to Sue, before going to bed.

September 24, Wednesday

A lovely letter came this morning from my dear friend, Emma Christensen, who is visiting with her brother and family in Provo, Utah. She felt so badly about the passing of her beloved Bishop Al Hoglund. We all do, everyone does. The Maytag dealer came for our washer, something is wrong with the pump. He said he had to send to Los Angeles for a part. He said it must have been a defect in that part as our washer is new, not used over a dozen times. Rulon Scott called on the phone to tell me Rex could have the job with Crown City Dairy, wanted him to start in a day or two. It is a selling job. I did my ironing today, a large one, but I rested in between. This evening Lou went to church to see about putting up the cornice on front of building, couldn't do much about it, only talk it over, because the stonemason had put the stone up too high. The cornice should have gone up first. They'll have to figure out a way. Ray and Miriam called by tonight; we had a nice visit with them. Lou and Ray went to Coast Ice Cream and bought chocolate ice cream. The men served it to us gals; we sat in the swing and enjoyed service. Lou and I surely do enjoy Ray and Miriam's visits, nice kids.

September 25, Thursday

Rex and John Marsh called by this morning. Rex wanted to know if Rulon Scott had called me, he had. The Marshes



Lydia Hoglund Bailey was in Southern California for her brother's funeral. She headed to Salt Lake and her home around September 21.

are doing a job in Altadena. I talked to Lorene and Annie this morning. We decided to invite Mary Cutler to the lunch tomorrow. I wrote to Dad and Elsie telling them we were coming to Salt Lake to conference, also a card to Aunt Ida telling her not to worry about a place for us, she has a full house. I made a homemade birthday card for Sue. The man brought our Maytag washer back; the pump is fixed. Donna called in on her way to take Mary and Johnny to Aunt Annie's. She went to a luncheon at Florence Oates's. I feel so depressed cause I can't take care of my darlings for Donna. Bless that dear Annie for helping her out. I had one little weak spell this morning, a few hurts in heart, but felt better this afternoon. I used the sweeper on the rugs and dusted the furniture. Received an airmail letter from Aunt Ida, inviting us to stay at Diana's place until after the Rich family reunion on October third, and then she wants us there, nice eh? I think we'll go up to Dad's place this time. Donna and children called in on the way to Sierra Madre. Oh, I surely love my Donna and her children. I composed a thank you note in verse for Mary Cutler. Lorene, Annie, and Lou all suggested I write a poem for her so I did. Lou thought it was okay. I'm glad Mary is coming to lunch here tomorrow.

**September 26,
Friday—Sister
Sue's birthday,
bless her heart.**

Lou left for work an hour earlier this morning. I got up earlier, also, lots to do this day. The luncheon is here, and I have packing for the Utah trip, which seems like a dream to me. I did a little hand washing after my bath. Mary Cutler brought Sue about 12:45. Bev and Violet slept out to Sue's last night, they went for Annie and Lorene. Elaine came with them about 1:15. I had the table set and the salad ready, tomatoes sliced and etcetera. I had to wait for the chicken pies and rolls that Annie and Bev were bringing; Lorene made a delicious brown sugar cake. Lou bought two quarts of Coast chocolate ice cream for us last night. We made a white sauce for the pies, they forgot to give us the gravy for the pies; we bought them in Glendale. They were delicious, too. We had a very nice birthday lunch for Sue. I was so glad that Mary Cutler could come. Sr. Treu sent Sue a pretty bedroom pillow, fancy. We all gave Sue cards and \$2.00. I read the poems to Sue and Mary, which I'd composed to them; a birthday wish to Sue and a "thank you" note to Mary. Both seemed real pleased with them. My darling nieces, Beverly and Elaine, did up the dishes; bless them. We had a very nice visit. Violet went back to Andersen's to finish packing. Bev brought her back later. Mary couldn't get her car started, so Lou gave her a push with our car. I'd love to have had my sweet Donna here today, but the table only seats eight, my silver, dishes and everything comes in a set of eight. Donna, Rex, and children came at 7 p.m. Rex took Donna, Joan, and me to Sears



Susie Bailey circa 1912.

Roebuck Store, other children stayed with Lou. I bought two school dresses for Joan's birthday; Donna and Rex bought a cute best dress for her. Donna also bought a little brown skirt for Janet. Baby Johnny was asleep on the swing when we got home. Donna took Janet and Joan to Beth's for music lessons. We are all packed, ready to leave at 8:30. Bev and Annie brought Violet over with her suitcase; they stayed to see us on our way.



*Downtown Victorville, California,
circa 1950s.*

**September 27,
Saturday**

We left Pasadena at nine o'clock last night, got to Victorville at 11:30 p.m. and stopped in Barstow for gas at 12:30. Violet wrote a card to Annie. We

had a bad scare before we got to Nevada state line. There was a car parked with a huge trailer, they had no lights. Lou had an awful time, almost turned us over. I was laying in bed on the back seat. We stopped in Las Vegas at 4 a.m. for gas, I wrote a card to Beverly; she gave me some postcards to send along our way. I couldn't sleep, but was comfortable in the back seat bed. Violet wouldn't try my bed. I wanted her to rest a little, but no go. We ate a good breakfast in St. George in Dick's Café. We arrived in Cedar at 10:45 a.m., locked out, the girls working. Violet got the key from the landlady; the house was lovely and cool after the hot drive. We rested until Dolores and Bevan came. Yvonne came about the same time, 1:30 p.m. Violet didn't sleep, up and down answering the phone. This evening Violet cooked us lamb chops, delicious. Lou and I went to Safeway Store bought leg of lamb and some groceries for tomorrow's dinner. Bevan and his mother arrived from California this morning. Otto is working in the store he bought in Lund, Utah. [See information about Lund on following page.] Lou took a walk to town tonight. Yvonne took care of a baby upstairs. Dody and Bevan went to a show. Violet and I visited; we were all tired so went to bed early.

September 28, Sunday

We all felt better after a good nights rest. Violet cooked a nice breakfast; Yvonne and I made the beds. Bevan and his mother called to take Dody to Sunday School. Lou and I took Yvonne. We didn't think about it being fast day until after eating. It is fast day because of conference next Sunday. Dolores is the chorister; they have a nice little orchestra, too. Dody does an excellent job of it. We had a splendid teacher in the adult class. I sat next to Bevan's mother, charming lady, very pretty. I enjoyed the testimonies, also. Violet had a delicious leg of lamb dinner ready for us; bless her. She made a cake and fruit Jello salad. I surely enjoyed dinner. Dody and Bevan took a picnic lunch with some of their young friends up in the mountains. We hurried through the dishes; Yvonne and me, and then Lou took us up to Lund to see Otto and his new store. He is happy, and thinks he'll make good there. I do hope so. It is just a railroad stop in the desert; they sell

Lund, Utah

Lund is a small unincorporated village located in the Escalante Valley of northwestern Iron County, Utah, United States, about 35 miles northwest of Cedar City. The town, established in the early twentieth century, was a station stop on the Los Angeles and Salt Lake Railroad (later Union Pacific Railroad), and was a community center for early twentieth century homesteaders. The area's population was never large, however, and most early settlers were unsuccessful due to the region's harsh and arid climate.

Historical population

Census	Pop.	%±
1910	24	—
1920	148	516.7%
1930	191	29.1%
1940	118	-38.2%
1950	42	-64.4%

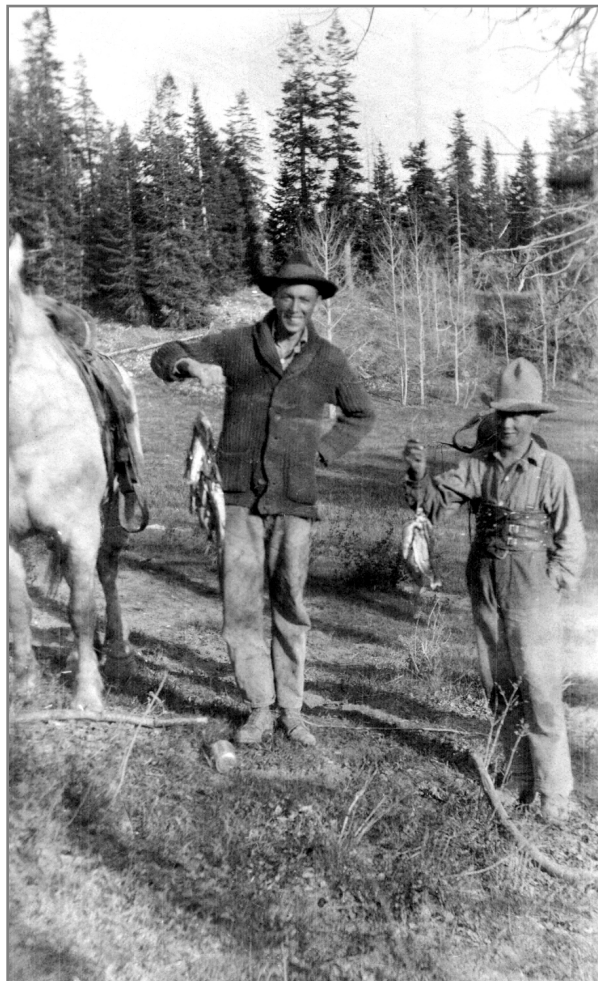
Source: U.S. Census Bureau

Settlement activity in the Lund area began with the completion of the railway line through the Escalante Valley in the winter of 1898–99, but Lund's population remained extremely small until 1911, when the valley was opened to homestead settlement. The Lund townsite was platted in 1913, beginning a decade of relative activity at the location. The town was named for Robert C. Lund, who was a Utah State legislator, local mine owner, and a director of the Union Pacific Railroad. A population decline began in the 1920s, however, due to the failure of most of the homestead-era farms. Lund's most dramatic event was in February 1922, when a freak flood struck the desert valley and partially inundated the town.

Lund gained importance as a railroad junction in 1923, when the Union Pacific constructed a branch line from Lund to Cedar City. The branch was constructed in part to encourage travel to southern Utah's National Parks, and carried passenger trains during the summer months until 1960. At other times, passengers bound for Cedar City would board a railway-operated connecting bus at Lund, which followed State Route 19 (Lund Highway). As part of this construction program, the railroad erected what was the historic town's most prominent building, a stately depot designed by noted architect Gilbert Stanley Underwood. The last passenger trains stopped in Lund in 1969, and the depot building was razed the following year, marking the end of the town's railway prominence.

A post office operated at Lund from 1901 to 1967. Its closure reflected years of gradual population decline in the area, and only a handful of people live in the Lund vicinity today.

—Wikipedia

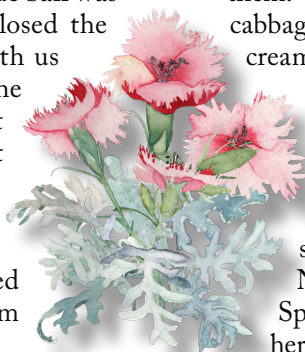


Otto Fife on left and unknown boy on right. Otto always loved being outdoors. Owning a store in Lund, Utah wouldn't suit everyone, but maybe Otto liked this small town.

September 29, Monday

We had another good nights rest in Cedar City; Violet cooked a nice breakfast for us. Yvonne and I did the dishes. Lou cut up some wood for Violet, she had a huge washing to do because of being away in Los Angeles. Both girls left for school, Dody to college; Lou and I left about 9 a.m. We took a large sack of apples that Yvonne had gathered from the trees yesterday for us. We stopped in Kanosh at 11 a.m., found Lillian S. Rogers washing, and Vick out in the yard feeding stock or something; his farm duties, anyway. They were surprised to see us, wanted to hear all about Al's funeral and the folks in Garvanza and etcetera. The children came home to lunch, we were invited to stay and eat with them. Lillian cooked a delicious vegetable dinner, corn, cabbage and squash from their garden, lots of milk and cream, homemade butter, Jello with whipped cream. We surely enjoyed the lunch and visit with them. Lou washed the dishes; Vic and I wiped them. Lillian had to sing at a funeral at 2 p.m. We all left at the same time, we brought corn, tomatoes, cantaloupes, and eggs with us. The eggs are for her mother plus some of the vegetables. I sat up within a few miles of Nephi and then lay down for a while. We stopped in Springville to see Aunt Ettie and Uncle Ed. I helped her bring clothes off the lines and make beds. I see a big

beer, mostly. Violet, Yvonne, and I had a lot of fun playing pool in the back room until we found out how the game was played. It wasn't as easy to get the ball in the basket after we knew the right procedure, ha ha! That cue ball was a darn nuisance. We stayed until Otto closed the store at 6 p.m. He rode back to Cedar with us and ate supper, which tasted as good as the hot dinner to me. Dody and Bevan went to the fireside chat; he and his mother left tonight for home in California. Otto took the train back to Lund; he must be on the job early in the morning. Lou walked to the depot with him. Dody and Bevan rushed over to see Otto before the train left. I'm thrilled at how fine I am feeling.



change in Aunt Ettie; she has slowed down a lot. Ed looks about the same; Ettie's face is still sweet looking. We stopped in Sandy for dinner, not so good. We found Wayne's place after a little trouble. They were surprised and happy to see us. Lou told Wayne he wanted a bed for tonight. Both Wayne and Marty seemed happy to have us stay. Marty took the children to a school bazaar; they were on the way out when we arrived. Wayne showed us movies of his ponies and carts, cute. He treated us to good grape juice they'd bottled. I had a good bath. Patsy brought a tea towel for me and a plastic monkey for Lou from the bazaar. The children look much older; have grown a lot. All three are good looking, cute kiddies. Marty and Wayne insisted on us sleeping in their bed. It's my little Elvie Joan's birthday. I left two print dresses for Donna to give her from us. I hope her day is happy.



Elvie Joan Marsh celebrates her ninth birthday while Grama Elvie and Grampa Lou are away on a trip. Her birthday gift of a bicycle basket is pictured on the bike.

September 30, Tuesday

It is very quiet here; we rested well, felt fine this morning. Wayne bought four large slices of ham, Lou fried it and helped cook eggs and etcetera. Marty has a busy time of it getting two little ones ready for nursery school and Patsy ready for school as well as herself. She teaches school. I combed Pat and Florie's hair this morning Lou and I did the dishes after the folks had left for school and work. Lou mopped the kitchen floor, I dusted up in other rooms, we left the house nice and clean. They surely made us welcome, invited us to stay with them while in Utah, sweet kids. I got prettied up while Lou went out to look over the fox and mink farm with Wayne. We called in to say hello to Edna Lambert [Edna May Donelson]; she was ironing. She looks fine. We also called on her sister, Pearl Willie [Margaret Pearl Donelson]; she looks fine, too. No one was home at



Wayne Strong second from left with his foxes. Wayne wrote this on the back of the photo: These are the first four generations of the Utah Platinum foxes, La Salles new mutation.

[Margie, Virginia or Mae] Wetzle's home. We arrived at Lydia's [Bailey] about noon, she'd just finished washing and it was raining a little. We took some corn, tomatoes, and melons in, told her we'd come to eat. She fixed a nice lunch; we had fun talking to her as always. We left her some Cedar apples too. Dad had called Lydia twice to see if she'd heard anything about when we'd arrive. They had left the door unlocked for us. We went up to Dad's after promising Lydia we would come back to eat dinner with them this evening. Dad came soon after we got there, he looked grand. He has a nice dress up job collecting taxes. After a visit with Dad and cleaning up, we took Mary Stead Naylor her eggs and vegetables from Lillian's place. Mary was delighted to see us. Lou left me out at Main and South Temple while he went to get a shoeshine. I went in Z.C.M.I. to see Elsie. I saw Estella Braby waiting for her bus on the corner. She was surprised, we visited until her bus came, and then I went in to see Elsie. She introduced me to her lady friends, the clerks. Elsie looked pretty, hair dress an "up do" in front. We called on Margaret, Betty, and Kenny [Renshaw]; gave them a good surprise. Margaret and Mel came over to visit with us tonight at Owen's. We surely enjoyed the dinner Lydia cooked. Bill is a handsome young man. Jimmy's a darling boy, good-looking kids. Lydia was thrilled with the pictures Bev sent of Mickey [Olson] and baby. We got home to Dad's at 10:30. Elsie and I put hair up in pin curls. She gave us her lovely bedroom to sleep in.

October 1, Wednesday

Elsie fixed a nice breakfast for us. I washed the dishes after. Shirley Keller Little called on the phone. We met her at State and City Hall corner later, about 10:30 and then went to see Roland's wife, Donna Renshaw, and two small sons in crib, surely cute children. Roland wasn't home, was working on the police force. Donna looked fine, a pretty girl. It was the first time Shirley had seen her. We went to see Aunt Jane

[Jane Olorenshaw Rowe] and Vinnie and Joe [Joseph Lucian Royall]. Son Joe [Joseph Lucian Royall Jr.] and a daughter were home. I talked to my namesake on the phone, Elvie [Elvie Virginia Royall]; she has some grown children now. Aunt Jane was surely happy to see us again. We went to see Aunt Sadie, Bill, Flora, and Alta, also; went across the street to see Grandma Garrett, Elsie's mother. We left Shirley at her friend's place of work. We called to see Eloise Brooks, met her son and daughter-in-law, saw drawing and poems Eloise did; smart gal. She invited us to dine with her and husband and sister, Mary, tomorrow, seemed so anxious to have us we said all right. Lou left me at Z.C.M.I.; he went to find Stan Renshaw and have him fix the car brakes. I ate lunch in The Tea Room alone; got a spot on new gray dress, darn it. I went to say hello to Elsie, then up to the third floor to see Vivian [Eunice Lovenia Jones] Bailey; she works in draperies. I called to say hello to Aunt Ida and Uncle Alvin [Strong] and Bonnie and Darrell [Reynolds] in the cute little apartment in basement. Enjoyed a nice dinner that Elsie cooked. Darrell and Bonnie came over. Lou took Elsie and me to the Tabernacle to hear "Singing Mothers;" it was lovely. Dear Dad and Bonnie did the dishes. We saw Bishop Earl White and his wife at the Tabernacle after the concert tonight.

October 2, Thursday

Elsie has been so sweet, cooking nice breakfasts for us. Lou helped a little; I did dishes. We took Elsie to Z.C.M.I. this morning. Dad left for work at 7:40. I did a little hand washing before we left. We did some shopping in Kress Store, bought little gifts to take to our children in Sierra Madre, also some to give Marty's little ones. We called in the fur store to see Orson Woolie; he looks fine, he was surprised to see us. We met Eloise Brooks and husband and sister Mary at the Temple Square Hotel at 11:45, had a delicious lunch with them and a nice visit. We saw Mary's beautiful engagement ring, she is going to be married in the spring, after all these years, nice, eh? We went to see Br. Gibby in the Utah Woolen Mills Store; Lou bought three suits of underwear. We did a little shopping, and then went up to see the wonderful "This Is The Place"



Eliza Garratt Welti 88th birthday picture taken May 13, 1947 when she lived at 842 Genesee Avenue, Salt Lake City, Utah.



Owen A. Bailey and Samuel Wilford Garrett, who is Elsie's brother.

monument. It is surely grand, a thrilling sight up in the mouth of Emigration Canyon, with the great Salt Lake valley on one side and mountains on the other. The sun was just setting, which made the monument even more lovely. We rode down to Wayne's place to give the kiddies little gifts and say bye bye to all. Poor little Patsy was sick. Wayne was just leaving to pick Rex up in Salt Lake. Rex had taken the Bishop's station wagon to him. Lou and I ate a sandwich and ice cream in Kress Store before going to see the monument. We called in to see Uncle Ern about 8 p.m. Oh, how I missed Aunt Ida's smile and welcome, that dear lonely man, bless his heart, it must be awful for him without her there. We got home about 9 p.m. and had a nice visit with Dad and Elsie. We looked at Elsie's pretty "get well" cards. Lorene sent Dad a pretty linen hanky and card. Uncle Sam and family also sent a nice birthday card. Rex and Wayne brought Inis Stanton and her sister and Marie K. in Dad's house tonight to see us. They took the girls up to see the monument, too. I went to the Relief Society conference this afternoon, after our lunch with Eloise, I sat with Mary Stead Naylor.

October 3, Friday

Today is the birthday of my dear dad, he is 81 years old this day. Lou cooked the breakfast this morning, no cooking for me. I eat bran flakes and toast each morning here. Elsie has some nice grapefruit for me, too. We listened to the opening session of conference over the radio this morning while I did a little sweeping and dusting. Dad and Elsie had gone to work. I also did a little hand washing. We left about 10:30, called on LaNora Bailey Lewis. She has a beautiful home on the east bench in Salt Lake. She asked us to stay and have lunch with her and her husband; he phoned and she told him we were there. He said he would come home to lunch if we'd stay. While LaNora was preparing the lunch, we drove over to say hello to Vera Bailey Lubeck. She was also surprised and happy to see us. I was delighted to see them, too. We met Vera's youngest daughter, a pretty blond girl; she came home from school for lunch. LaNora's lunch was lovely, her husband sells frozen fish and vegetables and fruit. We enjoyed some of them for lunch.

This afternoon we took a ride up to Mother's and Mildred's graves. Mother is the only one with a marker. My two baby boys and Lorene's baby are in the same plot. We rode around the lovely homes up on the east bench, went up City Creek Canyon to a beautiful park. Lou met a fellow he used to work with in Salt Lake by the name of Sam James. He was building the new church up there. We went to the tabernacle grounds as conference was letting out. We talked to Br. and Sr. Chandler. Elsie had a lovely dinner cooked when we got home. Hattie Spiers came to eat with us. This evening the birthday guests arrived. We had a very nice time. Dad opened his gifts and read all cards. Elsie served ice cream and cake; it was good. We sang old songs. Owen, Lydia and Jimmy, Frank and Vivian [Bailey], Doris and family, and Garry and family came to the party and Bonnie and Darrell also. The girls all sent cards with money in, we gave him \$5.00 in a card. Doris's infant son is surely a darling baby; he smiles at everyone. Garry's little daughters are sweet, too, all nice children. Elias called for Hattie; he had a story for our entertainment as usual. Elias is always the same sweet boy. Lou took me to see his old girl friend, Ethel Erskine [Ethel Ada Erskine Newbold] this morning after we left Dad's. They live near Elsie and Dad. I also met her daughter.



Ethel Erskine when she was a young lady. Ethel was Lou's girl friend, before he met Elvie. Ethel remained friends with Lou and Elvie over the years.

October 4, Saturday

Lou and Elsie cooked a good breakfast. Dad had to work half day. Elsie went to work. I swept and dusted a little, did a small washing. Lou went uptown early to get a haircut. I called the Yellow Cab at 11:45 and he was at the door a few minutes later. He took me to the Tabernacle entrance where I met Lou. We saw several Garvanza folks coming out of conference. I heard the session over the radio. Roland Renshaw was directing traffic in front of the Tabernacle. He looks swell in his police uniform; he kissed me and seemed happy to see us. We went to see Beth and Stan Renshaw; Roland drove in his police car ahead of us, but didn't go in; he went home to lunch. Stan and Beth have a nice apartment; we took a ride to Warm Springs and out past Saltair and Garfield. We arrived at Margaret and Mel's at 5 p.m. She had a nice dinner cooked. After dinner Lou took Mel and Kenny to the priesthood conference in the Tabernacle. Bette and Kenny's girl friend did the dishes while Margaret and I had a nice visit. We looked at pictures and talked over old times. Lou and I left at 9:40 and went to Ray Ross's home where we were delighted to meet old Garvanza friends now living in Utah. Br. and Sr. Ashard, Mel Gibby [James Melvin Gibby], Stan Farnsworth. They all enjoyed the lovely lunch, hot hamburger sandwiches and etcetera, pies, cakes. I was too full of Margaret's delicious dinner. David Davidson and



Ray Ross (pictured above) and Katherine Ross.



Mel Gibby

Mel Gibby

[Mel] Worked in Motion Pictures as special animal sound effects w/ Warner Brothers Motion Picture Studios, w/ Merry Melodies and Looney Tunes. [He] Also worked on Radio w/ Fred Astaire, Jack Benny, Olsen and Johnson, Johnny Green and others. In 1955 to 1956 [Mel] was on TV in Hollywood on four daily TV shows.

-From Family Tree & James Melvin Gibby's page.



wife were there, Bishop [Ernest] Oates, Stan Bywater, Ernest Wankier [Ernest Duane Wankier], Inis Stanton, Marie Kendrick and her sister. Ray and Katherine have a lovely home. Mel Gibby entertained us with animal calls. Florence Marsh's brother Weldon was there, too. He is going to California with Rex, Ernie, and boys. We left the Ross home about 12:30 midnight. The plumbing in the bathtub clogged and poor Dad worked all afternoon to locate the trouble; it is still stopped up tonight. Bette Renshaw gave me some shampoo, bless her heart. Bonnie looked beautiful last night in a pretty blue dress. She is expecting the stork in the spring, bless her heart. Hattie invited me to eat lunch with her this noon, but I declined. I also had to decline an invitation to drive to Provo with Aunt Ida and her sister, Andrea. I can't find the time for all these nice invitations.

October 5, Sunday

Lou stayed home from the Tabernacle Choir Broadcast this morning to help Dad fix the clogged bathtub. It was a miserable job, but they fixed it okay. Elsie and I enjoyed the morning session over the radio. Lou and I left Dad's about noon. We called to see Mary Robinson and Elsie Salt (don't know her married name). Both were in the old home where Elsie's son, Art and family live. We went in Mary's home to visit. We then drove to Maude Paul's home to ask about Uncle Art; he lives next door. He wasn't home, we were sorry. Maude Paul looks about the same. She gave me Melba and Elizabeth's addresses in Modesto. She called me at Aunt Ida's to give them to me. We surely enjoyed the lovely dinner Aunt Ida had for us; Yorkshire pudding was extra special. Ida's sister-in-law, Ruth, and Diana and her children came after dinner. Gordon, Ethel, and family came, too. They have a darling baby girl and a cute son. Diana's son and daughter are sweet looking children, also. Uncle Alvin took us for a lovely ride in his new car. Diana, Gordon, Ethel, and

children went in Diana's car for a ride. We drove up to see the beautiful monument, "This is the Place." Ruth hadn't seen it. We had a grand drive through the canyons on the lovely new road that joins the canyon. We left Ruth at her sister's home then went back to Aunt Ida's and had lunch. While we were eating dinner at noon, I was called to the phone to talk to Aunt Lide [*Eliza Ann Paramore*] and Nina [*Nina Bailey*]. They'd called Dad to talk to us and he gave them Ida's number. Sorry I didn't get to see them. They were at Vera's place; they came in for conference. Back at Dad's house, Elsie played records sung at Bonnie's wedding reception, lovely. Surely sorry I didn't get to see Nina. Uncle Alvin gave me two big Hershey Bars to take on the trip, nice, eh? We packed our clothes ready for leaving Salt Lake in the morning. I took a bath and went to bed.

October 6, Monday

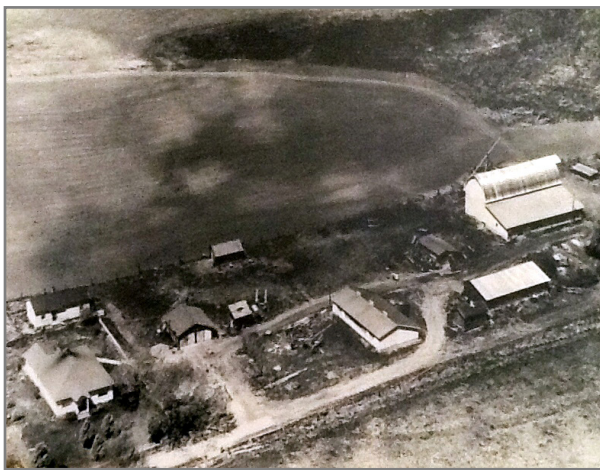
We are on our merry way again. We left Salt Lake at 8:45 this morning, after a nice breakfast that Elsie cooked. She took our pictures with Dad just before we left. I called Lydia on the phone to say bye-bye to them. Everyone here has been so grand to us; we've had a wonderful visit in Salt Lake, bless all of them. It looked like rain; the drive to Logan was lovely. We stopped there at 11 a.m. for restroom service and left the Utah State line at 11:30 into Idaho. We had a lovely drive through the pretty farmlands. We stopped in Thatcher, Idaho to inquire the way to Lago, Idaho, where Jimmy Renshaw and folks live. We took a short cut through a dusty road. Lou found Jimmy working on the farm. He and his wife seemed happy to have us; she fixed a nice lunch for us. Her name is Lona. I felt light headed so I lay down this afternoon while Lou and Jim went to the next-door farm to see his Uncle and Aunt, Joe [*Joseph Olorenshaw*] and Ellen [*Helmer Mickelsen*]. I



Helmer, Jane, and Joe Olorenshaw.



James T. (Jimmy) and Lona Olorenshaw.



The James T. Olorenshaw farm in Lago, Idaho.

brought Lona's washing in from the lines and helped do the dishes before my nap. They have a nice home, pretty and clean, two fine sons and a nice daughter; Ralph is 17, Joe 16, and the girl is 20. She works in Grace, Idaho and the boys go to school. Lona cooked fried chicken this evening; she caught and killed the chicken herself. Lou and Jim went to the grocery store in Thatcher; bought bread, cakes, and candy and cheese. I opened the big Hershey bar Uncle Alvin gave us. I can't remember the girl's name, she did some of her ironing after dinner, and ate candy while ironing, sweet girl. They would like to visit us in Pasadena; I told her to come. They invited us to stay a week with them. We think they are really nice folks. We stayed overnight here; they gave us a nice bed in the large front bedroom. P.S. the girl's name is Wilmia, Lou tells me.

October 7, Tuesday

My first night in Idaho. On a real farm, too. I had a good nights rest, swell breakfast, lots of milk and cream. Lou and I did the dishes this morning. Lou couldn't start our car this morning. It was cold, feels like winter is around the corner. Ralph got out the farm tractor and

pulled us until we got going on our own, down to the next house. Jimmy and Lona went down with us to talk to Uncle Joe and Aunt Ellen. I'm glad I went in to meet them. They are the dearest old people, seemed real happy to see us, both are deaf and dumb, but we had no trouble understanding or being understood because Jimmy and Lona interpreted for us. [*Joe Olorenshaw Graduated from Utah School for the Deaf 30 April 1894, Salt Lake City, Utah.*] Aunt Ellen reminded me of my own dear mother, same sweet spirit. She brought out a picture of Louis and me with baby Donna, also showed us old pictures of Mother Renshaw and Pa and babies and the Renshaw family and etcetera. They have an old fashioned Sears Roebuck organ, looks as good as new. Aunt Ellen has made the most beautiful patchwork quilts, some lovely rugs, crocheted tablecloths and bedspreads. Oh, such a lot of pretty hand sewing. The dear soul fell and broke her wrist; it is in a cast now, so the sewing must stop for a while. She broke her hip two years ago, was in a hospital a long

time. The old folks had tears in their eyes when we left; Aunt Ellen kissed me. She hugged me when she met me, too. She's a dear. We drove through wheat fields to Grace and Bancroft. We arrived in Pocatello at 11:30 a.m., got gas, went to the restroom and called to see cousin Lena [*Ora Lena Olorenshaw Panter, who is James Olorenshaw's sister*]. Lena was surprised to see us. She gave us some apples to take along. Her name is Lena Panter now. She is a nice girl, has grown children, too. We left Pocatello at 12:15 noon; Idaho Falls is our next stop.

We passed through Blackfoot. We went to see the beautiful Mormon Temple and L.D.S. Hospital in Idaho Falls. We ate a good dinner in Idaho Falls; lamb chops. A brother took us in the front entrance of the temple, lovely. We saw the huge sugar factory in Blackfoot on the highway. We left Idaho Falls at 2:20 p.m. American Falls next; the car is not working right, it seems to hold back. We passed through Rupert, arrived in Burley at 5:35 p.m. We had to wait until 8 p.m. for a room. We bought crackers and milk, ate lamb chop leftover from dinner.

October 8, Wednesday

We put Ethyl gas in the car last night when we arrived in Burley, Idaho. I had two lamb chops leftover from our big dinner in Idaho Falls. We ate them with milk, crackers, and cakes we bought at the little store while we were waiting to get in room. I was thirsty, never enjoyed milk so much in my life before. We slept in a nice hotel, Lamoyne, left car in front of the hotel all night. There are lots of beer joints in town and everyone we go in, the people surely like beer, not us! I bought postcards here, wrote them in the hotel before going to bed. I felt better after a good nights rest. We left Burley this morning at 8:15 a.m., it is cold, we can see snow on the mountaintops, it rained in the night. The car is still holding back, Ethyl gas was no help. In Twin Falls we took the car to a Plymouth dealer to have the carburetor cleaned out. I bought my blood pressure tablets in a drug store here, also did a little shopping in the Kress Store, silver neck chains for my three little girls. I have been



Aerial view of the temple and the L.D.S. Hospital in 1948.



Ethyl was first added to gasoline in 1923. Adding lead to gas seemed to improve performance. Unfortunately lead in gas caused lead poisoning while processing the additive and also in the exhaust from cars. Long after leaded gasoline was banned by the Clean Air Act in the 1970s, it is said that the lead is still harming the earth and humans today.

feeling fine most of the time. I get in the back seat each day when I'm tired, to rest on the pillows. It is cold, but beautiful this morning. I've used my fur coat for the first time on this trip last night and this morning. Twin Falls is a lovely big city. It cost \$5.13 to clean carburetor and oil pot, but it didn't help the trouble any, and now we are uneasy with the long stretch of desert ahead. We passed by a town called "Thousand Springs," very interesting to see so many springs coming out of the ground everywhere. The beautiful wide rivers in Idaho

interested me, there are so many. We crossed several, Snake River and others. It is lovely scenery, black lava rocks. We stopped in Glen's Ferry and a young man fixed our car for \$1.00. He put in a new wire in the distributor head, and the car works swell. We ate dinner here, nice place. We left Glen's Ferry at 2:10 p.m. It was a long desert ride to Boise, 3:45, lovely city. We bought gas and oil; going west, thankful for cloudy sky. We arrived in Payette, Idaho at 6 p.m. stayed all night. I sat up with Lou most of the day; doing okay, eh? We got a nice room in Bancroft Hotel in Payette, Idaho. We ate lunch after cleaning up. There was a poolroom in the back of the cafe, lots of young boys playing pool, drinking beer. We took a walk in the town, went to the hotel and to bed.



October 9, Thursday

We sat in the lobby of the nice hotel before going up to our room last night. The trip has been fun, just the two of us driving daytime, and resting in nice hotel rooms at night. We haven't driven much after 6 p.m. It was cold this morning, but lovely. I was glad of our army blanket to wrap up in while riding. We left Payette, Idaho, at 8:35 a.m. We ate breakfast before leaving. Lou was delighted to find hot cakes and coffee at prewar prices of 12¢, good, too.

He was warm because of the hot breakfast; I didn't eat anything hot, drank cold water, ate an apple, and had bran flakes and toast. Our car is working swell. We arrived at the Oregon state line at 9 a.m. It is the first time in Oregon for either of us. Here the mountains seem dry, not as many farms as in Idaho. We arrived in Baker, Oregon at 10:35. We stopped here to have a new valve put in a tube, and get more gas. It is a nice looking town. We left Baker at 11:10 a.m.; next stop is LeGrande, Oregon, a very pretty little city up in the pine-covered mountains. We ate lunch here, a chicken sandwich and berry pie, extra good. We left LeGrande at 12:45 noon, drove through a very beautiful canyon, with tall pines everywhere; water running a long ways down in bottom of canyon. It almost scares you to look down in the bottom. Oh, such tall pines, too. In the clearings we'd see farm lands, wonderful scenery. We came to Pendleton, Oregon at 2:15, another pretty town up in mountains. I had a few heart pains here so got in back seat to lie down a while. We are surely enjoying this grand trip. We've had rain off and on all day, we saw large boats in the Columbia River, we saw an accident, head on, after it was over. It was depressing in the rain. We went through Arlington, Oregon; a pretty town in the canyon. Arrived in The Dalles at 5 p.m.; high mountains on one side, Columbia River on the other. We got gas here and ferried across the river. We were the first car on the ferry so we had a good view. Now we are in the State of Washington. Oh, such beauty all along the Columbia River Highway! We are up in the Washington lumber camps; many huge saw mills, thousands of big logs floating in the river where they have dammed it. I have never seen anything like this before. We stopped at 7 p.m. in Stevens, Washington, and stayed for the night.



A partial view of Portland, Oregon in 1947.

a night. We thought it would be much more. We could see lights from stores and houses reflected in the river last night, a pretty sight. We ate in a little café across the street from the hotel. I won my dinner; I chose a lucky number on the slip (bill), the customer checks the number, then you spin a big wheel, too bad it wasn't Lou, his dinner was a lot more than mine, ha ha! We ate breakfast at the same place, no luck this time. It is surely pretty up here in the mountains with the Columbia River down below; it is still raining a little. We gained an hour here; we got an earlier start than expected. We left this pretty little spot at 7:50, green moss on the mountain rocks and tree trunks, pretty camping grounds in the canyon. Yes, Washington is pretty, even in the rain. I can see they have a lot of it, too, so much moss everywhere. We arrived in Camas, Washington at 9 a.m., and I went in a very pretty ladies restroom. This is a lovely big city; I thought we were in Vancouver. The homes are very nice, lawns so green, no wonder, so much rain. We were in Vancouver by 9:15; the stores do not open until ten o'clock. I wanted to buy a little something here to take to my kiddies. We walked around a little, bought some postcards and mailed them to Donna and Mother Renshaw; the drug store was open. We left about 9:40 on our way to Portland, Oregon. We crossed over on a huge bridge over the Columbia River into Oregon, still raining. Men were working in the rain like it was nothing in their lives, all in raincoats and rubber boots and etcetera, mixing cement. The sacks were covered with big rainproof covers. Lou didn't think he'd like to work in the rain like that. We arrived in Portland at 10:25 a.m. It is a large place, tall buildings, everyone busy in the rain. We didn't get out of the car. I was surprised Portland is so big. We bought some apples from an old lady in Oregon along the highway. She was deaf, Lou had a hard time to make her hear. We could have driven away with a box without finding her, but didn't. It cost \$1.50 and they are good, too. We've had trouble to keep the windshield wipers going okay. Wish it would quit raining, tired of it. We passed through Eugene,



A small stretch of the Columbia River Highway.

October 10, Friday

We didn't want to miss any of this beautiful scenery, so we stayed up here in the mountains at Stevens, Washington. The lovely old hotel is on a hill overlooking the Columbia River. We have large windows in the hotel room; the cost is \$2.00

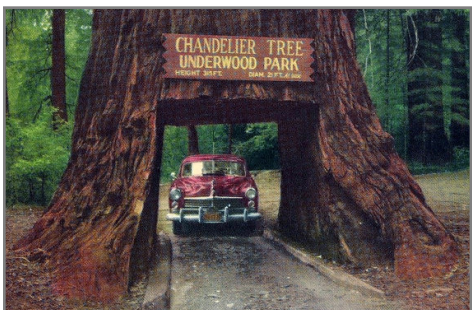
Oregon. It is a nice town; we stopped for gas in Roseburg, a large city up in the mountains. Lou says D___ the rain, me, too. It is getting on our nerves. There are winding roads and canyon now for miles all in the rain. We have to help the wiper to work, have passed four accidents in these wet highways since driving in the rain the past two days. I have had several scares, so I guess this old ticker is in better condition than the doctor would have me believe, eh? Well, the scenery is grand. We arrived at Grants Pass at 6 p.m. We were glad to stop for the night. We got a nice room in the Layton Hotel, not as clean as others but a good bed. We cleaned up, ate in nice cafe, bought postcards and mailed them.

October 11, Saturday

We lost a day somewhere, we both thought yesterday was Thursday. We'll have to hurry a little to get home Sunday, eh? We got an early start out of Grants Pass, felt better after a good nights rest. We didn't stop for breakfast; glad it wasn't raining. We were out of Oregon into California by 7:30 a.m. We were glad the state patrol let us keep our Oregon apples. Now, the most thrilling sight for me. Oh, miles and miles of giant redwood trees, so huge they almost scare me. I love this trip, lots of pretty ferns. I bought a new notebook in Crescent City and we ate breakfast here. The ocean is on one side, huge mountains and forest on the other, interesting town. I'm glad to be in the California sunshine. We stopped in Garberville for lunch; it's a pretty place up in the redwoods, beautiful scenery from the window while eating. We were told we had 250 miles of these giant redwood trees. Their beauty almost takes my breath away. We drove our car through the famous "Chandelier Tree" in Underwood Park; tree height is 315 feet, the diameter is 21



Garberville, California in 1947.



feet at the base. We bought gas and bananas at a station up in the mountains. We've been on highway 101 all the way from Crescent City, on 199 from Grants Pass to Crescent City, on 99 all day yesterday and a few days before. We drove 12 hours today. I sat up 7 hours, not bad, eh? We arrived in Santa Rosa at 6:30 pm.



October 12, Sunday

We slept in the best hotel of our trip last night in Santa Rosa, the Occidental Hotel. We got cleaned up, ate dinner and looked the town over Saturday evening. Lou was awakened at two o'clock this morning by fellows talking and drinking in a room near us. I didn't hear them, was too tired to wake up. We got dressed at 5 a.m. The sun was just coming over the hill when we got started. Glad we don't drink liquor, we've seen such a lot of people drinking on this trip, beer joints in every town on every block. They think they're having fun, they don't know how to really enjoy life, poor things. It was a lovely drive to San Rafael, 40 miles out of here, we ferried across the San Francisco Bay into Richmond, California, then to Berkeley where we called to see Mickey, Vonnie, and darling baby girl. They



Vonnie & Mickey Olson's engagement photo.

wanted us to stay and go to Sunday School with them, would like to have, but time is short, they all looked fine. We were glad the neighbor told us where they'd moved on the same street, cute little place. They're painting and fixing it up nice. I showed them the pictures Bev took of them. Mickey teaches a class in Sunday School. We left Berkeley at

9:15 a.m. arrived in Modesto at 11:40 a.m., called on Melba Paul [*Newhausen*] and family, and Elizabeth [*Burkhardt*] and family. Aunt Julia was staying at Elizabeth's. All seemed happy to see us; they took a picture of us before we left. Melba has two pretty daughters 16 and 18, Elizabeth has a son about 14, I guess, and a daughter about 10 years old, nice children. Aunt Julia gave me a picture of herself and daughters. Melba was giving her oldest girl a home permanent when we got there. Melba came to Elizabeth's while we were there, she and her husband and daughter, after we'd been to their house. We ate in Modesto at a café before starting out again. It was a hot dusty ride after the cool ride yesterday in the forest. I had a few heart pains but didn't mention them to Lou. Gas and eats in Baker, California at 7 p.m. It was a long drive in the dark; lots of traffic, glad to get home, no place like it. Arrived home at 10 p.m. Bev told me news on the phone, Carry Dalton died, Rex bought Uncle Al's car, Lorene is working in a laundry in Pasadena. All those things happened in the two weeks we've been gone. I'm glad Carry won't suffer any more.

October 13, Monday

Back in my dear home again. There truly is "no place like home," but we have had a grand vacation trip. It's the best I've ever had, the most wonderful and beautiful sights; I'll never forget some things we've seen. Our cupboards are surely bare this morning. Lou had to eat breakfast out; the little store wasn't open. We were gone sixteen days and were in six states; Arizona, Nevada, Utah, Idaho, Oregon, and Washington, now back in California. They all have wonderful places in to visit. I felt like taking it easy today, but almost every shirt Lou owns was dirty, and most of our underwear, so I put the washer out and did a washing. Janet called me on the phone from Grama Marsh's. She and Joan slept there last night. There is no school in Sierra Madre today because of a teacher's convention. Janet told about their new car (they bought Uncle Al's car) and she also said she and Joan were going on the bus up to visit their old school, Garvanza. After school they were going to the old neighborhood to play with friends until Daddy Rex came for them after his work. Rex has a new job for Crown City Dairy, salesman. Lou cut the lawn this evening. Rex and Donna brought the children in for a few minutes. I was delighted to see them. It was a lot of fun giving them the little gifts we brought to them; silver rings and neck chains, and stationery for Janet and Joan; blouse, ring and chain for Mary, polo shirt, red wagon, and plastic animals for John, nylons for Donna and combs for hair. We forgot to give Rex and Donna the Oregon apples we brought for



Aunt Julia Strong Paul and her daughters. Left to right Ruth, Julia, Melba, and Elizabeth in 1946. This is the photo that Aunt Julia gave to Elvie when they visited in 1947.



Aunt Julia Paul, Elvie & Lou Renshaw taken on their trip October 1947.

them. Well, tomorrow will be okay for that. Rex got home last Monday night from Utah. Donna gave a demonstration lesson to the Primary teachers tonight in their local board meeting. Mr. Allabaugh, our neighbor, took good care of the yard; we gave him \$5.00.

October 14, Tuesday

I'm still trying to get rested up from the trip and the huge washing yesterday. I talked to Annie and Lorene yesterday on the phone. Lorene called last evening; she is working in a laundry here in Pasadena, ironing shirts, bless her dear heart, to work so hard now at her age, it hurts me. She says she's getting used to it, after a week, not so tired now. Before Lorene was married she had a good job in a laundry doing office work. Time surely changes things for people; here is dear Sue brokenhearted without Al. I just can't realize that the dear man has gone. Carry Dalton passed away while we were on our trip; she was a grand person, too. I'm glad she'll not have to suffer those dreadful head pains again. I talked to Sue on the phone this morning; my heart aches for her. I did my ironing today; it took all day, with a rest on the couch in between. Lou is working until 5 p.m. this week; he came home for lunch as usual. I walked up to the corner store again today. Lou went over to pay Mr. Allabaugh for taking care of our lawns and flowers. He wouldn't have the \$5.00 that Lou tried to give him, he said, "Why, I'm your neighbor, I was happy to do it for you." He didn't want to take anything. Lou made him take \$3.00, anyway. They are surely lovely people. I'm so glad they bought the place joining our backyard. They are fixing it up nice, too. Their yard looks so much better since they moved in. We were delighted when Ray and Miriam called on us this evening. We always enjoy their visits. We treated them to Oregon apples that we brought from our trip up there. Lorene told me that Mary is working in Bullock's new Pasadena Store in the alteration department. Miriam has quit her job, she is expecting a baby in March; I'm glad to hear that good news.

October 15, Wednesday

I had a good nights rest; I'm so glad I'm sleeping better now. I shampooed my hair this morning with the shampoo Bette Renshaw gave me. It is lovely; she works for the company in Salt Lake that makes it. I copy a little of my notes from our trip in the diary each morning. I've been so busy since we got home, I haven't had much time to write and oh me, I owe so many letters now, they all came while we were away. Rex called in this afternoon and visited with me until time to go for Donna and children. They were at Primary. Rex likes his new job with the Crown City Dairy, he looks happy now. It is nice to be dressed up,

too. He is a salesman for the dairy. I spent most of this day mending and darning underwear and sox for Lou. I'm glad he has some new underwear, which he bought in Salt Lake while we were there. Beverly brought Annie, Dale, Lorene, and Charles over to see us this evening. We surely enjoyed them; we love company. We ate some of the apples we brought back from Oregon. Aunt Ida, Uncle Alvin, Diana, and children arrived at Beth's today.

October 16, Thursday

I wrote a letter to Emma Christensen first thing this morning. I was swamped with letters to answer when we returned from our trip, also some thank you notes, so I took today off to do it. I wrote cards to Dad and Elsie, Lydia, and Violet, also Lillian Keller. I wrote a card to Margaret Renshaw and one to Eloise Brooks. After lunch I wrote letters to Mother Renshaw and Frances Helman. Lou couldn't get his car started again this morning without pushing it down the street. Mr. Spalding gave him a push yesterday. Lou did it by himself this morning. It's an awful nuisance; he put it in the garage to be fixed and came home to lunch in Ray's car, the man at work. I had a dream last night that was so vivid it woke me up. Al came to the door, he looked so well and happy. Oh, he looked grand. I was delighted to see him. He asked if Sue was here, I was with Aunt Clara [Clara Ann Bishop Strong died in 1932] and Lou Strong [perhaps Lewis Strong who died in 1918] in my dreams, also. Why all the dead folks, I wonder? I answered Mary Naylor's letter after a little rest this afternoon. It cost Lou \$8.00 to fix the car, I hope it'll start in the morning without trouble. Lou cleaned Donna's big blue overstuffed chair up and brought it in the house from the garage. I wish we had room for the couch, too. It's better for them in here. He took our old victor radio out in the workshop to make room for the chair. Donna came by this evening with Janet and Joan on their way to Beth's for music lessons. I went with them. Aunt Ida and Uncle Alvin went to see Sue today. Donna and I went to Lorene's while the girls took their lessons. I read from my notebook to Lorene and Donna of the things we did on our trip. Annie and Bill went to correlation meeting at the stake house. I'm glad Sue is going on with her Relief Society work, bless her heart.

October 17, Friday

It was cloudy this morning for a change. I felt strange riding in Donna's car last evening, rather depressed, thinking of dear Al and how he loved his car, and Sue, too. Oh, it seems so awful that she must give up so much. I'm sure Al would be

happy to know Rex and Donna have his car; he loves them, too. I cleaned my two large front rooms today; it took all day as I moved furniture, wiped windows, brushed drapes and overstuffed and etcetera. I can't work as fast or long as I used to do before my heart got sick. I'm very thankful I feel stronger than I did a few months ago, anyway. Well, I guess they've solved the trouble in our car. It started right off this morning. We went to Garvanza to the Relief Society bazaar and dinner. It was an excellent dinner, chicken and vegetable pie, salads, pies, cakes, and ice cream. They served in the Relief Society and Gleaner rooms, not quite enough room to serve as many as before in the big hall. The hall had booths in for the many lovely things sold at the bazaar. I bought two dresses for Mary's birthday for \$2.95 each. John Marsh bought Janet and Joan each a dress, for \$4.95 each, good Grandpa! Uncle Alvin, Aunt Ida, Beth, and children came to the ward dinner. Our Pasadena Bishop, James Ellsworth and wife, came, too. He used to go with Diana years ago. Lou bought an apron for me, \$1.75. He spent \$14.00 at the bazaar, borrowed \$5.00 from Ray Clayton until he gets his check today. Lou bought Donna an apron, also.



Florence Marsh sitting second from right. Annie Andersen standing third from left. This may have been the Relief Society board that did the Bazaar in 1947. Florence Marsh was in Relief Society leadership positions several times over the years.

October 18, Saturday

It was a very nice bazaar last night, lots of lovely things for sale and a delicious dinner. Florence Marsh and other dear sisters were tired out; bless them. But their efforts were rewarded with success. Lou went to work at Gordon's shop for half a day. I cleaned up the bedrooms and bathroom. Lucille Pack drove Aunt Susie and Elaine over in her car about noon. They left Lucille's infant daughter with me while they went to look through our new Bullock's Store in Pasadena. The darling babe slept all the while they were away. They ate lunch in town, too. Lu named this baby, Janet; she has a Mary and Donna, also. This baby is a little beauty like her mother. Lou came for lunch and then went to fix some drape arms for a Mrs. Haller. I rode out to Sierra

Madre with Lucille and the folks to see Donna and family. We had a nice visit with them. Rex is breaking the curb where he wants to put his apron for the driveway in next Monday when his folks come out to put Kirk's driveway in. The folks brought me home about 4:30. I cooked dinner for Lou and me. This evening about 7 p.m. Rex brought Janet and Joan with dolls and furniture, over here to spend the night with us. He took Donna, Mary, and Johnny for a ride. We took the little girls for a ride, met Rex and Donna at Si's Market in Highland Park. We took Ray Clayton his \$5.00 that Lou borrowed at the bazaar last night. He was out, so we left it with Lorene. We took Andersen's water bag back, they were out, we left it, hung on the mailbox. Janet and Joan slept in the new bed. Rex took Donna to a drive-in theater. Mary and Johnny were asleep in the car. We stopped at the Coast Ice Cream place, bought cones for all of us, and two quarts to bring home.

October 19, Sunday

Lou and I cooked a nice bacon and egg breakfast for him, Janet, and Joan. I ate brown rice and All Bran. The girls helped me make the beds and do dishes. I braided their lovely long shining hair. We all went to Sunday School; Donna brought Mary from Sierra Madre. Rex took baby Johnny to Griffith Park to see if there was a chance for Wayne to get his ponies and carts in a concession in the playgrounds there, no luck. We brought Donna home from Sunday School with the children.

We talked them into staying to eat dinner with us. Rex bought three more lamb chops, 84¢, we had six of them, at 90¢ a pound, isn't that awful? We eat very little meat, which is a good thing at these prices, eh? Rex had to go to a stake Mutual meeting in Alhambra. We took Donna and children for a ride, looked at pretty homes, some for sale, awful prices for homes these days. Lou treated us to cold pop drinks. We came back, tried to rest, but the baby had no desire to rest, ha ha! Lou managed to get in a nap. I paid Janet and Joan a nickel to take Mary and Johnny for a walk around the block while we enjoyed a visit on the swing in peace and quiet. Rex came for the little family at 5:45 p.m. I was too tired for church tonight, have had some sharp heart pains last evening and today, been working too hard this week.

October 20, Monday

I spent most of this day recording in my diary, the notes I took while on our sixteen days vacation trip, the best trip we've had. It was surely grand. I received a nice letter from my good friend, Emma Christensen, this morning. She has been in Utah for a few months; got back about the seventh.

Lou worked overtime again today and all last week and half a day Saturday. It was a lovely, sunny day, but clouded up about 4 p.m., looked like rain any minute. I talked to Annie on the phone, Blanche called her a few days ago, said Frances Helman's mother, Jean Strong [*Cordelia Jean Everwine*], passed away with cancer. She wants me to send a condolence card from our Strong Society. They live in Indiana, Pennsylvania. I must get out and buy a nice card. I'm glad that dear soul is out of her dreadful suffering, she has been ill a long time. I'm so happy my children have a nice car to ride in now. I enjoy it as much as they do. We all feel tender toward it because it was Uncle Al's car and we do love him. After dinner Lou went over to church for work night. He came home about 10:30 p.m. They measured and figured on how they would line the recreation hall inside. I called Aunt Ida, invited her and Uncle Alvin to come over to dinner tomorrow night and stay all night. They are

coming to eat, but not stay overnight. I think she'd like to have stayed all night, but he would rather not. I read through tonight's paper and looked through Sunday's paper, and went to bed. Lou is upset because he has lost his best saw, I do hope it will turn up somewhere soon.

October 21, Tuesday

I must get my vitamin E capsules; I haven't taken any for a month. My heart is hurting lately. I had rather a tough time of it this morning trying to do a few things around the house. I had such a

weakness in my legs and several heart pains. I feel just fine, well, if I do nothing but rest and enjoy myself, like on the wonderful trip, but let me wash, iron, or clean up the house, then the heart hurts and weakness overtakes me, darn it. I made a Jello fruit salad and a white sauce for potatoes and cheese casserole dish and cooked potatoes in jackets, all the while trembling in my legs. I felt much better this afternoon after a little rest; glad the house didn't need a lot of cleaning up. Diana brought her folks over about 4:30, I'd surely loved to have all of them to dinner, but knew it wouldn't be wise for me to undertake so much work; the noise and confusion of the dear little children is hard on this little old grama, too. We had a lovely visit with Uncle Alvin and Aunt Ida, they enjoyed the dinner, I'm sure, so did my beloved husband, who told us several times how good the lamb chops were, darn him, I was embarrassed, ha ha! The meat was extra good this time, I fried them with eggs and cracker crumbs in deep fat, shoulder lamb chops. We took the folks out to Sierra Madre to see Donna's little garage house. Rex was at Mutual; Donna was next door in Kirk's to a singing social. She came in; Lou went for her.



Janet and Joan in back, John and Mary in front in 1946. In October of 1947 Elvie tells of braiding Janet and Joan's lovely long shining hair.

She went back after getting the children settled again. We weren't going to have Donna come home last night from her singing party, but we got the children so wakened up we hated to leave them alone, they begged so hard for us to stay until Donna came home, bless 'em. We took Alvin and Ida to Beth's house at 10 p.m.

October 22, Wednesday

I answered friend Emma Christensen's letter this morning. I received a postcard from Hattie saying she was happy to learn we'd arrived home safe and sound. It's another beautiful day. I wish I felt strong enough to trot around town this day. I patched two little school dresses for Donna's girls. I took some things to the cleaners up on the next street; Lou's gray suit, my red coat, and my two-piece black dress. Annie called to see if Donna was going with Beverly, Miriam, and Mary to the stork shower on Bill Hogle's wife tonight. She wanted to call Blanche, let her know if the girls were coming. Donna said she felt it is too far for her to ask anyone to bring her home. Bev said she'd bring her home if she could get over to her house tonight to go with them. That Bev is a dear, generous gal. I called Donna at her neighbor's phone, she told me to tell Bev she'd love to go, but had better go to church to be set apart as a Primary teacher. The bishop had sent her a note to be sure and be there tonight. Lou was late getting home tonight. He went to see Ernie Oates about a little carpenter job Ernie wants done at his gas station in Eagle Rock. I wrote to Frances Helman; a condolence letter; her mother, Jean Strong, passed away last week. I also composed a little poem she asked me to do for the inside of a recipe box she is giving her daughter, Jeanne. Lou went to the ward correlation meeting at church tonight. Donna and Rex called in tonight on the way to church, she was set apart for her Primary work. She tried on her new formal, I pinned the hem up, it is too long. She's had the dress for several months, but never worn it yet. I've had it here in a box. It's black.

October 23, Thursday

This season of the year is really lovely, not too hot or too cold, beautiful blue skies and clear days, I love it. I didn't quite finish Frances's letter last night, I wrote six pages, told her about our vacation trip. I finished the last page this morning; sent the recipe poem she asked for. I missed the mailman and walked to the corner box to mail it. Annie sent a card of condolence to Frances's father, Thomas



Al Hogle about 52 years old. This may have been the photo that was mentioned on October 23 and 24.



Strong and family, from our Strong's Society. Glen took her on the Avenue to buy it. I should have sent it, but wasn't able to get out and buy it. I put the hem in Donna's new black crepe formal dress. I pressed the gown and got it ready for the Harvest Ball tomorrow night in Pasadena Stake. Now that Rex is again in the Mutual Stake work, they'll be going to the dances. I expected Donna to bring Mary and Johnny over this afternoon while she went to a Primary luncheon and work meeting. She took them with her. She went to the Primary stake union meeting this morning; took Johnny, Mary was in school. The Marshes are out to Sierra Madre putting in Kirk's driveway. Donna called for me this evening. We took girls to lessons, went to Annie's where Donna washed her hair and I put it up in pin curls. I let her use some of the lovely shampoo Bette Renshaw gave me. We had a nice visit with Annie in the kitchen. Bill and Dale listened to a radio program; Bev was at a show. Annie got the pictures of Al from studio, twenty-four of them. Donna and I bought one each, I'm so glad to get it. We went in Beth's tonight to get girls, had a nice visit with Aunt Ida, Uncle Alvin, Diana, Beth, and Dick. Lou worked at church; he was delighted to find the new saw he thought he'd lost.

October 24, Friday

I enjoyed my wonderful trip all over again this morning, reading about it in my diary. Today has been tough on Sue; it is her wedding anniversary. Al has been gone a month, the 16th of October. It is Beverly's day off; she took Annie and me out to see Sue. We took her a box of See's chocolates. They came for me at 2 p.m. Shirley was home, but Sue was out with Mary Cutler. We waited about thirty minutes, and then Sue came. She'd had lunch with Mary at Van de Kamp's, and then Mary took her up to Al's grave in Forest Lawn. Sue took some flowers up to the cemetery. Annie took the pictures that Sr. Jones had finished off from the picture Annie had given her of Al. Sue and her children all had one finished. Donna and I had one each. Annie had twenty-four of them copied off. I treated Bev and Annie to a frosted cream cone on our way out to Burbank. Donna and family came by to get her formal this evening just as I was getting home. She and Rex went to the dance. She had some pretty new dancing slippers, silver. Lou and I went to the Arroyo Theater tonight and saw two good pictures, "Mother Wore Tights" and "The Unfinished Dance." We went in a little café next door to the show and had a sandwich after the show.

October 29, Wednesday

A cloudy morning, it started to rain at 10 a.m. I ironed until time to get Lou's lunch, finished about 1:30. This afternoon I darned sox, and mended shirts, also put a hem in my pink dress, let the hem down. It has rained a little off and on, light showers all day. This evening Lou went over to church to work in the recreation hall, lining the walls with plywood. Bill Andersen called, says Oscar Hoglund wants Lou to go out to Sue's and measure the windows in her sunroom to make sure he has the correct measurement for windows that Kenny and Shirley want to put in the sunroom. Annie talked to me, she says she is on a case now on the jury, she has been going to court for two or three weeks to report, is now on a case; a big jewelry robbery. My heart has hurt a lot this afternoon, I was glad to relax this evening and listen to the radio. Lou came while I was hearing the ten o'clock news. The state of Oregon reports an airplane tragedy tonight in which three of their high officials were killed. It was the governor, his secretary, and a senator from Oregon; also the pilot. They were going duck hunting, only a thirty minute trip. They came down in a deep forest of Oregon pines.

October 30, Thursday

Another cloudy day, I had some rather severe heart pains in the night, could hardly find a position to be in which didn't hurt. I thought of calling Lou, but didn't, guess I've been working a little too strenuous, washing, ironing, and etcetera. I felt all right this morning, I wish it would rain good, our lawn and flowers could use some now. After lunch I gave the lawn and flowers a good watering because the sun came out and there was no rain this day. We received a nice letter from Lillian; she was with Jack on a business trip up in Prescott, Arizona. I wrote cards to Lillian, Mother Renshaw, Violet, Dad, and Lydia. It is a lot easier for me to answer my correspondence with postcards. I have the cards all stamped and ready to mail, but oh, to take time out for a letter, unless I have something to write about, not this gal. I do buy pretty picture cards of our lovely country so there's something nice to look at, too, eh? I walked up to the corner mailbox with the cards. This evening Rex brought the little family over, on way to Beth's house for Janet and Joan's piano lessons. Donna invited me to ride over with them. Lou went to the church to work, lining recreation hall with plywood. Florence Marsh called from Donna's neighbors, the Kirk's; they'd just missed the kids. We waited here until the Marshes came. Rex took the girls to Beth's after calling in Oateses'. We went in John's car to the Oateses' for a visit, then to Marshes' where Rex picked us up. Florence made hot chocolate for us; we called for Janet and Joan. I used my new vacuum on the bedrooms, a swell brush in kit for dusting Venetian blinds. Marshes gave Rex and family a box of groceries, grand folks, eh?

OREGON GOVERNOR AND AIDES KILLED IN CRASH.

SEARCHERS HAVE YET TO REACH WRECKED PLANE SIGHTED LATE YESTERDAY BY TWO CIVILIAN PILOTS; REPORT NO SIGNS OF LIFE.

Klamath Falls, Ore., Oct. 30. (AP) -- Foresters and scores of veteran woodsmen worked through a rugged southern Oregon mountain area today to reach the wreckage of a private plane that carried Oregon's Governor, Secretary of State, State Senate President and, an experienced pilot. The shattered wreckage was sighted and identified late yesterday by two civilian pilots who reported the small craft was "so damaged that no one could be alive." There seemed slight chance that fate had spared any of the four -- three of them ranking executives of the state -- who left here Tuesday night on a one hour flight to Lake county's Warner Valley to hunt ducks and geese. Aboard the single engine four-space sports plane were Governor EARL WILCOX SNELL, 62; State Senate President MARSHALL CORNETT, 49, next in line of succession to the governorship; Secretary of State ROBERT S. FARRELL, JR., 41, and CLIFF HOUSE, 42, of Klamath Falls, the pilot. The search was centered in a small sector of heavy timbered terrain in the rim rock country 70 miles east of here and a few miles north of the Oregon-California border. The forest service has established headquarters at the Dog Lake guard station, approximately four miles east of the scene of the crash. Searchers have criss-crossed the immediate area all night,

but failed to find the plane because of the darkness and the density of the forest. Confirmation of the death of the Governor and his normal successor, the Senate President, automatically elevates the Speaker of the State House of Representatives to the governorship. He is JOHN H. HALL, 48, a Portland attorney and World War I veteran. The office of Secretary of State would be filled by appointment in the event that that official also died in the crash Tuesday night. The succession of the Speaker is provided by the Oregon constitution, in an amendment approved by the voters in 1946 at the time the nation became concerned over the succession line in the Federal government. HALL has been a member of the legislature since 1939, after a previous two year term served from 1933, and like all Oregon key executives, is a Republican. The three Oregon officials had left the state capital Tuesday, planning a direct flight to the ranch of OSCAR KITTREDGE. The rancher is a personal friend of CORNETT and co-owner with the official of the airplane. Bad weather forced the party to halt here for dinner at the CORNETT home. Later the weather reports indicated clearing conditions and they took off for the KITTREDGE ranch. The two pilots who sighted the wreckage, ROBERT ADAMS and GREG PAINTER of Lakeview, Ore., were flying one of a score of planes from four states that circled the area in the overcast and flew at treetop level to establish identification by the numbers. A swath had been cut through the forest where the small plane struck and the pilots reported "no sign of life. The plane is so badly damaged that no one could be alive."

October 31, Friday

I used my new Kenmore cleaner, it works swell, wish I did. A few hours of work and Grama Elvie has to lie down. I was happy to find one brush, which is just grand for cleaning dust out of the Venetian blinds. I did the bedrooms good yesterday. All I could manage today was the overstuffed furniture, but it got a good cleaning. It seems I can do only so much, then the heart pains come and I have to lie down for awhile. This is the first time since I've had grandchildren, I have not been with them to celebrate Halloween, bless their hearts. The girls went to the carnival at school in Sierra Madre tonight. I gave Janet \$1.00 to buy something for all of them at the carnival. Rex stayed home with baby Johnny, he called for the girls about 8:30 p.m. Donna called me on the phone from Ovena Stonebraker's, she and Rex were graying their hair and dressing like elderly couple, going first to the Pasadena dance, then over to Garvanza. She wanted to borrow Lou's false mustache and beard. It is gray, looks very professional. Lou and I went out to Burbank to measure the sunroom for windows. Kenny had taken the measurements okay. Oscar wanted to check before making up the windows. Ray, Bette, Shirley and Kenny, Elaine and neighbor, Cleo, were at Sue's playing games. They had a lot of fun. I enjoyed the merry laughter, too. They treated to doughnuts and apple cider. The cider had ginger ale in it and was extra good! Ray and Miriam came over early in the evening and brought us some beautiful flowers from their garden. I treated to ice cream; they are nice kids. We had several costumed children call for "trick or treat," I gave them some cookies. Lou and I stopped in Garvanza on the way home, nice crowd out, lots of swell costumes, lovely decorations. Rex and Donna looked cute, good looking old couple. We went over to Andersen's to take window measurements for Bill to take to Oscar. The folks just got home from the show; they gave me some candy for my children. It was left over from the trick or treat they'd sacked.

November 1, Saturday

It was cloudy this morning, but nice and sunny by 11 a.m. I surely love this California country. Lou worked at Gordon's shop half a day. Little Irene Oates took sick last night, the folks took her to the hospital for a blood count. The doctor thought she may have had an attack of appendicitis. Bishop and Florence had to miss the big Halloween Ball. Little Florence Irene did have to have an emergency operation last night. I called the Oates home this morning. Elaine answered, and said Mother and Daddy were at the hospital. I'm sorry about little Irene, I do hope she'll have a quick recovery. Lou came home for lunch, said Gordon wanted him to work all day, and so he went back to the shop. I mended some of the girls school dresses for Donna and a shirt for Rex. I am surely enjoying the beautiful big yellow



and white chrysanthemums that Ray and Miriam brought us last evening. Lou and I ate a nice dinner this evening in the cafeteria. We did a little shopping in town; I bought three little white plastic picture frames in Newberry's Store for Al's, Mary's, and Johnny's pictures. We went to Sears Roebuck Store; I bought some mints and looked at six-year-old dresses. It's Mary's birthday this month. Lou did a little shopping too, he bought a nice little chime for our front door. We went over to church to Truman Fisher's missionary farewell program and dance. It was very nice. Donna and Rex got there in time for the dance. They had been to Rex's cousin's wedding reception (Aunt Alice's boy) [father Rufus Marsb].

November 2, Sunday

Lou felt like he had to stay home today and do a lot of little jobs that have needed his attention here at home. He's been working so much at the shop, and church building, he hasn't had time for home. Donna and children called by for me this morning. Ovena Stonebraker was with them. We had a very fine Sunday School class, Br. Austin is a splendid teacher. I enjoyed the testimony and fast meeting later, too. There was a wonderful spirit there, lots of good people in Pasadena Ward, new ones arriving all the time, too. Baby Johnny was a good boy in the little nursery class, so we were told. Donna could enjoy the meeting. Rex stayed home this morning to put the forms in for the back steps to the garage house. Lou installed our new door chimes and put a light on front of the garage, so we can see our way to the garbage can. We can turn it on from the back porch, handy man, eh? He also put a better light fixture up in the back porch. We went to church tonight, it was a very interesting meeting, our Relief Society conference. The chapel was decorated with lovely flowers. It was Relief Society conference in Garvanza tonight, also. After church we drove three young men over to Alhambra Ward to the stake fireside chat. Lou had some trouble finding the place. We came home. Rex and Donna went to Alhambra Ward tonight, too.

November 3, Monday

It was 10:30 when I woke up this morning. Oh me, I haven't slept that late in many years only when I've been ill. If I could only get to sleep before all hours, I'd be able to get up earlier. 8:30 is about the time I get up as a rule. Since I've had this heart trouble my darling Lou gets himself some breakfast, or eats in a little café near work. I'm thankful he can come home and have a nice lunch, it's always ready at noon. I got my new Kenmore vacuum out this afternoon, and cleaned Venetian blinds, drapes, and rugs, in two big front rooms. I did the bedrooms on Friday. I can't do it all up in one cleaning day like I used to. When Lou came this evening we went to Boy's Market, bought a large grocery order, \$15.00

for what used to cost about \$5.00. Such inflation, what will it come to? I had three sharp heart pains while in the market. We had bought our groceries and meat. I went out in the car while Lou paid for a basket full of vegetables; there is always a line to wait in at cash register. We bought several pounds of Christmas nuts, they looked real good, and we won't have to get in the big Christmas crowd later for them. After dinner Lou went over to work in the Pasadena Ward recreation hall. A Br. Christensen, I think, called on phone after Lou had gone, he is in stake work. He's after all carpenters to work on the stake recreation-building project. Oh, oh, where can Lou find more time? He worked at church until about 10:30. Rex and Donna called in tonight, they'd been at church getting out some Mutual letters, then went to Marshes' to talk to them about going to Utah for Wayne's ponies.

November 4, Tuesday

It is cold nights and mornings now. I was thankful to my darling for leaving the gas stove on this morning. I can't take the cold weather too good. It is lovely and warm by 10:30 if the sun is out. I had a nice quiet day. I walked to the corner shoe shop with Lou's work shoes. I'm glad he comes home to lunch; it isn't too lonely that way. I gave my bathroom and kitchen a good cleaning. I watered the lawns and flowers this afternoon. I'm so glad I can do my own housework even if I am slow getting it done. I have a little ache in my upper jaw today, must have a little cold, my nose was stopped up this morning. Rex and Donna came over this evening after getting the little ones to bed. Florence Marsh called on the phone. She and John have been worrying all day and last night about Rex going to Utah for Wayne's ponies and carts. Lou and I have been upset about it, too. Donna is trying to persuade Rex to think it over, wait a while until the taxes are paid and Christmas over. Maybe Wayne can bring them down later? I'm sorry to see Rex so disappointed. Janet and Joan will be upset, too. They were going with him and Donna. Rulon Scott wanted to take the hurried trip, too. I was going to keep Mary, Marshes were going to keep Johnny.

November 5, Wednesday

I had a very miserable night, the awful ache in my face, nose stopped

up, sore throat, and I was chilling and fevering. I stayed in bed all day, only got up long enough to get Lou's lunch and his dinner and then back to bed. Lou went over to church tonight, still working in the recreation hall. I was so very uncomfortable with aches and pains. Donna called from the drug store phone. She's had Janet in bed two days with a bad chest cold. She wanted to get in touch with Aunt Lorene about the candy factory job. Lorene was at church to correlation meeting. She is working on the genealogy board. I told Charlie to have Lorene call me when she got home. Donna couldn't wait longer. Mr. Wride wants Lorene to come to work now. She is working in a laundry in Pasadena. Lou left the gas burning all night for me. I was so chilly, I had lots of bedding, too. We had a strong cold wind all afternoon and tonight. I wish this heart of mine was stronger, I could fight this illness better then.



Rex on one of Wayne's ponies in Sierra Madre.



Wayne Strong's pony chariots made the trip to Southern California, but not until November 23, 1947.

November 6, Thursday

Lou got up in the night and fixed some cayenne warm water for me. It helped a lot to stop the dreadful shivers. I surely had a miserable night, so much pain in my face and head. Every time I get a head cold lately, I have that painful sinus trouble. I stayed in bed most of this day, too. I got up long enough to fix Lou's lunch. He said he'd fix something when he got here, but I didn't like that, he only has half hour. He brought me some lemons, and I had hot lemonade and aspirin, which didn't help much. I got a letter from Violet, and one from my friend, Emma Christensen, bless 'em. I must keep this dreadful cold from getting on my chest. No heart pains today for which I am thankful. I had a few last night. Donna called on the phone, said Janet was better, but she's keeping her in bed a few days. Lorene called on the phone, too. Lou talked to both of them; Lorene started her new job at the candy factory. She thinks she'll like it better than the laundry work. Lou also talked to John and Florence on the phone; they are both happy that Rex decided to wait a while before going to Utah for Wayne's ponies and carts. Donna says Wayne may bring them down, next week, himself. My dear little neighbor, Mrs. Scott, came in this evening and wanted me to wrap a Christmas gift for her. I will later, she went back for some BenGay to rub on my sore jaw.

November 7, Friday.

I had a battle with this old cold germ most of the night, but I believe I've got it licked. About one more day in bed, I think, will set me right again. I ate a little breakfast for the first time since the cold started and was glad to get back in bed. I think Mrs. Scott's BenGay salve helped get rid of the awful pain in my face. Anyway, I couldn't tell for a while, which was hurting me worse, the BenGay, or the neuralgia. Lou came home and ate some rice at noon. I hate being sick for his sake most of all, but he is good and eats whatever is handy without any criticism, bless him. He didn't see the bowl of rice I had cooling for him on the back porch, so he ate the hot rice. I would have been up, but my heart was giving me a little trouble at noon. I'm so thankful my head cold is better and didn't get down on my lungs. I got up long enough to put beets and potatoes on for dinner, and then back to bed until they were cooked. What a life! This evening Rex and Donna called in on their way to Sears. They came back later with a wagon for Johnny, and a magic skin doll for the girls, three darling baby dolls all alike, \$5.95 each, also some clothes to go with each doll. I didn't see the wagon; Rex put it out in our garage until Christmas. I put the dolls in window seat storage place. Annie called this evening; she has a week off from jury duty, which pleased her. She was locked up with the jury one night last week. I've been trying so hard to get well so my darling little Mary can come and stay overnight with me as we promised her. She was to come tonight and stay till Sunday.

November 8, Saturday

I rested much better last night. Ida called on the phone at eight o'clock this morning. She said Beth went to the hospital last night, she has gone over time, and the doctor was going to start labor. She was in labor until 1 a.m., and then it stopped. I'm anxious to hear how she is now. Ida says she'll let me know when the baby arrives. I got dressed for the first time in three days. No pain, but feel weak and shaky. Donna brought Mary over about noon; she is going to stay with us until tomorrow. Donna went to Burbank to her Primary convention. Rex is home with the children. Mary and I walked to the little corner store. We ate lunch. I made a chocolate pudding; Mary had fun cleaning out the bowl.

She's a cutie, I love to have her come and she loves to visit us, also. She passed up a little birthday party this afternoon out in Sierra Madre to come to see us. Aunt Ida called about 3:45; she said Dick had just called to say that Beth has a baby girl, 8 pounds and 3 ounces. We expected a boy (Ida, Dick, and I). Well, we're surely happy the little girl is here at last. This evening we took Mary over to Sears Roebuck Store. I bought her two pair of sox and some candy. We went up on the third floor to the toy department. She, my little Mary, wanted everything she saw, but we settled for a little red handled broom, 39¢, which



made her happy. She wanted the broom to be placed very near her bed, so she could see it first thing in the morning. It has had one good workout on my floor already, ha ha! Rex and Donna went to a house party and dance tonight with some Sierra Madre friends. Some girl who worked at the P.E. Bus Station while Rex was there. A new crowd to them, I guess. Lou worked half a day for Gordon; he seeded our front lawn this afternoon; it has been dug up for some time.

November 9, Sunday

I slept with Mary last night; she's a precious little dear, so pretty, too. I got breakfast for us. Lou did the dishes while I curled Mary's hair. She has such pretty golden curls. I do appreciate her natural curly hair because I've always had to put mine up to get curls or waves. We went to Sunday School. We met Rex in front of the church; he'd been to priesthood meeting with Vern Stonebraker. Donna brought

the children later. We waited outside to see them arrive. Johnny feels better, but looks a little pale; he vomited in the night and had intestinal flu troubles yesterday. He is a dear; we love him so much. He insisted on sitting with Grama Elvie, which pleases me. Rex and Donna sat with us, also. It takes all of us to keep our 2-year-old boy from talking out loud. He finds it an awful temptation to keep from calling to Grampa Lou who is up on the stand leading our singing. Rex and family called by our house for Mary about 3 p.m. They went out to Burbank to eat dinner with the Vandergrifts at 4 p.m. We gave Mary lunch at noon. Florence Marsh called on the phone, she wanted Rex and Donna to call in at their house on the way to Burbank. Sue, Shirley, and Kenny ate dinner at Andersen's today. Lou and I went to see Lorene and Charlie, then over to Andersen's

Famous Betsy Wetsy drinking-wetting baby \$4.89

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156 - SEARS, ROEBUCK AND CO. SEASIDE. Buy dolls and toys the easy mail-order-way at Sears. Pay by the month on Easy Terms. See page 256 for details.

Magic Skin Dolls for Janet, Joan, and Mary were purchased and hidden for Christmas, at Grama Elvie's house.



this evening. Shirley and Kenny had left. Sue stayed for the evening session of conference. Elva and husband Bob, (Bill's niece), came. We all enjoyed persimmon pudding. Good. Lovely conference. We took Sue to Burbank after, ate chicken pie in Van de Kamp's. It was Garvanza Ward conference. Annie gave me a lovely bouquet of mums.

November 10, Monday

It was a lovely sunny winter day. I watered our lawn and flowers about noon. Lou called on the phone, said he wanted to go to the bank so wouldn't be home to lunch. I was glad today, because I had a lot to do to get my house prettied up for Donna's Primary meeting and party tonight. I dusted and arranged some of the lovely flowers Annie gave me yesterday. I also picked a few of my flowers. The house looked nice, I do like my pretty little home, wish Donna had hers built, too, but I was happy to have her Primary teachers come here for their social. Lou went over to work on the church tonight. He goes every Monday and Wednesday. Donna and Sr. Giles came early with Rex. He was on his way to Matthews Ward to a Mutual youth meeting, planning for the youth convention. I helped Sr. Giles and Donna get their refreshments ready. Sr. Giles had some delicious homemade bread. They made pretty open-faced sandwiches, creamed cheese, nuts, and etcetera. Sr. Giles also made the icebox pie, delicious. Donna made the hot chocolate and planned games and prizes. They had a real nice time. I enjoyed it, too, lovely girls, nineteen of them, I think. Terue Kawai, Japanese girl, is their president, a grand person. Rex and Lou got home about 10:30. The girls were leaving when Lou arrived. The men enjoyed refreshments. Rex and Donna took one of the girls home. I surely like Sr. Giles.



The Marsh family, Donna, Rex, John, Janet, Joan, and Mary. "It takes a lot of money to keep a family of six."



November 11, Tuesday—Armistice Day

I put our flags out on the front porch. Spaldings, Scotts, and we have flags out on this block. Yes, Armistice Day, and radio news and paper news, all the time talking of another war! Oh, I hope not! I'm not entirely rid of my head cold yet; ears ached a little. I put some warm olive oil in them. Lou is having trouble with the wax hardening in his ears again. He syringed them out yesterday, got one cleared up, but the other I put warm oil in at noon today to soften wax. Donna has the same trouble as Daddy; glad the wax keeps soft in my ears. I have enough worries, ha ha! Rex called by this morning and called Sue in Burbank about the pink slip for the car. He also called Elaine Beers about Mutual work. She lives in Glendale. That boy Rex left twice enough to pay for the toll calls on the little desk. I fixed Donna's black shirt this morning, put hem taken from my old black skirt, under wide lace she has on her skirt. She didn't like the slip showing through the lace, it looks better this way. I did

some patching on the sewing machine after fixing Donna's dress. Lou was tired this evening, he slept on the couch, and I read the newspaper.

November 12, Wednesday

We had a very strong wind today all day. It started early this morning. It kept the smog away, the air was so clear, sky a lovely blue, mountains looked so much closer to us. I did a large two weeks washing. They all got dry and were so nice and soft because of the whipping the wind gave them. Lou watered the front part of the lawn he has seeded when he was home at noon to lunch. I gave the sides and back some water after lunch. I was quite tired when the clothes were in from the lines and folded. Rex called by this afternoon, he went to the basement and found his black jacket stored away down there. He starts his new gas station job tonight, from 5 p.m. to 12 p.m. Says he will work five night a week and on Saturdays. Rex is going to hold down the two jobs for a while. Crown City Dairy during the day and Vern Stonebraker's station at night. He needs more money to keep up with this dreadful inflation. It takes a lot of money to keep a family of six. Our wind did some damage in parts of the city; big trees were uprooted and etcetera. Lou went over to work at the church tonight. They have almost finished the inside, lining the recreation hall with plywood.

November 13, Thursday

I got up at 7:30 this morning. It was a very lovely, sunny morning. I went to bed early last night and slept better than usual, so was happy to arise earlier this morning. I had a rather large ironing ahead of me; I had half of it done when Lou came home from lunch. I took time out to water the lawns and flowers before starting the ironing. It was finished by 1:30. My neighbor, Mrs. Holly, sent her friend over here this afternoon to show me some Christmas cards. She had two suitcases full; all kinds of cards, birthday, get well, thank you, and etcetera. I ordered fifty Christmas cards with our names printed on and a box of better cards. Her cards are pretty and reasonable, too. I'm not going to send so many this year, will drop a lot of Garvanza folks, sent almost two hundred last year. It is too much of an effort, as well as too much money, but I love 'em just the same. Lou went to town after work to get my Allimin tablets for high blood pressure control. He brought home a few groceries, too. I cooked a nice dinner, breaded lamb chops, carrots and potatoes, and made a Jello fruit salad. The dinner was all ready when Lou got here. He brought me some new ink, the outside box said "blue black," but on the bottle inside it read "black." Oh well, we'll change to black. We hurried through dishes and went out to Sierra Madre to see our darlings; we took some of the candy orange slices and some peanuts along.

NERVOUS STOMACH ALLIMIN relieves distressing symptoms of "nervous stomach"—heaviness after meals, belching, bloating and colic due to gas. ALLIMIN has been scientifically tested by doctors and found highly effective. More than a ¼ billion sold. At all drug stores.

ALLIMIN Garlic Tablets

November 14, Friday

I have something nice to think about this morning. It's my visit with the children last night. Oh, they are adorable. When we got out there last night, they all seemed delighted to see us. Rex was working at the gas station until midnight; he has the car, which means the family stays home nights. Mary had a playhouse rigged up in one end of the garage house. Janet had a beauty parlor in the other end, and she was fixed up very lovely, her hair in an "up do," braids across the top, combs, earrings, rouge, lipstick, and etcetera. It was all borrowed from Mother. She is a beauty when dolled up. My Elvie Joan displayed all her gymnastics for us, hanging by her knees from the bunk bed and other stunts with the help of the top bunk bed. Ha ha! Baby Johnny was standing up in his crib, which held most of his toys. The little girls play is very much disturbed when Johnny is on his feet out of bed. He didn't stay in bed long after Grama arrived; he climbed over into my lap, he put his little chubby arms around my neck and said, "I yove you," precious one. Donna was playing piano when we arrived. It sounded so cheery. Joan played one of her pieces for us; Janet wasn't so inclined. This morning I shampooed my hair before breakfast and watered lawns after Lou went back to work at noon. I called Aunt Ida on the phone this afternoon. She says Beth and baby girl came home from the hospital yesterday. Bette Haddock took little Cathie to relieve Aunt Ida for a while. Beth and baby are fine, 8 pounds 3 ounces, her largest baby yet. Rex and Donna went to Bob and Inis Stanton's to a party tonight. She came for her black skirt while we were out buying a heater. We bought a new Yule log gas heater at the Crown City Hardware Company, for \$43.61. I walked to Lou's shop, met him at 5 p.m. Lou connected it up, and we enjoyed it tonight. I will have the gas man out next week to adjust the gas flame better. I sacked 1000 gold tees tonight, for my neighbor, Mrs. Scott.

November 15, Saturday

We kept our new Yule log burning low all night. I think we'll be well satisfied with this gas heater when the gas man comes out and adjusts it for us. It looks pretty in the

fireplace. Lou worked half a day for Gordon. He got a haircut from a barber near us. After lunch Lou went to Sierra Madre. He went first to Stonebraker's to fix a door lock, and then to Donna's to fix a gas pipe, so they can have their heater on. Our nights and mornings are cold now. I did a little hand washing this morning and took a bath. After lunch I tied up my little yellow chrysanthemums, they're so heavy with blooms, were bending down to the ground. I finished sacking the golf tees this afternoon, for my neighbor, Mrs. Scott. I did a box last evening and some



John Louis Marsh circa 1946. He climbed on Grama Elvie's lap on November 14 and said, "I yove you."

this afternoon; 1000 tees in a box, 15 tees in each bag. John and Florence Marsh came in while I was finishing up the job. They were on their way out to see Rex and family; had a box of oranges for them. They'd been out picking oranges from a grove where the wind had blown them off the trees. We had a strong wind Wednesday and Thursday of this week. Lou brought Janet and Joan home with him. Stonebrakers weren't home when Lou went first, he took the girls back there with him, and Vern was home. Donna and two little ones came about 5:45. We were eating a bite with Janet and Joan. The girls did up the dishes while Donna and I took Mary to Thrifty's Department Store for children's clothes. We didn't like the clerk, so bought nothing. We came home and all of us went to Sears Store. Lou took care of Johnny outside in the car while we shopped in the store. I bought three little school dresses for Mary's birthday. Donna bought her a pretty pink Sunday dress. Two of the dresses I bought cost \$1.98, the other one, was \$2.98. Donna left Rex's car at the station, we took her and the children home. Donna paid a deposit on two coats for Janet and Joan.

November 16, Sunday

Lou and I went out to Sierra Madre for Donna and the children this morning. We picked up Ovena Stonebraker, too. Rex took his car to the station; he worked until 5 p.m. We had a very interesting class. Donna stayed in the nursery class with Johnny. He didn't want to go in without her today. We took Donna and children to the station where Rex works. She got their car and took the children home to dinner. Lou had Rex fix his tires. We ate in the nice little

eating place next door to Rex's station. I walked home from the station. Lou found his tires not good enough to fix, so he bought two new tires from Rex. He spent over \$30.00, \$29.01 for two tires and one tube. He paid on the building fund in church. Our dinners were \$1.10 each, good, too. A nice sunny day, but I can feel winter in the air. Donna took the children over to Oateses' ranch after dinner. They have been coaxing to go to Aunt Florence's for a long time. She picked Rex up at the station at 5 p.m. Janet stayed with the two little ones tonight while Rex, Donna, and Joan came to church. The girls are going to take turns staying with the children on Sunday nights. Rex tossed a coin and Joan won to start the arrangements. We had a grand program. The Melco Men's Quartet gave our entire program, good talks and very lovely music. Surely glad I was there. Rex and Donna went to a fireside chat after taking Joan home. Lou and I rode over to Andersen's after church. Bill was home alone listening to "The Green Hornet." [*The Green Hornet is an American radio adventure series that debuted in 1936 and introduced the character of the Green Hornet, a masked vigilante.* -Wikipedia] Bev had taken Annie and Aunt Ida out to Burbank to see Sue. Spence Robinson [*Orson Spencer Robinson*] died of a heart attack this morning.

Spence Robinson

... In 1947 Dad died suddenly [at the age of 42] of a heart attack in bed on a Sunday morning while reading the paper. Our lives were turned upside down. We were living with Viola and family while we finished a house. Mom was only 40. She had to deal with grief, loneliness, finish the house, sell it, go back to school and prepare to earn a living (new bookkeeping and shorthand since she had worked). She bought 2 triplexes with the house money and managed them for many years doing the gardening, cleaning, renting, etc. ...

From life story by Marilyn Robinson Rands: 7-14-2011 found in Family Tree on Althea Rebecca Sander's page.

November 17, Monday

I called the gas company the first thing this morning. A man is coming out tomorrow to adjust our new Yule log heater, also the stove. I took the burners out of the stove, also the slides in the oven. I gave the stove a good cleaning; it took me almost three hours. I used steel wool to get little brown burn spots off the inside of the stove. It looks like new inside again, always does look pretty and clean on the outside. Lou called on the phone to say he'd not be home to lunch. He had an appointment to go with a real estate man to look at a house for sale. I dusted up in the house and washed the kitchen floor, after the stove job was finished. I watered lawns and flowers. I was very tired by then, had to lie down. My neighbor, Mrs. Scott, came over for the golf tees I'd sacked for her. I'm glad to help her. She doesn't see very well now. When Lou came this evening he said he was disappointed in the house, it wasn't worth

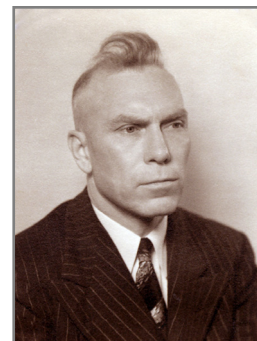


November 19 was Elvie's first time to shop alone since getting sick two years ago.

the money, needed a lot of work on it, and it was too near the colored section, so no sale this time, Mr. Real Estate Man. Lou had a short nap after dinner, then went to the church to work. He worked until about 10:30. The workers went to Coast Ice Cream and had a treat before coming home. I talked to Annie and Lorene on the phone.

November 18, Tuesday

The gas man was here by 9:30 this morning. He said our oven needed adjusting, was bad, he said. He adjusted the new Yule log heater, now it works swell. I'm sure we'll enjoy it. It took him half hour to get the log working to suit him. He said it was a good heater, but many of the Yule logs were no good, and the gas company wrote out condemnation slips on them. This make it approved by the gas company. I wanted to be ready to go uptown with Lou this noon, so many things I want to get before Christmas. Well I decided to stay at home because of the weakness I felt in my legs and a slight hurt around my heart. When my legs shake like that, I want to be near the big chair or couch, coward! I spent the afternoon making a new page in my scrapbook, the "Utah Centennial Page," picture of Salt Lake City, the pioneers, covered wagons, handcars, and the lovely centennial queen. If this heart of mine was well, I guess I'd never have time for a scrapbook, eh? I do so long to get out shopping uptown once in a while like I used to do. This evening Lou fit a piece of tin in above our fireplace to stop heat from going up the chimney. He also set the log back in the fireplace. We surely enjoyed it tonight. Annie called on the phone, and said they'd come over; we were delighted. We get lonely for our loved ones. Beverly brought Uncle Charlie, Aunt Lorene, and Annie, they stopped by to see Mary, she came over in her little car, so we had a very pleasant visit. We ate apples and drank root beer. Oh, I do love to have them come. Annie read a nice



Sober photo Elvie mentions of Al Hoglund on November 18.

long letter from Lydia. I bought another picture of Al, the sober one. Annie had some finished off again.

November 19, Wednesday

I cooked some rice this a.m. I'm surely happy with our new Yule log gas burner. It keeps rooms nice and cozy and is so pretty. I decided to try again to go to town, so was ready when Lou came home for his lunch. I left with him, he took me to Colorado Street near stores I wanted to go in. It was my first time to go shopping in Pasadena alone, since my illness over two years ago. I used to come to Pasadena from Highland Park before the heart illness. I like to shop in Pasadena, not as crowded as L.A. I felt fine and got about everything I had on list. I had quite a time finding any dolls clothes, but Woolworth's Store had some cute ones. I spent \$5.56 on clothes for the three dolls,

three dresses, 59¢ each, three pajamas, three little pinafore aprons, three little blankets. I bought snaps to sew on them and some pink, blue, and white ribbon for bows. I went to post office, bought 150 stamps for Christmas cards. I took my time and enjoyed it a lot, came home on the bus, got here at 3 p.m. I sewed snaps on doll clothes this afternoon. After dinner this evening I tried on little clothes that came with dolls. All the clothes needed some adjustment to fit doll. I prettied them up with little bows of ribbon, was fun. Lou went to correlation meeting at church. It has turned real cold tonight.

November 20, Thursday

It was clear, but real cold this morning. I'm surely enjoying our new heater. Lou called about 10:30 this morning and said he wouldn't be home to lunch. He has let Rex use his car today while Eddie K. is working on Rex's car. He didn't say what is wrong with the car. I was glad to have more time to sew on the doll clothes I'm fixing for my three little girls. My head has a little more cold in it from sitting so long in a cold breeze waiting for the bus yesterday. I pressed all the doll clothes and dressed one in the little white dress and bonnet. She's a darling, has little blue satin bows on dress and bonnet. I bought blue ribbon for Janet's doll, she loves blue, like me. I got pink and white ribbons for the other dolls. The dolls are all alike, magic skin, adorable. Donna and the children drove to the station with Rex this evening so she could use their car tonight. She called me from the station, and invited me to go with her tonight to Iris Peterson's home to a toy party demonstration. Vonne Hunsaker gave the demonstration. I was glad to go because Lou was going back to work at Gordon's shop. They have a lot of work to get out now. Both Donna and I gave Vonne an order of about \$6.00 each. Iris served hot chocolate and pumpkin pie with whipped cream.

November 21, Friday

My darling was tired this morning he almost overslept. He worked until eleven o'clock at the Venetian blind shop last night. I didn't sleep at all well, I never should have eaten that pie, I know better, darn me! If I only felt better I'd get up early and cook Lou a good breakfast all the time, so sorry. He's so good about it, too, bless his heart. I used my new vacuum to get the lint off our blankets, new sheet

blankets, and oh, the lint! The vacuum does a swell job, much better than shaking the blankets outside. I talked to Lou while he ate his lunch; I always rest when he is home to lunch. I talk, he eats, nice arrangement, eh? I eat about 9 a.m. so I'm not hungry at noon. I did some cleaning in all rooms but not too thorough. Rex and Donna brought the children in for a few minutes; they were all excited because they were on their way to Highland Park, to the old neighborhood, to pick up little friend, Terry Jackson, who is going to stay all night with them. Santa Claus officially opened the Christmas season in Pasadena this evening with a parade. A picture of Santa's float was in the paper, very elegant. We usually go to town on Friday nights, but my daddy was too tired to move tonight. He rested on the couch before eating, sat in the big chair and read the paper after dinner. He went to bed early. I sewed ribbon bows on dolls, dresses, and bonnets. I ordered some Christmas things from Sears Roebuck catalog over the phone this morning.



Janet and Joan had a club for the neighborhood children every Saturday afternoon. They charged a penny, taught songs, put on a show, gave prizes, and all had all kinds of fun.



November 22, Saturday

I was disappointed to hear the rain in the night because of my little girls and their anticipated "club" in the backyard today. They have a little friend visiting with them, she stayed all night. My little girls were all excited about introducing little Terry to the club members, neighborhood kiddies. Janet and Joan have the little children come every Saturday afternoon to said club. They teach them songs, put on a show for them, give prizes, and etcetera, they charge a penny and serve refreshments. The children love it and so do the star performers. Ha! It is clear here at 11 a.m. I hope its nice and dry in Sierra Madre, bless 'em. Our grass is starting to show up a little now. Lou put the seed in Saturday, November 8. It has been cold nights, not much sun, so lawn is slow coming up. We were a little late getting it in because of our trip in October. I was taking a bath when Donna came. Rex sat out in the car.

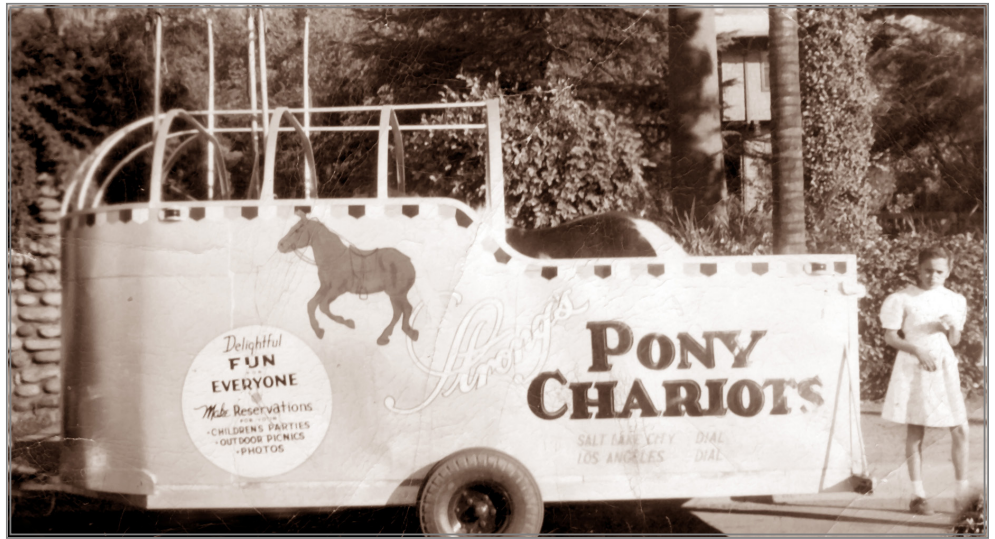
She came for some Thanksgiving material, Primary dolls of paper, she wants to use them in her little class here next Wednesday, in Pasadena Ward. I was glad she came so she could call Viola Niles, they are giving a party (the Garvanza Primary), in honor of the girls that used to teach with them, Donna is one of them. The party is Monday night. Viola called me on the phone this morning. Donna says the girls were holding their little club in Sierra Madre while she and Rex went to the store.

November 23, Sunday

It was sunny, but cold this morning, my fur coat felt good. Rex worked at the gas station today. Donna took him to work so she could have the car to bring the children to Sunday School. I sat with Donna and baby Johnny. He is getting better in meetings now, he can whisper, which is better than talking out loud like he did at first. He was two years old in August, the 4th, and is such a big boy he looks much older. Lou and I enjoyed our creamed chicken and green peas for dinner. Donna had a roast cooked for her little family. When they got home they found Wayne Strong and his ponies and carts had arrived. Wayne got there soon after they left for Sunday School. Donna brought him over to see us this afternoon. The children were with her. They went to the gas station to see Rex. I sewed some little pink ruffles on the three doll slips to make them long enough for the dresses. I don't know why they made them so short for the dresses at the factory, cheap skates! Well, anyway, the dolls look adorable dressed with an added touch of ribbons and etcetera. Lou and I went to church tonight, had a splendid meeting. I've forgotten man's name, he is from the San Fernando Stake. He directed his remarks to the young people for the most part. Dean and his mother from Garvanza Ward were there; they used to be in Lou's choir over there. They went to our fireside chat after the meeting. Donna brought Janet and Joan to church. Rex and Wayne stayed home with the two little ones.

November 24, Monday

It was cold all day, even though the sun was shining. I did my washing, everything dried, but the rugs. Sears brought our Christmas order out; the "little chapel in the pines," for our fireplace mantel, cost \$9.45, it is cute, but not as wonderful as described in their catalog. They also sent the three doll trunks, \$2.45 each, they are cute, but I was disappointed because all had something that needed fixing before fit to use, cute to look at, but not very strong. If our Johnny boy ever sits down on one, bye bye! They didn't send the hammer and bench set I ordered for Johnny, they are out of them. The little music instrument in the chapel plays "Silent Night." I'm afraid it will fizz out soon. I cut little people out of old Christmas cards, and mounted them on cardboard paper. I put them in among the pine trees, going to church, looks real cute. Lou fixed the light cord, so it would reach our floor plug this evening; the chapel is real cute lit up. Lou went over to work at church tonight. Donna called in for a minute on her way to Highland Park to a Primary party in honor of the girls who used to teach last year. Wayne has gone out to Marty's brother's place in San Pedro today. His ponies and carts are still at Donna's place until he can find a place for them. I put the doll clothes in the little trunks tonight.



Joan Marsh standing by Wayne's "Pony Chariot" trailer, in November 1947.

November 25, Tuesday

Our new grass is coming up a little, it was put in too late, I guess. I did my ironing today; washing and ironing days surely do tire me out. I have to go slow, and rest in between at times. Lou brought lamb chops at noon, so I don't have to go to the store today; we'll enjoy them this evening. I received a letter from Frances Helman thanking me for the poem for the recipe box she is giving her daughter Jeannie. I composed the poem to go in the top of the box, she asked me to write it. I wish Donna had a telephone. So many times I'd like to talk to her. Lou had a nice nap after dinner. He was all primed for the dance at church tonight. I wasn't feeling too good, but I wanted to go for his sake. My Lou loves to dance; there are several good dancers in this ward. I know he enjoys himself with them. He will not go without me, I love to dance, too, but this heart condition keeps me from that pleasure. I could have had a dozen good dances tonight. I was embarrassed to turn them all down. Br. Hunsaker wouldn't let me out of it, so we did dance a short while; he could see it wasn't the thing for me. I sat with Sr. Ziegler and her husband and had a nice visit. Lou took charge of a few dances for the bishop, had himself some fun. The girls looked pretty in formals. We called in the station on the way to the dance. We gave Rex \$3.00 for rabbits we're buying for dinner Thursday.

November 26, Wednesday

Rex called this morning, and said he had the rabbits that we bought for dinner tomorrow at Oateses'. Donna is going to fry them for me. Rex said he'd get the yams and frozen peas for me, also. I was glad because it is hard for Lou to find the time. I called Lou at 10 a.m. He had the yams already, but not the peas. I told him Rex had them. We can use the extra yams. Donna called on the phone from the neighbors, the Kirks, said Rex brought the rabbits and vegetables home. Lou had a dollar's worth of very lovely big red yams, I cooked them in their jackets, will candy them tomorrow. Lou brought the little white platform he made for our little chapel in the pines to sit on. It looks much better up higher. I talked to my Johnny boy on the phone, cute baby. Donna said he asked Mrs. Kirk for a

piece of toast. She was embarrassed. I wish he could come next door to me and ask for toast. The others all did at his age, and I loved it. My neighbor, Mrs. Scott, came in this afternoon for a short visit. After dinner, Lou went over to work in the recreation hall at church. It is almost finished inside now, ready for the paint. Donna called by for me about 7:30. I went to Highland Park with her and the children. We took the girls to Beth's for their piano lessons. We called at Steimle's; Donna left a birthday card for a little girl. We went to Oateses' and left frozen peas for tomorrow. We called in Andersen's tonight while the girls were taking piano lessons. Bev showed us the picture she'd taken. Annie told me how to candy the yams, also gave me some lemons. Bill gave me the heart, liver and gizzards from their turkey to cook for Lou; his favorites. We called to see Claytons; Lorene gave us candy. Ida showed us the baby, when we went back for the girls. She is such a cute little infant; lots of black hair. I enjoyed my outing immensely; Ida is leaving for Utah on Monday.

**November 27, Thursday—
Thanksgiving Day**

It dawned a very lovely day. Lou cleaned our yard up nice again. I candied the yams. We went to Oateses' in time to eat at the scheduled one o'clock, waited about thrity-five minutes for all to arrive, but started to eat before Lewie and family came. It was the same wonderful delicious turkey, fried rabbit, candied yams, green peas, Jello salads, pumpkin and mince pies, chocolate cake, and homemade ice cream and all the trimmings. All there, but Ruth and family, who are in Georgia, where Dick is now stationed. Ruth sent a greeting card special delivery. We had twenty-two sit down; Sr. Oates was with us this time. The larger girls had a wonderful time playing house upstairs. The little ones were outside with the red wagon and football. The pup also enjoyed the ball. Mary, Vernon and Lynn went to Jorgensen's to eat, Lorene and Charles to Ray's to turkey, Sue and family to Elaine's. Lou and I took Florence M. out to Burbank with us this early evening to see Sue. I knew she'd be blue. I was glad we went. I enjoyed the turkey and hot rolls even more tonight. It is a lot of fun to help yourself in the



kitchen in groups, as you get hungry, standing up, picking at the turkey and everything. Yes, we do enjoy our Thanksgiving Day with the Marshes, grand folks. We've eaten with them for about twenty years now. On this day we all take something to help out. Tonight the children entertained us with a program, piano solos by the little girls; song by Mary, "Santa Claus is Coming to Town," oh, she has a sweet voice. Ernie Jr. gave a poem, The Old Woman Who Swallowed a Fly," he also played his clarinet. We sang "Over the River" and Christmas carols. We had a grand day as always. Donna played for our singing. Bishop called on Donna to lead the family prayer before we came home. We took some lunch

to Rex at the station. We took Donna and the two little ones home. Janet and Joan slept at the Oateses'.

November 28, Friday

Today is the birthday of my darling little Mary, she is five years old today. I cleaned up in the house a little with the hand sweeper today, will use the vacuum next week. I have to be careful, but this place keeps clean with only the two of us here. I've had a lot of pleasant thoughts this day about our lovely day with the Marsh family yesterday. It rained some this morning, but cleared up by noon. I received a nice letter from Eloise Brooks, she told me of the passing of Bishop Christensen, a grand man. He surely had



John, Donna, Mary, and Joan on Mary's 5th birthday outside the garage house.

a full life of goodness, so it will be wonderful for him. Too bad poor Sr. Christensen couldn't have gone a long time ago, she is still alive with her poor sick brain. Donna called this evening; said Janet and Joan were going to stay another night at the Oateses', going to a show. I told her to bring the two little ones over here and put them to bed, so she and Rex could go to the Pasadena Mutual Thanksgiving Dance. It's the first time baby Johnny has stayed all night at Grama's house; Mary has several times. Johnny was delighted with the idea, too. It was a treat for Donna and Rex; also, they could sleep later in the morning.



Mary sang "Santa Claus Is Coming To Town" on Thanksgiving. The following day was her fifth birthday.

November 29, Saturday

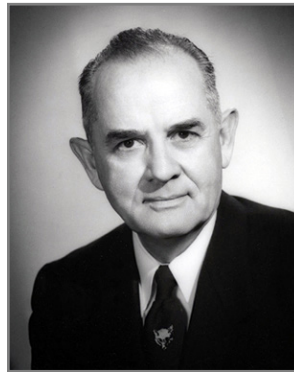
Johnny and Mary woke up about 7:30 this morning. They slept fine all night; both went to the bathroom once in the night. Johnny is only two years old, but he started to get out of bed when he had to go to the toilet. I surely enjoyed them this morning. Rex and Donna enjoyed being able to sleep later, too. Janet and Joan are over to the Oateses' since Thanksgiving night. Rex and Donna went to the Thanksgiving dance last night, Pasadena stake. They came for Mary and Johnny about ten o'clock this morning. I brushed Mary's ringlets and combed Johnny's curly head. Mary is five, but she can entertain her little brother with her storybooks; she read the pictures to him, he knows most of them, too. Lou worked all day for Gordon, woodwork today. He came home twice for some tools. I went over to my crippled neighbor across the street, Miss Ramsey, to see her Christmas display. She called on the phone and invited me over. I ordered a pretty colored felt parrot potholder, also bought some violet cologne; spent \$2.00. Mrs. Scott brought over a little red rubberized rain cap that her granddaughter had outgrown. She wondered if one of our little girls could use it. It needs some mending first, nice neighbor. Tonight Lou went to the opening session of conference in Alhambra. He left Janet, Joan, and me off at the Strand Theater. We saw Bing Crosby in "Welcome Stranger," also Red Skelton in "Comic;" we enjoyed it. Lou called for us, we got out about 10 p.m. We called by the station to see Rex. The girls stayed with us tonight. My Christmas club check came today, \$72.00, nice eh? Our tax bill from Pasadena City came, also, \$14.50. Rex bought Janet and Joan pretty new red coats today from Sears, will call, they wore them tonight.



Red Skelton starred in one movie in 1947, "Merton of the Movies."

November 30, Sunday

I got up this morning at seven o'clock, cooked breakfast for Lou and the girls. They had to be over to the church at eight o'clock to rehearse the song they are singing with a little group of girls in the Mother's and Daughter's meeting in conference at 9 a.m. Lou took them over to church, whoever in charge took the group to Alhambra. Beverly came over here, left her car in our garage and went to church with us. Donna took Rex to the station at eight o'clock, and then she came here and got herself and the two little ones ready for conference. She drove her car and followed us. There was a huge crowd out, we stood a long while before getting



Spencer Woolley Kimball

Spencer Woolley Kimball (March 28, 1895 – November 5, 1985) was an American business, civic, and religious leader, and was the twelfth president of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints (LDS Church). The grandson of early Latter-day Saint apostle Heber C. Kimball, Kimball was born in Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, but spent most of his early life in Thatcher, Arizona, where his father, Andrew, farmed and served as the area's stake president. He served an LDS mission from 1914 to 1916, and then worked for various banks in Arizona's Gila Valley as a clerk and bank teller. Kimball later co-founded a business selling bonds and insurance which, after weathering the Great Depression, became highly successful. Kimball served as a stake president in his hometown from 1938 to 1943, when he was called to serve as a member of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles.

Like most LDS Church apostles, Kimball traveled extensively to fulfill a wide variety of administrative and ecclesiastical duties. Early in his time as an apostle, Kimball was directed by LDS Church president George Albert Smith to spend extra time in religious and humanitarian work with Native Americans, which Kimball did throughout his life.

In late 1973, following the sudden death of church president Harold B. Lee, Kimball became the twelfth president of the LDS Church, a position he held until his death in 1985. Kimball's presidency was noted for the church's 1978 announcement ending the restriction on church members of black African descent being ordained to the priesthood or receiving temple ordinances. Kimball's presidency saw large growth in the LDS church, both in terms of membership and the number of LDS temples, as well as a large increase in the number of full-time LDS missionaries, as Kimball was the first church president to publicly state that the church expected all able-bodied male members to serve missions in young adulthood. ... -Wikipedia

in the chapel after priesthood and mother's meetings were dismissed. No seats in the chapel for us after all that wait, but we did hear well over the mike in the recreation hall. I enjoyed the conference. Jack Marsh sat with Donna and us, (Rex's cousin) and Bob and Inis Stanton in front of us. Nothing was said about dividing the stake, more

rumors. Our Bishop J. Ellsworth gave a good talk. Apostle Kimball was here from Salt Lake. They talked on welfare and helping the suffering. The sad plight of our American Indians he told about, wants help for them; they are slowly starving and need food, clothes, and most of all schools. It is awful. The white man should be ashamed, I am. We took Bev to dinner at McDonald's; nice dinner, we all got full! Lou forgot his wallet, Bev and I had to "shell out" until we got home then Lou paid us back. We went back to the afternoon session. Another good meeting, but I was tired of the hard benches. Beverly took a check and our last years county tax bill. Annie is going to get my 1947 tax bill made out, and pay it at the Hall of Justice tomorrow when she goes to her jury duty. She'll fill in the cost of taxes, bless her heart.

December 1, Monday

I'm so thankful to Annie for paying our county tax bill for us. It would really have been a hardship on me to have gone all the way to Los Angeles from Pasadena, to pay the bill. Bev took a check to Annie; she will pay it, as she spends a lot of her time there lately, while serving on the jury. Oh, I do have a grand family; I love them all. It rained in the night, a nice light rain and all morning, too. It will be good for our new lawn coming up. It was clear by noon. I was ready to go back with Lou at 12:30 noon, he must be back on the job, has only half an hour. He took me to the Bank of America where we have a little account. I deposited his check, \$70.30, and \$20.00 to the checking account. I also cashed my Christmas club check and took out another membership for \$100.00 for next year. I paid \$8.00 for the month of December. I hope I can save the full amount this next year. It was too hard to get over to Highland Park to deposit after we moved to Pasadena. I bought several little items in the stationery store and Kress Store, Christmas tape, ribbons, wrapping paper, stickers, and etcetera. I was back home by 2:30. I made some lace doilies and red crepe paper into cute little doilies for candle holders on the mantle and coffee table, also put snow on my "Little Chapel in the Pines." I love to decorate for Christmas, oh, that Christmas spirit! Lou worked over at the church again tonight. Sr. Bourn called on me this evening, my first Relief Society visiting teacher here. Annie called, said she had our tax bill, but had to wait in line so long for it she couldn't pay until tomorrow. It is \$25.88. Florence Marsh called, wanted Rex's telephone number at the gas station. Lorene called on phone, we had a nice visit.

December 2, Tuesday

It is a lovely sunny morning. I finished the poem I started yesterday for Eloise Brooks. I did most of it yesterday morning, it came to me fast and easy, no work. I hope she'll like it, she has asked me twice to do one for her. I bought a pretty picture card yesterday to write it in. I received a card from Br. Hunsaker yesterday saying my toys were at

Iris Peterson's home. I talked to her on the phone today. I will call for them as soon as I can. I bought some color books, a storybook, and three harmonicas, from the toy demonstration party at Peterson's home. Sr. Bourn called me on the phone, said someone would call for me next Tuesday morning to take me to Relief Society, nice, eh? Donna called in this evening, she had taken Rex to work at the gas station, so she could have the car to take the girls to Beth's for piano lessons. She came by later with all the children. I went to Highland Park with them. Lou stayed home and rested. While Janet and Joan were taking lessons, we visited with Annie and Bev. Donna went to a Primary lady's home for a pattern first, she missed her purse, she called Beth's and Joan went out to the street where we stopped to let them out, there it was. It fell out when Janet got out from the front seat. We were all happy to learn that Joan had found it. Beverly is going to get some plastic tablecloths for me, bless her. That dear sister Annie paid our county taxes for us this morning. Lorene called on the phone while we were at Annie's, she'd just talked to Sue, said she was very blue tonight. That dear girl, and we can't help her; we all miss Al so!

December 3, Wednesday

My heart has hurt a little more than usual today. I guess I've been overdoing it. I do surely get that so called "Christmas Spirit." I fixed my lamp with a red ruffle crepe paper top and bottom, and tacked up some red garlands with ribbons and pinecones in the center. The house looks real festive; I love the Yuletide season. I have the little choirboys and red candles on the table, Yule log on the coffee table, little church on the mantel. My neighbor, Mrs. Scott, brought her wool knit slip over for me to put a facing of pink material on hem. She let the hem down partly. Her eyesight is so poor she'd cut the slip in several places. She is going blind, the dear soul. I told her I'd fix it and I did, took me about two hours to get the old hem all out, and slip faced, and holes mended. She was pleased with the job, anyway. After dinner this evening my dear husband

went over the three little doll trunks, nailed them all up better and fixed the hardware tight. I put the cloth tape on one; it took an hour so I was too tired to do the others tonight, but it really does dress them up to look a lot better and will be stronger. They were bought new, but the paper was torn on the edges, I was disappointed to find them so frail. Well, Grampa Lou fixed them okay, bless him. He is our "fix it" man for sure. Lou worked at the church again tonight. I called Sue on the phone and invited her to come over and stay a few days. She has a bad cold. My heart aches for dear Sue, trying to adjust to life without Al. I cut out three little blue flannel doll kimonos this evening. I mended the red rain cape that Mrs. Scott gave me for one of the girls.



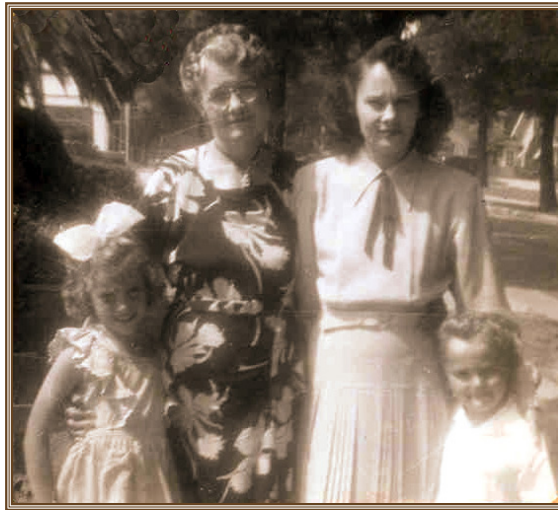
Elvie enjoyed decorating her home for Christmas.

December 4, Thursday

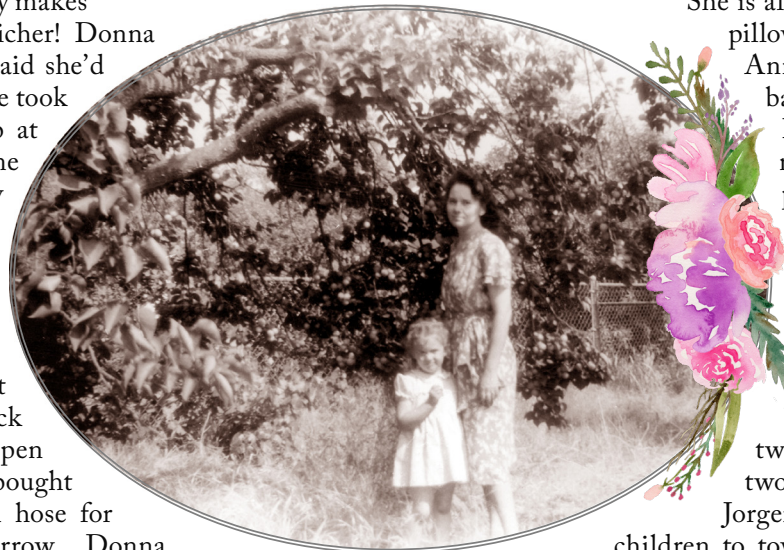
I do not like this black ink, but will have to use it up, I guess. I was awake a long time this morning, so decided to get up and cook Lou's breakfast. He had things all ready to go, bacon in the pan, coffee in the pot, potatoes sliced and etcetera. It was a cinch. I put my hair up in pin curls, cut a little off each curl. It grows so fast. My hair is long in back, almost to my waist now. I used the little hand sweeper on the rugs, and dusted through the house, not much time for cleaning with Christmas work on hand. I finished putting the cloth tape on the doll trunks, on all edges; it was a job. I'm glad they are finished. The tape surely makes them look better, a lot richer! Donna called me on the phone, said she'd come over this evening. She took Rex to his gas station job at 5 p.m. She and Johnny came in for a short visit. Johnny didn't want to go home, bless his heart. I gave him four large oranges to take to the little sisters, then he was happy. Donna came back alone about 6:45. The Sears Roebuck Store was the only store open so we went there. Lou bought three lovely pair of nylon hose for my birthday gift tomorrow. Donna bought me a jar of my favorite cleansing cream, "Colonial Dame." She also bought some pants stretchers, a set of three pair. I bought Janet's and Joan's Christmas gifts, cute little flannel bolero jackets and skirt dresses, one red, the other green, with brass hobnail trim. I also bought each a white blouse with the slip attached.

December 5, Friday— Today is the birthday of Elvie Aurelia Bailey Renshaw.

I am 55 years old this day. Grama Elvie is coming right along, eh? I sewed up the three little doll bathrobes on the machine this afternoon. They're blue outing flannel. I bound them in light pink satin ribbon; they are cute. The mailman brought me a birthday gift from Violet, a box of very pretty stationery and a book of 3¢ stamps. It is the nicest stationery I've ever had. Oh, I do feel guilty having a birthday so near Christmas. Florence Marsh sent me a



Mary, Elvie, Donna, Johnny circa 1948. Elvie mentions her waist long hair on December 4, 1947. In this photo her long hair is worn in braids like a crown.



Mary & Donna Marsh under the avocado trees in the yard at Sierra Madre circa 1946.



Elvie Renshaw in 1946. On December fifth, Elvie celebrated her fifty-fifth birthday.

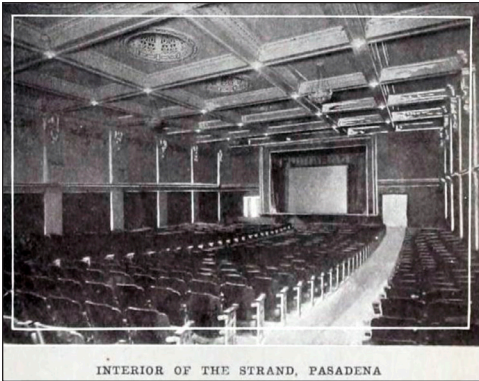
pretty card with a beautiful hanky in. This evening Beverly brought Annie, Lorene, Charles, and little Lynn over. Kenny brought Sue, Elaine, Bette and Shirley. Mary and Vernon came later. My little Marsh family sang "Happy Birthday" to me out on the front porch before coming in, it surely thrilled me, bless 'em. It was a really happy birthday and lovely gifts. Donna brought a delicious coconut cake with pink candles on. The children gave me my favorite cleaning cream, Rex and Donna gave me a years subscription to the Reader's Digest, swell; Lorene brought three pounds of chocolates and creams packed very pretty. She is also embroidering me some pillowslips, not quite finished.

Annie gave me a very pretty bath towel and washcloth. Beverly gave me a bronze note pad cover with the pad in, cute. Sue gave me pretty sequin earrings that Elaine made, fuchsia. Lou gave me three lovely pair of new dark shade nylon hose. We treated to cake and ice cream. Rex bought two quarts; Lou bought two quarts. Donna, Mary Jorgensen, and Rex took the children to town, (while we chatted at home) to see Santa In Nash's Store. Sue has a new permanent wave; she looked pretty.

December 6, Saturday

Beverly brought the things we are sending to Violet and family over last night to show me. I'm delighted with them. It is a very lovely nightgown to Dolores for her trousseau, \$10.98, a prettyslip and blouse to Yvonne, two pair nylons for Violet, and handkerchiefs to Otto. She did some Christmas shopping for me, too, a lovely crepe silk slip for Donna, a pretty flowered tablecloth, with white plastic cloth to send to Mother Renshaw. I also bought plastic cloths for my kitchen table and dining room table, and one for Donna. I'm going to have Bev get a pretty cloth like the one she got for Mother, to give to Donna, to go under her plastic cloth. Donna said, when she saw it, "Oh, that is beautiful, I wish it was mine." I hope Bev can get one like it. Bev is also getting me two pair of sheer nylons for Donna, and then I'll have

to get Rex, Mary, Johnny, and Lou's gifts! I parted with almost \$20.00 last night. Oh, it goes fast! Lou went out to Burbank this morning to help Kenny put the windows in the sunroom. I had a lot to do so I stayed home. I wanted to wash, but it looked too cloudy. I cleaned through the house a little, wrote to Violet. Tonight Lou and I went to the Strand Theater and saw Rita Hayworth and Larry Parks in "Down to Earth," and James Stewart and Jane Wyman in "Magic Town," we enjoyed both pictures. It's cold again tonight.



INTERIOR OF THE STRAND, PASADENA

December 7, Sunday

We're using the gas heat these cold days. It's been chilly all day. Lou and I went out to Burbank about nine this morning. Lou and Kenny finished up the sunroom job, putting windows and door in. Shirley and Kenny are going to use it as their living room. It will be very nice. Sue and I went up to San Fernando Stake conference. Kenny drove us up. It was a very nice session. I surely enjoyed all of it. Ray Haddock brought us home. Oscar Kirkham was here from Salt Lake, a wonderful speaker. Shirley had a delicious dinner cooked when we got back; fried rabbit and chicken, she'd made a delicious cake, too. She's a good little cook, sweet gal; we love Kenny, too. Sue's children are fine with nice husbands and families, too, which is grand. Sue gave Lou a sack full of Al's Sox, many brand new, also two pair of shoes. Al's foot was small like Lou's. We left Sue's about 2:30, drove to Andersen's where I left \$6.50 with Bev to get me some sheer hose and a tablecloth for Donna's Christmas. I have a pretty slip for her, too. Donna and the children arrived soon after we got home. Grama Elvie was delighted to see my darlings. I missed not going to Sunday School and seeing them. They went to pick Rex up at 5 p.m. Lou and I went to church tonight, the Sunday School conducted, a nice meeting. Lou led the singing, we had a sandwich before coming home, ate ice cream and cookies here later. Lyllis Jacobs called about 5 p.m., in from Palm Springs over the weekend, wanted to see Donna.



December 8, Monday

It was clear and cold today; there was a strong breeze, which made it a perfect washday. I took advantage of the weather and did my two weeks washing, everything got dry, lovely and soft because of the wind. We can see the snow in the tops of our mountains, that's why the wind is cold. Rex called in this afternoon; he used the phone, called Kenny Bird to see if he'd like a job at Stonebraker's gas station here. Rex works there at nights and on Sundays. He works days at the Crown City Dairy as a salesman. Kenny has been out of work for three weeks. He is surely a swell kid, I hope he'll find a good job soon; he is going to be a daddy in a few months. Rex said Lyllis J. and Molly came over to their house last evening after calling me and ate lunch with them. Lou got home at 4:10 this evening; work has slacked up. He put some rye grass seed in the bare spots in the lawn, also dug up the backyard a little and seeded there. He bought another sack of fertilizer to cover the new seeds. Donna came in while we were eating this evening, she'd taken Rex to work, she needed the car for a Primary party. She had Christmas gift for the girl's number she drew, a pretty plastic apron. Little Mary was sick in school today. Janet had to bring her home; she vomited. Lorene has been sick all day, couldn't go to work. I talked to Ray on the phone this evening. Tonight Lou went over to work at the church. The men started to remodel Lorene's house inside, she's in an awful mess Ray says. Lorene had an appointment with the dentist this evening but couldn't go. I called Bev at the store, told her Aunt Lorene couldn't come down tonight. Ray called her the second time; said Mary would meet her after work.

December 9, Tuesday

Ray is having the inside of Lorene's house remodeled, the men started yesterday. Lorene and Charlie will live in the little rear house when the large house is finished. Ray and Miriam will move into it. They'll need more room with the baby to take care of. Lorene is anxious to have the smaller house, too, now she's working. It will be easier to keep up. My little Mary was sick yesterday; I do hope she's okay now. I wish Donna had a phone. Lou came home to his lunch as usual. I got part of my ironing done this morning; finished it this afternoon. This evening Lou and I rode out to Sierra Madre to see our little Marshes. They were just sitting down to dinner. We waited for Rex to eat, then brought him in to Pasadena, to the gas station

to work. Donna wanted the car to take Janet to her piano lesson at Beth's. Joan has been home in bed today with a head cold. I was glad to find Mary feeling okay. Johnny had a cute little red tractor from *"Toy Loan," the tractor is his to keep because he had enough points to get it. That Toy Loan is a wonderful thing for children. I took the children some orange slice candy and peanuts. Oh, I do love the darlings. Donna and Janet called by for me later; 7 p.m. We went to take Janet to Beth's and stopped in Andersen's for the gifts that Beverly got for me at Fifth Street Store, then left Janet off at Beth's while we went to Clayton's. Their house is surely in a mess, but was nice and warm with a new floor furnace going. Donna sat in the kitchen and cut out some Primary bookmarks until Janet called on the phone. I visited with Charlie, Ray, and Miriam in the front room while Lorene and Donna were in the kitchen. I rode to Sierra Madre with Donna and Janet. We helped her finish faces of kittens and puppies on the bookmarks. Janet colored them after I'd drawn them. Donna cut them out. We left the children in bed at 11 p.m. and Donna came to my house until time to go for Rex at 12 midnight.

December 10, Wednesday

It has been a very pretty sunny day, was very cold all night, the housetops were all white with frost this morning. Our cold spell is a little early this year; the frosty nights usually come about Christmas week. Lou found a nice long handled screwdriver in the street on the way to work this morning. I spent all afternoon darning sox and mending clothes. I always enjoy the darning and ironing days because of being able to listen to good radio programs. It is nice to have Lou home at 4:05 again before dark. He had a nice nap before dinner this evening. Tonight he went over to the church to put a few finishing touches on the recreation hall job, the carpenters are through, now the painters can get busy. I took the back off of my little Chapel in the Pines, pasted brown tape strips to look like little window panes inside the chapel. I also put some oil in the musical instrument and it started playing again. Lou came before I'd finished the job, he helped me. He fixed up the back wall with pretty paper; it looks much better now. Rex called from his mother's, wanted Rulon Scott's telephone number. The family was with him at Marshes'.



*History of the Toy Loan Program

History: In the summer of 1934, during the Great Depression, the manager of a dime store in southwest Los Angeles noticed two young boys wandering around his store, and discovered they were pocketing small toys and materials that could be used to construct toys. The boys were apprehended and referred to the Probation Department. Probation staff then spoke to the principal of the school they attended and found that the boys had good records, but their families could not afford many toys. Together, the store manager, school principal, and Probation staff decided something must be done to prevent them from becoming delinquents and the idea of gathering toys and loaning them to children was conceived.

First Center: The first Toy Loan Center opened May 6, 1935 in a garage near Manchester Park. The basic ground rules were developed. Toys would be loaned on a weekly basis, and a record would be kept of every toy borrowed. The children would be graded on the care of their borrowed toy, receiving a satisfactory mark for returning their toy on time and in good condition. After 20 good marks, s/he would attain the status of Honor Borrower, which entitled the child to a gift from the Honor Cabinet. In addition, the Toy Loan Honor Code was established to teach honesty, responsibility, courtesy, and integrity.

Today: Seventy-five years after the first Toy Loan Center opened, the program remains virtually unchanged. There are still no membership dues and fines are not imposed for late returns. For a child to borrow toys, all that is required is a membership application card signed by a parent or responsible adult.

<http://www.ladpss.org/dpss/toyloan/memories.cfm>

December 11, Thursday

Boy, it was cold last night again and this morning. We'll have a "White Christmas" if this keeps up. I don't mind, I have a nice warm house; my Yule log is burning night and day. It seems more like Christmas time when it's cold, too. After lunch I wrote the poem I had composed to Florence Marsh, inside her Christmas card, a tribute to our friendship. I hope she'll like it. I composed it this morning. My neighbor, Mrs. Scott, came over this afternoon; she brought a little school dress her granddaughter had outgrown for one of Donna's girls. She also brought her knit panties over for me to put new elastic in one pair and tighten the old elastic in another pair. I guess she was satisfied with the job I did on her knit slip the other week, ha, ha, oh and the sox I darned for her, too. The dear old soul has almost lost her eyesight. I'm thankful I have mine, and am happy to help her out. She gave me three boxes she had saved away, just fine to put Janet and Joan's Christmas dresses in. It is nice to have good neighbors, eh? And also nice to be a good neighbor. I wrote the Christmas cards this evening that go to Indiana, Pennsylvania. My darling invited me to go to a movie, which, of course, I'm always happy to oblige, ha, ha! We went to South Pasadena to the Rialto Theater and saw "Crossfire," with Robert Young and "Heaven Only Knows," with Brian D. and Robert C., enjoyed them.

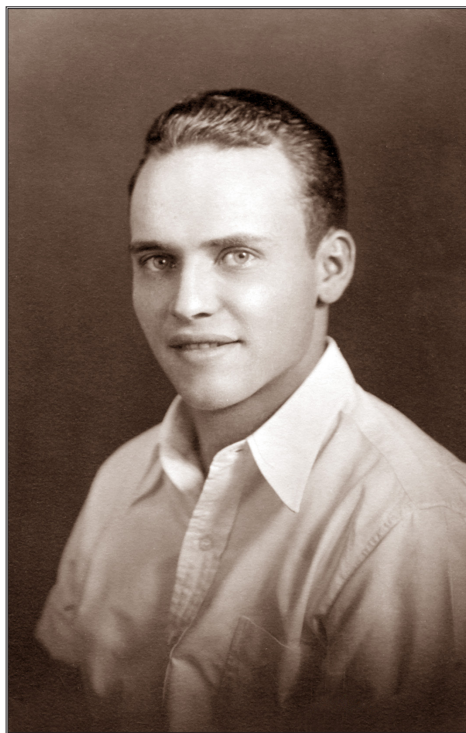


December 12, Friday

It is still cold and frosty in early mornings. We keep the Yule log burning all night. This house is larger and takes longer to warm up than the little place we lived in last winter at La Riba Way, but oh, I do love this place and Pasadena. I addressed some cards, my head hurts, my blood pressure is too high as usual. I wrote all afternoon and will be happy when they are all finished. I mailed all the out of California cards this afternoon. This evening Lou and I rode over to Highland Park. We took Al's shoes to Bill; they fit him okay. Sue gave them to Lou last Sunday, but one was a little snug. Annie had her new rug down in the front room; it is very pretty, brown shades, floral design. They put the old one in Beverly's room; it looks lovely in there, rose shade. They had their Christmas tree up, were trimming it, and the mantle over the fireplace. Bev was decorating the mantle very pretty. We went to Si's Market from Andersen's. We waited outside for the parade to come by. It was by far the best parade Highland Park has had, several nice floats, Santa, pretty girls, nice bands, and etcetera. I would have enjoyed it a lot more if it hadn't been so darn cold. I got so cold that I had to go into a store and look through the window at the last part.

December 13, Saturday

After breakfast Lou went to Boy's Market for our groceries. He brought home a large order. I defrosted the ice box, dusted through the house a bit, sewed buttons on Mrs. Scott's pretty blue dress, just back from the cleaners, and cooked potatoes, meat, and carrots for our dinner. Lou went over to Gordon's shop to cut some lumber on the power saw. He helped Gordon put a heater in his car. After dinner he worked until almost dark on a kitchen cabinet he is building for Donna's garage house. Donna and the children went with Rex out to San Pedro to see Wayne this afternoon. Wayne was just about to leave to come to Sierra Madre to see them; he came back with them in his own car.



Wayne Strong

Rex went to work at the station at 5 p.m., until 11 p.m. Kenny Bird is working there now, he worked overtime an hour to let Rex off at 11 p.m. to be with Wayne; midnight show, I guess? Wayne came over to our Strong's meeting at Andersen's. It was nice having our old president back; he talked to us for a few minutes. We had a nice meeting, enjoyed the minutes from Salt Lake Strong's, as usual. We sang Christmas carols; we served mince and apple pies and apple cider with ginger ale in. I didn't eat the pie. We all got a Christmas gift from under the tree; we each took one gift. Wayne stayed at Rex's tonight. I had a strange faint spell, couldn't help do dishes; it was blood pressure.

December 14, Sunday

I was upset a little last night at Annie's when my head felt so queer, sort of a sinking feeling. It stayed with me about an hour. I'm thankful I've felt all right today. Lou got up early and did some more work on Donna's kitchen cabinet before time for Sunday School. He cooked his own breakfast. As a rule I do that on Saturday and Sunday mornings, he always takes care of his breakfast on weekdays, good man, bless his heart! Wayne came to Sunday School with Donna and children; Rex was working. I sat with Donna, Johnny, and Wayne. They all went to Marshes' for dinner today. Wayne is going home to be with Marty and the children at Christmas, leaving the 23rd. Sue is leaving the same day, Wayne on the bus, Sue on the train. Ida is in the hospital, was operated on for kink in bowel, Uncle Alvin called Beth on the phone to tell her about it. Aunt Ida surely has a lot of troubles, operations, and etcetera. Lou and I ate a good dinner in a little restaurant next door to Rex's gas station, delicious, but too high, \$3.00. Lou worked on the cabinet an hour or so, then came in the house and took a nap. I rested on the couch a while. We enjoyed radio programs, Phil Harris and Fred Allen. It was cold again tonight. We had a splendid speaker in church tonight. Br. Wesley Ziegler. His book,

on the Book of Mormon has just come off the press a few weeks ago. Peggy K. from Pasadena Ward says she's been working with Lorene in the candy factory the past few days. She thinks Lorene is such a lovely lady, and she's so right!

December 15, Monday

I made some little wire hangers for doll trunks to hang the little bathrobes that I made for the girl's dolls. Each little girl will have a wardrobe trunk with some doll clothes in. I also addressed the rest of my Christmas cards. Lou came home to lunch, he addressed his mother's and Ralph's cards. Donna called on phone from Kirk's, she wanted me to call Aunt Annie, but I couldn't get her then, got her later. She was trying to make arrangements for Donna to shop at the Milliron's Department Store. Bev said she could use her discount. Donna came in later this evening, after taking Rex to work. She said she'd go home and get the two little ones to bed, leave Janet and Joan in charge and come back. I was ready to go with her to town shopping in Pasadena at 7:30. We went to Broadway Store and did all of our shopping there. The store was open until 9:30. Donna bought her Christmas cards, real cute ones, six boxes, I think. She bought a lovely pink silk blouse for Florence Marsh. We tried to buy shirts for Rex, Lou, and Pa Marsh, not right size in shirts we wanted. She got several gifts. I bought some chocolate mints in a candle form. Lou went over to work at church. I left his supper on the stove. We took Donna home at 11 p.m. and left Rex's car at the station with him. Donna sent a glass bottle of hot chocolate and bacon and egg sandwich to Rex. I was sorry he was too busy to eat it while it was warm. We also brought Rex's watch to him; he'd forgotten it. I had to sit in a chair while Donna finished her shopping my heart was giving me a little trouble.

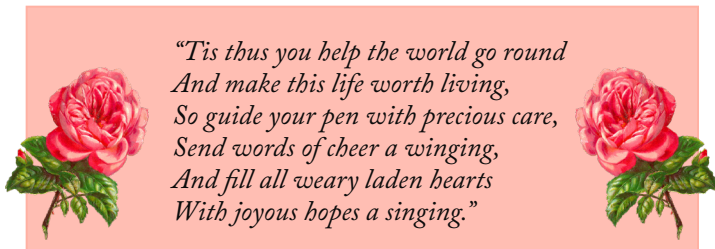
December 16, Tuesday

I spent most of this day at the sewing machine. I cut off about two feet from six of my old curtain panels to make them fit Donna's garage house windows. I also made a door curtain for her house and shortened the sleeves in Lou's new dark work shirt. Kenny Bird came in this evening after his work at the gas station near here; he came for the threshold Oscar had given Lou for their doorstep. Lou also explained to Kenny how to put new tape and chains on Sue's Venetian blinds. Donna took Rex to work again this evening so she could have the car. She brought some boxes of summer clothes to store in our basement. When she got back home the little kiddies had their coats on waiting for Donna to bring them in to my house. They had done the dishes, and were waiting. Mary and Johnny stayed with me while Donna took Janet and Joan to town to do their Christmas shopping. The stores are open until 9:30 every night until Christmas.

Grampa Lou gave each of the children a dollar bill to help out in their shopping, bless him. I enjoyed the two little ones while Donna and girls were away. Lou worked out in the garage on Donna's kitchen cabinet. Donna and girls came about 8:45; Joan had all her gifts bought, Janet all but one, Grampa Marsh's. Donna took the children home, got them into bed then had to come back for Rex at midnight. I was sorry about that. My dear little Mary brought me a homemade looking calendar. I think she said she got it from the Toy Loan, she told me to hang it up and take good care of it, ha ha! Bless her heart; I hung it up in the kitchen over our little table.

December 17, Wednesday

More pretty Christmas cards in the mail this morning; I love them. It's such fun to open and read the nice greetings. Eloise Brooks penned a poem on the back of her card to me in answer to the poem I sent to her, nice, eh? I'll copy it in the diary.



I'm delighted with this, the first, and only verse in my honor. I cleaned the over stuffed furniture after lunch. It's a big job for me; have to take it easy. My new vacuum does a good job, I got one window and Venetian blind done, also, but that's as far as I could go today. When Lou came, we went to the post



Richard Best came to Southern California. Elvie enjoyed seeing him again after twenty years.



office and mailed Mother Renshaw's gift. I did a little shopping in Kress Store; Lou bought hardware for Donna's kitchen cabinet there, also. We bought some chicken pies at the pie shop, and then came home. Lou went for a haircut while I got our dinner ready. We enjoyed our pies and salad, also the chocolate ice cream he bought. Lou read until sleepy, and then took his nap as usual. It rained a little tonight. We have a lot of pretty Christmas greetings; I have the cards standing up on the window seat. After Lou's nap he went out in the garage and gave the cabinet a coat of paint. Annie called on the phone this morning, said Shirley called and said Richard Best [Richard Strong Best] was out to their house. He was coming to Los Angeles to see them; she said Bev would bring him over to see us tonight. Bev brought Annie and Richard over to see us. I was glad to see my cousin after twenty years or more. He has five children; they live in Ogden, Utah. He has taught school for sixteen years, a nice looking man. He reminds me of my brother Owen. Bill went to a banquet with Mr. Kresse and friends tonight.

December 18, Thursday

A lot more pretty Christmas cards came in the morning mail, several from new friends in Pasadena Ward. I had to look up addresses in the phone book to reciprocate. I'm surely enjoying opening up the pretty cards; I love 'em. I spent most of this day with the vacuum, cleaning Venetian blinds, drapes, and rugs in two front rooms. I did the overstuffed furniture yesterday. Donna and the children came about 5 p.m., she took Rex to work at the station first. I was delighted to see them. Donna brought her pretty kitchen curtain material and made her four curtains on my sewing machine. She made the mistake of cutting all three inches too long, my fault. I'm glad it was too long instead of too short. The children, Janet and Joan, were in the school Christmas program, so they had to hurry home, and I mean "hurry." They had about fifteen minutes to make it home and get to the school in Sierra Madre. Janet managed to make a dress and slip for her adopted doll from Toy Loan on the machine when Donna left it a minute off and on, ha ha! Maybe she'll be a good seamstress and show Mama and Grama up! I surely hope so; she made said doll clothes out of curtain material, cute. Lou worked two hours over this evening. After dinner, he gave Donna's kitchen cabinet the second coat of paint. I gave Donna \$3.25 for Rex to pick up my candy at Wride's Candy Factory; five pounds of chocolates and creams, 65¢ a pound. Donna found a nice white shirt for me to give Rex, at a store in Sierra Madre. We looked in Broadway in Pasadena but they didn't have the right size.

December 19, Friday

"Twas a lovely sunny morning but clouded in the afternoon. More pretty Christmas cards came today; the extra mail carriers come three times a day, busy days for post office workers. We received a nice Christmas greeting from Ethel Erskin Elton, one of Lou's old girl friends. We called on her while in Salt Lake last fall. I sent her a Christmas card thanking her for the nice card she sent, nice girl, too. It was our ward Christmas party tonight. Donna took the children. They had a program and Santa, who gave the children a red stocking with nuts and candy in. Johnny called his a "bean bag." Janet and Joan were having a grand time after the program dancing with their little friends. They wanted to stay until Donna called for Rex at the gas station at 11 p.m., so she let them stay, their first evening dance. Donna brought Mary and Johnny and Sr. Giles over here. I rode with them to take Sr. Giles home, almost out to Sierra Madre. Sr. Giles gave us a delicious loaf of raisin bread, bless her heart. She is moving to her son's home in Idaho soon. Mary was asleep when we got back home, Johnny was very sleepy, but fighting it. I left my blue coat over Mary. Johnny had my fur for a pillow. They left at 10:50 to pick Rex and girls up.

December 20 Saturday

June Hayes called me on the phone this morning and wanted Donna's address. I also looked up, in our Pasadena phone book, Mrs. Setwright's number for her. June was a neighbor of Mrs. Setwright. It was nice hearing from June again, lovely girl. Bob Hayes can't be home for Christmas; he is still in the service, Navy I think, a way up in Alaska. He'll be out in February if all is well, not more wars and etcetera. He wants to go on a mission soon, after his release from the Navy, a fine fellow. He is their only child. John and Florence Marsh came in at noon, Lou was eating his lunch, she drank a cup of Breakfast Cup. They had their lunch at Van de Kamp's before coming. They went out to Donna's from here, wanted to take her three little girls to town to buy them shoes for Christmas gifts, nice, eh? I sent several more Christmas cards today, to folks we received greetings from. We also received a package of dates from Mother Renshaw in the mail, and one for Donna and family. They look good! Lou went to Boy's Market for groceries after work. He said it was a mad house. Oh, the huge crowds at Yule Tide. After dinner we went to town, parked in Broadway Store lot, and did most of our shopping in Broadway Store; a blouse for Donna, brown purse and gloves for me, tie for Rex. We bought brown shoes for me and house slippers for Lou in the shoe store, a shirt and two ties for Lou in the men's shop, we bought ice cream and pie at Coast, enjoyed some at home. Rex and family went to Crown City Dairy Christmas banquet and party tonight.

December 21, Sunday

We had a lovely Christmas program in Sunday School. A beautiful electric organ, loaned to us with the organist, was there from a music store. Donna had to miss our program as she was telling a Christmas story to the children in the Jr. Sunday School. We brought Donna and the children home to eat dinner with us. After dinner, we went out to Burbank; Sue is leaving for Salt Lake City on Tuesday. Shirley and Kenny have fixed the sunroom up so pretty, are using it for a living room. Donna and children picked Rex up at 5 p.m. and took the children home and came back to church. We had another grand meeting this evening. The organ surely makes church so very lovely. It was a man organist sent out to play for us this evening. Our choir sang, too, and we had a wonderful speaker, Br. Cleon Skousen. Lou bought some peanut chocolate cluster at church, after the meeting and treated several folks. We went in Rex's car to Rite Spot in Highland Park, and Lou treated us all to eats. We rode to Marshes' after, but they were out. The San Fernando Stake had a special musical in the stake house tonight. Our Garvanza folks were out there.



Cleon Skousen

December 22, Monday

I did a big washing. The new lawn is coming up in the backyard now, goodie. John and Lewie Marsh took our day bed and Donna's kitchen cabinet out to Sierra Madre this late afternoon. Lou and I went out and he hung it up for her after work. Donna's little house looks cute, new curtains, Christmas tree and decorations. She took Rex to work at the gas station, had to pick up a demonstrator for Crown City Dairy at the store and then take her home. We stayed at Donna's until she got home. She took the two little ones with her. Janet and Joan stayed with us.

December 23, Tuesday

Sue called me on the phone this morning; she wanted me to call Sarah Booth for her. She said Sr. Booth had sent a Christmas card to her and Al, and she wanted me to tell her about Al passing away. I couldn't get Sr. Booth at first; she was out. Sue is leaving on the train this afternoon, at 3:40 p.m., for Utah. She is going to help Aunt Ida who just got out of the hospital from an operation. Ida will be good for dear Sue, too. I feel so sorry for that dear soul trying to adjust to her life without Al. We all miss him such a lot. I talked to Annie and Lorene on the phone, also. Sue told me that Bishop Duke brought \$100 to her from ward people, wasn't that grand of them? Lorene has a few



Al and Sue Heglund in January 1942. Sadly in 1947 Sue must adjust to life without Al.

days off work; she was delighted to have this time off now, and spent the day washing. I do hope Sue will have a nice Christmas and visit with the folks in Salt Lake City. It will be so different this year without Al. I was ready to go back with Lou this noon; he left me at the Broadway Store. I wasn't feeling too good, so didn't walk around as much as I wanted to. I bought some nice books; one for Janet,

one for Joan, \$2.00 each. I bought a wool sweater for my Johnny boy in Broadway and had those gifts gift wrapped. I couldn't find what I wanted to give Mary, so went to Penny's Store, bought her a flannel jacket, dark blue with little white trim and buttons. Johnny's sweater is maroon. Lou gave me money to buy a skirt and blouse for me. I got them in a ladies shop, Hartfield Store, a black skirt, with mustard green blouse, black collar and cuff, and trim scroll print in the blouse. I tried to get Sue when I got home, but the line was busy every time I tried. I couldn't get the Booth number either. Donna came by tonight on her way to take children to piano lessons at Beth's. We rode to Highland Park with them, visited with Lorene and Charlie, and called on the Dickson's who bought our house.

December 24, Wednesday

Annie and family were out to the beach to see Nell [Bill's sister] and family last night when we called there. We had a nice visit with Lorene while the girls were taking their music lessons. Lorene had the house looking nice even if the plasterers didn't get through until 7 p.m. The house is going to be lovely when it is finished. My little Donna has worked all day cooking a delicious dinner for us this evening. We took all the gifts out to her little garage house. The dinner was grand, turkey, hot rolls, fresh peas, and creamed potatoes. I made the Jello fruit salad; we had all the trimmings. I'm sorry Rex couldn't be with us for dinner, he went to work at 4 p.m. at the gas station. Donna washed all the dishes; I helped Joan wipe them while Janet read to the little ones. Grampa Lou took a nap. We had a Christmas trio from Donna, Janet, and Joan, and then opened up our gifts, each taking a turn, starting with Johnny, the youngest, on up to Grampa, the eldest. We all had lovely gifts. I was happy the girls little skirts, jackets and blouses fit alright, nothing to change. A grand time was had by all. We left about 8:20, brought a turkey sandwich to Rex at the station. He was overjoyed with a \$50.00 check from his dad and brother Lewie, nice, eh? Rex and Vern closed up the station early; Rex came here for the red wagon and doll and trunks and etcetera.



December 25, Thursday—Christmas Day

It was a very beautiful sunny day. It was nice and quiet; Daddy and I enjoyed sleeping until about 8:30 a.m. I cooked breakfast, Lou cut some red berries from Scott's bush, hanging over our driveway; she told us to. Andersens came about noon, they'd been out to Burbank. Glen and family were with them; we went out to Sierra Madre with

them. Most of them ate a turkey sandwich at Donna's on her good homemade rolls. I gave them fruit cake and cider. Our children had a grand Christmas, lots of nice gifts from the Marsh family; new shoes, clothes for Johnny, money and clothes for Rex and Donna. They're enjoying the new kitchen cabinet Lou made. We gave Donna a slip, hose, blouse and tablecloths, one plastic. The girls flannel skirts, jackets, blouse with slip, Mary a blue flannel jacket, Johnny a dark red sweater, some books and toys for all. We gave Rex a white shirt and a tie. They gave Lou a lovely shirt and tie, my pretty house dress and beautiful silk scarf with gold clasp. The girls gave Grampa nice box chocolates, me a hanky, new diary, and little pottery vase, and some little things, no room to mention all, but we all got plenty. Lou gave me a nice brown purse, shoes and gloves, also a pretty new skirt, and blouse. We visited Claytons, Andersens, and out to Burbank to see Ray and Bette and Vandergrifts, and Birds. Kenny and Shirley were away to in-laws. Sue is in Utah; bless her heart. Everyone seemed to have had a wonderful Christmas, lots of nice gifts. We did our calling this evening, thought we'd be late enough to find Elaine and Shirley back home, so sorry we didn't get over to see Beth and family. We saw Sr. Haddock and Naomi and her husband at Ray's tonight. Jerry was sick in bed with a cold. We called to see Ruby and Gordon on the way home from Sierra Madre. Lutie was there. Rex gave Donna \$20.00 and hose.

December 26, Friday

Well, the big day is over. I wanted to get my hair shampooed before, but did it this morning. Donna has a \$20.00 credit slip at Nash's Store, from Rex; she says she wants a new skirt and blouse. I surely like mine. We received several more cards this morning. I have them all standing up in the window seat; they look pretty. I had a lovely surprise in this afternoon's mail. It was a scrapbook from Frances Helman. She has printed some beautiful poems by hand and has illustrated each poem with a picture. She composed one or two poems; I think she did it. On the last page is her picture. Oh, such a lot of work, and how does she find the time with

all of her other activities? Wonderful girl! I do appreciate this lovely scrapbook, one of the nicest things ever given me. This evening while at dinner, Lou suggested we take a nice long drive tomorrow. We thought of going to Littlerock to see the Overlades, and then he said, "Let's go to Phoenix and see the folks." I surprised him by answering, "okay." We were on our way by 7:30 p.m. We called Donna's neighbor, Mrs. Kirk, and told her to tell Donna. We stopped at Stonebraker's station for gas and etcetera. It was a beautiful moonlit night, almost like day. We arrived in Desert Center about midnight, no vacancy anywhere. We went on to Blythe, California, and found a place at last, not very nice, but a clean bed. After getting the electric heater working we got to bed at 2 a.m. The fellow had to give us the office heater cause the one we had wouldn't work. It was really cold at 2 a.m. Lou found this cabin; we tried hotels and motels, no vacancies.

December 27, Saturday

I just couldn't understand this hot old desert ever being as cold as it was this morning. My fur coat felt grand. We got up at 7:30, a beautiful sunny morning. Lou filled up the car while I got dressed. I put on a new skirt and rose blouse. I surely had a tight mess of curls after the shampoo job yesterday and leaving 'em up all night. We left Blythe about 8:25 without stopping for breakfast, and arrived in Salome at 9:35. We ate a good breakfast in Salome. From Salome to Phoenix was a long hot ride. Just out of Phoenix the car was boiling, it was a darn good thing we stopped for water. The rear right tire had a large piece of rubber off, we heard it hit the fender back a few miles, but didn't know what it was then. We gave Lillian and family a good surprise about 2 p.m.



Elvie Renshaw in her fur coat, 1947.



They'd just finished eating dinner, insisted on us sitting down to the table. Franklin and Shirley and his brother, and the children were there; John, Janet, and baby Julie, all beautiful children. Louise and little Diane were home, too. Baby Diana is darling, too. Ralph and Dorothy brought their lovely baby girl over in the evening, a beautiful child, too. I was glad to see all the babies and folks. Jack and Lill took us to Mother's place; she was surprised, also. Babe came a few minutes later. We all went for a nice ride, ate dinner at a Spanish café, hot stuff, but good. Back to Lillian's, all of us. The men played cards. Later Lillian fixed a nice lunch. Franklin and Shirley took their children home earlier. Louise had a date, she wore my red short coat, looked



Louise, Jack, Lillian, Franklin, & Shirley, with John in front. Lou and Elvie enjoyed visiting Lou's family after Christmas in 1947.



very pretty in it, she is a beautiful girl. We had a very nice evening with Mother, Babe, Jack, and Lillian, the babies all in their beds at home.

December 28, Sunday

We had a very good nights rest in Lillian and Jack's bed. Another beautiful morning, but cold. My fur coat felt good when we left at 12:30 noon. Lillian cooked a lovely dinner; we ate at noon. Jack brought Mother up, we all ate, Ralph came over, and he ate with us. They've all been so grand, it has been fun to see them again. Mother rode with us as far as Glendale, Arizona and then took the bus back. Shirley and Franklin brought the two little girls in this morning on the way to Sunday School. The family was going to a wedding reception this afternoon of a neighbor boy. We invited Mother to come to Pasadena with us; she won't leave Babe alone. We left her at the bus station in Glendale at 1:05 p.m. We had a wonderful trip back home. I sat up in front with Lou most of the trip. I got tired in the evening and lay down in the back seat. We stopped for gas and service, ate a sandwich and good rice custard about 4:30 in a little town in the desert, forgotten which one. It was a grand trip; so glad we went. We arrived home safe and sound at 9 p.m. We washed, ate a bite of lunch, and went to bed in our own dear home and I love it.

December 29, Monday

I sent Mother and Lillian cards this morning to let them know we'd arrived home. I copied notes in my diary, this book will be finished soon, and then we start 1948. I wonder what's ahead for us? We lost our beloved Al in 1947. My neighbor, Mrs. Allabaugh, called in to visit with me a while this afternoon. Nice little lady, I enjoyed her visit. Lou went for a haircut after work, near here. I wrote a letter to Sue. Rex called this evening after he got to his work at gas station. He wanted to see if we'd arrived home okay. I was sorry to learn that my little Janet girl is sick tonight. Rex thinks she has the flu. I do hope she'll not be ill tomorrow, and that the others will not come down with it, also. They are all together in that little garage house, when one takes sick it's hard to keep it away from all. We had a cold wind this evening. I was glad to stay inside. Lou was tired after the long drive from Phoenix yesterday and then work today. We both enjoyed resting by fireside tonight. I wish Donna had a telephone so I could talk to her. Lorene called me this afternoon, said Saxelby's invited us to the New Year's party at their home on New Years Eve. We'll be happy to go, we always have fun with them. Ray Clayton called, Lou wanted Mrs. Carter's phone number, he is the tile man, Ray couldn't find it.

December 30, Tuesday

We had a strong wind most of the night. It kept waking me up. It blew most of the day, was real cold, too. I wrote to Sarah Booth for Sue, to let her know about Al's death. Sarah sent a Christmas card to Al and Sue. I tried to phone her last week, she hasn't a phone now. Dolores Fife called from Aunt Annie's; she arrived Sunday night about 9 p.m., about the same time we got home. Bevan brought her to Aunt Annie's this morning on his way to work. I started a letter to Frances Helman, but didn't finish it because

Lou came home and wanted to ride out to see Donna and children. We got there a short time before Rex had to leave for his gas station job. Janet and Joan were both sick in bed with fever and cold. Joan has vomited with her illness, hundreds are ill with this same thing now. The doctors are puzzled; they call it virus or something. Janet was in bed yesterday, too. Mary was at a neighborhood birthday party; she came at 5 p.m. The children wanted us to stay. Donna insisted on us eating with them. I read stories to Mary and Johnny while Donna washed the dishes. Lou enjoyed a nap. I also colored pictures with Mary. We came home about 8:30 p.m. I finished Frances's letter, thanking her for the scrapbook.

"1947, we'll say "farewell to you," you brought us many joys, and some sorrows, too. We enjoyed many blessings in 1947. I feel very much encouraged with the wonderful improvement in my health."

—Elvie writes a farewell to 1941.

December 31, Wednesday

1947, we'll say "farewell to you," you brought us many joys, and some sorrows, too. We enjoyed many blessings in 1947. I feel very much encouraged with the wonderful improvement in my health. I was so weak a year ago; I couldn't do my own washing and ironing. It's different now. I've been on two nice long trips lately, to Utah, Idaho, Oregon, and Washington and this past week to Phoenix, so I go in 1948 with high hopes for better health, and happiness. Donna brought Mary and Johnny in for a few minutes while she brought her Christmas tree trimmings and decorations here to store for another year, in our basement. She untrimmed her tree this afternoon. Janet and Joan are feeling better, but are still in bed. I do hope they'll be well tomorrow. The doctors are calling this epidemic, virus X. Lou and I picked Alice S. up about 7:45, we called for Annie and Bill, and drove to Saxelby's home on the other side of town, 69th Street, where we celebrated with the Saxelby family and Miss Buck, Wrights, and Winnie's mother. Lorene had a cold and couldn't go. John and Florence were invited, he didn't want to go, they went to Oateses' to celebrate with the younger set. We missed Al and Sue and Maude O., and Mary S. Naylor, all in Utah, but Al. Saxelby's had an English friend visiting from Utah. We had a lovely party, lots of delicious eats and the singing feast as always. We've been together many times to see the old year out and the new one in. We got home about 1:50 a.m. We called in Oateses' to say "Happy New Year" to the party there. I was happy that Rex and Donna could go to the party there, all nice young people in their group.



The image on the left is from a Dumont Television advertisement in 1947. No mention of TV for the Renshaws or the Marshes in 1947.

[In the back of 1947's diary Elvie included these four little poems written by Rebecca McCann. The images below the poems are from the book, "Complete Cheerful Cherub."]

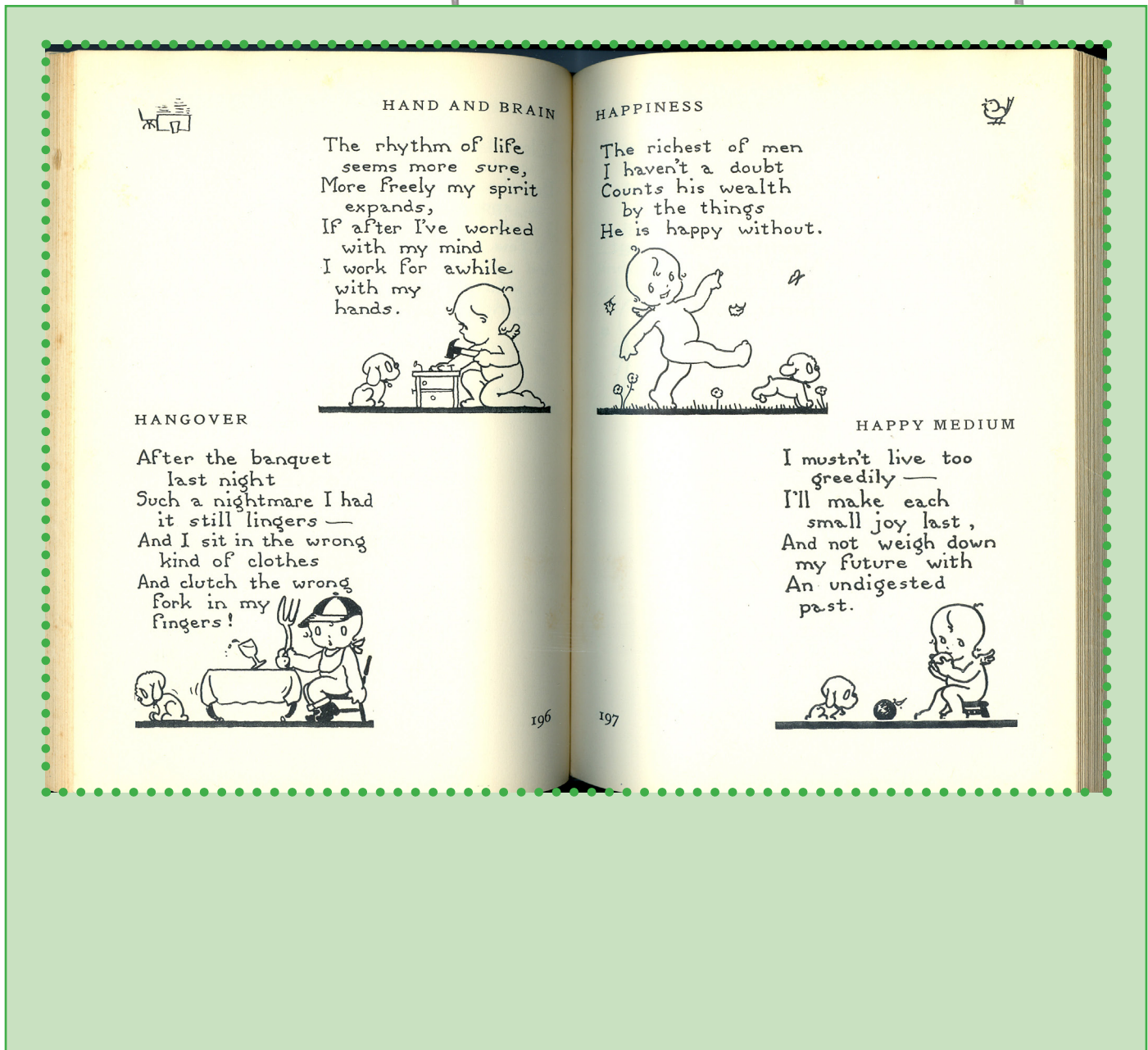
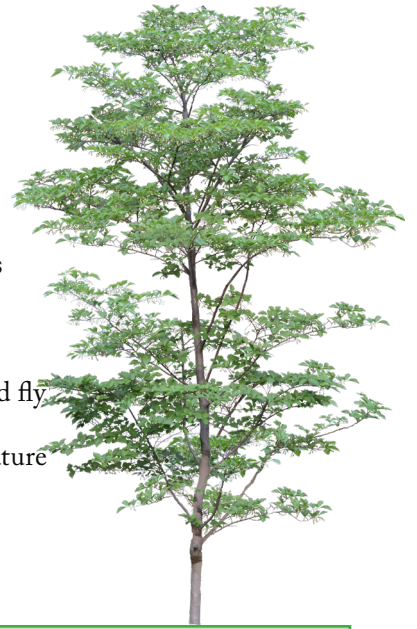
Thoughts from the Cheerful Cherub:

I'd like to plant a garden,
But I haven't any room.
I'll think new growing thoughts
instead
My mind may burst in bloom.

I love a certain place in a woods
There's always a hush in the air,
As if a friend I have never seen
Has left some thoughts for me there.

A snob is such a silly thing,
Withdrawn from human mobs
I only want one lower class,
And that made up of snobs.

I thought when I saw a red bird fly
Among some cool green trees
Of the changing pictures nature
makes
That no one ever sees.



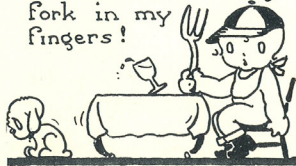
HAND AND BRAIN

The rhythm of life
seems more sure,
More freely my spirit
expands,
If after I've worked
with my mind
I work for awhile
with my
hands.



HANGOVER

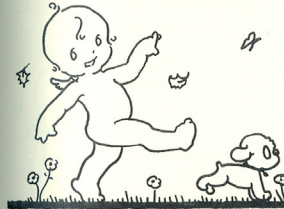
After the banquet
last night
Such a nightmare I had
it still lingers —
And I sit in the wrong
kind of clothes
And clutch the wrong
fork in my
fingers!



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HAPPINESS

The richest of men
I haven't a doubt
Counts his wealth
by the things
He is happy without.



HAPPY MEDIUM

I mustn't live too
greedily —
I'll make each
small joy last,
And not weigh down
my future with
An undigested
past.



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