



Elvie Renshaw's
1948 Diary

Cast of Characters in Elvie's 1948 Diary

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

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

Sarah Renshaw: Lou's mother.

Lorene: a sister living in Los Angeles, California; married to **Charles Clayton**; children, **Raymond** and **Mary**. **Mary** married **Vernon Jorgensen**, they have a son named **Lynn**. **Raymond** married to **Miriam Jensen**, they will have a daughter this year named **Marilyn**.

Sue: a sister living in Burbank, California; married to **Al Hogle** who died in 1947. 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** married to **Ken Bird**.

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

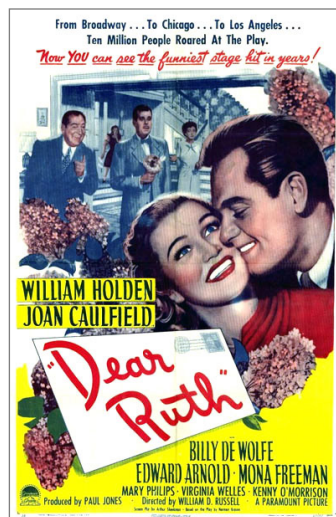


January 1, Thursday

Welcome to you, 1948! Lou and I helped to welcome in the New Year at Saxelby's home with Winnie and Merlin, Bill and Annie, and Alice S., the two Saxelby girls, Cathy and Addie, and Miss Buck. We had a lovely party. I wrote about it in last year's diary. We got up at eight o'clock this morning. We ate a light breakfast and then went to Gordon's at 9 a.m. where we left our car in

his driveway and went in his house until almost 10 a.m. We listened to the radio description of the parade, float by float, and when it was time for the parade to start passing our street, we walked to the corner. Lou put up our stepladder. I sat on the top on a pillow. He wrapped a blanket around my legs and I saw the wonderful parade in all the comforts of home. I enjoyed it this year better than any other time. I could see it coming a long ways down the street; it was grand. We ate a nice little lunch at home after the parade. Ruby invited us in for sandwiches and chocolate, but she had a house full, some friends from Utah.

In the evening we rode out to Sierra Madre. Janet and Joan were up and dressed, but Mary and Johnny were in bed with fever and Donna looked miserable. She was coming down with the same thing. I'm sorry; I do hope they'll not be very sick. Lou and I went to the Raymond Theater tonight and saw "Dear Ruth," it was a cute story. We ate a sandwich after the show in town. My little Janet gave me this diary book.



January 2, Friday

I spent this day taking down my Christmas decorations; wish I knew how Donna and the two little ones are feeling today. Rex didn't work this evening, so we could not find out from him. Lou went to Boy's Market after work and bought a leg of lamb for \$3.25, isn't the price awful? He also brought some groceries home. After dinner we went to Sears, met Inis and Bob Stanton. Lou bought some oil for his car, and a fan belt and a water hose for the backyard. I bought some tissues. Bevan Jones and Dolores came to see us this evening; she must be back to Cedar by Monday for college. They are sweet kids; they are going to be married next June. They went to Andersen's from here. Bevan brought Dody down the day after Christmas; she's going home on the bus. We treated them to cider and fruitcake and chocolates. I want to have Donna and family come to help us eat the leg of lamb on Sunday, bless 'em.

January 3, Saturday

Lou expected to be off work today, but Gordon asked them to work all day. He didn't come home to lunch cause I went uptown to the bank this morning. A kind neighbor took us to town in his car. I was waiting for the bus with three nice ladies when one of their husbands drove by and he was kind enough to take all of us. He took me to the bank door, as his wife was going there, too, nice, eh? I deposited \$25.00 to the checking account, and asked about my Christmas club book. They are late getting them out. I went in Nash's Store; the sale was off, so I didn't buy anything there. I walked up to the Broadway Store, and bought a pretty pin on sale for \$1.00. It was \$2.50 before Christmas. I bought a skirt at Hartsfield's and a blouse in another little ladies shop. I had a lot of fun shopping and my heart felt fine. I'm so thankful to be stronger and able to walk around and shop again, its lots of fun. I also bought a nice house dress. I got home a few minutes after 2 p.m. Lou had become a little worried; he had tried to get me on the phone at 2 p.m. We rode out to Sierra Madre to see Donna and family. They have all been ill with flu virus. Donna looked sick. Oh, I hope they'll be well soon.

January 4, Sunday

I missed not going to Sunday School this morning. I love the Sunday School and fast day meetings. Lou doesn't have to be there on fast days, no singing practice and only opening song for him to take care of, so he has arranged for the opening song on that day. He put new tape in our washbasin and trimmed up the foliage and lawns. I changed the sheet blankets on my bed. I'm expecting Hattie Speirs tomorrow. I used the vacuum a little and I dusted. Grant and Erma Carlson called to see us this afternoon, a nice surprise for us. We went in their lovely car out to see Rex, Donna, and the children. Little Mary isn't as well as she was yesterday. I was upset to see her have a setback. They've all had the flu bug. We fixed a little lunch in the evening and enjoyed our company. They enjoyed the leg of lamb and the lunch and visit, too. Lou bought lamb cause I wanted Donna and family to come to dinner. They were not well enough.

January 5, Monday

I was especially happy today as my beloved cousin and old pal, Hattie Strong Speirs, came to spend two days with me. She's been in Pasadena with her sister, Loretta (Jerry) for a few days; her brother, Leo, and family, live near Pasadena,



Hattie Strong, Annie, & Elvie Bailey were cousins and friends. Circa 1910.

too, they spent New Years with them in San Marino. Hattie came in a taxi, arrived about 9:30 a.m. in time to help me with the dishes. I was on the phone so many times this morning; I couldn't get the work finished up, all but the dishes. We spent the day talking and looking at Frances Helman's and my scrapbooks. Lou came to lunch at noon. After dinner this evening, we took Hattie for a ride. We called at the station

to ask Rex about the family. Little Mary isn't as well again, she had a set back from her flu. They've all been ill. Oh, I do hope my little ones will be well soon. We took the fruitcake that I've had Christmas wrapped for Marshes for two weeks, to them. We talked over childhood days, which always brings a good laugh. Lou and I talked to Hattie when we got home until almost midnight. It has been fun having her here. Blanche is anxious to have her back there. She has called Annie in Los Angeles two or three times about Hattie; Annie calls us without toll. Lorene has been off work since Christmas; the candy factory is out of chocolate and sugar.

January 6, Tuesday

Lou ate his breakfast out this morning, so as not to disturb our peaceful slumbers, bless his heart. I got up soon after he left and wrote in my diary. I was two days in rear. Hattie and I enjoyed a leisurely breakfast; we talked and giggled over childhood days and pranks until almost noon. Lou came to lunch. This afternoon Hattie and I took a little walk. We mailed the Pasadena Rose Parade Magazine to Frances Helman. I sent it to her; Hattie sent some postcards to friends. It was a beautiful sunny day. We enjoyed the porch swing when we returned from our walk. Lou took us to the Rite Spot in Highland Park for our dinner; it was good. We went over to Annie's for a short while and then took Hattie to Blanche's. It was rather foggy on the way to Blanche's but more so coming home. We had a nice visit with Blanche and Oscar, met Helen's sweet young daughter, Dorothy, and Gay Hoglund, when they came from Mutual; both charming young ladies, pretty and cute. Blanche treated us to fruitcake and chocolates, we laughed at Oscar's jokes as usual. We called in the gas station to see Rex a few minutes to midnight. He was just going to close up. He said Mary and Johnny felt better today but still in bed. Blanche received a long distance telephone call from Bryan Bunker about Dr. Holly, Esther's ex-husband. He wants to go to the temple.



Program that Elvie sent to Frances.



Otto Fife Chief of Police circa 1949.

January 7, Wednesday

I wanted to do the washing this morning, but didn't feel strong enough, too much asthma spray in the night, better leave off the Christmas goodies, Elvie. I spent a quiet day, put Christmas cards away and discarded a box of old ones. I made a new page in my scrapbook with the very lovely poem Eloise Brooks composed in my honor; wish I could write lovely verses like that. I received a nice letter from Sue, telling about her visit in Salt Lake City. The folks are surely keeping her busy. I'm glad of that. I read Sue's letter to Annie and Lorene over the phone. A lady called at our

home this evening, she wants to buy our home, said she used to live in Spaldings house; she sold it to them. I do not want to sell, but Lou is rather interested in the cash deal and a new home for us! Ray Clayton's boss called him back to work after a few days off, he had the hardwood floors put in Lorene's house today, will be finished in a few weeks

January 8, Thursday

I got up and cooked breakfast for Lou. He burned up a lot of rubbish while I was getting his breakfast. Our backyard looks better all the time. The new lawn is coming up swell now. I did my washing this morning. I was taking out the last run when Lou came for lunch at noon. At 12:15, Mr. Edell came for Lou and me, took us to look at a house for sale on Paloma Street, in a nice location, but the house is run down, not as nice as the one we live in. I'd much rather have this one. The price they ask for that house is terrific, \$11,500. This inflation is dreadful; the house is worth about \$4,000 on a nice big lot. I do not want a big lot. Rex was here when we got home, he was asleep on the couch; the poor boy is trying to hold down two jobs and just has to catch up on a little sleep once in a while. I received a letter from Violet. Annie called me on the phone and read her letter with later news. Otto has been installed in the official seat of "Chief of Police" of Cedar City. It is a big surprise to all

of us. He has leased his little store in Lund, Utah, to take over his new office. Sounds like a good advancement for them. We rode out to see Donna and the children. I was delighted to find them all feeling better. Joan and Janet played the piano for me. I'm so proud of them. We came home about 9 p.m. after a real nice visit.

January 9, Friday

Lou ate breakfast out this morning. I stayed in bed until 9:30. I felt like I

needed the rest after my washday yesterday. I wrote cards to Sue in Salt Lake, and to Violet in Cedar, congratulating the new "Chief of Police." I watered our lawns and did a little sewing machine mending for Donna and part of my ironing. I'm sorry I couldn't finish it but had to take time out to rest on the couch before getting dinner ready. Lou invited me out to dinner but I was too tired to get ready to go. He was happy to eat at home as he was tired, too. His foot is sore, hurt all day yesterday, too. He wonders if he has sprained it a little? Lou got home at 4:35, we both enjoyed a nap before dinner, then he helped me get the dinner, nice boy. We enjoyed our radio

and Yule log fire this evening. I darned Lou's sox while listening to the radio. I love my home, and my Lou. The Lord has been kind to me, giving me a dear family to love, wonderful relatives, my people and Lou's too, and my darling Donna and her adorable children, and Rex, too. Yes, this is a wonderful world, life can really be beautiful, if we'll look only for the good things around us and ignore evil.

January 10, Saturday

I helped Lou get breakfast this morning. I am feeling better today, but still shaky; had to use the asthma spray several times last night. Lou went to Boy's Market for our grocery order. He wanted to get his auto license, also, but the line was too long for that busy man to wait in. He did stop in the auto shop to buy something for his car and asked about buying a new Plymouth, a year and a half before he can have one. He talked about getting a new motor and etcetera! I finished my ironing, Lou cleaned up the yard. Donna and the children called in for a while this afternoon. I'm always delighted when they come to see us. Rex called on the phone when he was through at the dairy, Donna and the children left to pick him up. They brought him back to the gas station later at 5 p.m., so Donna could have the car. I invited her to go to a picture show with me tonight, Janet and Joan stayed home with the little ones. They went to a matinee in Sierra Madre this morning. Donna called for me about 6:45. We saw a grand picture, "The Song of Love." Louis didn't want to see a show; he walked to the gas station and talked to Rex and Kenny Bird. We didn't know about the groundbreaking ceremony today because we've missed two Sundays at church. Pasadena Ward had a groundbreaking ceremony for a new chapel.

January 11, Sunday

Donna took Rex to the station to work this morning, so she could use the car. Janet came in ready for Sunday School and stayed here until time to go with us. Donna brought the other children in from Sierra Madre. I sat with her and Johnny, he is a lot better in Sunday School now, doesn't talk out loud like he did at first. Oh, he's cute. He says, "I yuve you, Grama," bless him. Br. Austin is a splendid teacher; we never have time enough to suit me in his class. Janet and Joan came home to eat dinner with us. Mary

*"The Lord has been kind to me,
giving me a dear family to love,
wonderful relatives, my people and
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Rex, too. Yes, this is a wonderful
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around us and ignore evil."*

-Elvie Renshaw



*At the nursery they bought pansy,
forget-me-not, and verberna plants.*

has the promise for next Sunday and to stay Saturday night with us. I invited Donna and the children today, but she wouldn't, she isn't quite over her flu, she wanted to take a nap and also gave the two little ones nap, so they went home. After our dinner Lou took us for a ride to Altadena. We went in a nursery and bought some little flower plants; pansies, forget-me-nots, and verbenas. We also bought a nice little tree, with the red Christmas berries on, about two feet high, cost \$2.75. We came home, changed clothes and planted the plants. We had a very lovely sacrament meeting tonight. President Leo J. Muir was our speaker. Sr. Muir came with him I was glad to see them again. Rex and Donna brought the two little ones. Rex opened the meeting with prayer; Joan took Johnny to nursery when he got restless in church tonight.

January 12, Monday

Rex and Donna came back to the fireside last night after taking the children home and getting them to bed. Donna is having her turn at the fireside next Sunday night in our home. I'll enjoy that one, too. Lou didn't eat anything this morning, he said he's getting too fat, is going to skip breakfast; we'll see how long that lasts! I cleaned up in the house a little, watered the lawn and new flowerbeds. I planted a package of parsley in the little garden in the back yard. Lou dug it up for me at noon. I took my neighbor, Mrs. Scott, over a taste of Donna's fruitcake and a big chocolate from our box; she was pleased. I wrote a letter to Eloise Brooks thanking her for the lovely poem she composed in my honor. Lou went over to church tonight expecting to help Bob Peterson make a Ping-Pong table for the bishop, but he ended up by using the power hammer to break up the cement where the new chapel is going to be built. The bishop said that was more important, they had to be through with the power hammer tonight by 10 p.m. I read the paper and then enjoyed the radio.

January 13, Tuesday

Annie called me on the phone this morning and invited me to a luncheon at her house on Friday. Blanche and Hattie and maybe LaPriel will be there, nice, eh? I went uptown on the bus at 1 p.m. I did a little shopping in Woolworth's Store, and in a stationery store, got gummed reinforcement rings and scotch tape for my scrapbook. And of all things,

shh it's a secret! I went in the Austin Studio and had my picture taken, I'll see if I can have better luck. I wanted to leave a good picture for my grandchildren to remember me by, am almost sorry I did it now, silly Grama. Oh well, that's me. I got back home early and worked on my scrapbook taping the torn edges in the book. Donna brought the children in this evening; they stayed with me while she took Rex a warm dinner down to the station. I went with them to Highland Park to take Janet and Joan to Beth's for piano lessons. We went to Marshes' for a visit; Donna hemmed up Johnny's new pants Grama Marsh made him. Florence fixed the buttonholes so they'd do up better. We visited at Clayton's and then came home after picking up the children. Ray is painting the house; it looks nice in the front rooms. My proofs will be ready on Monday.



A page of the Bailey sisters from Elvie's scrapbook. This may have been one of the pages Elvie taped in 1948. When it was scanned the edges had been taped.

January 14, Wednesday

It's another beautiful day. I spent most of the day working on my scrapbook; I added another page and some pretty flowers. I've enjoyed doing the work in the scrapbook. I had three rather severe heart pains today, the first of this kind for many months, I wonder why? Maybe I walked too far yesterday in town. My legs are shaky after these pains. Lou brought a real estate broker home with him this evening and took him through our house. They had been to look at a house that the broker took Lou to see on El Myria Street. After dinner this evening, Lou took me to look at the house. It is in a very nice location and a nice little house, but too much money for a house in a court and etcetera. Lou is always looking for a good buy to fix up and sell or rent!! Good idea, I think, but we want to find the right place, one we'll not have to put too much money in to. We took a nice ride out to Sierra Madre and had a nice visit with Donna and the children, bless their dear hearts. Rex is still working at the gas station in the evenings and Sundays.



Young Al Hoglund

January 15, Thursday

I felt much better today, no sharp heart pains. I received a nice letter from Emma Christensen, and a little note from Lou's old girlfriend, Ethel Erskine Elton. She is visiting her son and his wife in Inglewood, California. They invited Lou and me to have supper with them on Sunday evening. I called her on the phone while Lou was here to lunch and told her we'd be happy to come to the supper. It was real nice of them to invite us; Ethel is a very lovely lady, I like her, too. I took three pair of my shoes up to the shoe repairman on our corner this afternoon. I'm getting rubber heels for all, half soles on one pair, and some sewing on the others, some bill I'll have! Our new lawn in the front yard is almost up high enough to cut now. It surely looks a lot better this year here, oh, it was surely a mess around this place a year ago, inside and out. The back new lawn is coming along all right, too.

I do like our lovely home here in Pasadena. I went to bed early after a nice warm bath.

January 16, Friday

Annie called us on the phone at 7:30 this morning. She said Beverly would come over for me at 10:30. Blanche and Hattie would be at her house about 11 a.m. I put up a lunch for Lou and got his breakfast while he shaved. Annie called early so I could fix Lou's lunch today. Bev and I stopped at Lou's workshop to take the newspaper to him. He called me on the phone and wanted the paper to see about a house for sale he's interested in. Blanche and Harriet called for Lorene on their way to Annie's. We had a lovely lunch and visit, the six of us. We did the dishes and then Bev drove us to the Forest Lawn Cemetery to Al's grave. It is the first time I've been up to the grave; I couldn't make it all the way up the hill the day of his funeral. I had to go real slow today, but was determined to reach it and see his lovely new marker. It is so nice. Oh, we do miss Al; bless him. Bev drove us around in

the beautiful cemetery, then to the Rodger Young Village where we visited with Irene and the little ones for a few minutes. Then we drove to Burbank, saw Bette and Jerry, and over to see Shirley and Kenny. A lovely time was had by all, a very pretty day, too. Lou came for me at 5 p.m. Donna and two little ones called in this evening on their way to Burbank. Janet and Joan went to a picture show in Sierra Madre tonight while Rex took Donna and the little ones out to Burbank to see Elaine. She is demonstrating in a store for Rex's dairy.

January 17, Saturday

It is surely lovely summer weather. I was busy all day. I did a little cleaning, some cooking, and watching Lou. He hung a big Venetian blind that Gordon gave him on our front porch, on the south side, to keep out the wind and hot sun. It looks swell; we'll enjoy it a lot. Lou bought a nice little myrtle shrub tree from Mrs. Scott, \$3.00, and planted it at the north corner of the front lawn. It looks so pretty there; he also cut our new lawn and took down the rope fence. We're looking better all the time. Ray and Miriam called in for a few minutes this afternoon. Lou went over to their house this morning to measure for their Venetian blinds. Rex brought Mary about 5:15 p.m. She is staying all night with me. They went out to Santa Barbara to see the Lefflers, old neighbors. The girls played with Donna's children when they lived in Highland Park, a nice family. Rex and family drove up in the mountains to see snow, also. Tonight I made a meatloaf and prepared a potato and cheese dish for our dinner tomorrow. Mary played with our plastic ducks and her color book while I worked. Lou went to Rex's station and bought a beautiful wool auto robe, on sale. I'm thrilled with it. Mary had a lot of fun in the bathtub while I put my hair up in pin curls tonight. Oh, she is a darling. I called Rex at the station tonight and invited them all to dinner tomorrow.

January 18, Sunday

I cooked breakfast for Lou and my little Mary. I brushed her lovely light brown ringlets. She's our only blue-eyed blonde. We all went to Sunday School. Mary and I waited out in the front of church until Donna and the children arrived. I sat with Donna and Johnny. Our Jr. Sunday School met in other building for the first time. The work on the new chapel foundation has started, forms in ready for cement. Wayne Strong came to Donna's this morning. I was glad to have him eat with us today. We all like Wayne a lot. He is so darn lonely without Marty and the children, poor lad. Donna brought the stuff here to make her sandwiches for the fireside chat here tonight. She made a lot of cookies at home yesterday. She served hot chocolate drink, sandwiches, and cookies. Lou and I went to Inglewood this afternoon, left here at 3:30. Donna washed all the dinner dishes; Janet and I wiped them. Joan took care of baby. I wanted to help her make her sandwiches but had to leave. We had a very nice visit with



Ethel Erskine's high school graduation picture. Ethel married John Elton in 1932. They had two children. Ethel and John divorced. In 1949 Ethel married John Newbold. Lou and Elvie remained friends with her throughout their lifetimes.



Wool auto robe

Ethel Erskine Elton and her son and family. The son's name is Harold, his wife, Margie. They have a very lovely home and three fine children, two boys and a girl. We had a delicious supper about 6:30. Ethel played the piano, Lou and she sang for us. They are all coming to our house next Sunday for dinner. Ethel is Lou's first girlfriend in Salt Lake, a nice girl. We got home from Inglewood at 10 p.m. The folks had all gone home. Rex and Donna were cleaning up the dishes in the kitchen; they said there was a nice crowd out, about 36. A nice time was enjoyed by all; sorry I couldn't be here, too.

January 19, Monday

My neighbor, Mrs. Scott, called me on the phone. She made arrangements to go to town with me, but her folks came, one of her friends had died, so she couldn't go. I was ready when Lou came for lunch, I rode to town with him, came back on the bus. I went to Austin Studio to look at my proofs. Oh, they were not at all good, so I had them taken over. A young man took them this time, I feel sure they'll be better. He was much better at the business, anyway. He let me be relaxed while the lady had me hold so rigid. I knew it was not natural when she took them. I went to Kress and the drug store. I bought a pretty pair of turquoise blue earrings with little brilliants around the stone, on sale for \$1.00. They were a lot more before Christmas. They match my new pin. I was so glad to find them. I've been looking for just this pair. Lou took me back to Thrifty Drug Store for more blood pressure tablets this evening. I got them for 73¢; we've been paying \$1.09 and \$1.25. I tried to get three packages, but they only had one left. Well, I have two now, so am okay for two months. I was delighted with my little announcement of the arrival of Bonnie Jean's infant daughter, Shonnie Lynn Reynolds. I'm so glad she's here. I hope Bonnie is feeling fine. I want to send something nice to the baby. We enjoyed our nice home this evening. I read to Lou from my Reader's Digest.

January 20, Tuesday

I am surely enjoying my Reader's Digest, which Rex and Donna had sent to me for a birthday gift. It is a year's subscription, nice, eh? It has turned real cold again, but lovely sunny days. The radio and newspapers are telling of the dreadful cold wave in the eastern states and the middle west, 25 and 35 below, burr. People have frozen! Oh, I do love my California. I sent Bonnie's infant daughter a congratulation birthday greetings, will send a gift soon. I wish I could go and see the little darling and her sweet mama. I composed a poem of congratulation on the inside of the card I sent. Rex left some groceries here for about an hour while he finished up his work, he didn't want to carry them around in the car. Lou painted our little wicker-sewing stand, and the toilet seat a rose color; he also painted the walls and ceiling in the bathroom the

same rose color. I use the wicker stand for toilet soap and washcloths in the bathroom. Donna came by for me tonight. I rode to Highland Park with her and the children. We visited with Annie and Beverly while Janet and Joan had their music lessons at Beth's. Annie read a letter from Sue. She has changed her ticket again, leaving about the 30th now, instead of the 23rd. Lou stayed home and painted tonight in the bathroom. Donna and I brought some books home from Andersen's to read.

January 21, Wednesday

Lou brought the wicker stand and toilet seat home from the shop. They look real pretty painted a pretty rose color. The bathroom walls and ceiling are also a pretty rose color. I washed and ironed the little white curtains and hung them up. I washed the woodwork and the white walls first. The bathroom looks real nice now. I did my washing in the machine this morning. I had a few heart pains so didn't wash the sheet blankets. I rested on the couch a while this afternoon before ironing curtains. Lorene called me this afternoon on the phone, she said someone there wanted to talk to me. I was surprised to hear Mary Stead Naylor's voice. She is visiting her son Albert and family for a few days, has been to Arizona to see Harold. He is going to be married in March. Lillian went to Arizona too, she also visited in Los Angeles. She has gone back to Kanosh, Utah. Harold was going to be married this month, but for some reason they've postponed the marriage until March. Lou took me over to Annie's tonight. We gave Bev a check for \$9.50. She is going to buy a wool blanket for us to give Dolores and Bevan for a wedding gift in June. We got the \$14.95 blanket, now on sale for \$10.95, with Beverly's discount about nine something. Mary Naylor is coming to see me tomorrow. Rex went to a banquet for Union Oil this evening. He has another banquet tomorrow night for Crown City Dairy, nice, eh?

January 22, Thursday

I got up when Lou left this morning; got the house dusted up and went to the store. Mary S. Naylor came about 10:30. I saw her going up Garfield Avenue above Orange Grove, and called to her and she came back. She came over on the bus from Highland Park, transferred to our Los Robles bus. She was chilled through, had to wait 20 minutes for each bus. I got her warmed up by the Yule



Elvie's sewing basket as it looks in 2015. In 1948 Lou painted it a rose color to match their rose colored bathroom.



Elvie & Lou Renshaw in Park City in 1924.

log heater. It was grand having her with me today. We had a lovely visit and a nice lunch together. She was going to stay to dinner this evening. Lou bought some lamb chops for me to cook. Mary started to feel like she was coming down with a cold; she decided she would not eat dinner, so we took her home about 5 p.m. Lou bought some lemons for her to take. I was sorry she didn't feel so well, I guess she got cold waiting too long for her buses. I hope she isn't going to be ill while here. Lou received a nice birthday card from John and Florence Marsh and a box of chocolates from his mother and a nice card. He bought a nice wool auto robe for Donna and me to give him, he said, ha ha! We called in Andersen's tonight for a few minutes. Donna called in tonight; she had taken Elaine home to Burbank from Alhambra after demonstrating for Crown City Dairy. She had an accident with their car trying to park, broken fender. Rex went to a banquet for the dairy tonight.

January 23, Friday

Today is the birthday of my husband; he is 58 years old. I hope he'll enjoy his birthday. We bought a nice wool auto robe for his car and me to enjoy. We've had very cold nights and Louis has enjoyed the robe on his bed. He also used it when taking a nap after work. We'll both enjoy this gift, eh? John and Florence sent him a pretty card; Mother Renshaw sent a box of G. G. McDonald's Chocolates. Donna and family gave him a lovely tie and some sox. She was going to make him his favorite cake, too, we asked her to postpone making it until Saturday, so we could have it for our company dinner on Sunday, Ethel Elton and her son, Harold, his wife, Margie, and the three children are coming from Inglewood to eat with us. We went to their house last Sunday. Lorene and Miriam called on me this afternoon; we had a nice visit, but short. Lorene went to Wride's Candy Company for her check. No more work there, I guess. Miriam went to do a little shopping. They both met Ray after his work. They came back here in Ray's car, to bring me some peanut cluster candy for Lou. I asked Lorene to see if they had any while she was there. I called Mary S. Naylor at Martha Stead's to see how she was feeling. I was glad to find her up and well enough to talk to me. Lou took me to dinner at the cafeteria; we were going to a show, but took Donna and the children to Alhambra to get Elaine V. She had been demonstrating

for Crown City Dairy. Kenny took Elaine home from the station after we brought her from Alhambra. Annie leaves today for Mesa, Arizona on a temple excursion. She is going in the Marx's station wagon auto.



Mesa Temple pictured in 1941. Annie is on her way to the temple.

January 24, Saturday

Bill and Dale Andersen came over this morning at 7:50; they went with Lou to get their auto license. They had to wait in the lineup. Lou has been twice before, but wouldn't wait in the line. Well, we have them now. Annie is in the Mesa, Arizona Temple today with the San Fernando Stake excursion. I'd love to be with them too. Lou ran a water pipe line under the house, and put a new tap on the south side of our house. It will be a lot handier to water now. The pipe slipped while he was working on it, under the house; he has a bad looking bruise on his head, poor dear. Lou bought four rose bushes today and planted them. He also bought some cement blocks and made steps to our incinerator. He dug up more of the backyard and planted grass seed. Our yard looks better every week. I do like this nice place, am so happy here. I was busy all day, too, preparing for my company dinner tomorrow. I shampooed my hair first thing this morning. Tonight Lou took me to Sierra Madre to Mrs. James house to get another bottle of my Breatheasy Spray medicine. We called by Donna's house; it is Rex's night off. I guess they'd gone to a show. The two little ones were asleep, and Janet and Joan were listening to the radio. We didn't go in, Lou looked at them through the window.



Elvie Renshaw wanted a photo taken before she got "too ugly." Here is the picture.

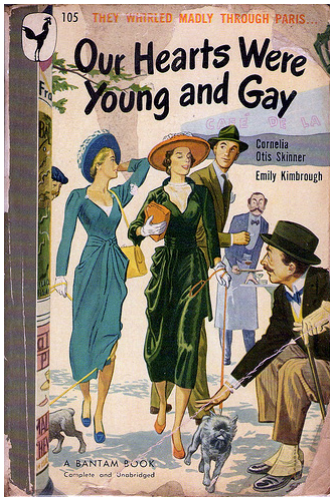
January 25, Sunday

It was damp and cloudy all day; a few drops of rain came down about 2:30. We do need a good rain. We went to Sunday School. I had most of the dinner prepared; Lou helped me after Sunday School. Donna brought a beautiful and delicious coconut cake over after Sunday School. I wish I could have had her and the children stay to dinner, but with the Elton's it would have been too much for me. Donna had her dinner prepared at home. The Elton's came about 1:30; Ethel, and her son, Harold, his wife, Margie, and their three children. We enjoyed their visit a lot; they are lovely people. I think they enjoyed the dinner, they said it was delicious. Donna brought the children over in the afternoon. I wanted Ethel to see them. I'm surely proud of Donna and her little family. Rex was working at the gas station. Donna went to a musical this afternoon; her neighbor, Mrs. Kirk, played in the recital. We had a splendid meeting tonight; Br. Barns from San Fernando Stake was the speaker. His wife and daughter were with him. They were glad to see us, didn't know we'd moved from Garvanza. Donna played for our Pasadena Ward choir tonight. She also played for the Sunday School. I took care of Johnny until class time. The Elton's left about 5 p.m. The ward elders were selling Utah apples after church. Donna bought a box, \$3.00, Daddy loaned her the money.

January 26, Monday

Today is Al's birthday; he would have been 55 years old. I've been thinking about him all day; bless his dear memory. We miss him such a lot. It was a lovely sunny day. We were disappointed again, no rain. We are so very much in need of rain in Southern California. We had a cloudy day yesterday and a few drops fell, not enough to do any good. After lunch I went on the bus to town; went to Austin Studio. The proofs were much better. I decided on one, am having half a dozen made up, two of them painted. One is for Lou and one for Donna for Valentines. I haven't told anyone. I wanted one more picture before I get too darned ugly. \$8.00 for six of them, \$1.50 to paint each picture. I thought a little color would help 'em some. I surely do enjoy being able to go to town and back in such a short time. I bought a bottle of my heart capsules, \$2.82 Squibb's Vitamin E, also bought four glasses in Kress Store to match my set of eight. I broke one, and now I'll have three extra. I wrote to the Bank of America to ask why they haven't sent out my Christmas Club book for 1948. I paid \$8.00 the first day

of December. It was cold tonight, Lou walked to the gas station, took Rex a nice big piece of the coconut cake that Donna made for us for our Sunday dinner. I started Bev's book, "Our Hearts were Young and Gay." I talked to Annie on the phone tonight, she told me about her wonderful trip to the Mesa temple last weekend. I also talked to Lorene; she has been taking care of little Lynn up to Mary's. He is sick with intestinal flu. Mary is working at Bullock's.



January 27, Tuesday

It was real cold last night and all day today. I had to come in the house and put on my heavy old coat while I watered the lawn and flowers. I took this day to catch up on my correspondence. I wrote cards to Sarah Booth, Emma Christensen, Frances Helman, and Nina Bowthorpe. Lou wrote a thank you card to his mother for the birthday chocolates last night. I wrote letters to Violet and Mother Renshaw also a card to Dad and Elsie. I've had to keep the log burning all day. I walked to the corner this afternoon at 4:30, to mail the cards and letters, it was so cold I was reminded of the old days back home in the winter time, only thing missing was the snow and ice. It seems strange to be cold here with green trees, grass, and flowers blooming. This evening Donna and the children came, she had just taken Rex to the station to his work. I hurried with our dinner so I could ride to Highland Park with her and the kiddies; we left Janet and Joan at Beth's house for their lessons. Donna returned some books to Beverly. Annie was on her way to Mutual, so we drove her to the church. She had a special meeting with the girls group she is in charge of. We spent the evening at Clayton's. Ray is building a lovely big clothes closet in the back bedroom. The house will be lovely when it is finished. We called for the girls at 9 p.m. Lou was out when I got home; he was uptown looking at new cars!

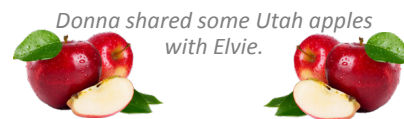


1948 Chrysler and a 1948 Dodge. Lou was looking at new cars.

January 28, Wednesday

It was cold again last night and today even though the sun was bright. There is lots of snow in the mountains around us. Lou called me on the phone this afternoon. He wanted me to call and see if Annie was home. He said Gordon

Hodges was going over to measure her windows for Venetian blinds. I went through a stack of old letters and cards, and then burned them. I would like to keep them all, but no room for them. I did a small ironing while enjoying the radio. My black and white napkins really are Donna's, I embroidered the set for Donna before she got married. She's never had a dining room table, so I keep them for her, and use them once in a while. Lou and I rode out to Sierra Madre this evening to see Donna and the children. We took a dish of chili mac I cooked for our dinner. Lou ate a dish of it, he said, "Let's take it out to Donna." We took a can of tomatoes and a can of dainty mix fruit. She gave us a sack of Utah apples, surely good. We had a piece of Donna's fresh



made cake, delicious. Janet and Joan put on a show for us, magic, cute. I talked on the phone to Beverly tonight; Annie was at church to a meeting. Bev said the blinds would cost \$153.00, too much for them to pay. I thought it was high, too.

January 29, Thursday

Lou called me this morning from the shop. He gave me some new figures on the blinds for Andersen's. Gordon thought Annie wanted the drape heads, which of course cost a lot more. Gordon told Annie yesterday they'd cost \$153. When Lou told him this morning that he knew Annie wanted regular headers, the price is \$109, different, eh? I called Annie and she felt much better about the price then. Annie called me this evening. She said Blanche had called her and invited us to a luncheon at her home in honor of Harriet before she leaves for home. I think she said the luncheon is to be a week next Monday. I'd love to go, but wonder if it isn't a bit too far for me on the street car? I vacuumed my two bedrooms, rugs, blinds, and etcetera, also part of the front room, but had to quit because I was too fatigued to finish today. I hope to do so tomorrow. Lou called on the phone and said he was going to work overtime tonight. He came home about 7:10 and we ate dinner. Sr. Bourne and her husband came about 8:30. We had a nice visit talking over days spent in Utah, where we lived and whom we knew there. She was from Logan, Utah. She is my Relief Society visiting teacher.

January 30, Friday

I think Sue is leaving for home today; she's been in Salt Lake since the 24th of December. I received a nice letter from Eloise Brooks. She suggested we compose valentine poems to each other. It's a nice idea if I was as good as she is at it. I'll benefit by the deal, I'm sure. I finished up the job of vacuuming through the house. I started it yesterday. I was watering the front lawn about 1:30 when Lorene called on me. I was delighted to see her. She'd been over in Pasadena looking for work. I surely hope she'll find something to her liking soon. The candy job flunked out. I

was sorry about that, too. Lorene didn't stay long; she wanted to stop off to see Mary and little Lynn. Both are sick with colds. Tonight Lou and I went to see a picture show in South Pasadena. We enjoyed both pictures, Joan Crawford in "Daisy Kenyon" and Marlene Dietrich and Ray Milland in "Golden Earrings." We got in at the beginning so were out early. Lou was hungry; he drove to Rite Spot in Highland Park. We enjoyed a sandwich there; I brought half of my chicken salad sandwich to Rex at the gas station.



January 31, Saturday

I got up and cooked Lou's breakfast and let him sleep later for a change. He wrote checks out to pay our bills up for another month and went to the bank to deposit some in the checking account and pay up my Christmas club fund for the month of January. I did a little hand washing, mopped the kitchen and bathroom floors. I took a bath and read from Beverly's book, "Our Hearts were Young and Gay." It is very entertaining and amusing. Rex and Donna stopped by with Johnny and Mary for a few minutes. They had been to the store for a large grocery order. Johnny wanted to stay at Grama's, bless him. Mary had her doll and cart; she didn't fuss about staying this time. Janet and Joan were home, Mary said, mopping the floor. Lou washed and polished his car this afternoon. He is excited about new cars again. He brought home a book with pictures of brand new Plymouths. Tonight we went to church to a Sunday School Valentine Party. The invitation said to be there at eight o'clock sharp. Lou and I were about the first to arrive at 8:15. We played games, all had to make a valentine first thing. Someone brought a radio and records, which they danced to. They served ice cream, cake and hot chocolate, nice party, lots of fun.



February 1, Sunday

Donna had to give a short talk in Sunday School in Pasadena Ward this morning. The talk was for the Children's Hospital fund in Salt Lake. The Primary is having another drive for birthday pennies, for upkeep of the hospital. I would like to have heard her, but I'd made arrangements to go to Garvanza Sunday School today. Harriet Speirs came up to visit Andersens today. She went to Garvanza Sunday School. Sr. Marsh called Rex at the station this morning. He said little Johnny had been sick all night, vomiting and running off bowels. I was unhappy about that. Florence had thought of coming to Pasadena to Sunday School until she heard Johnny was ill. Janet stayed home with the baby. Garvanza folks made us feel very welcome, seemed delighted to see us. John and Lewie Marsh are on a fishing trip. We took Florence to Van de Kamp's to dinner, had a real good dinner which we all enjoyed. We went out to Burbank to see Sue, she looks fine, she told us about her visit in Salt Lake. She got home yesterday. Church had started when we got back to Garvanza. Dick Johnston was speaking. We missed his talk, but it was good from what I heard. The other two young elders gave excellent talks (Goodsell and Hawkins). Andersens took Harriet to Burbank tonight, then to Blanche's.

February 2, Monday

It clouded up but no rain this day and we do need it so. It has been cold all day. We can't seem to break up this cold spell. I composed a valentine poem to Eloise Brooks, she wrote suggesting we write a valentine poem to each other. But I'm afraid she'll get gypped on the deal. I wrote a letter in rhyme to Annie and Bev and sent two dollars for them to help buy some baby blankets to send to Bonnie's infant. Sue says Bonnie hasn't any blankets yet. It turned real cold again this afternoon. I watered the lawn and flowers some, but it was too cold for me and the lawn doesn't need much water in this weather. I called Rex at the station this evening to ask about the baby, he said Johnny was a little better, had slept a lot today. The rest of the family was okay. I surely hope they will not get this darned sickness. Lou and I spent a quiet evening, both reading our books; he was reading from the Book of Mormon, which pleased me. I was reading from Bev's book. I'm almost through with it. It's very amusing. Beverly will buy the blankets for us at Millirons Store; her 20% discount helps a lot.

February 3, Tuesday

Here we go marching right along in 1948, one month gone already. Oh me, how the time gets away. I wish Donna had a phone or I lived near enough to see how my little Johnny boy is today. Rex said he felt better last

night. I sat at my table nearly all day, just taking time out to do the housework and get Lou's lunch. I was working on a poem to send Leona and Jack Thomson, a tribute to their sweet little daughter, Leona, who died in her sleep a few months ago, only 17 years old. I was her Sunday School teacher when she was about 7 years old, an adorable little girl. I hope this little poem will help my dear friends to find some comfort. They are grand people. The weatherman said we'd have rain today, but it was a lovely sunny day. Lorene called on the phone, she has another miserable cold, poor dear. Martha hasn't sent the check for the day's work; she promised to mail it to Lorene on Friday, I wonder why? Well, maybe it'll come tomorrow. I hope so. Lorene needs it, bless her heart. Rex called this evening said Johnny is better, but Donna wasn't bringing him out in the cold to take the girls to music lesson. I called Beth for Rex. Annie called on the phone; she got my poem letter and the \$2.00 to buy Bonnie Jean's baby blanket.



"...another cold sunny day, no rain..."

February 4, Wednesday

It is another cold sunny day, no rain as promised. We've had the longest dry spell in seventy years the radio says. I wish we would have a nice storm; we are in need of it. I watered the lawn and flowers after Lou went back to work at noon. I finished the poem to Leona and Jack Thomson today. Lorene called to say her delayed check came today, glad it did. It was the check for the day's work she did in Wride's candy factory. Lou cut the lawns, took a bath and a nap after work. He gets home at 4:35. After dinner this evening we bought a quart of ice cream and some cookies and rode out to Sierra Madre to see Donna and the children. I was almost shocked to see how thin our dear little Johnny looked after three days of intestinal flu. He was feeling a lot better; he'd taken eggnog without it coming up today. Johnny has always been a little fatty, it doesn't look like him so peaked. I hope he'll gain it back soon.



Johnny Marsh when he wasn't sick!

February 5, Thursday

Hurrah! At last the much needed rains came. It rained all night, nice down pour and all day today. It looks like it'll keep it up all night again. I spent a nice quiet day, polishing up the two poems I composed this week and copying them for Donna to type. I'm going to mail the poem to her parents (Thomsons), and the other goes to Eloise for valentines. Lou went for a haircut when he came home this afternoon. I talked on the phone to Lorene; she is better, but still coughing a lot. Lou says Ray Clayton's Venetian blinds are ready to hang, he thinks they'll go out tomorrow. He talked to Ray on the phone about them this evening. We had a quiet evening at home enjoying our pretty home and bright Yule log, while it rained outside.

February 6, Friday

It rained most of the night again, and off and on today. This has been a very valuable storm which Southern California was very much in need of at this time. I dusted up the house and did a small hand washing; hung it out while the sun was shining. It looks cloudy and dark now, 5:10, but a little more wet won't hurt them. Lou went to the market before coming home this evening. Gordon and Ruby Hodges are up in San Francisco to a niece's wedding. Tonight we called for Sr. Bourne and her daughter, Rose Marie. We took them to the Relief Society building fund play at the church. Building fund is for our new Relief Society building built in Salt Lake City. We enjoyed the play, a comedy, which was well done and very amusing. It was given in the center of the hall; we sat around in the new, penthouse style.

February 7, Saturday

Lou and I went downtown this morning; he went to the bank. I went in a stationery store, bought material to make Eloise Brook's valentine, typing paper, paste, and greeting cards. We went out to Donna's and left paper and poems, she typed them for me this afternoon; one to Eloise, and a tribute to my dear little friend, Leona Thomson. We stayed with the little girls while Donna took Rex to the dairy. She took Johnny with her. Tonight we went to the Strong's meeting at Blanche's. We had a very nice meeting. Bill gave a fine talk on genealogy. Harriet gave a short talk on the same; a Br. Swan also talked. It was nice. The girls from the south end served Jello salad and hot rolls and cake. Ruth and Clarence are in Chicago buying a new car. Rex and Donna went to a party tonight at Stonebreaker's. The two girls, Janet and Joan, went roller-skating this afternoon; they stayed with the little ones tonight while Rex and Donna were at the party. Sue and Michael came to Annie's; we picked them up and went to Blanche's. Michael is staying at Uncle Oscar's until Monday. Sue came home with us.

February 8, Sunday

Sue slept here last night. Donna took Rex to work at the station this morning. Janet came in with her; she ate breakfast with Grampa. Sue and I ate a little later. Donna called by for us later for Sunday School. Lou went over to Andersen's to pick Beverly up. They took a nice ride up in the mountains, up the Angeles Crest Highway, and called on the Overlades. They said the snow was deep in some places. I didn't want the icy drive and I wanted to go to Sunday School, anyway. Sue enjoyed visiting our ward, too. Donna and the children ate dinner with us. Donna took Rex a plate after we'd eaten. Little Mary wasn't feeling very well so Donna took the children home after dinner. Janet stayed with Sue and me until Donna came back for Rex at 5 p.m. Lou and Bev arrived home in time to take Sue and me to Garvanza Ward to church tonight. Br. G. Cutler was the speaker, a nice meeting. Lou wasn't cleaned up, so he stayed over to Andersen's and took a nap. We brought Sue back over here, ate lunch and had a nice visit around the kitchen table about two hours. It is nice having Sue visit with us.

February 9, Monday

I got Lou's breakfast; Sue and I ate a little later. Beverly came for us about 10:50. I mailed Eloise Brook's valentine. Elaine V. had the luncheon for the girls today. I hope Donna was able to go. Bev was late getting here because she was delayed at the bank. We picked Lorene up and then went for Annie. Bev put the car away. We all rode to town on the streetcar. Bev went to work at Millirons, we transferred to the F car on 11th and Broadway. Darlene met us at the end of the car line and drove us to Blanche's. We had a delicious lunch, Jello salad, hot scones, jam, pickles, ice cream and cookies, with punch to drink. We had a grand visit. Blanche's cousin, Alta (Aunt Minnie's daughter), Mrs. Blixinderfer (used to be our neighbor), Sr. Allred, and Harriet, the party was in her honor, Prejetta C. and her talented daughter who played the piano for us, Bill H.'s wife and her mother, Lorene, Sue, Annie, and me. Blanche got out some old pictures of us when we were young girls; we had a grand laugh. "Good Lands!" did we dress like that? Ha ha!

Lou met us at the car line on York Boulevard. It was fun. Sue took Michael home this afternoon; he had been visiting Uncle Oscar since last Saturday night. I hope Sue got home in time to go to her meeting with Br. and Sr. Cutler in Adams Ward at 6:30 tonight. We got home at 6:10 at Annie's.



Dated 1909. Maybe this was one of the old photos they looked at on February 9? Most of the people in the photo are unknown. Lorene is kneeling in center. Sue is standing on the far left.

Lou met us at the car line on York Boulevard. It was fun. Sue took Michael home this afternoon; he had been visiting Uncle Oscar since last Saturday night. I hope Sue got home in time to go to her meeting with Br. and Sr. Cutler in Adams Ward at 6:30 tonight. We got home at 6:10 at Annie's.

February 10, Tuesday

Today is the birthday of Annie Elizabeth Bailey Andersen; she is 54 years old. I gave her a card with \$2.00 in and told her to buy her gift. I gave it to her yesterday on our way to Blanche's. I had the stamp on ready to mail, but decided to give it to her to make sure it was on time. The mailman passed us up this morning, so it didn't get mailed as I expected. After lunch I went to town on the bus. It was windy and cold so I didn't enjoy waiting for the bus. I got my pictures from the Austin Studio and I think they are good; the two painted ones look very nice to me. It cost me \$11.03 in all. I wanted to show them to Lou, but it is his valentine, so I had to wait. I bought two little gilt frames in Kress Store, to put the painted photos in, one is for Donna's valentine. The four that are not painted are for my darling grandchildren; bless 'em. I would have bought the real nice \$1.50 frames in Austin's but I had no funds left. I've had to struggle to save the \$11.00 since Christmas time. I also bought a nice valentine for 51¢ to send to Leona and Jack Thomson. I put the poem I composed in honor of Leona inside. Rex's dairy boss wanted him to quit the gas station job, so he did tonight. This afternoon they took the children up in the mountains to see snow. Donna called me from Beth's and Marshes' tonight. She and Rex took the girls to music lessons at Beth's.



Rex Marsh is "a grand man to do business with, yes, a fine fellow." Pictured above are Rex and his family, John, Rex, Donna, Joan, Janet with Mary in front.

February 11, Wednesday

I wrote to Eloise Brooks thanking her for the valentine, I wrote in rhyme. I also wrote a card to Emma Christensen answering her card. I tried to mail the valentine and poem to the Thomson's in our corner mailbox, but it was too large to go in, so I brought it back home, I mailed the cards anyway. It was cold, windy and sunny today. The wind blew a large piece of roofing off our garage. Lou didn't have it nailed down good;

it is new roofing, too. I talked to Annie this morning. She gave me Thomson's address. Lou repaired the garage roof this evening. Sr. Fisher called me; she wanted to know how she could get in touch with Donna on the phone. I gave her Kirk's number. Sr. Fisher is giving a reading in another ward next Sunday evening; she wants Donna to play soft music while she gives it. I went up to our little corner store this afternoon. Mrs. Goldbin said, "Your son-in-law is a grand man to do business with, yes, a fine fellow." I agreed, and I'm glad she likes him so well, we do! They use the Crown City milk that Rex is a salesman for. I did half of my ironing this afternoon, I could have finished, but had to rest before dinner.

February 12, Thursday— Lincoln's Birthday

Lou made hot cakes for his breakfast. I got up while he was eating them. I put an extra stamp on the valentine I'm sending to Thomson's. Lou took it to mail in the big box. I finished up my ironing after lunch, and then I made up some valentines. I have nine homemade valentines now for my children. I bought a package of valentine material when I made Eloise Brooks a valentine last week. She sent me a homemade one, real clever. I talked to Annie on the phone this evening. Her Venetian blinds will be finished and ready to hang on Monday. Annie is going to Mesa, Arizona, with Mrs. Booth, Irene's mother. They are leaving Sunday night on the bus, arriving Monday about 9 a.m., too late for the temple that day. They'll go through the temple on Tuesday and expect to be back in Los Angeles on Thursday, so Lou will have the blinds held at the shop until Friday. I'm glad Annie can have this lovely trip to the Arizona temple again so soon. Sr. Booth wants to take her with her as a guest for company, nice, eh? I called Lon Timpson's [Alonzo Bryan Timpson] home; he wasn't in. I left our number for him to call. Lou wants him to take care of our income tax papers.

February 13, Friday

Lon Timpson called on the phone about 7:35 this morning. I was in bed. Lou had just left for work. He says he can come over this evening and fix our income tax papers. He has two others in Pasadena to take care of today. I used my little hand sweeper on the rugs today, also dusted the rooms. I only use the vacuum every other week now. Rex called in for a short visit, which I enjoyed. I miss not seeing Donna and the children everyday as I did in Highland Park. I received a nice letter from Violet, Otto has been very ill, with the virus X germ. This evening I hurried the dinner over. Lon called on the phone and said he was on Fair Oaks and Colorado Street. He wanted to know how to get to our place. Lou told him to stay there, he'd go for him in the car. Lou asked me how I'd like to go to a picture show while they worked out our income tax. I was delighted to go. He left me off at the Crown Theater opening night, big floodlights and etcetera. It used to be the Raymond Theater, has been done over new. The pictures were entertaining, a little too much fighting and families feuding to suit me. I saw Larry Parks and



Ellen Drew in "The Swordsman," and John Carroll in "The Flame." Lou called for me after the show. Our income tax is taken care of; we get \$19.00 back. Lou bought himself a wristwatch today, his first, \$15.00. A fellow came to the shop and sold it to him.

February 14, Saturday

Lou and I drove to Jack's Food Town for our meat this morning. We came back to Boy's Market for groceries, can't do better, anywhere. We bought vegetables at Jack's Town. I bought some cream mints there for 75¢ a pound. I bought some valentine candy at Boy's, came home and fixed it in the pretty valentine boxes I'd prepared. We received a lovely valentine card from Florence Marsh. Lou gave me a lovely card and money. I gave him box candy, and my picture in a little gift frame. I had one finished for Donna, too. I

bought books for Mary and Johnny, toothbrushes and paste for Janet and Joan, some valentines for all, box candy for Rex and all to enjoy. Janet stayed at the Oateses' ranch last night and tonight. Rex took Joan over this evening to stay all night; she had a birthday party in Sierra Madre today. Elaine Vandergrift invited Rex and Donna out to her house tonight, she had her family and Beth, Dick [Johnston] and Lucille and Lloyd [Pack]. Donna and Rex brought Mary and Johnny over here. Grama and Grampa were delighted to have our darlings stay all night. We had fun

playing valentine with them. I sent them their valentines here. I knocked on the bedroom door; they'd rush to it for valentines. Grampa would read the name, and verse to them, fun, eh? Donna was pleased with my picture. I read stories to the children from the new books. Donna brought us some delicious cupcakes she had made. My Janet and Joan are growing away from our valentine play. Janet received a box of chocolates from a boyfriend, cute!

February 15, Sunday

Our little ones slept well all night. It was fun fixing breakfast for them. Grampa cooked some bacon, I boiled eggs and warmed some milk, they were delighted to find they were still here this morning, the cute darlings. Rex and Donna came early enough to take the Sunday dresses to Janet and Joan at Oateses'. I started Mary's hair; Donna finished it while I got ready. Lou left about 9:35 for his Sunday School convention in Alhambra. I went to Garvanza with Rex and family. Donna took her dinner over to Oateses', I was invited to eat there. I enjoyed seeing dear old friends in Garvanza Sunday School, also Jack Thomson's lesson, splendid teacher. We had a nice time at Oateses' this afternoon. John and Florence came over; they ate at Van de Kamp's. They were invited to Oateses' but didn't come to eat. Jack and Leona thanked me for the tribute poem I sent them of "Little Sister," their daughter, Leona. Lou didn't go to the afternoon convention at Wilshire Ward; he came home and cleaned out his workshop. He's talking of making

'Virus X' Crisis Is Due Sunday

"This weekend will tell the story," announced Dr. John Eckert, assistant director of the Health Service, considering the feared influenza epidemic. Since it takes seven days for flu to take effect, students returning from Los Angeles with the germ would not necessarily become sick until Sunday. Concerning this crucial period, Dr. Eckert said, "The fight is on."

The 25 cases of flu that have appeared on campus were termed by Dr. Eckert "moderate" and not up to epidemic proportions. Several cases have already recovered. The emergency infirmary opened in the village is no longer accepting patients, since the Rest Homes' facilities are again adequate.

Immunization continues as the Health Service's total reached 3800. Dr. Eckert urged "Anyone with any doubts about being exposed to influenza, should be vaccinated at once. Vaccination is the only way to avoid the disease, and vaccination itself is simple."

The Health Service's vaccination program has been to establish a solid wall of immunization to prevent a secondary spread of a possible epidemic. Dr. George Houck, director of the Health Service, stated that nothing can be done about the primary stages of an epidemic, but extensive immunization can prevent its spread.

January 9, 1948 article
in The Stanford Daily a
California paper.

a bedroom out of it for himself and renting his bedroom for \$30.00 a month! Lou and I went to church in Pasadena tonight. It was a nice meeting. Br. Brimhall gave a good talk. He is our missionary ward president. Donna and Rex went with Sr. Fisher to Belvedere Ward, I think. Sr. Fisher gave a talk; Donna played the piano to illustrate her talk. Rex and Donna came here after church and ate lunch tonight. Annie and Sr. Booth left this evening for the Mesa temple.



Elvie received several valentine cards.

February 16, Monday

It was foggy looking until about 10 a.m., then sunny all day. I was sorry I didn't wash as I'd expected to. I'm anxious for a good day to dry our sheet blankets. I watered the lawns and flowers after lunch. I received a cute valentine from Emma Christensen and a very complimentary letter from Eloise Brooks praising my valentine and poem; she is a nice person. I also received a lovely valentine card from Donna and the dear little homemade valentines little Mary made for Lou and me; bless her heart! Oh, I love Donna and her dear little family so much; it almost hurts, if you can understand that? I made three new pages for my scrapbook this afternoon; I put Leona Thomson's poem and picture in, also Donna's, Lou's, Emma's and Eloise Brook's valentines in. I cut them up and arranged them to fit the page. I surely enjoy working on the book. It keeps me from getting too lonely for Donna and the children. Gee, I'm glad they live near enough for me to see them once a week, anyway. I just shut my eyes to things that I know need doing in my house; woodwork, curtains, and etcetera. This heart of mine behaves very well when I take things easy. But I have to do some cleaning once in a while; washings, ironings, vacuuming, and etcetera, then I have to rest on the couch a lot more for a few days. Oh me! Lou worked in the little rear house tonight.

February 17, Tuesday

It was much warmer last night and this morning; it looked like it might rain. I was disappointed because I'd planned to wash our sheet blankets this day. I have to put them back on the beds as we only have the four good ones now. Well, I answered my correspondence, which is a good thing to get over with for a while. I wrote cards to Frances H., Emma C., Eloise B., Violet, Margaret R., Dad and Elsie, and Lydia. I sent Lillian and Jack a wedding anniversary card. It's their 34th, I think, on Washington's Birthday.

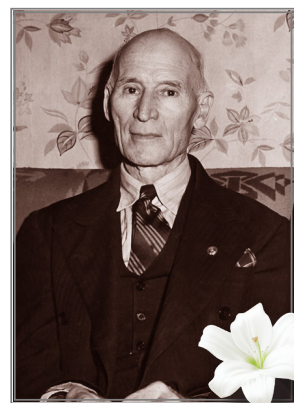
I also sent my little Mary a card thanking her for the valentines she sent Lou and me. She made them, bless her heart. We received Donna's lovely card in the mail, also. We received a letter from Ethel Elton and Mother Renshaw this afternoon. Our good neighbor in the back gave me some stock and snapdragons, little plants. I dug up the ground and planted them. Mr. Alabough is a good neighbor. Annie and Irene's mother, Sr. Booth, are in Mesa, Arizona today, going through the temple; I'd like to be along.

February 18, Wednesday

I took advantage of the bright sunny morning and washed my sheet blankets, and the shag rugs. I was all through with the washer when Lou came to lunch. He emptied the tub and washer for me, nice boy. I kept busy all day and by evening I was very tired, almost too exhausted to cook dinner. My darling husband took me to dinner in our favorite cafeteria. I always forget to notice the name of the place. We had a very good dinner and my lamb stew and dumplings were delicious, also the youngberry pie. We did a little window-shopping, and then went to a picture show, a very pleasant evening. Rex called by for his house plans, from their cedar chest in our garage. He was here until time to pick Donna and the children up at church; 5:15 p.m. It is their Primary day. My joints are stiff and sore today from my garden work yesterday. Annie and Sr. Booth went through the temple again today, they will leave for Los Angeles tonight on the bus.

February 19, Thursday

Annie called me on the phone this morning. She and Sr. Booth arrived from Mesa. She said she talked to Lillian on the phone, while in Phoenix, for a few minutes. Lillian said Mother Renshaw has lost the sight of one eye and is losing the sight of the other one. Lillian was going to Mother to see an eye specialist that day. Oh, dear Lord, don't let Mother lose her precious eyesight. Annie told me of their wonderful two days in the temple. She was invited to assist in some sealings. When they read the names, they were all Strong's, many of our family names; a "Mary Elizabeth," a "Julia Ann," and many others, surely thrilling. Annie's ankles were badly swollen; she had a bad headache, too. They drove on the bus all night. I talked to Lorene on the phone this afternoon, and again this evening. We had an earthquake while Lorene and I were talking this evening. It shook our windows and house a little, but was heavier in Los Angeles. Lorene and her family felt it more keenly than we did. Lorene said Nora McKay called Blanche Hoglund and said that Uncle Art Strong had passed away. If it is so, I wonder why we haven't heard? One by one they go; bless him. I always loved Uncle Art. I wonder when my call will come?



Arthur Ephraim Strong, Elvie's mother's brother died on February 14 and was buried February 17, 1948.

February 20, Friday

Lou called up to say Lug was on his way to hang Annie's Venetian blinds. I called her on the phone to let her know he was coming. She and Beverly had to rush like mad to get the windows washed and ready for him. Lug came here, after he'd been to Andersen's. He hung Lou's bedroom blinds, they look very pretty, white. I washed windows and woodwork before he arrived. I took down our kitchen curtains, washed and tinted them yellow. I also washed the windows and woodwork in the kitchen ready for the clean curtains. Lou didn't come home to lunch; He went with Mr. Mills, (I think his name is Mills) to look at a house, which is for sale. I ironed the kitchen curtains and hung them; they brighten up the kitchen. I had to rest before dinner. Lou was real interested in the house he looked at this noon. He wants to buy it. It is in a better location than this place, in East Pasadena, not any colored people in that part of the city. It has a yard large enough to build a duplex in the rear. He took me past the place this evening. We have an appointment to see through it at 11 a.m. tomorrow. They're asking \$8,000. Lou is trying to get it for \$7,500. He'll have to mortgage this place to make the deal if he can get it for that. Oh me!



Joan and Janet Marsh in 1941. They loved playing with dolls then and also in 1948. Make believe at Grama Elvie's house was especially fun.

February 21, Saturday

We got up bright and early. Lou cut the lawns, and watered them. I got breakfast and did up the dishes and beds. We dressed up and went to town to the bank, and Boy's Market, then to look through the house that Lou is so anxious to buy. We had an appointment to see through it at 11 a.m. It is in a nice location, just this side of Allen Street. I didn't look at the name of the street, Lou told me, I forgot, something like Corson? It is an old home, but nice, could be made very pretty inside. We had a surprise to find that the Mrs. Conley, living in the house, (renting) used to be a neighbor of ours in Strong's court 30 years ago, when we lived in Salt Lake. We didn't recognize each other, but Salt Lake City was mentioned. Then we remembered! We had a nice long talk over old neighbors, and friends and etcetera. Mr. Conley is a plasterer; he worked with Uncle Alma and John Strong, very good friends to the family of Alma. It was fun to hear about her sons, all married; they were handsome little fellows. I remember Iver Conley the best of all. Mrs. Conley gave me a pretty little plant. We went to Andersen's; Annie paid \$100 on her blinds for Gordon. They surely look nice. She gave me some larkspurs and double poinsettias; we planted them this evening.



Licorice flavored confection, "Breath taking Refreshment."

February 22, Sunday

Lou went to priesthood this morning. He came back for me in time for Sunday School. Rex brought Donna and the children to Sunday School. I sat with Donna and baby Johnny. We had a good class as always. Br. Austin is an excellent teacher. Donna went in the nursery class with Johnny. Rex and family went to Marshes' to dinner, always a grand dinner at Grama Marsh's, they all love to go there. Our dinner was cooked when we got home; I fixed the oven dish, lamb chops, carrots, onions, and potatoes. It was really delicious. After dinner we rode to La Crescenta to see Mr. and Mrs. Sloan. They are building a nice little home up in the mountains. He called us on the phone, wanted to ask Lou about Venetian blinds for his home. Lou took a sample for color; Mrs. Sloan is going to come to the shop tomorrow to see Gordon. We drove through Sun Valley to Burbank. Sue had gone with Bette and Ray to the cemetery to Al's grave. We visited with Shirley and Kenny over an hour, and then had to leave to get home to church.

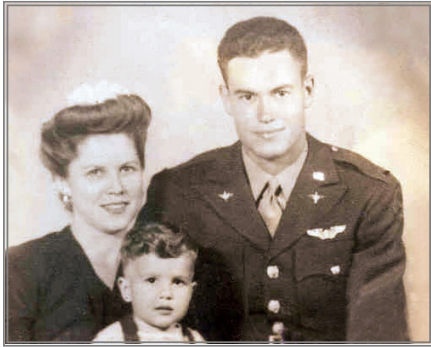
We had a splendid speaker in church, a Br. Christensen, a young man; he was a chaplain in our last war. Donna brought the three girls to church, Rex stayed home with Johnny. We brought Donna and the girls over to eat supper. Janet and Joan and their dolls stayed at our house all night.

February 23, Monday

The girls didn't get to bed until almost 11 p.m. last night, so I let them sleep as late as they wanted to. Joan was awake and up first, about 9:30. We had a wind last night, and this morning. It was windy in Burbank yesterday, too. The girls brought their dolls and little wardrobe trunks, they had a lot of fun playing house. Janet had the front bedroom, Joan the back bedroom. They dolled up in my scarfs, bows, jewelry, and etcetera. Joan was Mrs. Frenan; Janet was Mrs. Logan. After lunch I made them each a lace opera cape for their dolls from wide lace Donna had on a party dress once. I used my sewing machine, and mended some of Joan's doll clothes. Janet can sew quite well on the machine. She made a pink shirt, with shoulder straps for her doll. This evening, after dinner, we took the girls to Sierra Madre. Little Mary was asleep, looked like a little angel with her pretty face and curls. Johnny was in his bed, but not yet asleep. He has a cold, his cheeks were so rosy, he wanted to sit on my "wap," but Mama kept him in the bed because colds go extra hard with Grama Elvie. I sat near his bed and gave him "Sen Sens," bless his little heart.

February 24, Tuesday

I shampooed my hair and defrosted the icebox this morning. It was a lovely sunny day, but a bit windy; March is on its way. I watered the lawns and flowers this afternoon and had quite a time to send water where I wanted it, because of the wind. I got sprayed a lot myself. I received a letter from Violet with the newspaper clipping of Uncle Art's picture and funeral notice. I also received a card from Emma Christensen. She isn't at all well, poor old dear. Beth Johnston received a letter from her mother saying that Lydia looks ill. I'm worried over her. Oh, I wish she felt better. They say she has to go to the hospital for blood transfusions. Mr. Mills, the real estate broker, came this evening, said they will not sell the house we are interested in for \$7,500. They have an offer for \$7,900. We talked it over and decided to pay \$7,900, if they'll sell. We'll know tomorrow. Donna and the children came in this evening to go to Highland Park for the girl's piano lessons at Beth's. I rode in with them. We spent the evening with Annie and Bev and Bill. Donna and Beverly made plans for Miriam's stork shower on March 11, I think. Shirley Little called from the P.E. Station, she'd been to San Francisco, is going to move up there with Franklin, he is studying to be a dentist. She went to see Grama Keller and Aunt Mary in Lynnwood tonight.



Shirley, John, and Franklin Little circa 1943.

of rain in Southern California. I spent most of this day cleaning in my two front rooms. I had a very nice surprise. Shirley Little brought dear old Grama Keller all the way from Lynnwood out to see me. I was delighted to see them. They left about 3 p.m. It takes about two hours on the bus and trains to make the trip from Lynnwood. Shirley has been up to San Francisco finding a place to move into. She is going back to Phoenix to get her three children. Franklin will be in San Francisco another three years studying to be a dentist. Lou went over to church to get his work team in order; they'll be working nights on the new chapel from now on.

February 26, Thursday

I expected Mr. Howard Mills to come for me at noon to take me to town where we'd meet Lou and have

February 25, Wednesday

Lou watered the lawn a few minutes this morning, before going to work. I took over the job; it was such a beautiful sunny morning. I love these lovely days, just perfect, only we are in need

the escrow papers prepared for the house we are buying on Corson Street. He called about 11 a.m., said he was having the papers all filled out and I wouldn't have to come to town. He asked for the information he needed, he is bringing the papers out to the house tonight for us to sign. I wrote to Owen and Lydia, sent money for flowers for Uncle Art's funeral. I sent Lorene's \$1.00 with mine. Lou didn't come home to lunch, Mr. Mills upset our plans, but I'm glad I didn't have to go to town, anyway. Rex called on the phone to see if Shirley had stopped here. She was going to Sierra Madre from town. I called on Kirk's phone, talked to Donna. She said she would come here this evening after they took Shirley to Los Angeles to the bus station. She is leaving for Phoenix, Arizona at 7 p.m. Mr. Mills came with the escrow papers for us to sign about 7:35. Donna, Rex, and the children came a little later. Donna had to fill out a record page, same as we did. We are having her as a "joint owner" with us, like this place is deeded. Miriam Marsh called on the phone and talked to Donna. She wants the words to the Joseph Smith song that is sung to the tune of "Tumbling Tumble Weeds." Alice Pack wants it for a friend in Southern Utah. He heard our girl's trio sing it in stake conference a few years ago. Donna and Daddy went to the basement and found it in Donna's music.

February 27, Friday

Mr. Howard Mills came this morning for some papers he forgot last night, the one Donna filled out and one Lou filled out. A man from the loan company came about 11 a.m. and went over the place inside and out. We haven't heard yet how much they'll loan us on this place. Lou and Mr. Mills went to Corson Street house at noon; he called to say he wouldn't be home to lunch. They found that the termites had come through the hardwood floors in both bedrooms. Mr. Mills told the owner they'd have to have it all repaired under the house, and that will hold up the sale and escrow. We wonder how it will come out now? Maybe we'll not get the place after all! I finished up the cleaning this morning; vacuumed the bedrooms, took a bath this afternoon. My heart has pained me several times this afternoon and evening. I haven't said anything about it, but it makes me



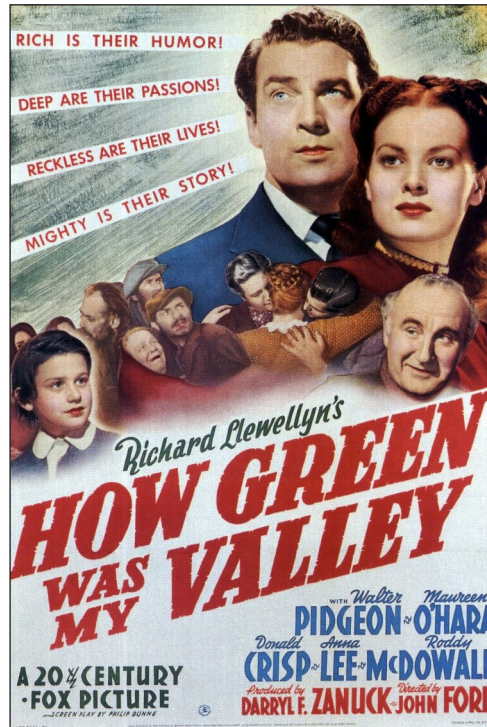
Donna and Rex Marsh

a little uneasy. Lou walked down to Coast Ice Cream for a quart of ice cream; he bought some sweet rolls in the bakery on the way back. Lou enjoyed some ice cream; I didn't indulge. Rex and Donna called in on their way to the "Sweetheart Ball" in Garvanza. She looked beautiful in her black satin formal. Lou went this afternoon to look at a power saw stand a colored man has for sale. Bill is going to see it tomorrow.

February 28, Saturday

If I don't cut down on my eating, my clothes will not fit; I'm surely putting on weight lately. I wonder how much I have gained? No bathroom scales. Oh me! It rained

a little in the night and some today. We need a good steady rain, several of them in fact. W. J. Andersen came over this morning and went with Lou to look at a stand for the power saw that a colored junk man has for sale. He wants \$35.00 for it. Bill and Lou have offered \$15.00. The colored man wasn't at home this morning. Howard Mills, real estate broker, called to report on the termite condition in the Corson Street place. We are going to hold up the escrow until the owner decides what to do about it! It'll be okay if we don't buy it. I took two curtain panels from the back bedroom and put them with the two panels in the front bedroom. It looks much nicer in the front bedroom now. We'll buy something new for the back bedroom. I have ruffles on both sides of the center panels; I cut from an extra pair and sewed them on straight edge of the center panels. Lou treated Bill to a malt and sandwich so I didn't have to fix a lunch for him; I liked that. He worked this afternoon in the basement; he is fixing another light plug near his favorite chair so he can read there. Early this evening, we went to Boy's Market. We ate a good dinner in the cafeteria, brought groceries home, and then went to a picture show. We saw "How Green My Valley," a very good picture.



February 29, Sunday

It was our Pasadena Stake conference. We didn't go to the morning session because of the crowds. We enjoyed the afternoon session, had a splendid seat. Apostle Antoine R. Ivins, oh I guess he is in the First Council of the Seventy, not an Apostle, anyway, he gave a very lovely discourse. We saw and talked to Ruf and Alice Marsh after the conference, also Br. Kingden and his son; they are old Tenth Ward members. I haven't seen them for over 20 years. We rode to Sierra Madre after conference. Donna and family were going for a ride; Rex took Donna with him while he talked to a dairyman about a job. He was laid off the Crown City Dairy job. We took the kiddies for a ride and brought them here where Rex and Donna picked them up later. They took Marshes' vacuum back after leaving here with the kiddies. Ruth Deal and little daughters are visiting Marshes for a while. Dr. Dick Deal is going to be stationed in Arizona for a while. He is coming for Ruth and children soon, or sending for them. We laughed with Jack Benny over the radio tonight.

March 1, Monday

It looked like rain again today, but no luck. We had a slight earthquake in the night. It woke me up. I was surprised and delighted this morning when the mailman brought me a lovely oil painting from Eloise L. Brooks. It is a dear little farm scene in the mountains. I adore it. I wrote her a letter

and little poem of thank you. Well, the Corson Street place isn't going to be ours after all, the lady is mad because they found termites, she won't fix the damage. So I guess we get our \$200 back. (We better get that check back!) She'll have to pay the escrow now. I think it was all for the best. I watered the lawns and flowers this afternoon. This evening Lou brought the escrow check home. I'll take it to the bank tomorrow. I hope we do not get involved in any more real estate deals until things are more settled in our country. The dreadful inflation and the high taxes that must be paid our government on the sale of property is a worry. We have this home paid for; I'd like to keep it that way. Lou took a nap before dinner. He went over to church at 7 p.m. to get his team organized ready for their work night on the new chapel. He worked tonight, also. They'll go again Wednesday night. I've

had several sharp pains in my heart region today. I'm glad they don't last long. I try not to mention them anymore. I know folks must get tired of my ailments, I do!

March 2, Tuesday

Here we go marching into March. It was cold and cloudy all morning. I did a little hand washing and cooked a pot of brown rice. I hope Rex has found work. Rex called this afternoon; he has a milk job lined up. He has been around the stores to see if he can get their business before he goes into it. Lou and Rex ate lunch here; they planned to have Rex put in our cement driveway; that will give him a job this week. Rex drove me to the Bank of America. I deposited our \$200 escrow check. I went to the Famous Store and bought ten yards of blue curtain net, for 29¢ a yard, to make up some drapes for the back bedroom. I looked around a little and came back home on the bus. Rex wanted to wait for me, but I didn't want to keep him. It's hard to find parking and I enjoy taking my time in town, too. This evening Herb Clawson came over to talk over the Sunday School program for Easter morning with Lou. They've planned a real nice program. I enjoyed reading from the Reader's Digest, a birthday gift from Rex and Donna. I made up the four curtain panels this afternoon.

March 3, Wednesday

Lou went to work this morning, but he should have stayed in bed. He was up a lot in the night with diarrhea. He looked pale this morning. Rex was on the job at 8:30 preparing our driveway for cement. I did my washing this morning and fixed lunch for Lou and Rex. I had to rest this afternoon before bringing the clothes in and cooking dinner. Rex worked real hard all day. He dug up the driveway. He was tired this evening. Ella Wride went to Arizona, so Donna and children had no way to get to Primary unless Rex went out for them, which he did at 3:30. He worked here again

until 5:15; time to pick them up at church. Mrs. Scott needed some dirt fill in her backyard, which was swell for us. Lou spent all evening wheeling loads over there. We thought we'd have to hire a truck to haul the dirt away. Lou leveled the dirt in Mrs. Scott's yard; it looks real nice now. Lou was too tired to go to church to work with his team. Rex went over. Donna stayed here with me while Rex was at church tonight. We worked on games and favors for Miriam Clayton's stork shower next Thursday night. Annie, Beverly, Donna, and I are giving it here at our home. I had a rather severe heart spell, which kept me on the couch most of the time Donna was here. Sorry, but I'm never much good after washday.

March 4, Thursday

I enjoyed my son-in-laws company again this day. He put in the forms for the cement driveway. He had an ugly job knocking the curb out, so we can have it wider. It has always been too narrow. It will be a treat to drive in and out without going over part of the curb. Rex had to go buy a sledgehammer before he could break it up. It cost him about \$4.50 for the hammer. Rex ordered his gravel, sand, and cement, and made arrangements with his folks to use the little mixer and some wheelbarrows and etcetera. He also arranged for two colored men to be here to help him pour. Our good neighbor, Mr. Spalding, loaned us his wheelbarrow yesterday and today for hauling dirt to Scott's yard. Mrs. Scott came in to see me twice today; she brought me a little bouquet of yellow flowers, nice, eh? She is going to her son's for a few days, so she brought me a little jar of fruit the second time. The Marsh family got together at Oateses' this evening for a birthday dinner in honor of John Marsh. His birthday is tomorrow, but they're going to a stake dance then. Donna brought the children in for a while tonight on the way home. Rex went to Lewie's for the truck and mixer. Donna came back after getting the children to bed. She came back for Rex. Lou went back with Rex to bring him home after taking the truck back to Lewie's. Donna waited here for Rex.

Chocolate Pudding Cake—Donna Marsh's Recipe

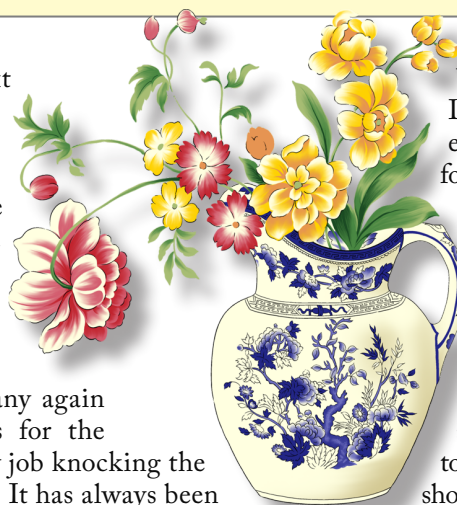
Melt: 2 tablespoons butter
 ½ square baking chocolate

Mix together: ¾ cup sugar
 1 cup flour
 1 teaspoon baking powder
 ½ cup milk

Add the chocolate to the batter
 Grease pan and sprinkle ½ cup nuts and pour in mixture.
 Mix together and sprinkle on top of batter:
 ½ cup white sugar
 ½ cup brown sugar
 ½ teaspoon salt

Pour 1 ¾ cup boiling water over the whole thing.
 Bake for 40 minutes at 350 degrees.

Serve the warm cake and pudding with vanilla ice cream.



Al Hoglund and granddaughter Carol Sue Vandergrift circa 1940.

March 5, Friday

It is John Marsh's birthday, the family celebrated at Oateses' last evening. Rex and his colored men were on the job before Lou left for work. They put in our cement driveway and a little walk to the workshop, also a part of the curb, to widen our driveway. It looks swell now. The inspector spent part of the day looking on. Rex worked a long time after the colored men left. He did a lovely job, I think. We had to get a permit because of the curb job. John and Lewie came by after their work, they helped Rex with little finishing touches, nice of them. It was after seven before Rex was finished. I wanted him to eat, but he was anxious to get home. Ruth and Dick Deal were going out to visit Rex and Donna this evening. Donna made a chocolate cake pudding for them; they brought ice cream to "top it."

March 6, Saturday

We are happy with our lovely new driveway. Rex worked with his dad and Lewie today. Lou and I went to the bank this morning. We deposited in to the Christmas fund and the checking account. We bought some Easter candy and cute plastic bunnies in Kress Store. We went to Boy's Market. I sat in the car while Lou did the shopping, not a large order today. He bought a large pot roast; I came home and put it on to cook. Lou went out to Sierra Madre for Donna and the children. I left roast cooking on low in the oven with onions, carrots, and potatoes while I went with Donna and children in our car to Burbank. It is Carol Sue's birthday tomorrow. She had a birthday party this afternoon. I stayed at Sue's house and kept Johnny with me until Elaine sent Donna to tell us to come over and have some birthday cake and chocolate nut sundae, delicious! We watched Carol Sue open her gifts. My little Marsh family ate dinner with us, Mary stayed all night with us.

March 7, Sunday

I got up early, made Jello salad, chocolate pudding, and cooked potatoes in jackets. Because of our stake conference last Sunday, we had fast meeting today. Donna and the children; all but Johnny, called by for me. We went to Sunday School in our car. Rex and Lou stayed here to clean up the sand and gravel and cement from in front of our place. They kept the baby with them. Rex went after his dad's truck; he took all the materials out to his place. Our new driveway looks so nice. Rex did a swell job; we'll be

able to use it tomorrow. I surely enjoyed Br. Austin's class and the wonderful spirit present in our fast meeting. So many fine young folks spoke. Oh, I am so thankful for my membership in this wonderful church. We all ate dinner here. Donna bought some milk, cottage cheese, and potato chips to help out. Rex, Lou, and Johnny took naps this afternoon; our men folks need their rest, ha ha! Donna, Janet and I worked on the favors for Miriam's stork shower here next Thursday. Joan took Mary for a walk. Beverly brought Annie, Harriet S., and Irene and baby over. They helped write questions in our "baby game." Irene showed us how to use the gatherer on my sewing machine. It's a big help in making the favors. We're making little nut cup bassinets. Donna and the children and I went to church tonight for a Relief Society meeting. Br. Austin gave an excellent talk. Rex came for Donna after the meeting.

March 8, Monday

I got up early and worked all day on the decorations for Miriam's shower. I had a lot accomplished when Donna came this evening. She had a big job of stapling the pink crepe paper ruffles on the little nut cups for our baby bassinet favors. We both worked on the lace paper tops, and blue bows tied around. Lou went over to the shop tonight and brought a large piece of corrugated paper. He helped me build a body on Ann's doll cradle, to make a bassinet for the gifts, some of them anyway. It's going to be cute. Lou did the work, I, the bossing job. I'll have fun tomorrow dolling it up with ruffles and etcetera. Donna left about 10 p.m. She promised Rex she'd be back by 10:15. We are almost through with the decoration part, anyway, only the gift bassinet to trim up. Lorene called me on the phone this afternoon. She has a job to start in the morning at Occidental College, taking care of the boy's dormitory. I do hope she'll like the work and it'll be easy for her, bless her heart.

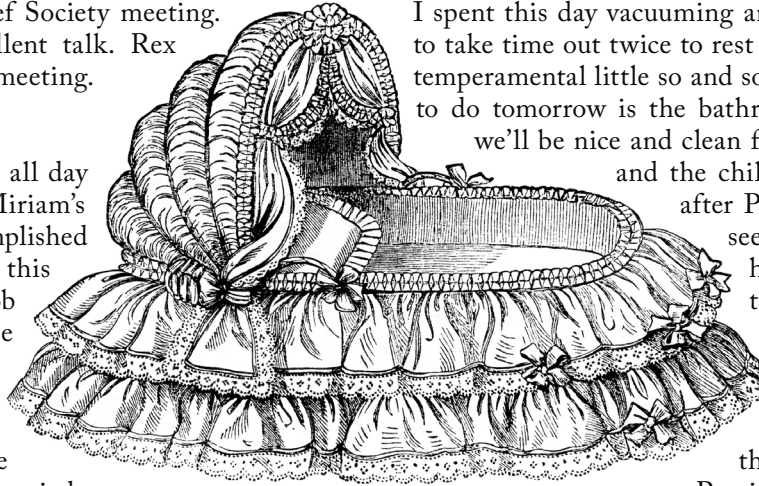
March 9, Tuesday

Miriam Clayton received a shower gift this morning from May Company. I wonder who sent it and can't come? I dusted up in the house and front porch this morning. After lunch I trimmed the doll cradle up in white and pink crepe paper with ruffles and bows. I made a beautiful bassinet to hold our shower gifts, even made a fancy paper pillow. Lou painted our front door threshold, the

same pretty tile red we have on the front porch floor and fireplace hearth. We'll be all prettied up for the shower. This evening Donna and the girls called by for me. We left the girls at Beth's for their piano lessons and spent the evening at Andersen's planning with Annie and Bev for our shower. Carl Johnson's mother came to Annie's and left Miriam's shower gift, she has a house guest, so can't come. We invited her guest to come. She seemed pleased, maybe she'll bring, her, I hope so. I feel very fatigued tonight, had a rather severe heart spell this morning. Lyle Spalding is painting his father's garage, white, with the spray gun; it looks nice.

March 10, Wednesday

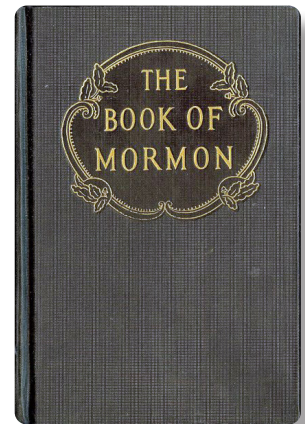
I spent this day vacuuming and dusting the house. I had to take time out twice to rest on the couch. My heart is a temperamental little so and so at times. Well, all I'll have to do tomorrow is the bathroom and kitchen and then we'll be nice and clean for the shower. Donna, Rex, and the children called in this evening after Primary, so that Mary could see the bassinet we made. They had another little girl with them, taking her home from Primary. Lou went over to work on the chapel tonight, with his work team, he is the captain of the Wednesday night team. Rex is on his team. Donna called the Bishop on Tuesday night to ask if we could borrow some folding chairs. He said we could,



Elvie and Donna went to a lot of work to create nut cups, decorations, and a "bassinet" for the stork shower.



so Lou brought a dozen home tonight and put them in the garage. I took a bath tonight and put my hair up in pin curls, so Grama can look her best at the shower, too. I read a few chapters from the Book of Mormon before going to bed; a wonderful book, I love it.



March 11, Thursday

It was a really beautiful spring morning, birds singing, flowers blooming, tra, la, tra, la! I watered the lawns and flowers after breakfast. I cleaned the kitchen and bathroom after lunch. Annie called on the phone to see how many dishes I would need. I rested this afternoon. A neighbor lady, down on Villa, passing by from the store, talked to me, said how lovely the place looked since we moved in. I took her through the house; I didn't think to ask her name, dumb. We have so many nice people in this neighborhood. I love my home in Pasadena. My darling Lou ate his dinner out and went to a picture show while we

had our shower tonight. Rex went to the show, also. Bev and Annie brought their car loaded to the hilt with flowers, dishes, heavenly hash, and guests. They brought Beth J., Viola S., and her daughter; Colleen J., Kenny brought Sue, Elaine, and Bette. Rex and Donna brought a lot of cookies, black board for game, electric heater, and etcetera. Miriam's friend, Mrs. Johnson, brought her and Lorene, also Mrs. J.'s mother and a sister, I think. Harriet S., Helen, and Darlene Hoglund came together. Blanche was sick. Donna and Bev took care of the games. I think everyone enjoyed themselves. Florence Oates brought Mary J. and Mother Marsh. Miriam looked real pretty, and she got a lot of lovely gifts. We gave her a bathinette, five of us, Sue, Annie, Bev, Donna, and me. They all said the bassinet I trimmed was darling. Elaine is going to use it for Shirley's shower. There were twenty-three to our party.

March 12, Friday

Too many sweets last night for grama Elvie. I had a slight headache this morning. I dusted up the house a little and wrote a letter to Mother Renshaw. I talked to Doris at the Beauty Nook, at our corner. She told me she'd give me another permanent wave free because the cold wave she gave me last May was a failure. She didn't know how bad it was until I told her. Just no curl at all and it left my hair dry and stiff. I was afraid to try another one. She feels sure this one will be a success! I'm going at 11:00 tomorrow morning; I'll pay for the material used. It was the Green and Gold Mutual Ball in our ward tonight. Rex and Donna and Lou went. Lou took me to the United Artist Theater before he went to the dance. I saw Spencer Tracy in "Cass Timberlane." It was a very good picture, which I enjoyed a lot. I almost forgot I was alone, I was so interested in this fine picture. Lou called back for me at 11:30 p.m. He had a nice time at the dance. We were both hungry, so we ate before going to bed.



Elvie loved to dance but with her bad heart she was better off watching a picture show, while Lou went dancing.

March 13, Saturday

Our neighbors, the Spaldings, are having their house painted with a spray gun. Their son, Lyle, is doing it. The house will look very pretty all white. I'm glad they're painting over the brown trim; I didn't like it. Lou went to the bank this morning and Boy's Market. He also looked at used cars! I went up to Doris's Beauty Nook, and she gave me a cold permanent wave, it only took an hour and 15 minutes. She just did the front hair. I put it up in the pin curls at home. Doris gave me this wave for half price because the last one she gave me was a failure; she steamed it too long. I believe I have a nice curl this time. Lou and I took a ride out Fair Oaks to Altadena. He talked to the

Davis Car Agent, the cars haven't arrived yet, but we are interested in them. They are funny looking things. Lou put an ad in the Pasadena Star News to sell our Plymouth. He wants \$600 for our car. We'll see? It started raining while we were in Altadena, I surely hope it'll keep up all night. We go into daylight savings time tomorrow at 2 a.m. Lou set our clocks ahead tonight before going to bed.

March 14, Sunday

California went on daylight saving time today to save power. We have had a serious drought this winter. It rained most of the night and off and on today. The rain was welcome indeed; we need a lot more. I expected Harriet Speirs to come to our Sunday School this morning, but she didn't come. I waited out in front of the church until time for Sunday School to start. She was visiting her sister, Jerry, in Pasadena this weekend. She said she'd come to our Sunday School. Little Johnny walked out of his nursery class and sat with me all through my class. Donna and Rex were surprised as they'd left him in his class. He is two and a half years old, cutie and Grama loves him. After Sunday School he got away again, we found him sitting in Grampa



Johnny and Mary, John likes to be busy not just sitting in church..

Lou's car. We brought Mary and him home. Rex and Donna came by and picked them up later, they took a little girl out home with them to practice a duet with Janet for Primary conference. We rested after dinner, took a ride in the rain, looked at some Plymouth cars for sale. We saw a beauty we'd like, blue, a 1946, for \$1600, I think. George Baker was speaker in church tonight. Good meeting.



1946 Plymouth

March 15, Monday

I'd intended answering letters this morning, but felt in a poetical mood so I composed a short poem for "Saint Patrick's Day," also one I call, "Easter Time." The lovely fruit trees in blossom over in my neighbors yard inspired the Easter poem. The Saint Patrick's Day poem is an answer to Eloise Brook's poem to me on St. Patrick. It's fun when you're in the mood. Lou called me about 11 a.m., and wanted me to meet him at noon. We went to look at the beautiful 1946 Plymouth car that we saw in the window yesterday. We had a ride in it. It is a "honey." My daddy wants it! Lou left me in town; I bought some Easter cards in Kress Store. I saw some pretty Easter dresses in the Famous Store. I was just going to look at them, but I paid \$3.00 down on them, a blue for Janet, pink for Joan and yellow for Mary. I owe \$11.29; my little girls must have an Easter dress, bless 'em. I'll think about Johnny boy later, the darlin'. Lou called this afternoon; he is trying to arrange to buy the lovely blue car with help from the bank. Harriet Speirs called on the phone from Loretta's, she had an infection in her eyes so didn't come out to Sunday School yesterday. She has been to an eye specialist today. I read a few chapters from The Book of Mormon tonight while Lou enjoyed his paper. Lou washed the dishes for me tonight. I splashed hot grease on the back of my right hand; it made three blisters.

March 16, Tuesday

Lyle Spalding finished the second coat of paint on his dad's house yesterday. It surely looks pretty and white; so much better with the brown trim off. The house looks larger, too. The garage on our side got the second coat this morning, it makes our backyard look better, also. I got Lou's lunch ready, but he was too busy and excited to call me. He was at the bank making arrangements to buy the 1946 Plymouth car. The bank is loaning us the balance to buy the car; Lou took out our savings, \$800, the bank paid the rest. The car cost \$1,600. The dealer left it in our driveway this afternoon. It looks elegant standing there. Lou took me to the Famous Department Store when he got home. We went in my dear little 1937 gray



Saint Patrick

*Sure 'n the good old Irish did laugh with glee
When Patrick drove the slithering snakes into the sea.
An just a little bit of heaven could then be seen
On that Emerald Isle with her shamrock green
And when dear old Pat passed to his reward above,
Sure 'n he was made a saint for all folks to love.*

— Written by Elvie Renshaw on March 15, 1948



March 17, Wednesday—St Patrick's Day!

I mailed my St. Patrick poem and the Easter Time poem to Frances H. and my sister Sue. We had a nice rain in the night. A few more like that and we'll have some pretty lawns and flowers. I'm glad I don't have to water today again. My darling Lou drove his beautiful blue Plymouth car to work this morning, "proud as a peacock." Can't blame him, it is a beauty. It rained this afternoon when Lou went back after lunch. I talked to Annie on the phone, she said Irene called on phone and said her folks were coming over this evening to look at our 1937 Plymouth car. They may help Glen buy it, loan him some. Lou said he'd let him have it for \$400 cash or \$500 on time. They do need a car. I hope they'll be able to get it. I believe it is a good car for its years. We've had wonderful service from it. I spent the afternoon writing to Dad,

Lydia, Bonnie, Sr. Christensen, and Mother Renshaw. I wrote to Violet, Eloise Brooks, and Ethel Elton yesterday, and now I'm all caught up in my correspondence; it's a swell feeling. Tonight Lou was going to the picture show with me until he was reminded of his correlation meeting with the Sunday School. He left me at the Washington Theater, and called back after the show for me. I surely enjoyed Dennis Morgan in "My Wild Irish Rose," a good day for the picture, eh?



March 18, Thursday

It was real cold this morning, a little frost again, I think. My heart hurt all morning, sometimes real sharp! I felt trembly all over, I didn't even have the beds made or the dishes done when Lou came for his lunch; his lunch was ready anyway. I felt better after I ate lunch. I sat quiet and copied my two latest poems, sent one copy to Lorene, Annie, Sue, and Harriet S., oh yes, one to my little Janet, she can read well now, even Grama's writing. Glen Andersen called; he says he thinks he will be able to buy our car. He says he'll be over on Saturday to pay \$100 down, and \$20 a month. They are selling same year cars on the market for \$600 and \$700. We'll sell it for \$500. I wish we could afford to give the car to the dear kids, but we'll be paying a year and a half on our new one. Tonight Lou went over to the church to help set up the tables for our big budget turkey dinner tomorrow night, \$5.00 a plate. I sat home and read the newspapers. Rex and Donna were at church tonight; they went to Garvanza Ward to borrow silverware for our dinner. I put the top ruffles on the bottom on Janet and Joan's last year Easter dresses, to make them longer. Our little girls are growing up.

March 19, Friday

It was cloudy and rained off and on today. We need several good steady down pours to help the serious condition of drought we're in this spring. No winter rains as usual, have our reservoirs very low. Donna called me just before noon from Kirk's phone. She went over to call some lady about driving Mary to school with her little girl. It was raining and too far for Mary to walk in wet. Mary didn't want to miss her kindergarten class, cutie. Florence Marsh called this afternoon to talk about the girls Easter dresses. I told her I already had them, she said she and John would buy the shoes for Donna's children, lucky kiddies with such nice Grama's and Grampa's, eh? I enjoyed this evening because no dinner to prepare or dishes to wash. We went to church at 7 p.m. and ate a delicious turkey dinner cooked by the Primary teachers. The Relief Society took charge of dessert, ice cream, and cake. Donna made a cake for them. We had a large crowd out, they served over 200, took in \$900 dollars. We had a little program after the banquet. I enjoyed that, too. I think Donna and Rex went to the Civic Auditorium to a dance after the program. Lou and I came home. Gwen and Rulon Scott wanted Donna and Rex to go dancing with them.

March 20, Saturday

Lou got up early, cooked his breakfast, and then went up to the car dealer where we bought our new car. He took a man from there, out to listen to a sound in the car, but the sound didn't show up while the salesman was in the car. It wouldn't!



Mary Wride, Joan's friend.

Lou went to the bank and store. He came back home and polished up our beautiful deluxe blue car. It is really a pretty car and rides swell, too. We are very happy about it. I did a little dusting up in the house and washed a few pieces out by hand. It was clear, but there was a cold wind all day. We took Lorene, Charles, Bill, and Annie out for a ride in our new car this afternoon. We went to Burbank to see Sue, but she wasn't home. Kenny and Shirley were home; they had taken Sue to the cemetery and then left her in Glendale. She said maybe she'd go to a show. I know dear Sue is very lonely, on Saturdays especially, because Al was home on Saturday, and they always went out marketing and etcetera. We were disappointed to miss her, but enjoyed Shirley, Kenny, and Elaine. They liked our new car. Lorene and Charles are moved into the little rear house, it's cute; they look cozy there. Miriam and Ray are in the big house; it is lovely.

March 21, Sunday

It was a beautiful sunny day, but a cold breeze, my fur coat felt good. I was delighted to see Harriet Speirs in Sunday School this morning. She has been visiting with her sister Loretta, who lives here in Pasadena. We had an extra large crowd out this morning. Lou and I drove Hattie to Loretta's place after Sunday School. Loretta's son, Bob and wife and baby, were coming at 1 p.m. to drive Harriet back to Blanche's house. Sorry she couldn't come home to dinner with us. Glen and Bill Andersen came over about 1:20 p.m. Glen brought Lou the \$100 down payment on our old Plymouth. This afternoon Lou and I rode out to Sierra Madre. We took Donna and children for a ride in our new car, all but Joan, she was visiting at Wride's with their little girl. We rode out to Azusa. They are building hundreds of homes out there. Rex went to a priesthood meeting at the stake house this afternoon. We all went to church. Br. George W. McCune was the speaker. He seemed happy to see us. We enjoyed his talk. Janet and Joan stayed in the nursery with Johnny. We brought Joan and Mary home to stay two days with us; it is their Easter vacation. Janet is going to a show in Pasadena tomorrow with school friends.

March 22, Monday

I got up and cooked breakfast for Lou. He decided to take his lunch, so I put it up. Joan's throat felt sore, she seemed a little feverish; she got up and ate with Mary, but I thought she'd better stay in bed today. We fixed a bed on the couch for her. I rubbed more Ben-gay on her throat and by afternoon she felt fine, got up and dressed. The Ben-gay helped her nose, too. I used it last night on her head and nose-bridge, it took the soreness out of her neck cords. I'm glad she is

okay tonight. Mary played in the room with Joan while I did my washing. It was a lovely day. Joan sat up in the couch and sewed for Mary's doll, made a purse and hat, cute. I rested on the couch this afternoon, best I could, with both girls by my side or on top of me. We played until the party got too rough for Grama, ha, ha! Then we prepared dinner, baked potatoes cooked carrots and corn and the beloved lamb chops which are about 80¢ a pound now a days. We had cake and ice cream for dessert. I had just tucked the girls into bed when Rex and Donna came in. They said Johnny had been ill all day with a high fever. Janet was with him while they went to the store and here.

March 23, Tuesday

It was a beautiful spring day, "birdies sing and everything." I cooked bacon again this morning for my little girls. They didn't want eggs because of eating Rice Krispy's and toast with jam on this morning. I was happy to find Joan feeling well and full of pep again. I put Lou up a lunch; he decided to walk to work, says he needs the exercise to take off some avoirdupois; he also wants to keep his new car looking nice. It gets dirty standing under the trees at work. I ironed this morning. Joan cut paperdolls out of the Sears Roebuck catalog, she and Mary played with them on my little coffee table. I curled Mary's pretty ringlets and braided Joan's lovely brown hair, tied red ribbons on her braids to match her coat. We all three took a walk to Fair Oaks and Orange Grove, to a little 15¢ Store. The girls had a swell time choosing gifts for brother Johnny who is ill. We bought him a tin bunny Easter cart and a plastic whistle gun. Mary wanted two little American flags; Joan paints. We bought grass for their Easter baskets, which we had brought out of our basement this morning where they were stored. I bought barrettes for Mary's hair. Well, the little store got \$2.19 and we had fun. Oh, yes, a paint book, too, and spot remover to clean grease off of Joan's coat. We went next door to Coast Ice Cream and bought cones for girls and a quart to bring home. Rex came for the girls about 4:45. I'll miss them. Donna called me from church tonight; said Johnny was a lot better today. I'm so glad. Janet will visit us tomorrow. We'll shop in the little store again.

March 24, Wednesday

Lou worked all evening on his little workshop last evening. He is fixing it up to rent for a sleeping room. He painted the ceiling last night. It will make a very cute and pleasant room, has four windows in. I'm to make curtains for the windows. I put my house in order this morning. I notice a difference when my children have been here a few days, bless 'em. Lou walked to work again. It started raining about 10 a.m., a nice steady rain we need. I walked up to the corner mailbox to mail a letter to Margaret Renshaw, I received a very nice

Pictured is a 1948 telephone. Elvie wishes time and time again that Donna had a telephone.



letter from her yesterday. I bought a few groceries in the little store, got home before the rain started. Annie received a card from Dolores; she says her wedding date is set for June 11. We had a real heavy downpour about 1:20. It got real dark out, and then down she came, huge hailstones and rain that kept up about 30 minutes. We had a river running down our street.

It was interesting. I went out on the front porch to cover the pillow and mattress on the south end of the swing. The wind was blowing the rain in. I guess I stood out too long, later I felt a smarting in my throat and nose. Oh oh! I'll have to get after it. By nighttime my back was aching. I doctored with nose drops and Ben-gay. I mailed brother Owen a birthday card. Lou gave the ceiling of the little back room a second coat of paint tonight. I expected Janet to come after music lessons tonight. I wonder why she didn't? I hope all is well with Donna and the children. Oh, I wish she had a phone!

March 25, Thursday

My throat felt sore in the night. I got up and swabbed it with Merthiolate. Lou got his own breakfast, and put up a lunch. He has been walking to work the past few days. Sorry, I didn't get up and help him. I was so miserable in the night that I didn't hear him this morning; I was so sound asleep. Bless him; he was very quiet, too. I got up for a while this morning, then back to bed. I received two lovely Easter cards, one from Emma Christiansen, one from Ethel Elton. There was a very nice note in Emma's card thanking me for the Easter poem I sent. I felt more miserable as the day passed by. This evening I really felt ill. The pain in my face, head, upper jaw, and nose and throat was severe. I ate nothing all day except a little brown rice this morning. I drank lemon juice and warm water a lot. Lou got his own dinner; he went to the little corner store and bought some grape juice and lemons for me. Florence Oates called on the phone, wanted to get in touch with Donna about Easter dinner. Donna called in this evening, Janet brought her clothes to stay a day or two, but with my being ill, she went with her folks down to Marshes' where Rex was going to help lay some linoleum for his folks, They've been redecorating their house. I felt so disappointed about Janet. I hope I'll be well so she can come soon before Easter vacation is over.

March 26, Friday

I had a restless night, my face pained so much, and my heart hurt a lot; a dull ache and felt so heavy. The doctors say my heart is enlarged, caused by my asthma struggles. I felt better This morning after the awful pain left my face. I stayed in bed until 12:30. Lou called on the phone to ask about me. I ate a little brown rice; first I've eaten for about 28 hours. I went back to bed. My face still aches, but not severe.

March 27, Saturday

I was disappointed today because I expected to be well enough to get up and dressed, but found I didn't feel as well. I stayed in bed all day; I can't let this cold attack my lungs. Lou went to town this morning. He worked in the little rear house fixing it up for a sleeping room. I wanted my little Janet to come this weekend, but I was too ill to have her. I talked to her on the phone. It was impossible for Lou to hear the phone ring, so I had to get out of bed several times. Donna, Rex, and the children called in to see me a few minutes this evening. They brought us a lovely Easter box. We received some lovely Easter cards, too. Eloise Brooks's letter was surely amusing; I giggled long after reading it. It tells of her experience of buying an Easter hat, ha ha!

Easter Time

*All winter in my neighbor's yard I could see
By our back fence, a plum and apricot tree.
So lifeless they appeared standing there,
With their naked branches cold and bare.
Yet, in this heart o' mine I knew quite well
That each little twig on the branch would swell
And tiny buds would burst into blossoms sweet,
'Tis this glorious sight now each dawn I greet.
And as the fragrant blossoms fall in the breeze
Little new green leaves appear on the trees.
It's God's wonderful way of letting us know
That again delicious fruit on the tree will grow
Reminding us, the story of the resurrection is true
That when our life here is finished, we shall live anew
So, with faith in Him and true happiness sublime,
Let us all rejoice again at Easter Time.*

—Written by Elvie Renshaw on March 15, 1948



March 28, Sunday—Easter Day

I'm thankful I feel better, but disappointed I couldn't go to Sunday School and hear our lovely program. Lou had Ed Robinson sing, and Ruby Helwig play the piano and whistle, Roberta sang. Donna played for Ed's solo. I got up long enough to eat a little cereal, not hungry, but must eat. Too bad it wasn't sunny like yesterday morning. Donna brought the children in so I could see how sweet they looked in their new Easter dress up. I sang an Easter song to them to the tune of "Easter Bonnet." Oh, they did look pretty; bless 'em. They were on their way to the Oateses' Ranch, to eat dinner with the Marsh family and have an Easter egg hunt. They love to go to Aunt Florence's house. Everyone does. Late this afternoon Beverly brought Annie, Sue, and baby Gilbert over. I enjoyed their visit, too. Sue is staying a day or so with Annie. I read Eloise Brooks's amusing letter to them about her new Easter bonnet. They didn't stay long, wanted to get back to church. It was Relief Society night, Sue was representing the stake, and Lorene was giving a talk. I'd like to have been there, too. I'm darn tired of this bed after four days of it. Lou cooked a chicken (stewed). He made some good broth, bless him. What would I do without him? Mrs. Spalding sent a bowl of chicken broth, too, "cluck, cluck!"

March 29, Monday

I hit the jackpot this morning in my mailbox for sure. A letter from Sue, one from Lydia, and one from Violet, also a wedding invitation to Kenneth Renshaw's reception April 8 in Salt Lake City. Sue's letter was a thank you for poems and Easter card, rather blue. Poor Sue is so lonely for Al. It really must be awful. Lydia and Violet's letters were a delightful treat as always; a wonderful sense of humor, those gals have; bless 'em. I sent Violet a birthday card and \$2.00, I was in bed most of last week, so didn't buy the gift as I'd intended. Sue and Annie made aprons to send Violet. Sue is visiting at Andersen's a day or two. They went to a birthday luncheon at Kate Trimble's today. I mailed cards to Emma C., Frances Helman, Lydia Bailey, and also sent a letter to my Joan, with the Easter song I sang to them yesterday in it, and a little poem about the chocolate Easter egg they gave us. Just nonsense, but my children will enjoy it. Oh, I wish I felt stronger. My head has hurt a lot today. I found it extra hard to write with my blood pressure so high, my vision is poor when my head hurts and burns like this, darn it. While Lou was enjoying a short nap, I sat here at the table and composed a poem for my Mary. It came so easy, no effort at all. It's about a little spider and his web. It's fun when it comes so fast, I can hardly write the lines. It's not always so easy. Our darling Donna came in for a visit by herself tonight. She couldn't stay long, but oh, how we enjoy having her. Lou tried his hand at wall papering for the first time. He did the little shop room in the rear, did okay, too. Donna brought us some potato salad and two Easter eggs.

March 30, Tuesday

I'm still trying to wind up this head cold, but thankful the fever and head pains have gone. I received a very pretty get-well card and nice little note from my dear friend Emma C.; bless her. I spent most of the day cutting up two curtain panels and making little curtains for the five little windows in the little house in the rear. Lou is making a nice sleeping room out of the little workshop. A fellow that works at the shop with him wants to rent it. When Lou came this afternoon we went to town, he bought a congoleum covering for the little room. It's a pretty blue and tan background. I bought some stamps, nose drops, and two packages of my blood pressure tablets, bye bye \$4.00 from my purse. After dinner this evening, Lou worked in the little house, he took up the old floor covering and cleaned the floor good, then he finished the wall papering job and it looks okay for his first attempt at the likes of it; it looks good.

March 31, Wednesday

Lou took his car this morning, he wants to buy a few things for the little house after work. I received the invitation to Shirley Bird's stork shower this morning. It's a darling card, little tots dancing to some lovely blue music notes. It says, "Note the date, note the hour and note you're wanted at this shower," cute! It is going to be at Bette's house, April 9. Elaine, Bette, and Mary J. are giving it. We've had a good laugh over Bette's mistake on my invitation; she just signed "Elaine, Bette, and Shirley," where it says given by, ha ha! I knew Mary was helping, but it was so natural to write Shirley's name after theirs. I do such things so often too, ha

ha! I talked to Annie and Sue on the phone, we had a good laugh; it did my heart good to hear Sue laugh like her old self again. We hope mine was the only one she made the mistake on, or Shirley will be embarrassed as well as Bette. I washed the curtains for the little rear house, dug weeds, and watered the lawns and flowers. Our pink climbing rose is blooming on our green lattice fence; it looks pretty. Annie called, said Glen and Irene were coming over to pay Lou \$300 for our Plymouth. They'd paid \$100 down. I called Lou at work so he wouldn't go to town before coming home. Glen has the pink slip now. I do hope they'll be happy with our dear old 1937 Plymouth. I loved it. Bless their hearts; I'm glad they have it. We have \$300 to help pay for our new 1946 Plymouth now. Donna and the girls came for me tonight. Donna and I visited with Annie and Beverly tonight while the girls were taking music lessons. We looked in Bev's new picture album. We called in to say hello to Claytons on the way home. Ray Clayton has surely redecorated his home lovely.

April 1, Thursday

It's my little sister Violet's birthday. I hope she'll have a very happy one. I sent her a card with \$2.00; Donna sent her a card and \$1.00. Annie and Sue made kitchen aprons and sent to her. Lorene works and I miss talking to her on the phone; I don't know what she sent? I don't like to bother Miriam and Ray to call her to the phone just to talk "chit chat" with me. Our refund check from the Treasury Department arrived this morning, \$19.22. I called Sr. Bourne on the phone to thank her for the very lovely white camellias she brought to me last night. I was sorry I was not at home. She is my Relief Society visiting teacher. Lou was here working in the little rear house when she and her husband came. Lou went to start his car last night to put it in the garage, and it wouldn't start. Our brand new Plymouth, oh me! I guess the battery is down because he hasn't been driving it to work. He has used it very little lately. Vern Stonebraker and one of his station men came for it this afternoon. I had fun April fooling Annie on the phone. I asked her if she'd seen Dolores and Bevan, ha ha! She bit swell. I ironed the curtains for the little rear house. Lou bit on my April fools joke and read all through his mother's last February letter, thinking it came today. He wouldn't believe the treasury check had arrived when I told him it was on the table, so I walked over and handed it to him, more fun. Lou's friend, Lud and wife, came tonight; they bought the baby crib for \$10.00. Lou and I cleaned windows in the little rear house and hung up the curtains, and laid the congoleum rug. It is a cute little room, will look nice when finished.

April 2, Friday

I spent an hour outside this morning before I did my housework. I got all the old linoleum burned up. It made a hot fire, blazed high, but

I stayed there and put the small pieces in one at a time until it was all cleaned up from my pretty little backyard. I knew we were going to have rain, in fact some came while I was burning it. I didn't want that awful mess wet through and have to stay there a week to dry. It kills the lawn, too. Our flowers are growing fine now; we'll have a pretty yard in a few weeks. The climbing rose has several roses in bloom now. I love the springtime; flowers, birds, and etcetera. Lou was home an hour or more this afternoon, in and out of the little house and didn't even notice I'd cleaned the mess up in the yard, darn him, anyway. He was a busy little man connecting the gas up in the little house, so the tenant can keep warm on cold evenings. After dinner Lou took the iron bed and a bridge lamp over to the shop and painted them white. I cut up an old bath towel and made dishcloths and then hemmed them on my sewing machine. Tonight Rex and Donna came in for a few minutes. They'd taken Janet to a birthday party in Sierra Madre, were waiting until 10:30 to call for her. Joan has little Mary Wride staying all night with her.



April 3, Saturday

Rex brought Janet in this morning on his way to work at 7:45. Lou got up about six o'clock, went to Highland Park for his breakfast at an old favorite place he used to go to when we lived there. He went to the bank, then home and built a clothes closet in the little house, actually he put shelves in it, he had the closet built last week. We all three left

here about 10 a.m. We went in the Famous Department Store, bought sheet blankets, a bed pillow, and an army blanket. We bought a bedspread and material to make a curtain for the closet and some to cover two chair seats. We bought several little items for the rear house, door lock and keys, light cord, and etcetera in Kress Store. We ate our lunch in Kress. Lou went to buy a mattress for the bed;

he also bought a grocery order I'd written down. I took Janet to the Strand Theater. We saw "To the Ends of the Earth" and "The Treasure of Sierra Madre." I was disappointed in the pictures, too gloomy for my little Janet; wish I'd known what they were like before taking her. We took Janet to the Strong's meeting tonight at Beth's house. We had a nice meeting. Annie told of her pleasant temple experience in the Mesa, Arizona Temple, Beth Johnston played a piano solo, my little Janet played a piano solo, too; bless her heart. I was sorry that Donna and Rex didn't come. They expected to be there. I was glad to see Miriam and her mother there. Ray came later. I read Eloise Brooks's amusing Easter hat poem. We had a real nice time.



April 4, Sunday

Rex had to be at church early this morning. He has charge of the adult Aaronic priesthood group. Donna and the children came in with him; they came here until time to go to Sunday School. Donna is the Junior Sunday School superintendent so she left early, too. Lou took Janet and me over later. Donna combed the children's hair here first. I cooked pot roast, prepared vegetables, potatoes, peas, and carrots. My oven door broke and wouldn't stay shut. We had to keep a chair against it while I finished cooking the meat. Donna brought a delicious coconut cake this morning. Rex bought 2 quarts of ice cream after Sunday School. Johnny stayed home today with Grampa Lou. They went to the shop for the dresser and table, which Lou took over to spray paint. They look very nice white; dresser was green. My little Marsh family ate dinner here. Donna and Janet went to church at 3 p.m. for a rehearsal of conference. Rex, Lou, and baby Johnny all had naps. We all went to church tonight. The conference was very good. The teachers had worked hard to have it nice. Donna conducted all the music. Janet sang in a duet with a little girl, it was sweet. Joan was in a skit, said a piece, Mary had a little piece to say, too. They all did well. Johnny sat on Rex's lap. I sat next to them, he was a good boy, he enjoyed the children. Lou and I took a nice ride tonight after our lunch. We passed a stop sign in El Monte, going 25 mph. We got a ticket, must appear on the 19th of April.

April 5, Monday

We had some bad luck yesterday. My oven door broke, my towel rack broke off when Mary hung on it, and we got a ticket in El Monte for passing up a stop sign. But we had some nice experiences too; our children came to dinner and the lovely Primary conference. I called the stove repairman, he said he'd come out and look at it. Our county assessor came today from Los Angeles County. The Pasadena City assessor came a few weeks ago. The County assessor went through the house and said, "You have a nice home," hope she doesn't add it on to the taxes, ha ha! It rained off and on today so I didn't wash. I needed some things from uptown, but was afraid the stove repairman would come, so I stayed home all day. He didn't show up, darn it. I hemmed up the drape for the closet door in the little house. Lou rode home this afternoon with Mr. Barton, our new tenant. He

"The Web—Composed for my Dear Little Mary"

*Like "Little Miss Muffet," I don't like spiders,
And can't stand to have 'em near.
The ugly little things give me the shivers
And make me jump with fear.*

*But today as I walked in the garden,
You know, by our green lattice gate,
I spied a spider spinning his web
And I watched, then forgot to hate.*

*Back and forth so fast he was gliding
Not minding that I was near,
And I found myself drawn closer
Without one thought of fear.*

*He was making a lovely pattern like lace
Just how he did it, goodness knows,
But it was shimmering there in the sunshine
Draped on our climbing rose.*

*And when the lovely silken web was finished
Can you guess what that spider did?
Why that silly little spinning spider
Just ran away and hid.*

*And I thought as I gazed intently
At that web swaying there in the sun
Now why doesn't he glide to the center
And swing and have some fun?*

*Oh, I know, it must be fun for the spider
Spinning webs over our climbing rose
So, We'll let him spin to his heart content
We can wash 'em away with the hose.*

—Written by Elvie Renshaw on March 29, 1948

Mary fondly remembers receiving the poem and how much she loved it and she still does love it.



parked his car across the street. He paid \$7.00 for the week. He seems like a nice fellow. I hope he'll enjoy the little place. It is real cute, I think. He eats meals out and uses our bathroom. He will go home to Lancaster over the weekends. I wish I could get rid of this cold; the coughing makes my head and stomach hurt. I went to bed early after putting Lou's lunch up.

April 6, Tuesday

Mr. Barton [renting the garage room] ate his breakfast in here with Lou. I didn't get up; I put up Lou's lunch last night. The stove man called this morning and said he'd be out about 1:30 p.m. I went uptown and bought a few things we needed; two towel racks, one curtain rod, a paper basket, water pitcher and bowl, face powder, and a few other items. I got home at 12:50, ate lunch, and addressed a birthday card to Mary Cutler. It is her birthday on April 10; I will mail it Thursday. The stove man came about 3 p.m. He put two new springs in the oven door, took about 30 minutes and cost \$4.50. Well, the door will stay shut, anyway. It was a nuisance open all the time. This is the first work we've had done on the stove in over 12 years, not bad. I sent the spider poem to my Mary. I composed it for her. I also sent a copy to Glen and Irene. Glen said he'd like one of my poems. Lou and Mr. Barton walked to work today. We've had

April skies, clouds, and sunshine all day off and on. It rained in the night. I have a hamper full of clothes to wash. I've been waiting for my cold and the weather to clear up. We had a very delightful surprise tonight. Bev drove Aunt Lorene, Uncle Charlie, and Annie over to visit with us. Bless that Beverly, she's darling. We talked about Dolores and Bevan's wedding reception, June 12 in Cedar City, Utah. We'd all like to attend!

April 7, Wednesday

I had a hard coughing spell this morning, which caused my heart a lot of distress. The pains in my arms, and legs, and back were most severe for a few minutes. I was frightened for a short while. This heart of mine makes me wonder about a lot of things! My work is stacking up on me; I do

wish I felt more like doing it. My clothes hamper is full, and the weather is cloudy. I wish it would clear up, also this cold in my head and lungs. Oh me! Don't let this diary fool you any, I'm happy in spite of my worries. I wonder how Ruth Cartwright is today? She was operated on yesterday, had some pulpous growth removed from her sinus tract. She's been in my thoughts and prayers. I sent her a card. I also sent a card to Lillian. We are concerned about Mother. She hasn't written for a long time. After lunch I vacuumed the two front rooms good. I was just finishing up when my men folks arrived at 4:45 p.m. Mr. Barton goes into the bathroom as soon as he gets here, he shaves and then we see very little of him until the next day. He eats out. He is a fine man; I like him. Lou took the vacuum outside and cleaned the inside of his new car. It wasn't dirty, but it's his baby, ha ha! Donna said Mary was delighted with my letter, especially the gum and seals, little cutie. Lou went to church tonight to a Sunday School meeting, planning program for Mother's Day. Donna was there, also. She is superintendent of the Junior Sunday School. She came over with Daddy after the meeting. Rex called by for her later. He'd been to a cooperative meeting.

April 8, Thursday

I do wish I could get rid of this cold. My head is so stuffy, and the coughing hurts my heart, keeps me feeling weak and miserable. But oh, I do have a lot to be thankful for, this lovely home, a good husband, my darling Donna and her dear little family and oh, how I love them, a fine son-in-law, too and the beautiful gospel of Jesus Christ to comfort me. I am indeed blessed. I mailed a birthday card to Mary Cutler. She is a grand person; it's her birthday on the tenth. I vacuumed the two bedrooms, now the house is clean through again. I wish I could get that big washing done, too, but with this cold I'm afraid to play in the water. Our weather is still unsettled, too, sunshine and showers. I rested this afternoon on the couch. Mr. Barton's first week in the little house is almost up. He'll be going home to Lancaster over the weekend. Lou invited me to eat dinner out with him tonight. I was happy not to have to cook dinner. We ate in a nice little restaurant, had a good fish dinner. Lou took me to the Strand Theater after. We saw Robert Young in "Relentless." "Tycoon" with John Wayne was the other picture. I could have enjoyed them more if I'd been feeling better.



April 9, Friday

I received a nice letter from Ethel Elton this morning. She is a very lovely person. I also received a card from Violet thanking me for the birthday gift. It has been a beautiful spring day. I would surely loved to have done my washing, but this cold hasn't cleared up. I'm still miserable with a sore

sinus tract and a slight earache. I talked to Beverly on the phone; it is her day off. I'd love to get out and work in my yard, my flowers are growing lovely and so are the weeds. I weeded the garden two weeks ago, but they grow in fast. Mrs. Scott's son came for her, his wife has hurt her leg, must be in bed, too bad. I rested on the couch all afternoon, so I could go to Shirley's stork shower at Bette Haddock's house tonight. Elaine V. and Mary J. helped give it. John and Florence Marsh called by this evening to see us; they were going out to see Rex and family. Lou took them in our new car and for a little ride after. Rex and Donna picked me up, and then we called for Mary J., then for Aunt Lorene and Miriam Clayton. Sr. Jensen went with Bev. She is staying with Ray and Miriam until after the "blessed event." They had a real nice shower; she got lovely gifts. I felt worse by the minute. I shouldn't have gone. Oh oh, Elvie! Several of us went in together and gave Shirley a Tailor Tot, blue shopping bag to match, a pretty pad to fit the Tailor Tot, and a wool hood shawl. Elaine and Mary C. gave her a beautiful white high chair. Bette gave her a car seat.

April 10, Saturday

I had a bad night, my cold came back with a vengeance, chills, fever, aches, and pains. I spent the day in bed. Lou went to El Monte to pay our traffic fine. We got the ticket last Sunday night, passed up a stop sign, going 25 miles an hour, enjoying the radio, and there were cops by it! It cost him \$3.00, not bad. It rained most of today. Well, I wasn't going anywhere anyway. Lou did our marketing. He took a nap this afternoon. This evening Lou went out to eat his dinner. I was too ill to even think of food. Ralph Renshaw came while Lou was out. I got up to let him in then I got



Ralph Stanley Renshaw,
known as Babe.

back in bed. I was surely surprised to see him. He has been in Los Angeles working three weeks. We thought he was still in Phoenix, Arizona with Mother Renshaw. He says he left without any clothes. Lou could have given him a nice suit, but Babe would be lost in Lou's clothes, he gave him some sox and ties. He lives at Third and Main Street, works at Third and Hill. I hope he can keep well and be happy in Los Angeles. Lou took Babe to his P.E. train. I have felt very ill all day, this was written in several days later.

April 11, Sunday

I had another restless night. I was disappointed I had to miss church today. Lou went to Sunday School. I seemed to feel worse as the day passed. Lou called Gordon Hodges and asked about a good doctor. We wanted Ruby's doctor (Dr. Snider) but he was in San Francisco. Mrs. Snider sent Dr. Jackson, a nice young doctor who works in the same office with Dr. Snider. I had a temperature; I knew it. He gave me a shot of penicillin to kill the infection, a 24 hour shot. My blood pressure was only 140 for which I was thankful. My heart has hurt a lot today and yesterday. Orange juice

was my only food today. Donna and Rex brought Janet, Mary, and Johnny in for a few minutes this afternoon. They were going to Oateses'. Joan was at her little girl friend's home (Wride's). Donna wanted to stay, but I insisted she go along to Oateses'. I was too ill to be good company, and she couldn't do anything for me. We had a very good speaker in church tonight. I was surely disappointed that we had to miss him. He is a Lamanite brother, Indian. I was glad Donna and family could go. The Indian was the speaker at the fireside chat after church at Bishop Elsworth's home.

April 12, Monday

I felt a little better today, but not well enough to get up. Lou came home at noon, gave me some tomato juice, my first and only food today. The doctor came in the afternoon, my temperature was below normal. No more penicillin, the infection is nearly all gone. He left a prescription for me to take to clear up the mucus after the cold. I was feeling a lot better. My darling Lou did our washing after work this evening; bless him. Oh, I do hate to have others have to do my work. It took him about two hours. I was feeling so much better I had to get up and look at the clothes on the lines, not a bad job either. Of course my man doesn't need clothespins for sox, he can throw them over the line, it's quicker! His black work shirt and the light blue washcloth were pinned together, ha ha! They look clean and I love him for all the kindness and devotion I receive from him, the dear. Donna came in for a while this evening. She intended taking our washing home to do, I'm glad it was done; she has too much work anyway. I had Donna take two of the little tablets the doctor gave me for cleaning up mucus after colds. Donna coughs a lot since her last flu. Lou ate out after getting the tablets at the drug store. I took one tablet about 9:30, intended taking another in three hours.

Basic Rules for Clotheslines:

1. Hang socks by the toes, not the top
2. Hang pant by the bottom cuffs, not the waistbands.
3. Wash the clothes line before hanging clothes, walk the entire length of each line with a damp cloth around the line
4. Hang clothes in order, whites with whites and hang whites first.
5. Never hang a shirt by the shoulders, always the tail.
6. Wash on Monday. Never hang clothes on the weekend and for sure not on Sunday.
7. Hang sheet and towels on the outside lines so unmentionables can be hidden in the middle.
8. Always gather the clothes pins when taking down the dry clothes. Pins left on the lines are ugly.
9. Be efficient and line the clothes up so that each item doesn't need two clothes pins, instead share a clothes pin with the next washed item.

This list of rules for clothes line is also in the 1931 diary.

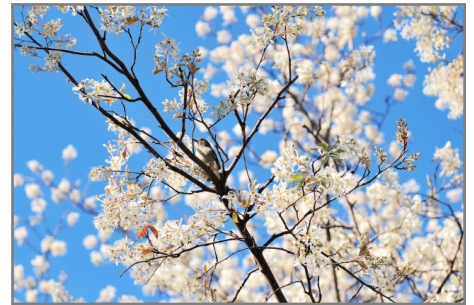
April 13, Tuesday

Oh, what a night! I'll take no more of the little tablets the doctor told me to take for clearing up mucus. Ouch, my

poor head felt like it was wired with electricity and burning hot in back. I couldn't sleep for the hurt and pictures I could see even with my eyes open in the dark, noises in my head. I've had that same experience before from innocent looking little pills that anyone else can use anytime. I only took the one. We gave Donna two of them last night. I hope she slept well and has no more mucus and cough. I sat up long enough to get caught up in the diary this afternoon, and then I had a glass of tomato juice and back to bed. This evening, after resting all afternoon, I felt much better. I got up and ate with Lou, even helped a little. I know he gets discouraged getting his dinner ready and eating alone. I feel so bad when I can't do my part to make him comfortable. I wasn't hungry, but I ate a piece of toast and a small bowl of tomato soup. Lou finished up the Lima beans and Spam. We both ate some good canned peaches. Donna came by tonight on her way to Highland Park. She had all of the children. She was taking Janet and Joan to their music lessons at Beth's. I felt almost ill when she told me how dizzy the pills had made her. Never will I do that again. Rex is helping Mr. Wride stucco his garage. Janet sold me a box of pretty thank you notes. She is selling greeting cards and note stationery for her Primary class. They are \$1.00 a box and 50¢ goes to the Primary, she loves it!

April 14, Wednesday

It was a lovely spring day. I felt much better. I got up at 9 a.m., ate my first breakfast in four days. I took a sponge bath in my nice



warm kitchen. It felt grand to get into clean clothes and to dress again. I do get tired of being in bed and wearing nightclothes. I called Annie on the phone to let her know I felt better; she has been so kind to call Lou each noon. He wasn't coming home at noon today; he went to the bank to make the first payment on our 1946 Plymouth. That month went by in a hurry. We bought it March 16. The wire fence man came out this afternoon. I sent him over to talk to Mrs. Scott. Lou had called me to say he was coming and to send him to Mrs. Scott, as I wasn't well enough to go outside. Lou and neighbor Scottie are dreaming up a nice wire fence between our houses, in place of her old wooden one, which is about to fall over. They've agreed to go 50-50. It will be nice. I did put on my sweater long enough to go out and tell him to measure to the garage, he had only measured to the end of the fence. We do not need the gate, just take the fence to our garage front. Mrs. Scott has almost lost her eyesight; she can't tell where he's measuring. He was from the Crown Fence and Supply Company. A man from Sears is coming out to estimate on it tomorrow. I cooked a nice dinner for us; yams, squash, and fresh salmon. Lou bought fertilizer and spray for our lawn and flowers before coming home this evening. He worked in the yard all evening.

April 15, Thursday

Lou was delighted to find me up and dressed yesterday and especially happy to have a nice dinner, without having to get it himself, poor man. I do hate to be ill and not on the job. I look thin and pale, but I feel better, just weak. A few more nice sunny days should help me a lot. I'm back to my size 14, I got up to a size 16, and for a while I thought I would make size 18. Well, we can always start over, eh? I received a lovely get well card from Frances Helman who lives in Indiana, Pennsylvania, yesterday. A beautiful card from Emma C. came today and one from the president of our Pasadena Ward Relief Society, Blanche Johnson. Aren't folks nice? Donna and children came about 11:45. She'd been to Ross Loos Clinic with Mary; she has a dry rash all over her body, the little dear. I do hope the cream will check it. We ate lunch here. I do love to have my darlings eat with me. Janet and Joan were in school; bless 'em. Mary had a nice nap on the swing this afternoon. Johnny and Donna took a nap on Grampa's bed. I rested on the couch. Donna went to pick Rex up at 4:30 in Los Angeles, she almost slept too late, had to rush. She made it all right. She left the children here. They came back for them. A lovely summer evening, Lou and Mr. Barton enjoyed the front porch. Rex and Donna brought the children in again this evening. They had to come in to the drug store to get more cream for Mary's rash. They used the entire little can she bought this morning. Donna took my ironing home, bless her heart. Lou took out a small tree for Mrs. Scott.

April 16, Friday

It is another lovely summer day. It got real warm this afternoon. I do not feel as uncomfortable as most people. My neighbors say, "Oh, isn't it hot?" It is nice for me; I'm not suffering yet. I was writing in my diary at 3:30 p.m. just now and felt a slight earthquake. I always enjoy the little rocking feeling, but please don't send a heavy one. This evening we went to the Relief Society ham dinner and fashion show. The dinner was very nice. Lou ate most of my ham and potatoes, the potatoes were scalloped, and there was ice cream and cake for dessert. The fashion show was put on by Swelldon's Department Store and was very entertaining. Rex and Donna came to the dinner, they stayed to help do dishes. I'm concerned about Mary's skin rash.

April 17, Saturday

Lou and I changed the sheet blankets on Mr. Barton's bed. Lou dusted the floor and furniture while I did up the work in the house. Lou wanted to take me for a ride this lovely spring morning. I was so anxious to find out if Mary's dry skin rash was clearing up with the treatment the doctor gave Donna for her. We rode

out to Sierra Madre, I was delighted to find Mary looking much better and feeling fine. I gave Janet a dollar to have her haircut, she has long braids, and she wants to wear her hair shorter and ends curled like cousin Elaine. Our Janet is growing into the "little lady" from childhood to girlhood days. Rex worked half a day; he intended to take some cement and etcetera up to Cumorah Crest this afternoon. Janet and Joan were going along. Lou and I had a grand drive up the Angeles Crest Highway. We went as far as the road would permit us. We saw a lot of snow in the mountains and along the highway. It is thawing fast. We stopped on the way up to take a drive over the Cumorah Crest Road to see the stake camp and lodge home. It is going to be very lovely up there when finished. We saw Bob Hays up at the camp; he, with other M Men, were sanding lodge walls. It was a beautiful evening. We enjoyed the porch swing. We got a letter from Lillian, they were happy to know where Babe is.

April 18, Sunday

It was a beautiful sunny morning. I was so thankful to be well enough to go to my beloved Sunday School again. I do enjoy Br. Austin's class; he is a splendid teacher. He gave me an assignment for next Sunday. He's making sure I study the lesson, eh? Mary's skin rash is better, but not good enough to come to Sunday School. Joan stayed home with her, bless their little hearts. Janet looked cute with her hair cut and curled, the long braids gone. I paid for her haircut. After Sunday School Lou and I drove to Los Angeles, he wanted to locate brother Ralph. He went to the eating place where Babe said he was working. The cook said he had not been to work for two days. Lou was disappointed that he couldn't find him, too bad. We ate a lovely chicken potpie dinner in Van de Kamp's on the way back. We met John and Florence



Mary, Janet, and Johnny Marsh standing in the front yard of the Sierra Madre property. Janet looks cute and more grown up with her new haircut.

Marsh there. We called on Leona and Jack Thomson, had a nice visit with them. They drove us to Forest Lawn to daughter Leona's grave, also up to Al's grave. We went back to the house; Leona treated us to ice cream and cookies. We were delighted to see Dick home from the beach. He has been home from Japan a few weeks. I rode to church in Dick's new car. He is a good-looking young man, he used to be in my Sunday School class when a little boy. We had a nice meeting, reports on the general conference. Florence Oates gave a very lovely talk. Erma C.'s girls sang two lovely numbers. Several spoke on conference. We went to Andersen's after, and ate a nice lunch. It was a happy day. P.S. Leona gave me a pretty Japanese silk handkerchief, a keepsake of "little sister's."

April 19, Monday

It is another nice spring day. I was delighted to see Donna and the two little ones this morning about 10:30. She brought Mary in to see the doctor about her skin rash. The condition is better, but she still looks like she has the measles. The doctor says she should have her ringlets cut off. She'll be beautiful anyway with curly wind blown bob. I kept Johnny here while Donna and Mary went to the Ross Loos to see the doctor. Johnny ate brown rice with me; Donna and Mary had lunch when they arrived about noon. Johnny was up eating with them, too. Donna called Inis Stanton to ask about Bob's sister Betty's death. It was an awful shock to all; she leaves little four-year-old twins, and a little daughter, so sad. I went to town after Donna left this afternoon, bought a wedding gift for Kenneth Renshaw and bride, a tablecloth, a plastic cloth, and hot pads for table. I bought a few things for myself and came home. I watered the lawn and flowers. Donna forgot her coat. We took it out to her this afternoon. Lou had sharpened her scythe to cut down tall weeds in backyard. We took that out. Rex was watering the new garden. I got some pictures developed at Thrifty Drug, some old ones. Lou went to work at church tonight on the chapel. Bob Stanton's sister, Betty, was accidentally killed Saturday when she slipped in her bathroom and fell, striking her head.

April 20, Tuesday

I wrapped Kenny Renshaw's wedding gift last night, will mail it to Mel's place. I wrote letters today to Eloise B., Frances H., Ethel E., and a card to Lillian K. After lunch I read from the Book of Mormon several chapters. I talked to Annie on the phone. She's going to ask Bev to get a plastic apron for me to send Dolores Fife for her birthday. They are sending two blouses. Lorene is sending a towel set. I wrote a letter to Lydia this afternoon. Lou cut the lawns when he got home this afternoon. I cooked a lamb chop dinner and carrots and potatoes. After dinner Lou went over to the shop and worked on a screen door for the little rear house. Gordon and Ruby are in Salt Lake City for a visit with her folks. Clarence R. went with them. I studied my Sunday School lesson from the Book of Mormon this evening. Lou

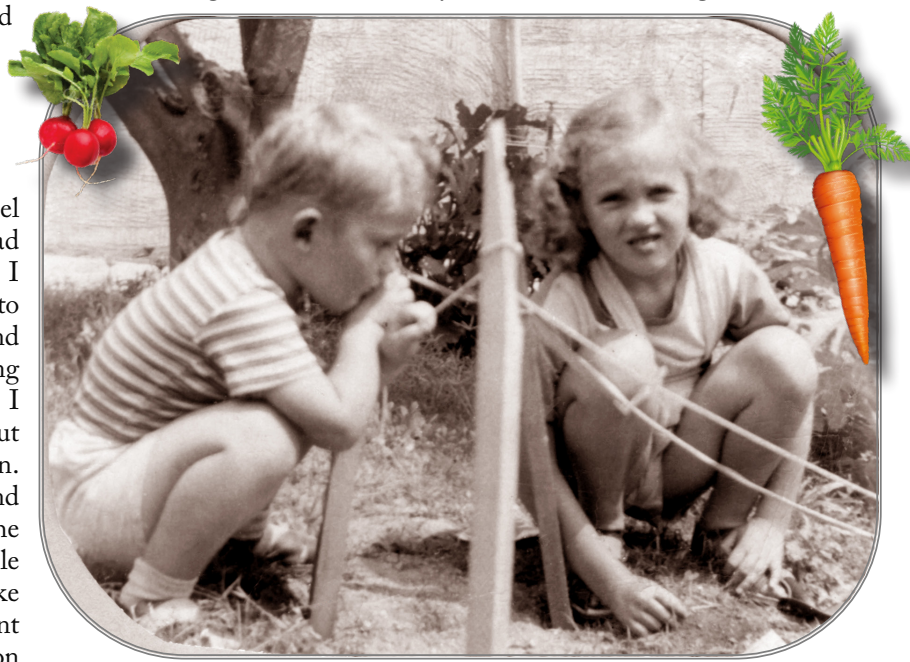
ate some ice cream before going to bed. I wanted some, but knew I'd rest much better without it. Beverly called on the phone; we talked about plastic aprons. She's going to send one to Dody for me; oh, she is a dear!

April 21, Wednesday

It was damp and cool all morning. I did a little hand washing and walked to the corner mailbox to mail my letters written yesterday. I returned Mrs. Scott's flower vase and visited a few minutes with her. Her new lawn is coming up in spots. Marie K. called on the phone; she wants me to let Donna know that the luncheon is to be at her home on April 30. I wrote a card to let Donna know. This afternoon I took the little sweeper over the rugs and dusted the furniture. Lou worked overtime this evening on the screen door for the little house. We ate dinner and then he rested until time to go to his correlation meeting at church. Mr. Barton came in this evening for his bath and shave; he is a very fine person, very little bother. We like him very much. I'd like to see him find a house to rent, so he could have his family here in Pasadena with him. He put an ad in the paper, but I'm afraid there are no houses for rent these days. I enjoyed my Book of Mormon tonight, and then the radio. I talked to Miriam Clayton on the phone, she is getting anxious for the baby to come. We all thought she would be over it by now. I talked to Lorene and Bev, too.

April 22, Thursday

It rained a little in the night and this morning. I'm waiting for a sunny day to do my washing, sheet blankets need nice weather. I read several chapters from my Book of Mormon, the writings of Jacob, brother of Nephi. I do enjoy his teachings. He was sweet and lovable like his brother, Nephi. Annie called me on the phone, said Dolores was on her way out from town, she'd been in the Milliron's Store to see Beverly. Bevan had sent her a lovely suitcase and a ticket and return to come down here for a birthday gift. Isn't that lovely? Lou had Lud bring the table he's



Johnny and Mary Marsh watching the garden grow.

fixed up at the shop over here this noon, in the shop truck. Lou came with him. They put it in Mr. Barton's little house. I put the new white paper in the drawer. Miriam's mother called me this evening. She told me the good news; Miriam has a baby girl, 6 pounds 9 ounces. I was delighted with the news, so happy to know Miriam is over her worse illness and that the little darling babe has arrived.

April 23, Friday

It was a beautiful spring morning, nice strong breeze blowing, just perfect for washing blankets and that's what I did; sheet blankets, five of them. I took Mr. Barton's off his bed; they were dry and soft from the breeze in about two hours. I would have finished my washing early, but was hindered because I had to stop and write a letter to the Oliver Young Justice court at Berkeley, California, telling them our car had not been in their city on February 13, 1947. Lou received a citation from them, stating that if he didn't appear in court in Berkeley on April 16, or have \$3.00 bail there, they'd issue a warrant for his arrest. He was charged with a misdemeanor. It went to the La Riba Way place first. Strange things do happen. My diary says Lou worked for Gordon that day; he bought a wristwatch that day, brought it home to show me at noon. Mr. Timpson made out our income tax papers for us in the evening. Oh, hum? We ate our dinner at the Y.W.C.A. this evening; it was a nice dinner. We rode out to Donna's after to tell about Bevan's mother inviting all of Dody's folks over on Sunday for potluck. She is going to buy all the ice cream and make a cake. We are going to take sandwiches and salads. Dody and Mrs. Jones went to Burbank with Annie and Beverly this morning. Lou and I went on Lincoln Avenue to look at gym sets. I want to buy one for my children. We went over to Annie's after. Dolores and Bevan went to the stake Gold and Green Ball tonight.

April 24, Saturday

Annie gave me some lovely flowers last night, sweet peas and larkspurs. I'm surely enjoying them today. I believe Rex and Donna went to the Gold and Green Ball last night after they'd been to the stainless steel dinner demonstration. Lou went over to the shop for the screen door he'd made for the little rear house. He hung it and it looks so cute on the little house. Mr. Barton always spends Saturday and Sunday



Young photo of "Jack" Emron Higbee Jones, Bevan's father.



Young photo of Jennie Cox Jones, Bevan's mother.



with his family in Palmdale. He's a grand tenant. I gave the lawns and flowers a good watering. Annie says the hospitals will not let anyone see the mothers or babies because of the virus X, only the husband can see the wives. Miriam's mother can't even go in. Well, we'll be happy to see Miriam and little daughter when they are home. I'm glad the hospitals are careful. Lou and I went out this afternoon on Lake Avenue to see a gym set. I wouldn't buy it; it was too small. We went back to the Lincoln Avenue place and talked to the man. He has one we might consider for \$45.00 and \$5.00 to install. The one I wanted is \$68.50. I haven't that much money in my bond, \$38.50 is all I have, but my darling Lou will help me. This evening we took a ride; Lou bought some seat covers for our car. He read about the sale in our paper, a good buy. We rode to Sierra Madre; saw the children. Rex and Donna just left for show.

April 25, Sunday—Dolores Fife's birthday, 20 years old today.

We went to Sunday School, I had a little part in the lesson. Br. Austin gave me a question to answer last week. I made up two large sandwich loafs into sandwiches before going to Sunday School. We all went to San Gabriel after Sunday School to Bevan Joneses' home. Sr. Jones invited all of Dolores's relatives to her home to celebrate Dody's birthday. We took sandwiches, salads, cakes, potato chips, and pickles. Sr. Jones made a birthday cake and she treated to ice cream and punch. They have a lovely home and yard. Elaine couldn't come because it was Ernie's birthday; his folks were coming over. Sue brought Ann with her. Bette, Ray, and Jerry, Shirley, Kenny and Sue from Burbank, the Rex Marshes from Sierra Madre, Andersens Johnstons, Lorene and Charlie Clayton, and Sister Jensen from Los Angeles, Renshaws from Pasadena. We had a lovely day with the Jones family, forty of us. We sent our gifts to Cedar City, so Dody will have them when she arrives home. Too bad Violet couldn't have been with us. Lou and Donna went to union meeting, came back later. Dody and Sr. Jones sang a duet for us, lovely. Bevan's brother, Dick, played the piano. Beth J. accompanied Dody and Sr. Jones. Lou and I were the only ones that stayed to go to church with the Joneses and Dolores this evening in the Las Flores Ward. Mrs. Jones has a lovely choir. Eddie Kawai from our ward spoke, Terue was with him. We met Reggie Walton's [Reginald Fulton Walton] wife [Hazel Willis] in church tonight (Hazel Strong's half brother). [Reggie and Hazel shared the same mother, Harriet Poll.] After church we rode to Sierra Madre, left some sandwiches with Donna. Dolores left at midnight for Cedar City.

April 26, Monday

Today is the birthday of my dear sister, Lorene, 58 years old. I did a little hand washing this morning and watered the lawns and flowers. This afternoon I ironed clothes. Lou called me on the phone about 4 p.m., he was going from his work to church, to work until about nine o'clock. I told him I was going to Lorene's on the bus, about three changes of buses to get there. He said he'd come home and take me to Lorene's bless his heart. I ate dinner with Lorene and Charlie, a nice treat. We had delicious creamed asparagus on toast; I surely enjoyed it. Lorene works half a day at the college. Ray went to the hospital to see Miriam; he is bringing her and little daughter home Wednesday morning. Mary and Vernon brought Lynn in to wish Lorene happy birthday. They brought her a box of chocolate mints, Russian make, from Bullock's Store. Oh, super delicious! Lorene made a coconut cake; she also bought an angel food cake, served whipped cream on it. Andersens came and Sr. Jensen came over. Ray came in after he'd been to the hospital. Lou came for me about 9:10. I gave Lorene a bath towel set; Bev got them for me at her store, two big towels and two washcloths. Annie made her a very pretty apron. Sue made one, also. Ray and Miriam gave her a lovely pair of earrings. Bev gave her nylons; Violet sent \$2.00 in a card.

April 27, Tuesday

It was a very lovely spring morning. I watered the lawn and flowers a little. I received a letter from Lillian. She was surely upset over her brother Ralph, says Mother is grieving over him, and wants him to come back to Phoenix. We must try and find him and let him know how much Mother needs him. I also received a nice letter from Ethel Elton. Mr. Barton didn't stay in his little house last night or tonight. He took his wife home to Palmdale this evening after work. Bishop Ernie Oates called on the phone; wants Lou to do a repair job in one of his houses. Lou met him tonight and looked at the job. I rode to Highland Park with



**Lincoln Heights Jail was built in 1931. It was used as a jail until 1965. Ralph "Babe" Renshaw may have been in jail related to his addiction to alcohol.*

National Council on Alcoholism and Drug Dependence, Inc.

The connection between alcohol, drugs, and crime is clear. And, so is the connection between alcohol and drug addiction and crime. We need to break the chain that links drug addiction and crime.

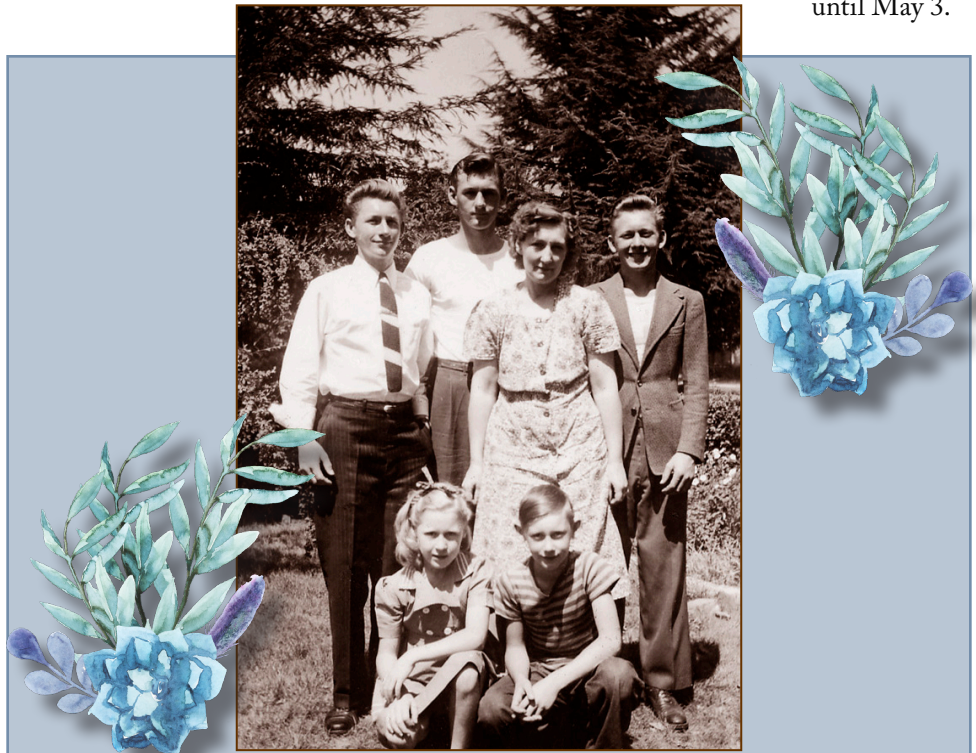
However, and not surprisingly, jail alone has had little effect on reduction of drug addiction or in promoting recovery. Holding someone in jail, without access to alcohol and drug addiction treatment, with no specific plans for treatment and recovery support upon release, is not only expensive, it's ineffective.

For many in the criminal justice system, preventing future crime and re-arrest after release is impossible without treatment for and recovery from addiction to alcohol and drugs.

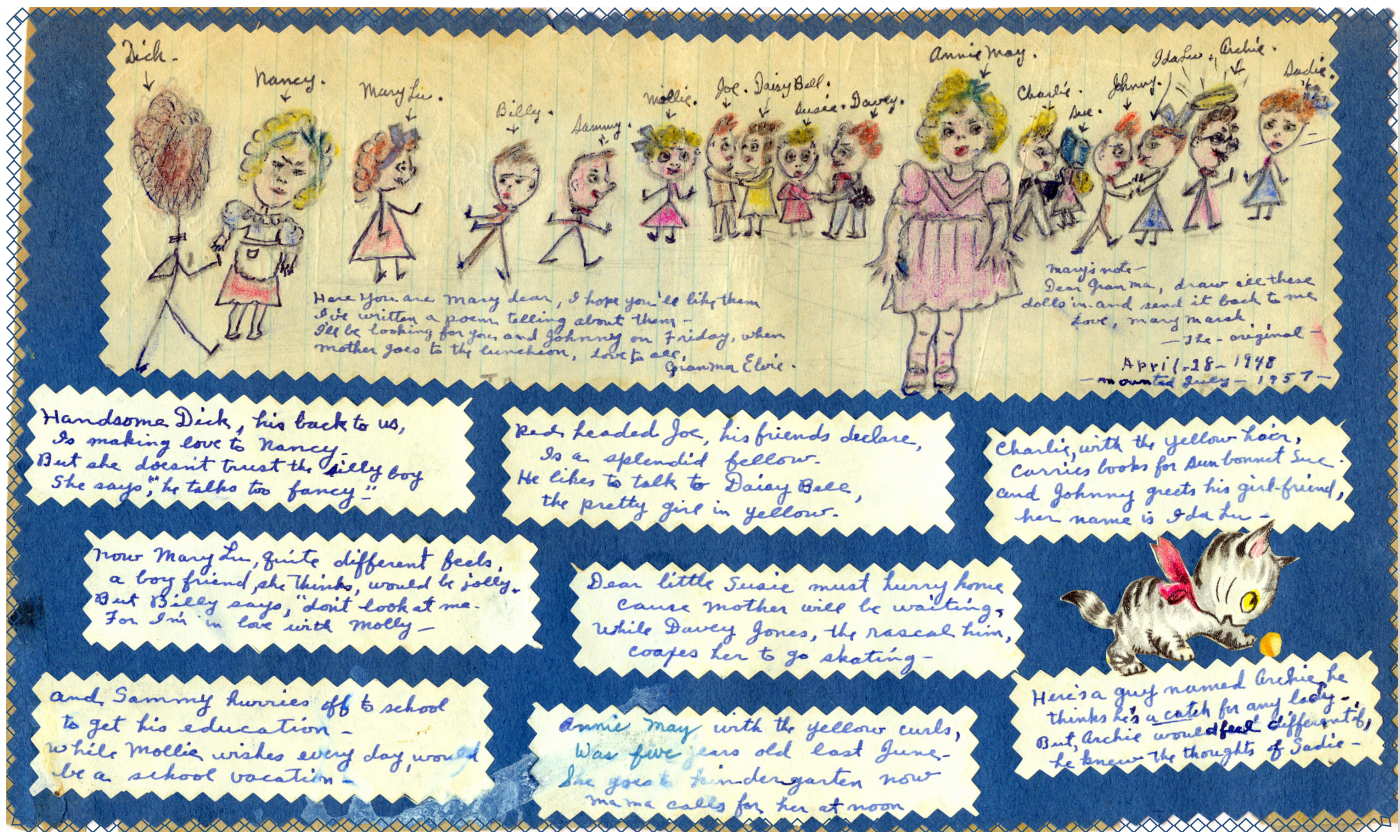
<https://ncadd.org>

Lou. I met Donna at the Andersen's; she had taken the girls to Beth Johnston's for piano lessons. We went through Andersen's house, no one home. Dale was at Mutual, Annie and Bev at the show, where they are giving kitchen knives away. Bill had gone to administer to someone. Donna and I took the two little ones to Mutual; we saw a moving picture show in the Relief Society room, on the invention of the telephone. John and Florence Marsh were there. We went back

to Andersen's, Uncle Bill was painting inside the kitchen cupboards, yellow. Lou was with him. I came home with Lou. Lou found that Babe is in *Lincoln Heights, a guest there until May 3.



Renshaw family photo taken in 1944 minus their dad Babe. Left to right, Charlie, Roland, Winnie, Eugene, with Elaine and Jerry in front. Babe is in jail in 1948 while his family is in Northern California.



Mary sent a letter to her Grama Elvie and asked her to draw girls on each circle. Here is Elvie's reply.

April 28, Wednesday

Well, our sunny weather has changed into rain. The flowers and grass will enjoy it better than I will. I wrote a letter to Mary, She sent me a letter with a lot of circles drawn on it and wanted me to draw girls on each head. I put faces and bodies on the circles, colored them, gave each a name and I wrote a poem about them, then sent it back to her. I think she'll enjoy it. It rained off and on all day. I did a little sewing machine patching for Donna and walked up to the little corner store between showers. This evening Bev drove Annie over here. Lou took them to the shop and found the yellow paint Annie wants for her kitchen cupboards, inside, and the ceiling. Bill is painting the kitchen for her. They couldn't stay because Annie had a correlation meeting at the church. But it was nice seeing them. The rain came down like a cloudburst, just a river running down our street. Mr. Barton and Lou started home in his car this afternoon after work, something went wrong and Lou had to come home for our car and tow Mr. Barton home.

April 29, Thursday

I wrote a letter to Lillian Keller this morning, and told her that Lou had located Babe and he would see him Monday, May 3, and try to persuade him to go back to Phoenix. I then got dressed and went uptown. It was cold enough for my fur coat, which I thought I'd put away until next winter. It was pretty and sunny after the big rainstorm last night, but cold wind. I went to the Bank of America and deposited

\$8.00 in my Christmas fund and \$102.88 in our checking account. I cashed my \$50.00 war bond for \$39.00. I'm going to pay on an outdoor gym set for my grandchildren. Lou will make up the difference; bless him. I bought a baby card to send Miriam's infant daughter. I went in Kress Store and bought several items, also candy for my children when they come to see us. I mailed the baby card to Clayton's when I got home to "Marilyn Elizabeth," wonder if it's her first mail? Lou said Gordon and Ruby Hodges were coming over tonight. We bought some ice cream and cookies, and Coca Cola and Orange drink. They came about 7:45; we had a nice visit. Lutie [Lutie Violo Olorenshaw, Ruby's sister] called about 9:30, said her daughter, Betty [Elizabeth Renshaw Solem] was worse, wanted Gordon to take her to El Monte to Betty. They left at 9 p.m. They had a drink first, but didn't want ice cream. We called our nice tenant in for a dish of ice cream, and had a nice visit with him after Hodges left. Lutie's daughter, Betty, has been ill with kidney infection; I surely hope she'll be better soon. [Betty didn't die until 2004.]



Elvie in 1947. On April 29, 1948 it was cold enough to wear her fur coat.

April 30, Friday

It is bright and sunny, but chilly this morning. Lou and Bart got breakfast together as usual, went to work in his car. Bart will be on his way to Palm Dale for the weekend this evening. He is a splendid tenant, we like him a lot. I called the Steel Craft Products this morning and talked to the owner about the gym set Lou and I looked at. He said he would install the set in concrete, for \$65.00. It will have two big

chain swings, a trapeze bar, aluminum gymnastic rings, and a teeter totter swing. It is a lot of money; I thought I could buy one for my \$50.00. I talked to Lou on the phone at work and he said to order the set, he'll pay the balance, bless his dear heart. Now our little darlings can have the gym set to enjoy themselves at home. Donna brought Mary and Johnny about 11 a.m. She went to Highland Park bank to cash a \$25.00 bond, and then she went to Marie Kendrick's to a luncheon with girl friends. I gave the children their lunch early, as they both thought they were hungry. A little neighbor child, Nancy, played here with them all afternoon. We all took a walk around our block. We called Grama Marsh on the phone so Johnny and Mary could talk to her. I didn't do much of anything today, but entertain the children. Oh, I love them. Donna came at 4:30, a few minutes before Lou arrived. She had enjoyed her day with the girls. Rex and Donna are thinking of going into the stainless steel dinner and sales business. *[Mary's note: it was called Lo-Heet Stainless Steel and I have a few pieces here in Kaysville.]*



These pans are the Low-Heet pans that Rex and Donna started selling in 1948. Donna and then Rex used these pans in their kitchen for many years. Mary has been using them for the last twenty plus years. The handles are original.

May 1, Saturday

Lou went to Los Angeles this morning to do a carpenter job for Bishop Ernie Oates in one of his houses. I received a letter from my dear little Joan, she had printed a poem for me; I was amazed at her composition, better than I could have done at nine years of age. It's about a dream that two little girls, Sue and Loew, had. Looks like we'll have another poet in the family. Oh oh! She also sent another row of heads for me to draw faces and bodies to. Little Mary started something, eh? I dusted up in my house and Mr. Barton's room this afternoon. When Lou came he took his bath and we went out to eat our dinner. We went to Van de Kamp's in Pasadena. I enjoyed their chicken potpie. Lou had a fish dinner, this was our first time to eat at Van de Kamps in Pasadena, and it is a nice place. We rode to South Pasadena after dinner, we went to the Ritz Theater



Van de Kamp's in Pasadena

and saw "Three Daring Daughters" and "Bill and Coo." We enjoyed both pictures a lot. Jeanette McDonald and Jose Iturbi were featured in "Three Daring Daughters." "Bill and Coo" was a cute bird picture. I kept wishing my little granddaughters were with us.





Joan sent a request to her Grama Elvie to make the circles above into girls on May 1, 1948.
On May 2 Elvie drew the faces and composed the poems for Elvie Joan Marsh.

Little cross eyed Magie doesn't mind
because her eyes "turn in".
For she's the happy little girl
that greets you with a grin.

Simon is the sleepy boy, he yawns
and stretches all the day -
If he would take some vitamins
he wouldn't feel that way.

Poor Gran Ma Grumps is old and bent
and she loves apple cider -
When ever she takes a little walk
you'll see her cane beside.

Jimmy likes to play foot-ball
he sure kicks it a sailing -
If it goes through a window pane
Poor Jimmy'll get a wailing.

Now Dotty is a pretty girl but so,
It's no fun to be near her -
Since Dotty spends all her time,
a looking in her mirror.

Martha wears her hair the "up do",
she's so sophisticated -
She says the best folks in, "who's who"
are all to her related -

Daisy May would rather "jump the rope"
than anything she knows -
she takes along her jump rope
every where she goes.

Poor Oscar pleads, "please Minnie wait,
I've buy you chocolate candy."
But Minnie says, "Sorry Pal"
"I've got a date with Andy."

Margie has "the new look", her skirts
are long and flaring -
she's the girl that always notices
what everyone else is wearing.

Now, no more heads to fill in please
I'm no artist you'll agree -
Just a Gran Ma in love with all of you
and I hope that you love me.



Gran Ma Elvie

May 2, Sunday

I cooked breakfast for Lou. I didn't eat; it is fast day. Donna and the children drove by on their way to Sunday School. She left her salad and cake here. They went to the Oateses' for dinner. Johnny and Mary stayed here to ride to Sunday School with me. Janet and Joan went with Donna. Rex went to his priesthood class, he is the adult Aaronic chairman and has to be there at 9 a.m. Lou drove us to Sunday School, then he went to finish up a carpenter job he worked on yesterday for Bishop Ernie Oates. We had a splendid Sunday School class, as always, when Br. Austin is the teacher. There were several babies blessed and a few confirmations. The Primary and Mutual were reorganized and after the business was over, there was not much time for testimonies. I always enjoy the testimonies, lovely spirit as usual. Br. and Sr. Vaughn Hunsaker brought their infant son back to Pasadena Ward to be blessed. They have moved to Burbank. He used to be our Sunday School Superintendent. Lou fixed two of our big Venetian blinds so they'll work with ease, he has one more to fix when he gets a little fixture it needs. I wrote a letter to Joan, sent her the pictures she asked me to draw and a little poem telling about the pictures. Lou enjoyed his nap while I wrote. We went to church tonight. The Mutual took charge; they had an excellent speaker, Dr. Byron Doan. Johnny slept in the car while Rex was in church. Donna and the girls went to church tonight in Garvanza. It was Primary conference. Rex came to our ward.

May 3, Monday

Lou left here about 5:30 this morning; he went into Los Angeles to find his brother Babe. They had breakfast together. Babe left on the bus for Phoenix. Lou called Lillian in Phoenix to let her know Babe is on his way there. Mother will be happy to have him with her. Babe has been out of work. Lou bought his bus ticket, gave him his own new shoes. He wore Babe's home, was glad to get them off, ha ha! Donna brought Johnny and Mary here about 10:30. She took Mary to Ross Loos Clinic to have the doctor check her skin rash. Johnny stayed with me; he ate breakfast with me. Donna brought me a pan of cooked wheat; first I've had in almost a year. I surely enjoyed it. I fixed lunch for Donna and Mary at noon. Johnny ate again with them, some boy! Donna had a little trouble starting her car when she left for home. We pushed it down our driveway and got it going okay. Lou went to the market before coming home from work. He ate his dinner and then went to work on the chapel. John Marsh had Florence call; he says he'll buy the material to make clothes closets for Rex and Donna if Lou will build them. Lou called him when he got home, said he'd be glad to build them. Sr. Bourne came this evening visiting teaching. I always enjoy her visits. Annie called to say that Shirley had a baby boy [*Steven Craig Bird*], born this evening on Elaine's birthday. I was delighted to hear about the little son, a "baby Bird" in the family.

May 4, Tuesday

I was delighted to learn about my new nephew last night. Kenny called Annie to tell her that Shirley had a baby boy, 8 pounds 9 ounces. I'm glad they got the boy they wanted. I mailed them a congratulation card this afternoon. I went to town this morning and bought a gray belt and blue scarf for my gray dress. I had a bottle of perfume mailed to Mother Renshaw from the Broadway in Pasadena for Mother's Day. I bought a pretty Mother's Day card for Lou to write a note on. We mailed it this evening. I had a slight spell with my heart while in town, so didn't stay done any longer than I had to. I did most of my shopping in Broadway. I watered the lawns after resting this afternoon. It has been a lovely day. I'm anxious to see our two new infants. I talked to Miriam yesterday; she says her little girl looks like Ray. Annie and Donna both say the same thing, she has lots of dark hair and they all say she is a pretty little doll! Lou went to work again on the chapel from work. There was a large crowd of men and women out to work tonight; ladies cleaning woodwork and windows in the old hall. They fed the men their dinner. Rex went to work on Wride's garage. Donna brought the children down. I went with them for a little ride while Donna took a Primary book to a little boy who is moving to Whittier. We drove over to the church. I sat in the car with Johnny and Joan while Donna went in church to see Herb Clawson. He was not there, so we came home.

May 5, Wednesday

I spent most of this day mending. I fixed a knit slip for my neighbor, Mrs. Scott, the poor dear can't see very well. I also mended a white silk blouse for Donna. I let down the hem of my black suit and sewed it back in, "new look." They're wearing them longer now. The hem in that skirt has been up and down several times in the 12 or 13 years I've had it. It is a very good suit, tailored, and looks like new even now. I did a little hand washing. The rose bushes Lou bought are blooming and oh, they are beautiful roses. One is a salmon shade, one red and one yellow. I don't know yet what the fourth one will be, it's slower. Mr. Barton went to Palm Dale this evening to take his wife home. After Lou rested a little while this evening, we planted some calla lilies on the north side of the house. Mrs. Scott gave me some, and I transplanted some of mine. Tonight we rode out to Sierra Madre to see Donna and the children. Rex had gone to a stainless steel demonstration class. Joan and Janet played the piano for us. Johnny danced and led us in singing. Donna was planting some squash when we got there. The girls planted some flowers. Lou measured for Donna's clothes closets. John is buying the material. Lou is building them. A lady called on the phone this evening in answer to Mr. Barton's ad for an apartment to rent.



Mary Elaine Marsh
in 1948.

Mary's Rashes

Mary has had skin problems most of her life. Starting as a toddler Mary often had rashes of unknown origin. She was diagnosed with psoriasis at age five. Over the years Mary was also diagnosed with eczema, allergic skin reactions, and hives. In her late sixties she was diagnosed with Billous Phemfigoid. Although skin problems are unpleasant, she has humored herself with the notion that skin problems are better than diabetes, which three of her siblings suffered with.

Mary has wished that Grama Elvie wrote more details in her diaries about the skin troubles, but it was probably like today and there are no simple answers for skin issues.

May 6, Thursday

It was such a beautiful May day. The calla lilies we transplanted last evening, look perky this morning, didn't seem to wilt at all. I gave the lawns and flowers a good watering this morning. Mrs. Scott's son-in-law is building some new kitchen cupboards for her today. She has had her kitchen remodeled. She is a nice neighbor. I received a nice letter and a pretty card from my dear friend Emma Christiansen. She heard I'd been ill so that's why she got well card. I also received a nice letter from Eloise Brooks; her letters are always a treat. It's grand to have such lovely friends. Donna had to take Mary to the skin specialist this afternoon. She left Johnny with me, she got him to sleep before she left. I did some ironing while he slept. I hope the apartment that the lady called about on the phone last evening will be what Mr. Barton wants for his wife and daughter. We'll hate to lose him, but I know he is anxious to have his family in Pasadena with him. Johnny slept until 3:30; we played with all my old curtain rings, made houses and garages all over the floor. We used the toy ducks and bunny and monkey for people. I have to get down on the floor with him to keep him interested. Donna called on the phone from the Marshes; she picked Rex up from work near there. Tonight we went to see the new infant at Clayton's; she surely is a darling. Annie and Bev were in Lorene's tonight when we got there. We all rode to Andersen's; Lorene tried on one of Bev's dresses, dark blue, very pretty. Annie gave me some geranium slips.

May 7, Friday

Ray and Miriam's baby is surely a cutie; she looks like her daddy, lots of black hair. I hope she'll stay dark, cause her mama wants her that way, Mama is a lovely blonde. We saw her last night. I planted the geranium slips, that Annie gave me last night, first thing this morning. It was cool and felt like it might rain all day, but no rain here. They got some in Los Angeles. I did my big washing with the machine, my heart gave me a little trouble, and so I had to lie down in between times. I put clean bed sheets on Mr. Barton's bed and dusted up his house. He will be in Palmdale until Monday morning, a wonderful tenant, eh? We like him a lot. I was almost too tired to eat dinner when I'd finished preparing it. Lou helped me do the dishes. Oh, I do wish I wasn't such a "hot house plant." Herb Clawson came over yesterday evening. I called Donna at Kirk's phone, so he could talk to her about the Mother's Day program next Sunday morning. Donna is the Junior Sunday School superintendent. The children are putting the program on for mothers so she is in the midst of a busy time again. Mr. Barton didn't take the apartment; it was too much money, \$68 a month. Too bad for him, but we will have him here longer, we like him.

May 8, Saturday

It has been cool all day, but we did have the sunshine, which makes it a very beautiful spring day. Lou got up early and went to the shop to make two ledger boxes for Ernie Oates's gas station. He took them down and installed them later. I cleaned through the house a little, with as little effort as possible, used the hand sweeper. I feel better today; a night's rest can do wonders for a tired heart. Donna and the children came by here about noon. They had been shopping, bought Joan some school shoes and a pair for Johnny boy. Janet needs some shoes for school, too; her turn next. Donna was delighted because Terue Kawai told her where to go for children's shoes, (a wholesale place) she got Joan's for \$3.88; it cost \$8.00 for her last school shoes. They are coming here to dinner tomorrow. Donna is going to make a cake and some salad. This evening Lou went over to church to help fix the chairs and get the chapel in order for the Mother's Day program in the morning. Donna was over there working, also. Lou got home about seven o'clock, he ate a bite and then we went to South Pasadena to a picture show. We saw "Gentleman's Agreement." I enjoyed it a lot. It was after eight when we got there, so we had to wait for our seats. We don't like that. Too late getting home. We like to get in the theater by 7 p.m.



May 9, Sunday—Mother's Day

I got up early and cooked a leg of lamb and prepared all my vegetables and potatoes. Donna made a beautiful coconut cake and fruit Jello salad for our dinner. I made some chocolate pudding yesterday. We all went to Sunday School. The Junior Sunday School had all the children on the stage. It looked so pretty with the little white fence, covered in lovely flowers and ferns, and the darling little children smiling at us and waving to their families once in a while, adorable children. My dear little Mary and Johnny were in the front until Johnny decided he'd sat there long enough. He was back and forth until Rex took him in the audience. It was a lovely program. Helene Crawley sang two beautiful numbers for us; our junior choir sang two lovely numbers. The children took part, Mary had a little piece to say, she did it well. Joan sang in a duet, so sweet. I missed not having my Janet up there. She is in the big Sunday School now. Lou and Donna were both on the program, he led the singing, and Donna played for Helene's songs and the children's nursery class song. Johnny went up with his nursery class to sing, looked at us, the huge audience, turned and walked away, ha ha! Our dinner was delicious. Rex washed all the dishes, nice, eh? Donna and family gave me a lovely blue plastic earring display holder. Janet arranged all of my earrings on it, beautiful. The card was so sweet, too. Rex and little family went to see Mother Marsh this afternoon. We went to church tonight, enjoyed the nice meeting.

May 10, Monday

I had a wonderful Mother's Day yesterday with my darling children, and sweetheart Lou. Now I can enjoy my lovely gift all year, a blue plastic earring holder. I've wanted one for a long time; bless 'em. Janet arranged the earrings on it and they look so pretty. I wore my new blue scarf and gray belt on my gray dress. I had some nice compliments yesterday. Lou brought his lunch home and ate it here. Things are very slow at the shop, so he is taking a few days off to work on the church. Gordon was glad to let him go until things pick up a little. And they need a good carpenter on our new chapel. Lou donates his evening work on the chapel, but he'll be paid for the eight hours day work. I dampened down the clothes I washed on Friday, wrote a letter to Violet asking her to make reservations for us (Rex, Donna, Lou, and me) in a Cedar City hotel or motel for June 11 and 12. Dody and Bevan are being married in the St. George Temple June 11; the reception is June 12 in Cedar. We are planning to go through the temple with them. I also wrote a postcard to Margaret Renshaw. Lou worked this evening on the chapel. The sisters of the ward gave the men their dinner over there again this evening. Donna called in for a while this evening, she went to a Primary meeting. Rex called for her at 10:30. He's been to a stainless steel demonstration meeting.

May 11, Tuesday

Lou worked on the Pasadena Ward chapel all day. I did my ironing. Lou came home for lunch. Donna and Rex brought Mary and Johnny over this evening about 5:30, the two little ones ate with us. Rex took Donna, Janet and Joan to Garvanza Ward, to a "budget dinner." Little Nancy, a neighborhood child came in to play with Mary and Johnny this evening. I sent her home just before it got dark. Lou went over to Gordon's shop to get some work ready for the men tomorrow (painting). I hid two boxes of animal crackers and let Mary and Johnny hunt for their surprise. They had fun looking for the prize. I gave them each a warm glass of milk to enjoy with their crackers, then put them to bed, after rubbing Mary with oil for the skin rash she has now. I sat on the edge of the bed and told them stories, then sang to them. Mary went to sleep first. Rex and Donna came by for them about 10:30, wrapped them up in their blankets. Little Joan has a head cold; I let her take my nose drops, only a few drops left. Johnny had his pretty new

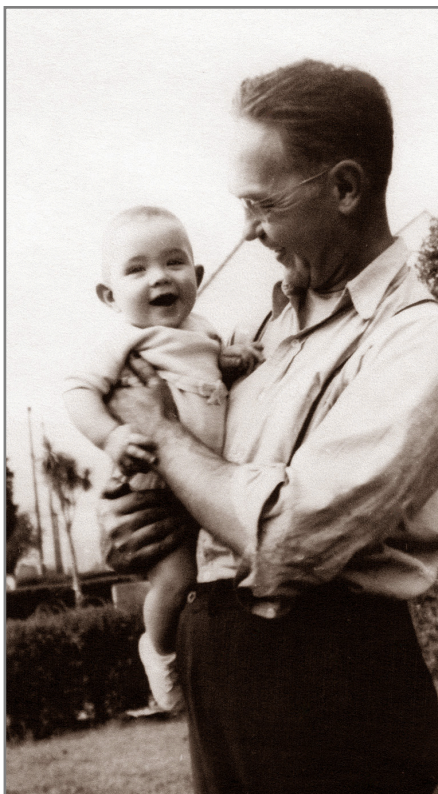
pajamas that Grama Marsh made him. She also gave the dinner tickets to Rex, \$2.50 a plate.

May 12, Wednesday

It was another lovely spring day; our flowers are blooming. The roses are lovely. The salmon pink had five beautiful blooms on at once; it's just a small new bush. The red rose bush has about six gorgeous buds on now; we have a beautiful yellow bush in bloom, also. The larkspur and snapdragons are starting to bloom. The mock orange bush is in bloom, we have lots of geraniums out in bloom, too, so our yard is pretty. I love to see the grass nice and green and flowers blooming. It's a lot different than it was last year at this time. We moved here in April of 1947. We now have lawn in front and backyard and lots of flowers. Our cannas are starting to bud; we'll have lots of color when they're in bloom. I called Terue Kawai to find out if Donna was at Primary today. She said, "Yes, Donna, and the children, all but Joan, she was home with a cold." I thought my little Joan would spend this day in bed, the way she felt last night. I was glad Mary felt better. We were delighted to see Mother's handwriting again. She sent a little note thanking us for her Mother's Day gift and card. Mother's eyesight has been so bad she hasn't written since February. It was just a short note, but made us feel happy to know she can see that well. Lou went over to the shop again tonight to do some Venetian blind painting. He worked so late I got worried and called him on the phone at eleven o'clock. He came home at 11:30.



Margaret Miller Watkins
was 42 years old when she died.



David William Hardy and his grandfather
Gilbert Russell Van Schoonhoven.

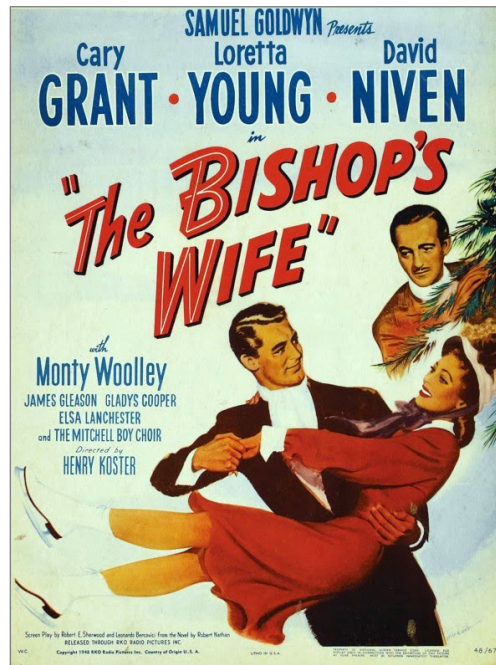
May 13, Thursday

Oh dear, where does the time go? Here this week has almost gone. Sr. Cash called me on the phone this morning, told me that Margaret Watkins had passed away. It was a shock even though I knew she'd been ill some time. I feel so sorry for Dr. Rollo Watkins; he is left to raise three small children. Margaret Miller Watkins was a lovely girl, too bad she didn't live to raise her children. The doctor is a dentist. I called Sue to tell her about Sr. Watkins, also called Florence Marsh and Annie. I heard some sad news from them. Bill and Dorothy Hardy's little son [David William Hardy] died today, or last night. Oh, how awful for them to lose that lovely baby boy, their only child. I think he was about two and a half years old. Both Sr. Watkins and the little boy died of "uraine poison" strange eh?

I also called Miriam Clayton, told her to tell Lorene when she gets home from work. Sue sounded very tired over the phone. Shirley and the new baby boy are home from the hospital. It's always a strain to have a new baby in the home, I know! I intended to do some vacuum cleaning today, but my heart wouldn't let me work, darn it. Donna called from Kirk's phone to tell me about Sr. Watkins, she felt bad to hear about the Hardy baby, too. Lou didn't go back to work on the chapel or at the shop tonight. He invited me out to dinner instead. We had a nice dinner at the Pasadena Cafeteria. Then we rode out to Burbank. We visited with Sue, Shirley, Kenny, and Elaine. The baby is surely cute, looks like both Shirley and Kenny. He has a lot of brown hair. We went to Andersen's from Burbank. I left money with Bev for three pair of nylon hose. Annie gave me some lovely sweet peas.

May 14, Friday

I'm surely enjoying the beautiful sweet peas that Annie gave me last night. Her yard is very pretty now, lots of larkspurs, snapdragons, geraniums, and other lovely flowers in bloom. Bill just finished the painting job in their kitchen inside the cupboards, a pretty yellow. The woodwork in the kitchen will be white. Oh me, I'd intended to vacuum through the house this week, but here it is Friday and no good cleaning done, just brush up a little each day. I can't seem to feel strong enough to give it the works. I received the bill from Steel Craft Company saying they'd ship the gym set on May 15, tomorrow, I hope they do. The children are anxious to have it. It cost \$66.80, a gift from Grampa Lou and Grama Elvie. It has been a very lovely spring day. I watered the lawns and the flowers this morning, which took over an hour. I'm always fatigued after that job. Well, I can answer my correspondence anyway. I wrote letters to Emma Christiansen, Ethel Elton, and Eloise Brooks, and a postcard to Lillian Keller. Lou worked on the Pasadena Ward chapel again today. He came home this evening and rested about an hour, then went back to work at the church with the ward men. I ate my dinner alone. This evening I wrote a letter to Aunt Ida R. Strong, she is very ill in the hospital now; she had a major operation for gallstones. Annie called on the phone, said Charlie fell on his back porch today, he couldn't make anyone hear for a long time. He can't walk tonight, poor dear Charlie and Lorene, what next for them to go through? We lost our excellent tenant, Mr. Barton. He has found an apartment in Lincoln Heights for his family. He'll move them in from Palmdale; he is a nice man.



May 15, Saturday

We hate to lose Mr. Barton, but I am happy that he found an apartment at last so he can move his family in from Palmdale. He was in the little house for six weeks. Lou worked in our yard most of the day. He did a little job for Mrs. Scott, which took about one and a half hours this morning. He put in a light for her in her kitchen. She is having a new sink and cupboards built in, and needed some wiring for a light. He wouldn't take pay for it, nice boy. Our yard looks so pretty, Lou cut the lawns and cleaned it up nice. I was busy in the house all morning. This afternoon we rode out to Sierra Madre to see if the Steel Craft Company had installed the gym set, but not yet. Donna and the two little ones were coming to stay all night with us, but Rex and the girls didn't go up in the mountains this afternoon as planned. They're leaving early in the morning. Donna has a head cold. I'm sorry about that, it seems one of them has a cold every time we go out. Lou and I went to the Market Basket on Lake Street and bought a grocery order and some meat. When we got home we found someone else's meat in our icebox, too (steak and chops). Lou and I went to South Pasadena to a show, and saw two good pictures, "The Bishop's Wife" and "April Showers."



May 16, Sunday

Lou got up early and helped me do a large washing. I'm sorry it was on a Sunday. We never wash on a Sunday, but we had six large sheet blankets and I'm not well enough to lift them up and down in the water. The last several times I've done the washing it has taken me days to get back to normal. This heart of mine can't take heavy work. We'll have to do the washings at nights unless I get stronger. We have three beds in use. Our tenant has left, we'll miss him; afraid we'll never find another one so nice. Lou went to Sierra Madre to bring Donna and the two little ones in to Sunday School. Rex took Janet and Joan up in the mountains for the day. I'd like to have gone to our stake conference today, but the big crowds make it difficult for me to get a seat unless we sit an hour or more, before time, in the other hall. Lou took Donna and me over to the Turner and Stevens Chapel to Margaret Watkins funeral. She leaves three children. It was very sad, but a lovely funeral. She looked beautiful. Lou came back to stay with the two children. Donna got Johnny to sleep before we left; Mary took a nap in the little rear house. Lou had his nap, I'm sure, too. Margaret Watkins will be buried in Ogden, Utah. Donna took some butter over to Rollo's, he had plenty and so she brought it back. The

Primary was furnishing some dinner for the family, and they had asked her to take in the butter. We took Donna home this afternoon. Bob and Inis came out to see her. Rex got home before we left. We took Bob Peterson home from the church this evening. He gave me a lovely bouquet of snapdragons from his yard. We went to see how Charlie was feeling tonight, after his fall on Friday. He can't walk.

May 17, Monday

Lorene was taking care of Miriam and Ray's baby when we called there last night. Charlie was in the little house alone; the poor man can't walk since his fall last Friday. He has injured his poor paralyzed leg. Oh, it's a darn shame. Ray and Miriam and Sr. Jensen went out to see Shirley and baby last night. I visited with Lorene in their house until they came. I held that adorable baby girl, she is sweet; she thought she was hungry, so was making her wants known in no uncertain terms. Dolores is graduating from the Branch Agricultural College of Utah, in Cedar City on May 21. The invitation came today. I called Annie to see what they were sending Dody for graduation gift? She had company, June and Bob Hays. My nylon hose came from Millirons Department Store. Bless my Bev for sending them and letting me have her discount. Bob Hays is selling "new life" pills. This afternoon I went to town on the bus. I went to the bank and paid up my Christmas club fund for May. I bought a graduation card and a gold "horse shoe pin" and white linen drawn work handkerchief to send to Dolores. I'd like to attend her graduation exercises. I cleaned up the little house in the rear, put clean sheets and pillowslip on the bed ready for a new tenant, when we find the right one. Annie and Lorene went to the Hardy baby's funeral; Bill and Dorothy's little two and a half year old boy. Lou went to work on the chapel after his work at Gordon's. Lou worked last week on the chapel, but he went back to work at Deluxe Venetian Blinds this morning.

May 18, Tuesday

Donna brought the two little ones in this morning; they stayed with me while she went to the John Marshall Jr. High School. The parents were invited to go to the school today and hear what is expected of the students that will attend the school next year. Janet will be going there next year. The Sierra Madre School goes up to the sixth grade. Johnny and Mary ate breakfast with me; they'd eaten at home, too. I surely enjoy my little darlings and I think they have fun with me too. Donna came about 11:45. I fixed her and the children a sandwich, milk and fruit. She had to leave in time to get Mary in her kindergarten class at 12:30. I did my ironing this afternoon and mended a shirt for Rex. Lou went over to work on the ward chapel this evening. Donna came by with Janet and Joan this evening. I rode to Highland Park with them. We left the girls at Beth Johnston's for their piano lessons. We went to Andersen's. Rex stayed home tonight with Johnny and Mary. Donna had green and white crepe paper, which are her Primary class colors, and nut cups. We all tried to figure out how to work the ruffle on Annie's electric sewing machine. No luck, so Annie sewed a long stitch and we gathered the paper for the little cups by pulling one of the threads. Donna went after the girls when



Janet and Joan Marsh in 1943. Grama Elvie said in 1948, "...bracelets from school boy friends. Oh me, starting already."

they called to tell her they were ready. Bev gave each of the girls a package of gum. Janet and Joan each had a bracelet from from boy friends at school, two brothers. They were little round disks saying "I Love You," in 15 languages!

May 19, Wednesday

I've been thinking of my two cute little granddaughters, Janet and Joan, with their bracelets from school boy friends. Oh me, starting already. We've had a change in the weather; it has turned real cold. A few drops of rain came this morning. I shampooed my hair this morning and I darned sox and mended Lou's shirt this afternoon. Mr. Alabaugh, our neighbor, gave me a lovely bouquet of sweet peas. The beautiful snapdragons that Bob Peterson gave me on Sunday are still lovely, so I'm enjoying these pretty flowers in my house, also the ones blooming in our yard now. Lou didn't go to work on the chapel tonight. It was nice having him here for a change. I called Miriam to ask about Charlie; she said he's a little better, his spirits seem good, but he can't walk since his fall. Lou called Leo Pierce on the phone to see if he'd play a couple of numbers on his violin June 6 in our ward. He said he'd be glad to, nice, eh? While Lou was taking his bath, I enjoyed reading from my Book of Mormon; this is my second time from cover to cover.

May 20, Thursday

It was clear this morning, but still cold. I had to burn the gas until almost noon. Lou didn't eat home this morning; he likes to eat hotcakes in the café once in awhile. A neighbor lady came to my door this morning and asked me to work on the election board at her house, a Mrs. Bean, pretty young woman. She said it would be from 7 a.m. until late, maybe all night. They count votes and she's expecting a heavy election this time. I told her my heart condition wouldn't let me participate, sorry. I gave the two front rooms a good vacuuming today, walls, woodwork, Venetian blinds, drapes, rugs, and overstuffed. It took all day with rests in between. Donna called on the phone this evening, they wanted to leave Johnny with us while they took the three little girls to see Jeanette McDonald in "Three Daring Daughters," we were delighted to have our little boy. Johnny stayed all night; he slept with me. We all went to bed early, he wouldn't go without me, ha ha!



*Janet and Johnny
in 1947.*

May 21, Friday

I got up early and cooked Lou's breakfast and put up his lunch. I thought I'd get out real quiet so Johnny would sleep until the house had warmed up a little, but not so; he was out of bed almost as soon as I was. Lou put on his shoes and sox while I got their breakfast. He sat up on a pillow and ate breakfast with Grampa Lou. Johnny played on the dining room floor with pots and pans, curtain rings, toy ducks, and a few other things. Donna came for him about 9 a.m. Mary was with her. She sewed hems in Janet and Joan's dresses; made them longer, new look eh? She used my sewing machine. They left here about 10 a.m. Mary had to go to school at 12:30, and Donna wanted to do a washing. Rex went to work on the train this morning. He is going to

bring his dad's truck home this evening. I was watering the lawns this evening when Lou came. He looked for his shrub clippers for an hour or more, the handy little things; we surely hate to lose them, but I guess we have. This evening Lou went to the church to build a booth for our Sunday School to use in the ward carnival tomorrow night. I called Miriam today; Charlie is the same. I called the Steel Craft Company again to see why the gym set hasn't arrived. Mr. Henshaw was out, they said they'd have him call me; he hasn't yet.

May 22, Saturday

Lou and I rode out to Sierra Madre this morning. I visited with Donna and the children while Lou hung the screen door that Rex brought home the other day. It was a little bit narrow, he put a little strip on to make it fit, had to shave some off the end, as it was a little long. I did a little mending while waiting. Janet and Joan made some punch, which tasted good. Donna was asked to bring a salad to the carnival. I was asked to bring a cake. I took her salad and she made a cake, as I do not bake cakes anymore. I made a fruit salad for her. It had fruit cocktail, bananas, apples, marshmallows, walnuts, and maraschino cherries. It looked good and went in a hurry, there wasn't any left when Lou and I ate. The dinner was served cafeteria style. Lou sold tickets for a while then he helped Sr. Fisher in the Sunday School booth selling snow fruit drink. Lou was busy all evening. He auctioned off a cake for the Relief Society. Rex took care of the ponies, two small horses from Olmstead's kennels. Joan helped her daddy with the horses all evening. Lou and I spent \$5.00 or so, didn't have anything to show for it. There was a nice crowd out. Donna and I took Mary and Johnny in the little picture show to see "Mickey Mouse" and a few short movies to amuse the children. I enjoyed the quiet rest best of all. The noisemakers, horns, and etcetera in the carnival outside were tiring on Grama Elvie. Twenty years ago I would have loved it all. John and Florence Marsh and Florence and Irene Oates came to the carnival. Irene stayed all night with Janet and Joan.

May 23, Sunday

Lou had an ad in the Pasadena Star News and Independent papers today for the little sleeping room in the rear and also for four tires and tubes, so he stayed home from Sunday School in case anyone should call. Lou took me to Sunday School and Rex brought me home. We had an excellent class. I always enjoy Br. Austin's lessons. I closed the meeting with prayer so I had to sit on the stand after the classes reassembled. No one came to see the room or tires this morning, so Lou could have gone to Sunday School. He missed his Sunday School union meeting, too. Annie called to tell me the news from San Fernando Stake conference this morning. President Steed and President Walker have been released. President David Cannon is still in; his new counselors are Nephi Anderson and Br. Dibble. Annie says next Sunday is Garvanza Ward conference and the ward is going to be divided! Two young men came to look at the tires; they said they'd look around before buying. We went to church tonight, we had a happy surprise when we saw John and Florence Marsh come in our ward. Lou and I sat with them. Rex and Donna brought Johnny and Mary to

church. Janet, Joan, and Irene Oates stayed home. They were having a wonderful time. Lou and I rode to the Oateses' ranch after church to tell Florence that Rex would bring Irene home in the morning in time for her school. We ate a sandwich at Rite Spot. We called to see Charlie and Lorene after eating the Rite Spot. Charlie feels better, but he can't walk yet. He had an X-ray taken; no bones are broken. Lorene went to a party with the ladies she works with this afternoon. Her boss gave it at her home in Montebello, I think.

May 24, Monday

Lorene's boss gave a party for the ladies working under her yesterday. They all met at York Junction and went to her home in a taxi. I believe it was Montebello that Lorene said she lived? Anyway, Lorene won a prize, a little blue plastic napkin holder, which she insisted I bring home with me because she had a nice wood holder that Bill made. Bless her generous heart. Annie said Bill has been in bed all day, another "sleeping spell," the kitchen painting job was too much for him. Her neighbor had a heart attack, which upset her last night, too. I did a little hand washing this morning. Two people called on the phone, about the sleeping room, but up to 4 p.m. no one came to look at it. Annie called on the phone this evening about 5 p.m. and said that Dr. Nolen had called her to find whom he should call about Charlie. He said the X-ray picture showed that Charlie has a broken hip. Oh, how dreadful, what next for those dear folks to go through? I feel so very sorry to learn this bad news. Lou talked to Annie and then he called Raymond. It looks like he'll have to go to a hospital to have it taken care of, and poor Ray doesn't know which way to turn at this minute! Lou went over to work on our chapel, Bob Petersen gave him the instructions last night of what to have the men do this evening. A young man came this evening to look at the little sleeping room. He liked it from the first glance, so we have a new tenant, R. E. Stoughton. He paid \$6.50 deposit. He moves in tomorrow night. We are getting \$30 a month.

May 25, Tuesday

Annie and Beverly brought me two beautiful bouquets of flowers from their yard last night. Oh, I do have a grand family, it's no wonder I love them so. I told Annie over the phone that Donna was having a Primary party here tonight and I wished I could get over for some of her flowers. Her yard is a lovely flower garden this time of year. Well, bless them, anyway, they brought the flowers to me, they had just come from Clayton's. Lorene and Raymond had taken Charlie down to the General Hospital. My heart aches for them, all of this bad news of Charlie's broken hip has upset me a lot. How much more can those dear ones take? The Steel Craft Company phoned to say they'd install the gym set tomorrow or Thursday. I was glad to hear that. The children are anxious for it. Lou went to work on the chapel again tonight. Donna, Janet, and Joan came about 7:15. They had cakes, candies, nuts, and etcetera for the party.



Snapdragons

The mothers and children started coming at 7:30, about seventeen to serve. Donna had a lovely little program, the children had parts to give; she told the story. The old president, Terue Kawai, and the new one spoke. Also Br. Petersen of the bishopric. The children sang for us, and then the parents sang "Happy Birthday" to the children. It was in honor of the eight-year birthday when the children are old enough to be baptized. Lou went to Coast Ice Cream for the ice cream for Donna. Br. Petersen brought me some beautiful snapdragons, the largest and most beautiful I've seen. Our new tenant, Mr. Stroughton, moved in tonight.

May 26, Wednesday

It was cold and damp all morning. I called Miriam to ask about Charlie. She said they went to the hospital to see him last night and he was cheerful. They'll operate on him tomorrow to set the broken hip. John and Lewie Marsh came this morning, with a load of plywood to build Rex's clothes closets. I called Lou on the phone to see if he wanted it left here. He said no, he wanted it in Sierra Madre. We received a letter from Violet telling about motel reservations for the 11th and 12th. We received an airmail letter from Lillian Keller inviting us to stay at her house over the weekend, nice, eh? I answered Violet's letter about our reservations in Cedar. After lunch I went uptown to the bank, to deposit some money for Lou. Lorene and Annie went to the hospital to see Charlie this afternoon. They came home rather depressed because the doctor had held a consultation and decided that Charlie's heart was too weak for the operation now. Ray is going to give a pint of blood for a transfusion for his father before they can operate. Lou took me over to church at 6 p.m. We served the men working on the chapel. We had only four men to serve. Lou, Bob Petersen., Joe L., and his son, but we invited Iris Petersen and her little boy to eat with Daddy Bob. Sr. Hunsaker came along and ate with them. We had seven then, with the two children. We ate after they'd finished. We set our table in the kitchen. I enjoyed working with these fine sisters, Sr. Austin, Sr. Little, Sr. Cannon, and me. We all enjoyed the dinner, too. I took fruit Jello salad, Sr. Austin brought a delicious casserole dish, Sr. Little brought cakes and ice cream, Sr. Cannon, rolls and hot chocolate.

May 27, Thursday

Mr. Stoughton paid me \$8.50 this morning, making \$15.00 he's paid for half a month. He moved in Tuesday night. I hope Donna can get away soon, to buy her birthday dress from us, while I have the money. Lou gave me \$23.00 to buy her a dress. I defrosted the icebox and took care of my feet, soaking and trimming nails. Later. I was happy when Donna came about 1 p.m. She called Marie K. and Miriam C. Marie K. had called me to see if Donna was here this morning. She's giving a stork shower for Inis Stanton next Wednesday and wants Donna to come. Miriam said Ray went to the hospital, they expected his father would be operated on today but then doctors decided his heart

wasn't strong enough. Ray gave a pint of his blood for a transfusion. Donna and I went to town. We looked in a few stores, and found a very pretty blue dress with pink drawn work trim. Donna looked lovely in it; it cost \$18.49 with tax. I also bought her a foundation garment and a bra. Tonight Lou and I rode out to Sierra Madre. The little garage house was in a mess. John, Lewie, and Rex put a ceiling in it today. Rex was nailing on some batting strips over seams. Mary came home with us to stay all night. The rest of the family stayed down at Marshes'. We were disappointed because Steel Craft didn't install the gym set as promised today. This morning's rain must have stopped them.

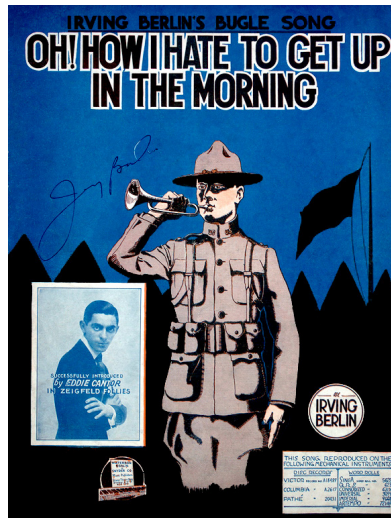
May 28, Friday

Little Mary and I cuddled up in bed this morning. I sang, "Oh, How I Hate to Get Up in the Morning" to her. She liked it and had me sing it several times until she could sing it. We weren't up very long this morning before little Nancy found out Mary was here, so we had her all day. I was glad because I was busy with the washing machine and etcetera. They played in the house until it got nice and warm outside. Little Johnny talked to us over the phone. They were down at Grama Marsh's. Rex brought the two girls up to school this morning. John, Lewie, and Rex worked in Rex's house getting it ready for the plaster job. They called by for Mary about 4 p.m. Lou and I got packed and ready for our trip to Phoenix, Arizona. We both had our baths and went to bed early, expect to get up at 4 a.m. P.S. I invited the Marshes and Oateses to Rex and Donna's "Lo-Heet" dinner here on June 6. I called the Steel Craft Company, they promised to install the gym set tomorrow. I talked to Ray Clayton; he said no one can visit Charlie, only on visiting days, Wednesday and Sunday afternoon. Lou and I thought of going over to see him this evening.

May 29, Saturday

We got up at 4:15 a.m., dressed and left for Phoenix. It was cold, burrrr. It was 4:45 when we drove out of Pasadena, only took about an hour to get to San Bernardino. We ate breakfast in Indio, California; we stopped in Blythe, put gas in our car, and left Blythe at 9:30 a.m. Our car is surely doing a beautiful job for us. It's a pleasure. We arrived at Lillian's house at 12:45 noon, 8 hours since we

left home, about 7 hours driving time. Lillian fixed a nice lunch, which we both enjoyed. We rested about two hours; a young man came to practice a duet with Louise. They sang on a church program tonight. I got dressed in my white and fuchsia jersey dress. We went down to see Mother Renshaw. We were both very much shocked at how thin and frail she is now. I'm so glad Babe is with her. They fixed a very nice cold dinner, which we enjoyed a lot. The boiled beef was delicious, Babe made some good potato salad; we had ice cream and cake for dessert. I made the lemonade. We had a nice visit with Mother and Babe on the front porch. We took them for a nice ride before we ate dinner. This warm sunshine is a treat. Our weather was cold when we left home. We went back to Lillian's to sleep about 9:30. Ralph, Dorothy, and baby girl, Marlene, were waiting at Lillian's to see us. We visited with Jack and Lillian until about 11 p.m. We slept in Louise's bed, front bedroom. Baby Diana was in her little crib asleep. She is a cute little doll. Ralph and Dorothy's little Marlene is a pretty child; they are expecting another baby.



Soldier, Rest! Thy Warfare o'er

By Sir Walter Scott (1771-1832)

*SOLDIER, rest! thy warfare o'er,
Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking;
Dream of battled fields no more,
Days of danger, nights of waking.
In our isle's enchanted hall,
Hands unseen thy couch are strewing,
Fairy strains of music fall,
Every sense in slumber dewing.
Soldier, rest! thy warfare o'er,
Dream of fighting fields no more;
Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking,
Morn of toil, nor night of waking.*

*No rude sound shall reach thine ear,
Armour's clang, or war-steed championing,
Trump nor pibroch summon here
Mustering clan or squadron tramping.
Yet the lark's shrill fife may come
At the daybreak from the fallow,
And the bittern sound his drum,
Booming from the sedgy shallow.
Ruder sounds shall none be near,
Guards nor warders challenge here,
Here's no war-steed's neigh and
championing,
Shouting clans or squadrons stamping.*

*Huntsman, rest! thy chase is done;
While our slumbrous spells assail ye,
Dream not, with the rising sun,
Bugles here shall sound reveillé.
Sleep! the deer is in his den;
Sleep! thy hounds are by thee lying:
Sleep! nor dream in yonder glen
How thy gallant steed lay dying.
Huntsman, rest! thy chase is done;
Think not of the rising sun,
For at dawning to assail ye
Here no bugles sound reveillé.*

May 30, Sunday

Lillian made hot cakes for Jack and Lou. I wasn't up. I ate prunes and raisin toast later. We both felt swell after a good nights rest. I wore my gray dress with the blue tie and earrings to Sunday School. We went to the lovely new chapel. Lou went down to get Mother; she went with Lou and me. Lillian stayed home to cook a dinner for all of us, fried chicken. Dorothy made two delicious pies for our dinner, lemon and berry. Louise, Ralph, Dorothy, and little ones went to the Third Ward. Babe came up to eat dinner. Jack had to go out of town on business after dinner. We all visited and rested out on the lawn in easy chairs and the swing until 4p.m. Lou took us for a ride, we saw the Fourth Ward chapel and went to the airfield. We got out and watched the airships go and come. It was hot; I had to hunt the shade. We went to see Ralph and Dorothy's nice little home. Lou took Louise and Lillian to choir rehearsal at 6 p.m. Jack got home in time to take Mother and me to church. They had a lovely "Memorial Day" program; choir sang several lovely numbers. Louise had the solo parts; she has a beautiful voice. We had a lovely reading, "Soldier, Rest," with organ accompaniment, and two good talks. Babe, Jack, and

Dorothy stayed home as baby sitters. Dorothy is expecting a baby in the fall. Lillian fixed a nice lunch when we got home from church. Ralph went to church in the First Ward. Lou took Mother and baby home.

May 31, Monday

Slept well again last night. Lou went down to visit with his mother after breakfast. Little Diana made friends with me today; she sat on my lap and talked. We took a walk. She was friendly with Lou as soon as he saw her. Lillian and I took Diana across the street to look at a neighbor's lovely flower garden. Mrs. Peddit was in her garden. She took us through her pretty new house, lovely tile work; her husband is a tile setter. She showed us the tile stored in their garage, all colors. I had a slight heart spell while standing in the sun so I went back to lie in the shade in the swing for a while. Lou brought Mother and Babe back with him at noon. Babe played several good old tunes on the piano. Lillian played, Louise sang. Lou and Lill sang a nice program, then we left for home about 12:30 noon. Lillian wanted to fix a lunch, but Mother and Babe wanted us to eat with them in Glendale. They rode with us that far, about 10 miles out of Phoenix. We had a nice dinner, breaded veal. Mother treated; she insisted, bless her heart. They went back on the bus and we left on our merry way to Pasadena. We stopped in Salome for gas and a cold drink at 3 p.m. on our way again. Our car is surely doing well, 70 miles an hour most of the time. We stopped in Indio, enjoyed apple pie and ice cream. Oh yes, a sandwich, too. It was raining in Redlands and into San Bernardino. We arrived in our dear little Pasadena home at 9:15 p.m. Glad to be here again. I called Lorene while Lou unpacked. She said Charlie is about the same. They haven't operated yet.

June 1, Tuesday

Today is the birthday of our dear Donna; she is 33 years old. She is a beautiful woman with four lovely children. Daddy and I are so proud of her and her little family. This evening Lou and I rode out to Sierra Madre to take Donna's birthday gift. We sent her a birthday card and dollar bill from Arizona. Grama Renshaw sent a plastic apron with us for her. She was delighted with it, as she needed one to help Rex with the Lo-Heet Dinners. Marshes gave Donna \$5.00 and a permanent wave. Rex took her out this evening to a show, bought her a clock for the kitchen. We



Johnny, Elvie, and Mary, Elvie is wearing the dress she bought on June 1, 1948.

got out to Donna's just in time to eat a delicious Lo-Heet cooked dinner. Rex gave us his sales talk for practice. They insisted on us staying to eat. We are glad we did, it was surely a good dinner. It rained real hard while we were out to Donna's this evening. The gym set is installed, but the swings and glider are not on yet. They put the framework up Saturday evening. We gave the children the little gifts we brought from Phoenix for them. We brought plastic zipper coin purses for Janet and Joan, globe bank to Mary, and Donald Duck and his dog in a rubber-racing car for Johnny. The little garage house looked so much better. Rex plastered it while we were away. I went to town this afternoon and bought four sheets for Mr. Stoughton's bed, also a pretty silk spring dress for me, black with pink orchids in, \$9.99 on sale. I'm having it altered a little, a zipper put in and shoulders lifted or taken up. Lyllis Jacob's car is at Donna's. She is in Salt

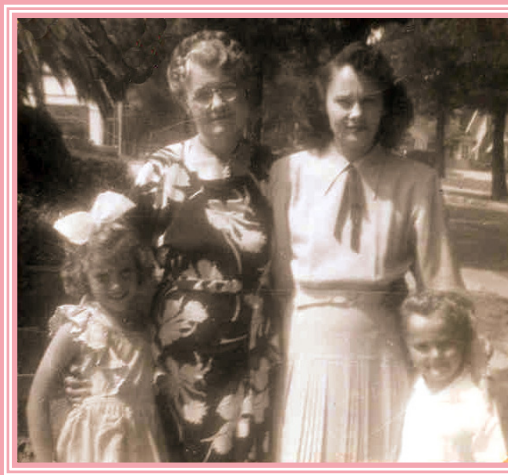
Lake. I wrote Mother and Lillian thanking them for the lovely visit there.

June 2, Wednesday

Our tenant, Mr. Stoughton, didn't come home last night. I waited for him to get through in the bathroom, but when he was so long coming into the house I got up. His little house was still locked from the outside so I knew he hadn't been home all night. It rained again this morning. My lovely larkspurs were so heavy with rain, some of them bent over to the ground. I wish they could have a nice rain like this in Phoenix. They surely need it, they're praying for

rain in the churches. Oh, it is dry and hot there. Mr. Stoughton came home for a few minutes, at 3:15 p.m. A lady friend drove him here. Rex, Donna, and Johnny came in about 3:30. They had been shopping for groceries and an alarm clock. Donna used the phone, and ordered some white jackets for Rex's new Lo-Heet job and called some friends. They left in time to get home before Ella Wride picked the girls up for Primary. Donna has been released from her Primary work. She is busy as the Junior Sunday School superintendent. I did my ironing today. Donna went to a stork shower on Inis Stanton tonight.

Marie Kendrick gave it at her home. Lou and I enjoyed the newspapers and radio tonight. Our Strong's meeting has been changed from Ruth Cartwright's home to Clint Strong's home on Saturday night. Ruth is out of town.



Mary Marsh, Elvie Renshaw, Donna, and John Marsh

June 3, Thursday

It was sunshiny this morning for a change. I had a busy day sewing. I shortened the sleeves on my blue blouse, mended three sheet blankets for Donna and mended my lavender house dress and some underwear. I walked to the corner to mail a letter for Mrs. Scott, my neighbor; I shopped in the little grocery store. I met Doris, the beauty operator; we had a little visit. She told me that our friend Howard Mills, the nice young real estate broker, is her brother-in-law. He married her sister last August. Janet called me from Sierra Madre to ask if I'd like to ride to Highland Park with them this evening. I had to rush through our dinner to be ready when they came for me. We left the girls at Beth's for piano lessons and went to Andersen's, but no one was home. We went to Clayton's. Oh, that baby is a darling, she laughed so cute for Donna and me. I went to visit with Lorene in the little rear house. It seems strange there without Charlie. She can only see him every Wednesday and Sunday afternoons, while he is in the General Hospital. [*Thankfully hospitals no longer have such limited visiting hours.*] I darned sox for Donna while visiting Lorene. Boy's from the college where Lorene works gave her a two-pound box of chocolates. We enjoyed some. Mary brought little Lynn down just as we were leaving. Florence Marsh called Lorene on the phone, and said she was sending her out two pair of garments from welfare.

June 4, Friday

It was cloudy all day; it rained a little off and on. Mr. Stoughton is on his vacation, so he slept later. He used the bathroom about nine o'clock instead of the usual 7:30. I darned some sox for Lou and washed woodwork and walls in the kitchen. The Steel Craft Company called to tell me that the gym set was all complete now; they'd taken the swings and glider out this afternoon. They didn't leave the rings for gymnastics, but he promised me he'd bring them here this evening when he came for the check for \$66.80. Florence Marsh called on the phone; she wanted Rex and Donna to come down there this evening. I called Kirk's to talk to Donna. Rex came to the phone; Donna was shopping. The man from Steel Craft brought the rings this evening and was paid his money. I was tired this



Franklin Bradshaw, Joan Marsh, and Mary in back on the swing set that the Renshaws bought for their grand children.

evening, but couldn't turn down a chance to see a picture show. Donna and family came by; they picked up the gym rings and left a note in their place.

June 5, Saturday

Lou worked at Gordon's shop today to make up for the Memorial Day holiday. Mr. Stoughton is still on his vacation. We're wondering if our tenant has lost his job? I hope not. I went downtown this morning to the bank to deposit \$2.00 in my Christmas club fund; I have \$52.00 in for the next Yuletide, nice, eh? Our neighbor, Mr. Spalding, knows Bob Stoughton's wife. She worked at the post office for him. He told us about them, they've separated. I called in Arden's Dress Shop for my dress that I bought last Tuesday and left to have a few alterations. It is black crepe silk with large pink orchids in. I bought some pink beads and earrings to wear with it. I got home about noon, ate lunch, then washed and ironed my doilies off the chairs and couches. Donna called on the phone from Sierra Madre; said she and Rex would not be going to the Strong's meeting in Compton tonight. Rex wanted to go to his Sunday School class party in Sierra Madre. Donna said the girls, Janet and Joan, had been gone all day, had a wonderful time at the big carnival in Sierra Madre, for Pioneer Day. Many of the men folks grew beards for the big occasions. Mary went to the carnival for a few hours. Johnny was too young to participate this time. Lou and I called for Lorene, Annie, and Bill. We had a nice meeting and visit at Clint's home with the folks from the south end.

Ruth Cartwright is in Salt Lake City to her niece's wedding, Afton's girl.

June 6, Sunday

I cooked a nice breakfast for Lou. I didn't eat; it is fast Sunday. Lou went out to Sierra Madre to fix a window in Donna's shower room. He also fixed her doors so they'd shut. Since Rex plastered the little garage house the doors in the house wouldn't shut. Donna called by for me about 10 a.m. The children were all with her. We went to Sunday School. Rex goes early to his adult Aaronic class. He's headman over that priesthood work in this ward. We had a very interesting Book of Mormon class. Br. Austin is such a good teacher. I also enjoyed the testimony meeting later, a grand spirit there. We went over time; folks kept getting up. Br. Stonebraker had to close the meeting. Lou was

home and waiting for me to go to the hospital to see Charlie. Donna came by for her sandwiches and Jello salad. The Marsh family celebrated Mother Marsh's birthday, which was yesterday and Robin Marsh's birthday today. They ate at Lewie's home. Lou and I called for Lorene at 1:45 p.m., we took her to the General Hospital to see Charlie. I had had some heart pains in Sunday School and didn't feel it would be wise for me to climb the many steps up to the hospital, so I waited for Lorene and Lou for one hour downstairs, and outside. I was entertained very well, watching the hundreds of people who go to visit sick folks in the hospital, all kinds and colors. It was interesting. We had a grand meeting in church tonight. The Sunday School sponsored it. Lou had Bob Stanton sing and Leo Pierce play the violin. The ward trio sang the beautiful missionary "Joseph Smith's Vision" song, sung to the tune of "Tumble Weeds." Oh, it was lovely. President Nielsen signed my temple recommend.

June 7, Monday

Bob Stoughton didn't go to work as usual this morning. He left the house about 9:30. I wonder if he has two weeks vacation? I cleaned through the house as best I could; my heart has hurt off and on most of the day. I cut a pretty bouquet of flowers from our own garden, a nice thrill. We have pretty yellow and red snapdragons and blue larkspurs. Mrs. Scott gave me some calla lilies for the window seat. My house looks nice for the Lo-Heet dinner Rex and Donna cooked for us tonight. They came about 5:35. They had the dinner all ready to put on the stove to cook. The white uniforms they had ordered didn't arrive on time so they had to go to a Pasadena department store at the last minute and buy Donna's dress and Rex's jacket. Our guests arrived on time, 7 p.m. We had John and Florence Marsh, Ernie and Florence Oates, Bill and Annie Andersen, Lewie and Miriam Marsh, Sam and Catherine Kirk, Donna's neighbors. Lou and I made the twelve. I had only eight chairs, my good neighbors loaned us four chairs. Rex and Donna did very well on this, their first official stainless steel dinner. The dinner was delicious, Rex gave his demonstration talk very well, I was proud of him. "Bless their hearts," I hope they'll make a lot of

Selling Nutrition and Health in 1955—Lo-Heet (From a blogpost)

....Don't ever tell anyone you're selling pots and pans," Ed [*the sales district manager*] cautioned sternly. "What you're selling is nutrition and health, and don't forget it." Of course, these utensils that allowed people to prepare nutritious food were "top quality," and it was okay to mention that. They were crafted from the finest stainless steel, expertly formed and machined to the strictest tolerances, and were produced by the highly-respected Vollrath Manufacturing Company of Wisconsin, which had apparently supplied enough steel to win World War II all by itself. But that was only a "reinforcer." Nutrition and health were the products.

Selling nutrition and health entails presenting an educational talk to a group of prospective customers, using an easel and a flip chart that lists the major points about cooking, vitamin and minerals.

By the way, you have to buy the silver-plated cake servers and the flip charts from the company. But that's just a small investment, because the commission on a \$193.00 set [*sales price in 1955, equal to \$1,690.35 in 2015*] of Lo-Heet Stainless Steel Waterless Cookware (\$203.00 including the coffee pot) is 25%. Multiply that a few times, Mr. Distributor. You've seen the cars some of those other guys drive, haven't you?

But wait. You don't actually make any sales at the demonstration dinner. As a matter of fact, you have to promise the housewife you won't even try. "We're certainly not going to ask you to invite your friends to dinner and then try to sell them something. No, ma'am, we just want to educate you about the benefits of waterless cooking. We'll ask your guests to allow us to call on them in their homes at some later date to explain how the Lo-Heet Stainless Steel Waterless Cookware utensils go together, how the skillet lids fit the saucepans too, and so forth. They can place an order then, should they so desire."

Ed took me along on his next demonstration dinner appointment. I would learn by watching him, and I would also wash the pots and the dishes after dinner. He would pay me \$10.00 to wash up, and I could find someone to do the same for me when I went out on my own.

Cake-server, flip charts, dishwasher. Ah, but 25% commission....

<https://fundamentalsgroup.wordpress.com/2011/05/22/healthy-eating-c-1955/>

money in this business venture. Annie wasn't feeling well tonight. I received a beautiful set of stainless steel knives from the Lo-Heet dinner. Lou bought the eggbeater for us.

June 8, Tuesday

Lou overslept this morning, so he didn't stop to fix breakfast. He came home for lunch at noon. Lou called Mr. Henshaw of the Steel Craft Company and told him about the glider coming loose from the gym set. He promised that they would fix it up 100% today. They'd better! We paid enough to have it right, darn 'em! I was surely upset when Donna told me about it last night. We just paid for it a few days ago when they finished the job of installing it. I was dressed to go to town with Lou at noon when he went back to work. I had to change some panties. I couldn't find the right kind, so I changed them for nylon hose. Then I went to Penney's Store and bought the kind I like. I felt rather fatigued when I arrived home, so I rested on the swing for an hour. I gave the flowers and lawns a good watering this evening while Lou enjoyed his "siesta." We ate dinner and then he went out to start building the kitchen cupboard for Grant and Erma Carlson. Rex came with his stainless steel and gave his "sales talk." He said Annie, Florence Oates, and his mother had ordered a set. We told him to wait until we get back from our trip and then we'd talk about it again. Rex went to Kirk's to show the set. He looked tired. It was after 9 p.m. They hadn't fixed the gym set when Rex left home at 4 p.m. Darn them. Bette Haddock called on the phone last night. I was delighted to learn that she and Ray are going to the St. George Temple with us next Friday when Dody gets married.

June 9, Wednesday

Mr. Henshaw called me this morning, after Lou had called and talked to his office man (rather strong), because they didn't fix the glider on the gym set as promised yesterday. He assured me it would be taken care of today. Rex and Donna had their second official Lo-Heet stainless steel dinner at 7:30 this evening in Sr. Wride's home. Donna called me from Wride's about 6 p.m. and said the dinner was on cooking and everything was "under control," bless 'em. I called to

see how Annie was feeling. She has had a rather bad time this morning. Her neighbor called her doctor. Annie said she would not be able to go with us to Utah tomorrow as planned; she'd come Friday with Beverly, Glen, Irene, and Lorene if she could check the heavy flow of blood. She is much better this afternoon. I did a rather large washing this morning and watered the lawns and flowers. I was too tired for my own good this evening. Lou took me over to the Oateses' ranch tonight to get Florence's temple dress. John and Florence Marsh were there. We visited for a while in the kitchen. Florence Oates was ironing. Florence Marsh was helping Irene put sleeves in a cute little blouse she made at school.

June 10, Thursday

It was a beautiful summer day. I got up early and put Lou's lunch up, he cooked his breakfast, bless him. Bob S. didn't come home last night; he spends half his time away. I wonder why? His rent is due so Lou left a note in his room. I did my ironing and some mending. I pressed Donna's and Florence Oates's temple dresses. I'm going to wear Florence's dress. I talked to Annie on the phone. She feels much better, but not well enough to go with us tonight, sorry. I wanted to rest today, but it seems I just couldn't find the time. Mr. and Mrs. Spalding left for their vacation trip last night. They left a small plant for me to look after.

They'll be gone about a month. I gave the flowers and lawn a good soaking which took all afternoon, running in and out to change the water hose. Lou rested a while this afternoon, and then took his bath. We went to the Rite Spot in Highland Park for dinner. I had a delicious chicken potpie. We called in the Victory Park to say hello to the dear Garvanza Ward folks, they had a large crowd out. It was nice visiting with them again. Florence Marsh gave us some of their good homemade ice cream. We saw many old ward members now living in other wards. Donna brought the children to the park; they went home with the Oateses to stay until we get back from Utah. It was Garvanza Ward's 25th birthday. The Steel Craft people fixed the glider today. I was glad to learn that. We left for Cedar City, Utah, tonight.

June 11, Friday

Rex, Donna, Lou, and I left Pasadena at 1:30 this morning. We went a different way, out by Palmdale and Little Rock. It was supposed to be the shorter way to Utah, but it seemed longer to me, not as interesting, anyway. We stopped in Baker City for gas. It was nice to have Rex along to take over when Lou got tired of driving. We stopped in Las Vegas about 7:30, put gas in the car and breakfast in us. Rex slept in the car while Lou, Donna, and I ate. We left Vegas at 8 a.m. Donna and I reclined in the backseat. I did the lounging. When Rex got sleepy from driving, I got in the front seat with Lou so Rex could rest in back with Donna. We arrived

in St. George about 11 a.m., and went to the temple grounds. Donna and I put a blanket out on the lovely lawn and rested under a big tree while Lou and Rex made arrangements for the use of one of the little cottages to clean up in and get ready for the temple. Bette and Ray and Jerry drove up as we started for our cottage. We all washed and dressed to go to the temple by 12:30 noon. Lou didn't go through the temple this time, he took care of Jerry. They both had a nap on the lawn. We met Violet, Otto, Dolores, Bevan, and Br. and Sr. Jones in the temple ante room. It is a wonderful place to meet loved ones, a thrilling experience, too. We got our temple clothes. I was given the name of Amelia Permy. We had a small company, a wonderful spirit, so heavenly. Dolores looked beautiful in her lovely satin wedding gown.



Otto and Violet were the couple at the altar all the way through. We ladies were taken to the Bride's Room before going to meet the men. A sweet sister gave Dody and us a lovely talk about the temple work, garments and etcetera. We had our dressing rooms in the same room with the bride. Everyone was so nice to us. After the endowment, and beautiful wedding ceremony, President Snow took our bridal party through the temple, on the elevator to the very top of the temple. It was a thrilling sight to look down on the grounds and the city. He explained the rooms and what they'd been used for. We saw where President Brigham Young had left the mark of his cane on a table while letting

the brethren have a lecture they needed, (a rebuke). He even unlocked the vault and let us see the sacred records, it showed famous names in our country's history, the work had been done for. It was thrilling. We brought Otto and Violet back to Cedar. Bevan and Dolores took Br. and Sr. Jones to Zion's Canyon. We stopped to say hello to the Ashmore family in the little store and gas station. They treated us to a sandwich and chocolate malt; wouldn't let us pay. Rex left a dollar, anyway. We saw Waylund's new baby girl, eight days old. We looked at an interesting rock garden next door. Sue had a huge pot of stew ready when we got to Cedar and lemon and banana cream pies; bless her. Another thrill was to see Dad, Elsie, Bonnie, Gary, Elaine, and Darrell in Violet's when we arrived. Sue came to Violet's last Sunday. I couldn't eat; I was too full. Otto took us to our motel, I was glad to have a nice warm shower and get into bed this evening. Lou took a walk uptown. Rex and Donna took a walk. Dad and Elsie went to bed; the four younger members went to a show. Their cottage was one side of us. Andersens had the other side reserved for tomorrow night. Bonnie had the front cottage. They were very lovely; we were delighted with the motel. It was the El Patio Motel.

June 12, Saturday

Otto came by for Rex and Lou about 5:30 a.m. They went in our car to the mountains to fish. I got up and dressed at 9:30 a.m. I kept quiet so Donna could have that longed dreamed of "sleep in." She got up at 11 a.m. We ate our



Ruth Corry, Yvonne Fife, Joan Palmer, Elva Oldroyd, Dolores & Bevan Jones, and Mel Corry in the reception line for Dolores and Bevan's wedding. Likely this was taken in California at the reception in the Joneses' home.

breakfast in a little café in town; busy place as the bus had just unloaded there for eats. Dad, Elsie, Bonnie, and Darrell passed by, saw us in there, and stopped in to say hello. They'd been out a long time. We're all in the same motel, lots of fun. Donna and I went to Violet's to take Dody's little gift aprons for bridal party girls. Sue made them in Burbank; we brought them to Cedar for her. Lou came to Violet's about noon, Rex stayed in the motel to rest, they caught four fish. Oh me, the food Sue and Violet had prepared! Lou and the others were hungry. I just had had breakfast. Gary took their crowd up to see Cedar Breaks. Lorene and Annie stayed at Violet's to press gowns for the reception tonight. Sue, Donna, and I went to the church to arrange flowers and candles and etcetera. Bette and Ray brought things over to church and helped. Lou came; he and Ray had charge of serving ice cream tonight. Ray had it all systematized for quick service, sweet kid. Yvonne and girl friend treated us to good chocolate orange sticks they'd won on the punch board. The folks came over to the church when they got back from the Breaks. We had more fun. Donna played the piano, we sang. Yvonne and friend stayed to look after things and wait for the

wedding cake, which was beautiful. Dolores was a very pretty bride, beautiful satin dress, long train, and lovely lace veil, a good-looking couple. Annie, Lorene, and Sue took care of the cake and etcetera. Later Elsie and I helped a little with dishes. Dody's girl friends served, Yvonne was a bridesmaid, she looked sweet in her pink dress, and all of the girls were lovely. Glad to see Mildred P. Sargent, her husband is the stake president. It was nice to see all the Fife family, too. Over 200 were served. Violet was pretty in blue, Jennie Jones, was lovely in pink. Beverly took care of the Bride's Book, Donna and Irene had charge of the gift room, Bette helped the guests around. Ray, Bette, and Jerry slept at La Vern's house, Sue and Lorene at Violet's and all the rest of us in the motel. It was a lovely reception. Dody's girl friends sang several lovely numbers, a trio. I had a nice visit with Wilford Fife and his wife, and Carl's wife at the reception. The family got busy and cleaned up and put the church in order for Sunday School. Br. and Sr. Jones helped pack the beautiful gifts. Donna and I did some shopping in the little 15¢ Store before the reception. Rex and Lou helped take the gifts to Grama Joneses' home to pack for California.

June 13, Sunday

A good night's rest in the pretty little motel room gave us a happy start for this lovely Sunday morning. Lou walked to Violet's early to cut up five chickens for frying. We packed our things. Rex turned in the key and we went to Violet's. Sue and Violet were frying the chickens. Dody and Bevan, Br. and Sr. Jones were in front of Violet's when we arrived. We all said goodbye to them. Bevan had every gift packed in the back of his car, I didn't see how? Br. and Sr. Jones were going home on the two o'clock train. We all wept a little when Dody drove away, my heart aches for Violet, she held up swell until the last minute. Lou, Rex, Donna, and I went to Sunday School in College Ward, where we had the reception. I talked to Sr. Nielson, our landlady when we lived in Cedar. We went to see the First Ward chapel after Sunday School. We got there in time for the closing song and prayer. A Br. Balmgardner took us through the building, showed us the lovely baptismal font. It is a very pretty building, with colored rocks and cedar wood, beautiful. The delicious chicken dinner was ready when we got back. Gary was cleaning up a chicken bone on the lawn when we arrived. Most of them had eaten out on the lawn. We all had our pictures taken before Darrell and Bonnie left for Salt Lake. Dad, Elsie, Gary, and Elaine left soon after Bonnie. Lou, Rex, Donna, Lorene, and I left Cedar at 2:20 p.m. Andersens will leave for Salt Lake tomorrow. It has been a grand trip and lots of fun.

June 14, Monday

I'm glad we didn't all leave yesterday at the same time. That would have been too much for Violet, bless her heart. The desert was hot and windy yesterday. We stopped in Las Vegas for a sandwich and chocolate malt. Donna drove before we got into Vegas and then Rex took over. The cold water was the best of all at every stop. At Baker we put in more gas. Lorene treated to delicious ice cream cones. Violet sent a lot of wedding cake to our folks here and we had mints from the reception to enjoy along the way. The drive was more pleasant after the sun went behind the mountains. We left Rex and Donna off at Sierra Madre about midnight. We got home at 12:30. I called Florence M. to let her know Rex and Donna were home okay. Lorene slept in my room; I slept with



Elvie Renshaw and Bonnie Reynolds



Lorene Clayton, Owen A. Bailey, Violet Fife, Annie Andersen, Elsie Bailey, Sue Bailey, Elvie Renshaw, and Bonnie Reynolds on June 13, 1948.

CALIFORNIANS ATTEND WEDDING RECEPTION
Attending the wedding reception in Cedar City for Mr. and Mrs. Bevan Jones were Mrs. A. Hoagland, Mrs. W. J. Anderson, Mrs. C. R. Clayton, Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Renshaw, Mr. and Mrs. Rex Marsh, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Had-dock and son Jerry, Mr. and Mrs. Glen Anderson and son David, Miss Beverly Anderson, all of California. Mr. and Mrs. Owen Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Strong, and Mr. and Mrs. Warrell Reynolds, all of Salt Lake City.

In a Cedar City paper, with two misspelled names.

Lou. I'm so thankful I was able to go on this wonderful trip. I got up early this morning so Bob S. (our tenant) could come through Lou's room to the bathroom. His rent is overdue; he didn't mention it. Neither did I. Lou would have, ha ha! I wrote postcards to Dad, Elsie, Violet, and Mother Renshaw telling them we'd arrived safe and sound. Rex and Donna came by for Lorene, Donna ate with Lorene and I. Rex wanted to fast. After they'd gone, I washed the temple dresses, also a few other pieces by hand. I talked to Miriam on the phone, she said the head doctor at the hospital will examine Charlie and let him know by tomorrow if they will operate on him! Bob S. came this evening. Lou was in the garage working on Carlson's cupboards, he told Lou he thought he'd found an apartment, I hope so. Lou had put a different lock on his door. Grant and Erma Carlson came by with more lumber for the cupboard, we had a nice visit on the swing. She told us that Ken Bywater and Harry Lewis are released from the bishopric and Dick Johnston and Br. Harper are the new counselors to Ernie Oates. We rode out to

see Donna tonight, the two little ones were asleep. Janet and Joan did stunts for us on the gym set, oh me! I surely hope they'll not get hurt.

June 15, Tuesday

Lou forgot his lunch so he came home to eat it at noon. It has taken me three hours to copy the vacation trip to Dody's reception in Cedar City in my diary. Grant and Erma came this evening and took home the kitchen cabinet Lou made for them. Erma visited with me while Lou put the finishing touches on. Bob Stoughton moved from here today. My neighbor, Mrs. Scott brought some old curtains for me to make over for her. She can't see very well.

June 16, Wednesday

I enjoyed sleeping in this morning without worrying about the tenant coming in to use the bathroom; he has found an apartment for which we are delighted. The next one isn't going to smoke and drink beer in our bathroom; we live and learn! I told Bob not to smoke in our house; I guess he didn't consider the bathroom in the house, eh? Well, he was a likable fellow, anyway, but glad he found another room.

Lou found a leak in one of our water pipes in the basement last night. It's a good thing he went down, the water would have damaged some of Donna's clothes stored down there. I had to hang Rex's rayon jacket to dry. We took clothes out of two boxes and dried the boxes. The clothes hadn't got wet yet. Lyle Spalding brought his wife and baby girl home to his mother's house, baby is one week old, is surely a darling baby, so pretty. The dear little mother isn't as well as she should be, they got her up the third day at the hospital. That is too soon, I'd say. Now she must suffer. Mr. and Mrs. Spalding are away on vacation trip for about a month. Charlie is scheduled for his operation tomorrow morning. Bill Andersen's sister, Nellie, passed away this afternoon. Bill called us on the phone. Em and Virginia were coming for Bill.

June 17, Thursday

I called Miriam this morning at 10:30 to see if Charlie had been operated on yet. She said Ray had not called her to let her know. I told her I'd call when I got back from town. I went to town to buy Father's Day cards for Dad and Lou. I mailed Dad's from the post office with \$2.00 in it, I also bought a pretty birthday card for Mother Renshaw; we're sending \$5.00 to her. I bought a tie, and a box of chocolates for Lou, a few things in Kress Store for me, and then came home. I called Miriam again at 1:30 p.m.; Ray hadn't called her yet. I can't rest easy until I know how poor Charlie stood his operation. The doctors are anxious about his heart condition; the anesthetic may prove to be too much for him, but the broken hip must be repaired. Miriam called at 2:45; said Ray had just called from the hospital. He said the operation was over; Charlie's heart action is okay. Lillian and Jack are enjoying their month's vacation trip; we received a card from Manitou Springs, Colorado. I tried to call Bill to ask about Nellie's funeral, but he didn't answer the phone. I called Donna at Kirk's phone, she drove Lyllis's car to our house, and then Daddy took her and the children and me to Burbank. Lou and I went to visit with Shirley and Kenny, the baby, Steve, is surely cute and fat. He looks a little like Grampa Al. Michael has chicken pox so we kept Johnny with us. The girls have had them. Elaine made four pair of shorts for Johnny. Donna bought the goods. Rex was out trying to make sales of "Lo-Heet" stainless steel tonight.

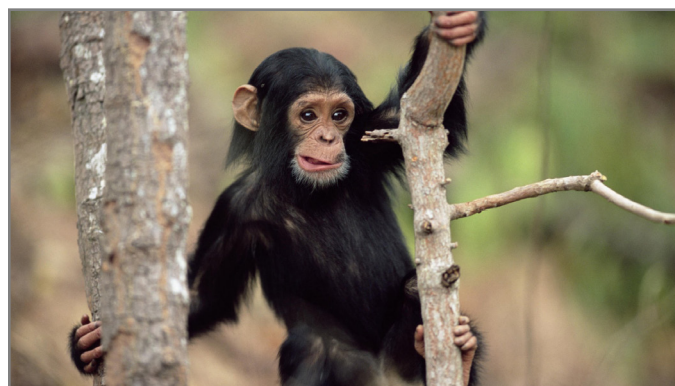
June 18, Friday

Elaine's house looked very pretty last night; she has done a grand job of painting the living room a dark green. She has a new rug, and chair; the other furniture has been recovered, clever girl, that Elaine! I got up this morning and cooked Lou's breakfast and put up his lunch. His ear has stopped up again with hard wax. He tried to syringe it out this morning, but will have to soften it up with oil. Florence Marsh called, she is making Mary a cute ruffled skirt and wanted her measurements. I told her to call Kirk's phone and talk to Donna. Florence is surely grand to Donna and the children. My little bride niece, Dolores, called me on the phone; she said she and Mrs. Jones were washing. She wanted to talk about her mother, said she thought about her all the way to California. Violet broke down the last minute before Dody drove off, she tried not to cry, but turned and ran into the house, bless her heart. I called Beth J. to tell her

that Donna and the children are expecting little Diana out tonight for a few days. Beth and Dick are going to take her out to Sierra Madre tonight. Bill A. cooked a good dinner for his folks this evening, but he was disappointed, they hadn't arrived from Utah late tonight when I called on the phone at 10:45 p.m. Bill's sister Nellie's funeral is going to be Monday morning. Lou and I walked to the little bakery this evening. We sat on the front porch swing. We had a surprise when Roland Renshaw and Mr. Yancy came to call.

June 19, Saturday

Roland Renshaw is on a seven days vacation, he "thumbed" his way to California from Salt Lake City. He is on his way up to San Jose to see his mother. Winnie is thinking of getting married to a Salt Lake man, she'll move back there, Roland says. Babe is in Phoenix, Arizona with Mother. I had some sharp heart pains when I first got up this morning, I didn't say anything to Lou about it. They come and go again. Lou went out to Sierra Madre to build Donna's clothes closets this morning. Donna brought her children and Diana Johnston, who is visiting them for a few days, and a little neighbor girlfriend of Janet's, Faith. They came about 10 a.m. Donna had food for a picnic. Janet and Faith made the sandwiches up home. We all went to Brookside Park in Donna's car. She took me to the Bank of America to make a deposit first. We got in on a big picnic at the park; most of the sections were reserved for the huge crowd, for General Petroleum Oil Company. They served free popsicles and punch, and gave the children each a balloon. We watched a free monkey act, four little monkeys. The girls all went in swimming, I paid for that. Johnny and Mary went in the little free pool. We enjoyed our lunch near the playgrounds. Donna tried for almost an hour to get Beth on the phone when we got back here. No luck. Beth invited Mary to her house, while Diana is at Donna's. Tonight Lou and I went to Wendell Burk's missionary farewell program. Lou gave the bishop \$10.00 on the building fund, and \$5.00 to the missionary. Andersens arrived from Utah at eight o'clock this morning. I talked to Bev on the phone. Yvonne came back with them. We paid money and signed a scroll to go in the corner stone of the new church.



The girls enjoyed the free monkey act, with four little monkeys at the park.

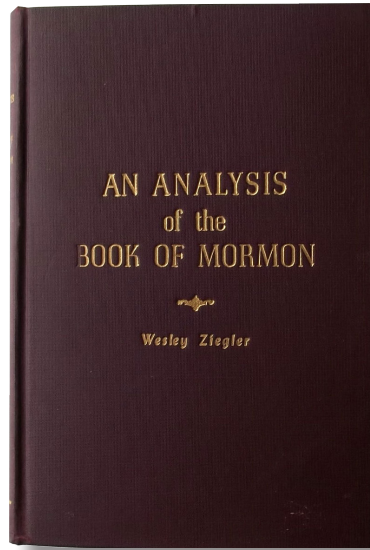
June 20, Sunday

Bob Hays and June and Harold Hays came to Wendell's farewell program last night. June looks well, I'm so glad she is feeling better. We went to Sunday School. Br. Austin was out

of town. Br. Cole took his class work over; he gave a good lesson. Little Mary looked real cute in her new black skirt with colored rickrack braid and ruffles on the bottom. Grama Marsh made it for her. Janet stayed at Grama Marsh's last night; she went to Garvanza Sunday School. Diana Johnston is visiting with Joan a few days. Mary went to Beth's this afternoon, to visit with David. Lou and I ate dinner in Highland Park at the Rite Spot and then went over to Andersen's. Glen, Irene, and the children were there to eat. Beverly took Yvonne, Dale, Irene, and Aunt Lorene to the General Hospital to see Uncle Charlie. Lou and I came back to Pasadena to be here for the laying of the corner stone in our new chapel. Bishop Ellsworth explained what was going to be sealed in the copper box; it was interesting. We were a little late starting the sacrament meeting; a Dr. Ash was the speaker. Romney Miller played two lovely numbers on her cello. It was a good meeting. Br. Bleid asked Lou and I to go to the Spin Grove fireside chat tonight at Br. and Sr. Alexander's home. He has invited us so many times; we decided we'd go. They had a lady from the Pasadena Welfare Health Department talk to us, interesting. They served homemade sherbet and cookies. We took Sr. Body to the meeting. Lou and I enjoyed the social, but do not want to belong, shame on us!

June 21, Monday

I got up early, cooked Lou's breakfast and put up his lunch. I hurried through my work and was ready when Beverly came for me at 8:45 a.m. This morning was damp and cloudy. We picked up Lorene at her house, then Annie, Bill, Yvonne, and Dale, a car full, eh? Dale sat on his dad's lap most of the way down; on mine and Lorene's lap a short way to rest Bill. We went to Norma's house where Henry and the family were. Lorene and I stayed in the car. Bill and Annie rode in the "family car" to the funeral parlor. Nellie looked lovely in a lavender velvet gown and lovely casket, gray. The services lasted about twenty minutes, a scripture reading by the minister, no songs. I'm so thankful I'm a member of the L.D.S. church. This seemed so cold and without feeling or comfort. Glen and Irene met us at the cemetery. They had the two children. Yvonne and Dale came back with them, so we all rode in comfort. We all went to the beach, ate hot dogs. The young folks enjoyed some rides on the thrillers and etcetera. I paid for most of the hot dogs, 20¢ each, Beverly bought candy bars with Lorene's help, and Annie paid for the kid's fun. We all had a delicious frosted cup on the way home. Beverly paid with Glen's help. Bev brought me home; bless her. I would have come on the bus, but she wouldn't hear of it. Lorene and Yvonne rode over here with her. Lou worked on the church for three hours tonight, shingling the roof now. I cooked eggs and bacon when he came home at 9 p.m. The funeral was in Santa Monica.



Damaged photo of Clara, Nellie, & Josephine Andersen when they were children.



June 22, Tuesday

Lou didn't rest well last night; he ate too late, after working on the chapel. I was restless, also. I was too fatigued after my day out at the beach yesterday. It rained in the night and some this morning. Goody, I won't have to water the lawn and flowers. I went to town about noon to deposit \$6.00 in my Christmas club fund, \$58.00 saved for Christmas now. It surely does help at Yuletide. I bought a pretty knife case, white with red trim to keep my new kitchen knife set in. I didn't stay long in town, had a few heart pains so came on home. It is Mother Renshaw's birthday; I hope she'll have a very nice day. We mailed her a card and \$5.00 last week. Lillian and Jack are away on vacation for a month or so. We received a postcard from our neighbor Hugh Spaulding, they wrote us from Cheyenne, Wyoming. I called the Independent Newspaper to stop the paper. We took it for a month to please a little lad in the contest. Lou went over to work again on the chapel. I read from Wesley Ziegler's "Analysis of the Book of Mormon," it is interesting!

June 23, Wednesday

It looked like it would rain when I started my washing, but I took a chance on what the weatherman said; "cloudy in morning, clear afternoon." He was right; it was a lovely warm sunny afternoon. Donna came by about 11:30, she had Johnny and Diana J. She was on her way to Myrtle Robinson's to a luncheon with her old girl friends. Janet and Joan were at Primary; they came here after, about 12:15. The girls made sandwiches. Diana and Joan went to the little store for milk and potato chips for their lunch. Donna took Diana back home to the luncheon. Mary was at Beth's house while Diana was out to Donna's. She came back home with her mother this evening, 4:30 p.m. Janet and Joan entertained Johnny while I finished up my work. He was Janet's "little girl." She dolled him up in my silk scarfs and hair bows and etcetera. Joan lived in the little rear house, Janet in my front bedroom. They changed houses later. Joan entertained Janet and little girl at tea in my dining room, she made punch out of oranges, a lemon, and some fruit juice I had in the ice box. We also added some Jello to it, and it tasted real good. They had graham crackers with the punch. I added a stick of gum for each, for the dessert. I enjoyed watching them play "grown ups." Tonight Lou went to the correlation meeting at church. Ray and Miriam brought their darling baby over. I was delighted to have them honor me with one of her first outings. Oh, she is a darling. Ray was talking to her in Portuguese language tonight; she enjoyed it and laughed so darn cute. Charlie sat up in a wheelchair today; he was very fatigued when Lorene saw him this afternoon.

June 24, Thursday

I didn't rest too well last night, I found it hard to wake up this morning, but I did get up and put up a lunch for Lou. It was cloudy again this morning. I talked to Annie on the phone about Dolores and Bevan's wedding reception at the Joneses' home in San Gabriel on Saturday night. Annie was ironing. I did my ironing while listening to the GOP convention in Philadelphia. They went through the second ballot, Governor Thomas E. Dewey of New York had over 500 votes when they called a recess until 7 p.m. It looks like he'll get the nomination, as he needs only 33 more votes, I think? Lou cut the back lawn this evening while I watered the front lawn. He sprayed our rose bushes again, something is eating the leaves in holes, darn it. After dinner we listened to the third ballot of the GOP convention, it didn't take as long; Dewey got the nomination with a unanimous vote. That means he'll run for president of the United States on the republican ticket.

June 25, Friday

It wasn't so hard to get up this morning after a good nights rest. I had a little heart spell about 9:30, so rested on the couch until I felt better. I listened to the convention in Philadelphia while resting. I was surprised to hear our own Governor Earl Warren win the nomination for Vice President of this United States. I was delighted and think he'll do a good job. Donna called me from Sierra Madre, she and Rex are giving a dinner at Laura Johnson's home tonight. Janet is up at Cumorah Crest for five days with the stake Beehive girls. Joan didn't want to be left alone with two little ones, so long. They wanted to come to my house, I said sure, bring them along and they can stay all night. Lou had invited me to dinner and a show this evening, but I'd much rather have the children come here than to think about them out there alone, so long. I called Lou on his lunch hour and told him of the change in our plans. It was okay with him too. We both love our little ones. Lou went to the market before coming home, he brought us a special treat; lamb chops at 80¢ or 90¢ a pound! We all love 'em. Joan, Mary, Johnny, Grama Elvie, and Grampa Lou all enjoyed them for our dinner. Lou took us for a ride, after he heard the Joe L. and Joe H. fight; he won a dollar from a colored gent because Joe H. could hold out eight rounds. I am not interested in fights. Lou bought us each a nice cup of Foster's ice cream. Joan and Mary slept in the little rear house, a thrill for them. Johnny slept in my bed.

June 26, Saturday

I cooked breakfast for my little family this morning. They all wanted to go with Grampa Lou to the lumberyard to buy lumber to make the doors on the new clothes closets he had made last Saturday for them. He took them to Sierra Madre after. I did a little hand washing and cleaned my house up a little. Lou worked all day at Donna's. Rex called in here this evening to use the phone. He was on his way to try and sell his stainless steel ware. He was going to see Ruth and Homer Kitchens from here. Lou brought Joan back here with him, after dinner and his bath he took a nap. We left here about 8:30 to go to San Gabriel, somehow Lou got lost and we were about an hour trying to find their street. We got there at the



same time Rex and Donna drove up at 9:30. They had Johnny asleep in the back of the car. Mary went into the reception with them. We took our wool blanket and Donna's stainless steel serving tray to the reception. Dolores was beautiful at her second reception, too, a darling couple. They surely have a lot of lovely gifts from so many friends on both sides.

The Fife reception was in Cedar City, June 12. Irene Andersen helped in the gift room here again. We saw some old friends at the reception, Emerson Crawley and wife. It was lovely. The ladies trio sang several numbers, good. Punch and cake were served at the reception. It was nice, and Mrs. Jones very charming. Our neighbors, the Spalding's, arrived home from their vacation trip this morning. They have been visiting some of her people in Cheyenne, Wyoming.

June 27, Sunday

Joan stayed with us last night; she slept with me. We all went to Sunday School. We had a splendid Sunday School class as usual. I heard today that we are to lose Br. Austin to the missionary class, I'm surely sorry about that. I have enjoyed his teaching so much; he is extra good. They say we'll have Br. W. Ziegler for our teacher. He'll be excellent, too, he knows the Book of Mormon better than most folks. I'm enjoying his own book now, "An Analysis of the Book of Mormon." Our little Marshes came home to eat dinner with us today. Joan went to Wride's with Mary W. Janet is up in the mountains so we were only six instead of eight. The dinner was all cooked in my oven when we arrived; beef roast, carrots, onions, and potatoes. I made the gravy and we ate. I made Jello fruit salad yesterday, and a chocolate pudding this morning. Rex enjoyed a nap on the front porch while Donna and I cleaned up the dishes and etcetera. Lou went in the little rear house for his nap. Rex drove his car up to Cumorah Crest to visit Janet and the stake Beehive girls in camp. I went with them, and Sr. Parks went along to see her little daughter. There was a lot of traffic, which slowed us down going to the camp. Janet was having a grand time with the girls up in the mountains. They were all in a testimony meeting when we arrived. We were treated to ice cream and cookies after the meeting. The little Parks girl was homesick; she came back with her mother in Ann Hartshorn's car tonight. Janet will stay until Tuesday morning; Rex is going up for a car full. We were hungry when we got back from the mountains, and enjoyed a good lunch here. Lou went to church in Monrovia Ward tonight. Many of our ward men folks bought land up near 29 Palms today!

29 Palms

Twenty-nine Palms (also known as 29 Palms) is a city in San Bernardino County, California, United States. It was previously called Twenty-Nine Palms. The city is located in the Mojave Desert in Southern California. Twenty-nine Palms was named for the palm trees found there in 1852 by Col. Henry Washington while surveying the San Bernardino base line. A post office was established there in 1927.

There's a small Indian reservation belonging to the Twenty-nine Palms Band of Mission Indians. The nearby Marine Corps Air Ground Combat Center Twenty-nine Palms was founded in 1952.
—Wikipedia

June 28, Monday

It was foggy this morning, but clear by ten o'clock. I went to town to the Bank of America to deposit in the Christmas club fund and in our account. Grant and Erma Carlson went out to Sierra Madre last evening and took their nephew to get an asthma "Breatheasy" spray. I do hope he'll get the wonderful relief I enjoy from that spray. I had intended to stay in town a while and enjoy looking at pretty things for sale; but I had several sharp heart pains while walking from the bank to Kress Store, so I decided I'd better buy the few items I had listed and get back home, darn it, anyway. I bought a few things at our corner store, came home, ate lunch, and rested, no heart pains all afternoon. This evening I started to water the lawns. A letter from friend Emma C. and a card from Frances H. came in the mail. Lou gave our car a good washing. I helped wash suds off with the hose. After the dishes were washed we went to the Strand Theater in Pasadena and saw two very good pictures, Irene Dunn in "I Remember Mama" and "Scudda Hoo, Scudda Hay." We enjoyed them both immensely. I wish we could have more good clean human movies like that. Lou ate some apricot pie and drank a glass of milk before going to bed. It was tempting, but I know what late eating can and does do to this Grama gal.



June 29, Tuesday

It was a beautiful clear summer morning. I finally got up enough courage to take down my bedroom curtains and wash them. They'd been up a year, we hung them up new shortly after we moved in here last April. The washing job didn't worry me, but ironing so many ruffled dotted net curtains had me stopped short. I did call up two curtain laundries, and they wanted \$3.00 a pair, I couldn't afford \$9.00 to have 'em done up. Well, I'll take my time, do a pair at a time, if needs be. Lorene was coming to help me iron them, but they brought Charlie home from the General Hospital today; she'll have her hands full, taking care of

him until he can get around by himself again. Ray rented a wheelchair for Charlie to use until he is able to walk again. The hospital sent him home in the ambulance. I ironed two aprons and Florence's temple dress this afternoon. I got a little mark on the dress the first time I did it up, so did it over. It looks lovely now. After dinner this evening Lou went over and worked on our chapel. The men are shingling the roof. It's a hard job, a huge roof with a high pitch. Annie called me on the telephone to tell me that Br. Morrison Woods had passed away. I'm glad the poor old man has been released from his sick and suffering body. His funeral is going to be in Garvanza Ward chapel on Thursday at 2 p.m.

June 30, Wednesday

It was a beautiful cool morning. I decided to get the watering done this morning. I'm glad I did as Lou cut the lawns this evening. Donna and Johnny came by in their car just as I was finishing up the watering job. She was on her way to City Hall to ask about their taxes. They paid their taxes, but Mr. Thom had it in his name, so he had the bill. She has to go or write to Los Angeles to find out about her taxes. They had it changed over in their name last March so next year's taxes will come to them. Mr. Thom sold the other half of his property last week; so maybe Donna and Rex will have a new neighbor who will build there soon? Donna did her shopping in Boy's Market. I bought Johnny and the girls each a box of toy crackers which delighted him. I bought a pound of Oleo and butter. Rex and Donna are giving a Lo-Heet stainless steel dinner tonight at Ovena Stonebrakers home. I cleaned my bedroom woodwork, washed windows, vacuumed Venetian blinds and rugs, and ironed half of the blue net ruffled curtains. I'll finish the curtains tomorrow, if I'm able. I'm glad woodwork isn't hard to clean here, like it was in Utah after a winter [from burning coal to heat the home]. I'm so tired tonight I can hardly stay up until Lou gets back from working on the chapel. My heart is hurting a little and both ankles are puffed up a little, too.

July 1, Thursday

I didn't rest very well last night. I worked too strenuous for my own good yesterday. I watered the lawns and flowers this morning, while it was cool. Lyle Spaulding is putting an iron fence in for his dad, on the south side of their house. I wish we had one on our north side; the old wooden one is about to fall over. I ironed the other half of my bedroom curtains and got them hung up, they look very pretty. It took me three days to clean my bedroom, a job I should have done in one day, if only my heart was stronger. I vacuumed and cleaned up Lou's bedroom this afternoon. I was surprised and delighted to see my dear little Janet this afternoon, she came down from Sierra Madre on the bus. She had a few dresses that needed some sewing machine mending. I did that, and she sewed the hem up in one of her dresses. Janet called Grama Marsh on the phone to see if Rex was there after work. He was, so she asked him to pick her up at our place. He came by for her about 5 p.m. Janet made a pink skirt and white blouse for Mary by hand. She made it out of an old sheet; she dyed the skirt pink with red crepe paper. Oh, she is a cute one. She left the skirt and blouse here to do some machine work on

when she comes next time. Ovena Stonebraker didn't have the dinner as planned. It was postponed until next week. Donna and family enjoyed it instead. We went to see Charlie tonight. We called in Andersen's before going to Clayton's. Annie was working in her yard. The flowers are beautiful. She and Dale had been busy this morning burning up the dead ones [flowers]. Dale has a paper route for the Highland Park News; today was his first day. He is taking care of his friend's route for a month, too. Annie and Bev picked me a pretty bouquet of sweet peas and carnations. Bill had been to Br. Wood's funeral, he was asleep. Charlie seemed glad to see us, he is surely thin, but happy to be out of the hospital. Lorene has to do everything for him now. I feel so sorry for them both, bless their hearts. Lorene was staying with Ray and Miriam's baby awhile, she brought the little doll over, I held her, she laughed for us, oh, she is a darling. Ray bought a new front and back door for his house; he hung the back door yesterday.

July 2, Friday

I finished up my cleaning for the week and vacuumed the two big front room rugs, Venetian blinds, furniture and etcetera. I'm so thrilled when I look at the curtains in my bedroom, nice and clean and blue. It took me three days to do them up and hang them. They are prettier than when new, because I've made them bluer. They were an awful job to iron, with all the ruffles, but they look lovely now. Lou and I went to Boy's Market this evening, cashed our check, bought groceries. After dinner this evening we made potato salad and punch for our beach picnic tomorrow.

July 3, Saturday

Donna and the little family came about nine o'clock this morning. She left her car here; we piled everything into our car and went merrily on our way to the beach. Donna used Lyllis's car. Rex had to work half a day, so he couldn't go with us. It was a grand morning and a beautiful drive to the beach. We drove past some very huge lovely homes. It was 47 miles to the nice little beach we camped at. We'd never been there before, a nice "public beach," a few miles past Malibu Beach. It is called "Zuma Beach." Oh, it is lovely there. We had a very happy time. The children enjoyed the ocean a lot. We all enjoyed our picnic lunch. Donna made sandwiches and very delicious cupcakes, raw sugar with brown sugar frosting. We took punch; it was good, and potato salad, fruit, candy and nuts. Donna had pickles and potato chips. Everything tasted swell. People started coming thick by time we were ready to leave, 2:30 p.m. We are glad we missed the awful holiday traffic, which started this late afternoon. We all enjoyed ice cream or Popsicles on the way home, got here about 4:15 p.m. Donna took little red faces home from our place. Lou's legs and face are red and my face is red. We

enjoyed our porch swing this evening. Lou's legs are sore from sunburn. Our good neighbor, Mrs. Scott, let us take her huge beach umbrella today, nice, eh?

July 4, Sunday

Lou and I went to the Garvanza Sunday School this morning. I wanted to see little Marilyn Elizabeth Clayton receive her name and blessing. Uncle Bill Andersen gave her a lovely blessing; she never took her eyes off her daddy's face. Ray held her while she was named. She wore the same little ring that Ray wore when he was blessed, and that was on the fourth of July too, 33 years ago today. Donna was named and blessed then, also. Aunt Mary J. made the dress the baby wore. It was surely pretty, a sheer white with shadow embroidery work. Oh, she is a darling babe, looks so much like her Daddy Ray. I sat with Ruby Helwig and Florence Marsh in Sunday School. It was grand seeing my dear old friends again. Everyone made us feel so welcome. I enjoyed Br. Jack Thomson's Sunday School lesson and the fast meeting. Florence Marsh invited us to eat dinner with them. Bill Andersen also invited us to dinner, bless him. Florence asked first, so we went there and had a delicious fried chicken dinner and nice visit with John and Florence. We called to see Charlie and Lorene in the evening before church. Annie, Irene, and baby Gil were there. Charlie was in his wheelchair outside. We went to Andersen's before church to get something Bill was going to let Lou use on his motor for his grinding wheel stone. Annie, Bill, Glen, and Irene rode to church with us. It was a nice meeting. The Seagull girls graduated from Primary. The meeting was short and sweet. We brought Bill and Annie here to eat. We enjoyed a nice visit with them before taking them back home.

July 5, Monday

I surely missed seeing my little Marsh children yesterday. I thought about them yesterday and today, wondered if they went to the Twenty-Nine Palms desert as planned. I hung out our flags again today. Lou put a new length of water pipe under the house, took out the old one that had the leak in. He did some weeding in the yard, too. I did a little, but took things easy today, a lazy holiday at home out of the crowds and noise. I enjoy home best on these holidays anyway. I read from Wesley Ziegler's "Analysis of the Book of Mormon," interesting and helpful. Lou's legs are painful from sunburn; his ankles were swollen again this evening. We drove to South Pasadena this evening and went to the Ritz Theater. We saw Spencer Tracy and Kathryn Hepburn in "State of the Union," enjoyed it, also saw Eleanor Parker and Sidney Greenstreet in "Woman in White." I don't care for that type of movie. We ate a light lunch before going to bed. The July holidays are over now. I wonder if my darling children are safe and sound in the little Sierra Madre home, bless 'em. Oh, I wish they had a telephone there.



July 6, Tuesday

It was a lovely bright sunny morning. I got up and fixed Lou's lunch, he only ate a light breakfast, banana and cream, toast and coffee. Lou came home for his lunch the first year we lived here, but he has only a half hour so he finds it more convenient to take his lunch, saves on gasoline, too. I decided to go to the bank this morning before it got too warm out. I deposited in my Christmas club account and our checking account. The Broadway Store was having a sale on cotton dresses. I bought a house dress for \$2.99, blue and gray, it is nice looking. I bought a white plastic tablecloth, looks like lace pattern, \$1.49; it is pretty. I bought me a pair of bedroom slippers in Penney's Store. It was hot uptown; I got home to my nice cool house at noon, ate lunch and rested. Donna and the children came by about 2 p.m. on their way to Highland Park for the girl's piano lessons at Beth's. I rode with them to Highland Park. We visited with Aunt Annie while the girls took lessons. Donna took Aunt Annie to Boy's Market, also to a little store near her place. I bought Johnny and Mary some animal crackers at the little store. We sat in the car while they shopped. We called back for Janet and Joan, and then went to Clayton's to let the children see the baby, Marilyn Elizabeth. Oh, she is a darling baby; she smiled so many times for us. Lorene was with the baby while Miriam went up on the Avenue to the market. It was a lovely evening; Lou and I enjoyed the porch swing. Charlie didn't feel so well; he has a sore throat, poor man. We called in Oateses' on our way home to leave two sleeping bags borrowed from them.

July 7, Wednesday

It was another warm summer day. I did my washing and Lou's big, rose colored, chenille bedspread. Wash days always tire me out. Mrs. Reba James called me from Sierra Madre to say I would receive a free bottle of Breatheasy Asthma Spray from the company for sending them a new customer, nice, eh? I recommended the spray to Erma Carlson's nephew and he bought some. I talked to Erma on the phone after Mrs. James called me. This evening Lou cut our 50 foot garden hose in half, now I can have half of it on each side of the house, which is a lot better for me. We had 40 feet on the back tap; Lou added half of the big hose to it. I found it was too strenuous a job for me to pull all 70 feet around to water all sides of the house. After our dinner this evening, we enjoyed a very lovely summer evening on our front porch in the swing. We surely do enjoy our big swing these lovely nights. Only one thing to annoy our pleasure, and that is the bright light shining in our eyes from the newly weds kitchen light, across the street. They have no curtains, screen, or window to dim it. When the weather became warmer they took out the window, pulled back the curtains and we suffer. Oh me! It is a big garage house. I wonder what my little precious Marshes are doing?

July 8, Thursday

I watered the back lawn good, also the north side of the house. Everything looks so pretty in our yard now. The blue larkspurs, the yellow rose buds that soon will be in full bloom. I love this dear little yard and home, better than any I've ever had. Mr. Alabough's apricots are ripe, lots of them dropping in our yard. I enjoyed some this morning. He had two women and a little baby in his little rear room for a few days, they've left for home in Colorado, I think. Mr. Alabough and family are grand neighbors. Oh, I just found out they haven't left yet, they have been doing some more packing in back of their car this evening. Annie, Bill, and Beverly drove over here this evening. We all got in our car and drove out to Sierra Madre to see Donna and family. Rex was busy putting up a partition to separate the sleeping rooms in the little garage house. Joan, Mary, and Johnny performed for us on the gym set. Their daring stunts make this Grama hold her breath, especially Joan's performance. Donna treated us to cookies and punch; the girls served it. They had made the punch and cookies for their home night refreshments. Lou took us to the Deluxe Venetian Blind Shop. Bill got a motor Lou had gotten for him from Maytag Washer Company, next door, \$5.00. Lou gave Bill a can of paint.

July 9, Friday

Lou watered the front lawn before he left for work this morning. He sewed some more mixed grass seed in yesterday to see if we can have a better lawn in front. It is hard to get it to grow well under the big trees. I watered the back lawn and the flowers after Lou left for work. Donna and the children called in this noon; they'd been to Boy's Market. Rex and Donna are giving another stainless steel dinner tonight at a friend of Inis Stanton's. They have one tomorrow evening at Ovena and Vern Stonebraker's home. I gave the children some gum and some ice-cold oranges; they couldn't stay long. Janet stayed home. I sent her a stick



Lou and Elvie Renshaw relaxing on the swing in the front porch of the Garfield home.

of gum. Annie called to tell me she and Bev were bringing Sr. Robinson over to see me. I was delighted to see her. She is leaving for her home tomorrow in Prescott, Arizona. Beverly went out to Booth's place this morning to get some apricots from their tree. She was tired and dusty, she felt better after washing up here. She wiped off her car here before coming in. I wrote a letter to Mother Renshaw and a card to Frances H., a card to Violet and a letter to Emma Christensen after my company left. I also wrote a letter to Sue while Lou was resting this evening before dinner. It was a lovely warm night, we sat on the front porch swing until about 10 p.m. Lou walked up to the corner to mail my letters and cards, he came back with a pint of chocolate ice cream; we enjoyed it while swinging. The fire department was called to a fire on Los Robles and Orange Grove this evening. A palm tree was ablaze. Lou walked over to see them put it out. Lillian Keller called from Lynwood tonight. She and Jack just arrived there.

July 10, Saturday

Lou worked for the Venetian blind company today because of his holiday on Monday. It has been a real warm day. I cleaned up the house a little, stayed inside to keep cool. This house is nice and cool if I keep the shades closed and the heat out. Lillian and Jack are winding up their trip; they've been on vacation for about a month. They are at his mother and sister's home in Lynwood. They've been up to San Francisco to see Shirley and the children; they came from there this morning. They have been to New Mexico, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, and on their way to Phoenix now. When Lou came home this evening he said that Lillian had called him on the phone at the shop. She and Jack were going to meet us at the P.E. Station at Sixth and Main at 7 p.m. Lou was taking us all to dinner at McDonalds. Lou went for a hair cut; we both dressed and arrived at the station at 6:25. We enjoyed watching the crowds come and go, until Lillian and Jack arrived. Our dinner was delicious, all but Lillian had fried chicken; she had the ham dinner. We took Lillian and Jack back to Lynwood and visited for a while with Jack's family; mother [*Lillis Ellean Simmons*], sister Mary [*Mary Amelia Keller*], and brother Walter [*Walter Marion Keller*]. Walter is visiting from Salt Lake City.

July 11, Sunday

We went to Sunday School as usual, each time we go I can see a change in the new chapel. We'll be moving in one of these days if all goes well. My darlings came running to meet us, bless their dear little hearts. That is a joy I experience each Sunday morning, seeing the grand children. I enjoyed the class; Br. Austin is a splendid teacher. Mary didn't ask to

come home with us; they were going to have watermelon today, ha ha! Veda Kawai went home to spend the afternoon with Janet and Joan. Lou and I ate a cold lunch. Bill, Annie Irene, Gilbert, and Bev came over this afternoon. Lou took Bill to Br. Bleid's home to a meeting about some desert property near Barstow. Several of our ward members are buying 40 acres of this desert land apiece. Lou and Bill may buy 40 acres between them. We ladies enjoyed looking through Mildred's old picture album and at pictures in my scrapbook; it brought back memories. Donna and little family came before church time. Rex was at a Lo-Heet meeting. Andersens left for home about 6 p.m. We all went to church in our car; Donna left her car here. Janet and Veda were at church. Donna had let them out near the church; they had a junior choir rehearsal. We had a nice meeting. Br. Nephi Andersen spoke; his wife read some poems by Edgar Guest. Lou brought papers to fill out for the desert land. Eldon Butler [*Jesse Eldon Butler*] was killed Friday in an auto accident. He was a young man [*Eldon was 20 when he died*] who used to sing in Lou's choir in Garvanza Ward.

July 12, Monday

Lou called me on the phone from work this morning, said Eddie Kawai and Br. Burmeister were on their way over to get the papers he'd filled out for the desert property. I was to give them \$10.00. Eddie was at the door when I hung up the phone, quick, eh? I went to town to the bank, deposited \$4.00 in my Christmas club fund and \$20.00 in the checking account. I bought six little lunch plates in Kress Store and some candy. I didn't stay long in town; it was too warm for this Grama to walk around much. I'd love to look around in the store, but oh me, I do tire in the warm weather so fast. I began to hurt in the heart region so I came home.

I talked to Annie on the phone, she read Violet's letter to me. Rex and Donna had a Lo-Heet dinner at Beth Johnston's house tonight. They brought little Mary over here on their way. Mary is going to visit with us for a few days; she looked so pretty and clean, in a white play dress with red rickrack braid trim. We had dinner and I read from a picture book little children poems to her. She was in bed asleep by 9 p.m. Shirley Bird called from Andersen's and said she and Kenny were coming over to see us. We had a very pleasant surprise when they arrived; they had Mickey Bailey Olson and baby, Elaine and Bette, and Shirley's infant son. We treated our company to punch and graham crackers. I got the crackers out for Mildred's little girl and we all enjoyed them.

July 13, Tuesday

I was delighted to see Mickey and her darling little daughter last night. The baby is walking now. Shirley and



Jack Keller and his mother, Lillis

Kenny went up to Berkeley last week and brought Mildred and the baby back with them. Vonnie is coming down for them this weekend. I washed this morning after Mary and I had eaten our breakfast. It was cool this morning, but warmed up in the afternoon. Mary played with the little neighborhood children. Donna brought her neighbor lady and Johnny this afternoon. I kept Johnny here; Donna had Terry Jackson with her, also. Pollyanna Moyer had taken Terry out to see Mary. Sandra Moyer stayed out to Sierra Madre a few days with the girls. The little girl Janet and Joan play with in Sierra Madre named Faith, and her mother were with Donna today. They went to town together. Donna came back soon; she bought a pretty collar and cuff set for her black dress. Her neighbor had a lot of shopping to do; she went home on the bus. Pollyanna called by here for Terry. We had a nice visit; she was my neighbor on La Riba Way. She had been visiting a girlfriend of hers in Sierra Madre. Janet, Joan, Sandra, and Faith went swimming in the Sierra Madre canyon pool this afternoon. Lou rested after work and then went to work on the chapel; his back hurt him this evening. Mary and I ate alone. Annie said Eldon Butler had a lovely funeral. His dear little wife is expecting a baby in a few weeks. They were both so young, it is surely sad. Dick took charge of his first funeral since being in the bishopric.

July 14, Wednesday

Mary got up when I did, or very soon after. She played all morning with the little neighborhood girls, Sylvia and Mary Cathy. This afternoon Nancy came over. This evening we had all three little girls here with Mary. They have had a lot of fun. Mary had a Popsicle, gum, and licorice from the little store this day. I made a chocolate pudding. Lou brought home a quart of Coast ice cream. Mary and I like ice cream on our chocolate pudding. Lou likes the ice cream alone. I made up some Jello yesterday for Mary without fruit in. We like the fruit in ours, but not her; she wants it plain. Rex called in this early evening to see Mary. She was happy to see her daddy, but not ready to go home yet. Joan is visiting with Diana Johnston, and Sandra Moyer is out to Sierra Madre with Janet. Rex was on his way to Highland Park to see Helen Ross and husband about Lo-Heet. They were at Beth Johnston's dinner. Beth said that Ray and Miriam bought a set from Rex; they were at Beth's dinner, also. After dinner this evening, Lou worked three hours on the chapel. Our Pasadena Ward chapel is coming along nicely now. Maybe we can move in about September, nice, eh? Mary played outside with the children until 8:30, then had her bath and to bed.



Dodie Bush (neighbor), Mary Marsh, and Johnny Marsh circa 1948.

Mary loved to visit Grama and stay overnight. Even though it was more work for Grama and wore her out she loved to have Mary visit.

July 15, Thursday

Mary was up bright and early again this morning. She had herself a grand time playing with the neighborhood children on our front porch. They wanted a tent so I hung the big heavy velvet drapes up over the porch swing. They thought that was swell. The old green drapes Lou brought home have come in handy. I use them to cover the swing and chaise lounge. We took them to the beach to sit on last week. Our neighbor, Mrs. Gaspard, had a baby boy this evening. She now has two girls and two boys, all under five years old. They are lovely children, too. Donna and Johnny came down this afternoon, she did some mending on my sewing machine, and then she went to town. I kept Johnny and Mary here. Donna bought two pair of white shoes for herself. She got the two pair for \$7.00 and a few cents. After dinner I gave Mary her bath, we drove over to the Gold Shell Park and heard a band concert given by young teenage boys and girls; it was very good. They did a few entertaining novelty numbers, also, and a moving picture last. We saw half of the movie, Mary was tired, and we'd seen the picture years ago, so we came home and went to bed. Lou ate watermelon before going to bed, not me, I wanted to sleep!

July 16, Friday

Mary wasn't up so bright and early this morning. We had her out late last night. She got up at eight o'clock. I didn't feel too spry this morning. I had trouble with my heart and asthma and a few other troubles last night. Mary's little friends have been in and out most of the day until this poor Grama had to ask them to stay out on the porch. Oh boy, what a difference it makes with children around, can't keep things in order. I bought Popsicles and gum again today. Mary is having a grand time. She said, "How many more days have I got, Grama?" When I told her two, she said, "Oh, didn't the days go fast?" ha ha! She wants to know when can she come again for a week. Little Johnny wants to come here for a week too, bless his heart, but it's just too much for this Grama to keep up with that adorable laddie. I wish my heart was strong, so I could have them often. I do tire so quickly, even with Mary and she's been so good. Rex and Donna are giving a Lo-Heet dinner at Laura Johnson's tonight, the second one there for them. Rex has sold several sets of stainless steel; he did excellent this past week. Beverly called me this morning and invited me to go to the beach with them. Sr. Jones, Dolores, Mickey, and baby were going. Bev went to Burbank for Mickey. Glen and Irene took their car today. I'd like to have gone, too, but wasn't feeling well enough.

July 17, Saturday

I had another restless night, so I felt rather fatigued to start this day. Lou went over to Grant Carlson's after breakfast, to hang a door for him. I straightened up the house; Mary and I left for town on the 10:40 bus. We went to the Bank of America to deposit my Christmas club fund. Mary was delighted to go on the bus, she looked so sweet in her white sun dress with little white jacket, the outfit is trimmed with red rickrack braid. I had a red bow in her lovely curly hair. Mary is a pretty little girl with such big blue eyes. Well, for that matter, my grandchildren are all beautiful! Listen to this Grama, well; it's the truth, anyway. I bought four pair of sox and three pair of panties for Mary, and a pretty plastic tablecloth for Donna. It has large strawberries in it. I hope this one will last better than the other two I gave them, it is a lot heavier than they were. We bought some candy and came home. After Lou had helped Mr. Alabaugh with the little shack he is fixing for a sleeping room, we went out to Sierra Madre to get my asthma spray, \$2.82 for a small bottle. We went to Donna's first, Lou fixed the clothes closet doors so they'd shut better over the rugs. Lou took Donna to the store for hardware for top doors; she did a little shopping, also. I stayed with the children. Mary came back with us; she has another day of her visit left!

July 18, Sunday

I have enjoyed my dear little Mary, she is so cute, and she loves to stay with us. I only wish I was stronger, I'd like to keep one of them all the time; I love them so much. After breakfast we got dressed up in our Sunday best, and went to Sunday School. Mary looked so pretty in the skirt, blouse, slip, and panties that her Grama Marsh made for her. They are lucky children to have that lovely Florence Marsh for a Grama, I say. After Sunday School Rex took his family to Marshes' to dinner. They all love to go to Pa and Ma Marsh's house; I don't blame them! Lou and I enjoyed our chicken stew and beet tops from our little Marshes' garden. Janet pulled the beets up for us yesterday. She washed them nice, too, bless her heart. Joan has been visiting the Johnston family for a few days. She stayed at Aunt Florence's last night and went to Garvanza Sunday School this morning. I'm sad to learn we'll lose our wonderful Sunday School teacher, Br. Austin. They've given the missionary class to him. He was a grand teacher; we all loved him, a brilliant personality. He is a Doctor of Science, a chemist. Well, they've given us Br. Wesley Ziegler, another brilliant mind. I'm half way through his book now. We drove out to Burbank this

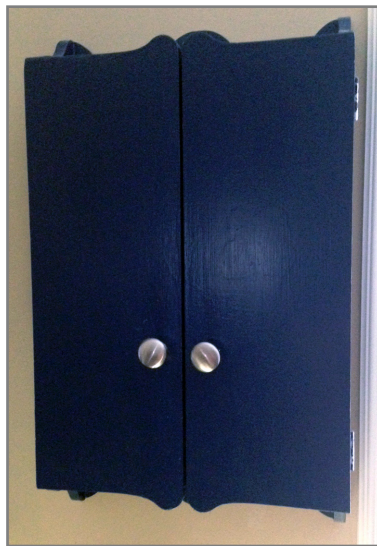
afternoon. Sue got home from Salt Lake City yesterday. We found a house full of loved ones. Both Andersen cars came full of people. Mickey, Vonnie, and little daughter were getting ready to leave for home in Berkeley, California. Sue and family were all there. We had a big surprise to see Violet and Yvonne there. They came down with a friend and are staying for two weeks. We called in Andersen's later this evening to see pictures Bev had. Dolores and Bevan came to see Violet and Yvonne. We called to see Lorene and Charlie this evening, sorry we didn't take them out to Burbank, didn't think Charlie could get in the car with his broken hip, but Lorene says Ray took him for a ride the other day, lifted him in the car.

July 19, Monday

It was cool this morning until noon, when the sun broke through. I gave the lawns and flowers a good watering. The Lester Knit Goods Shop sent Lou's three pair of L.D.S. garments out COD. Lou left me the right change before going to work, \$2.40 a pair, tax and marking and delivery charge extra, 64¢. We used to buy the same garments before the war for \$1.35. Oh me! They didn't have my size or I'd have some new ones myself today. Donna and Rex got some on Saturday. I was delighted yesterday to see so many of my beloved folks at Sue's house. Surely glad we went out to Burbank. I wish Donna and family could have been with us, we had a lot of fun. Mickey said she was disappointed to go without seeing Donna and her family. She saw all of the rest of us. Miriam and Ray brought the baby in last evening while we were there. Oh, she is a cutie. I received a very pretty friendship card and note from Ethel Elton this morning.

She is surely a lovely woman. I haven't felt at all well today, my back ached, also my legs and arms. I'd feel chilly then hot. Lou called on the phone, wanted me to be ready to go to the Star

Furniture Store to look at the "Seven Way Stand Lamps" they have on sale for \$8.84. I was surprised to see how nice they were, almost as pretty as the one we paid \$18.00 for. We bought it so we could give Lorene and Charlie one, we didn't need it. We kept the new one because it was more like our \$12.00 sale lamp. We gave Lorene the one we bought first. They were pleased and so were we. We stopped in Andersen's to give Bill the two spice cabinets Lou painted for him. Bill has made so many of them and given them away, bless him, he is making one for me, they're so pretty. Bev brought Violet, Yvonne, and Annie over while we were out tonight.



This is the Spice cabinet that Bill Andersen made for Elvie Renshaw. It hung in Elvie's kitchen for many years. It now belongs to Mary Tibbets. It was off white when Elvie had it in her kitchen. Mary uses it for thread in her sewing room.



July 20, Tuesday

Beverly took Violet, Yvonne, and Annie out to Sierra Madre last night. Rex and Donna were just about to leave for somewhere. I'm glad they didn't miss them. I was half sick when I went to bed last night. Lou didn't want me to get up this morning and help him off. He ate breakfast out, for a change, also his lunch. I stayed in bed until 8:30, then got up and watered the lawns and flowers. We received an airmail letter from Margaret Renshaw; they are visiting the folks in Phoenix. She says they'll be here with us soon. I'm glad they could make the trip at last. Donna and the children called by on their way to Highland Park for piano lessons; wanted me to go along. I didn't feel well enough at the time, and I was expecting Lou to phone and say if he'd come to lunch. I felt better later on, so I vacuumed the porch swing and chaise lounge, they were so dusty. Annie, Violet, and Yvonne went uptown today. Oh, I'd like to be well and strong so I could work without getting so darned exhausted. Diana, Al, and family are visiting with Beth now. They're expecting Ramona from New York soon. She is in Salt Lake City with Aunt Ida and Uncle Alvin now. Donna and children called in again on the way home. Donna used the phone. Janet was going swimming with a friend so she was anxious to be on her way home. Joan wanted to go swimming, also, but she has a head cold, little dear.

July 21, Wednesday

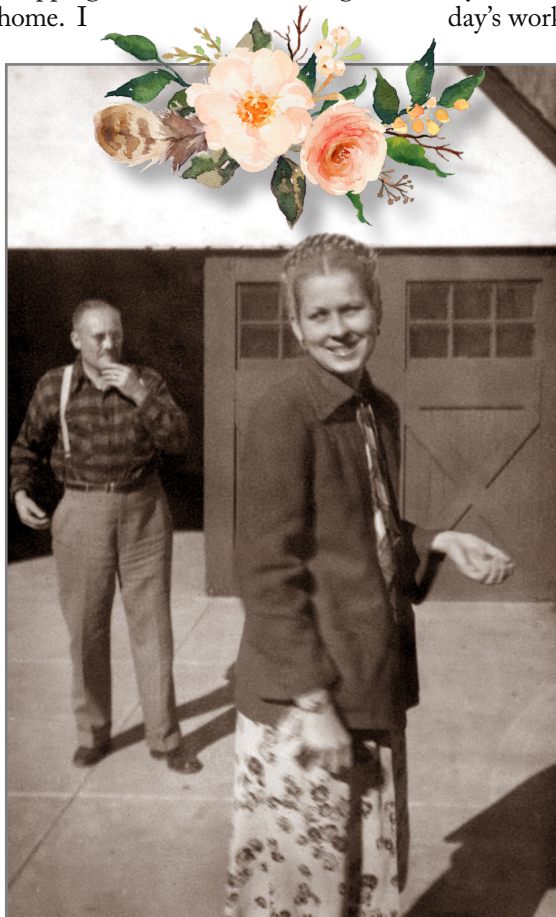
Donna and Johnny came by this morning while I was watering the lawn. I let Johnny hold the hose, which delighted him. He stayed with me while Donna did her shopping for a Lo-Heet dinner tonight at Florence Oates's home. I

gave Johnny his lunch and Donna had some when she got back. The girls went to Primary this morning; they are having a potluck lunch. The children each took something. The children enjoy Primary in the summertime now, because they make it very interesting and entertaining for them. I went uptown after Donna and Johnny left. I bought a white Arrow shirt and pretty tie to give Rex on his birthday next week. I also bought a pretty tie for my Lou; bless him! I'd have bought a white shirt for him, too, but didn't have enough money left this week. I got them in the Broadway Store. The 15¢ Store got the balance of my money; plastic icebox dishes, and some desert weeds, painted a lovely blue and gold. They look pretty on our mantle in the yellow vase Rex made for me when he was a schoolboy. I did a little artwork on the white blossoms I've had on the mantle about a year. I used red ink to paint the center stamens, and then touched up the edges of the petals, "new look?" This

evening Lou went to the correlation meeting at the church. Sr. R. called to remind him, she's the faithful Sunday School secretary. I read the paper and went to bed. It doesn't seem to take much to exhaust this Grama now days.

July 22, Thursday

I was up in time to help Lou with his breakfast and to put up his lunch. I'm thankful I can get up and help him; I always felt badly when I'd hear him doing it alone. I was sick such a long time, too. It was a nice morning; I did my washing so I'd have it over with and be able to enjoy Margaret and Mel's visit. We are expecting them any day now. They may stay over the weekend with Mother Renshaw in Phoenix. I had a few heart pains which slowed me down, several times I had to rest today, but I did get the washing out and the bathroom curtains ironed and hung again and the floors washed, not bad, eh? It took me all day; I should have been all through by noon. This dear old faithful heart of mine is a marvel to me, sick as it is, it keeps on pumping for me. It gives me a warning often, which says, "Better stop now and rest old girl, or I'll have to!" And I stop! I put clean sheets and slips on both beds. Lou took the springs and mattress off our new bed, added a slat or two, it is okay now, no more groaning when someone sits on it. Lou helped me make the bed up. He had our car washed at the station this afternoon, he waxed and polished it before dinner, it looks swell. Lou went over to work on the chapel after dinner. I watered the lawns, dampened clothes and went to bed. I'd surely see some moving picture shows while Lou is away so many nights, if only I wasn't so very weary each night after my day's work is done, what a woman!



Louis Renshaw and his niece, Louise Lindsay.

July 23, Friday

I slept in the back bedroom last night to keep the front bed nice and clean for Margaret. Lou called me on the phone this morning, said that Louise Keller Lindsey had called him from Lynnwood. She and her little daughter, Diana, came in from Phoenix with Uncle Mel and Aunt Margaret. Donna brought the two little ones over this morning; they stayed with me while Donna went to shop for their Lo-Heet stainless steel dinner tonight at Wankier's home. I'm always delighted to have my dear little ones visit with me. Janet is visiting with the Oates family; Diane Oates is visiting with Joan in Sierra Madre. Lou came home to lunch; I had half the ironing done by then. I had just finished ironing and doing the lunch dishes when Mel drove up with Margaret and Betty. I was glad to see they had brought Betty along, no one had mentioned her being along on the trip. Mel and Betty drove over to the shop to see

Lou and Gordon, Margaret and I had a nice visit. They have rented a motel for a week in Lynwood. I was disappointed as I expected them to stay here with us. Of course they are much nearer to the beaches and Catalina Island, where they're going tomorrow. After dinner we got in our car and went to see Lutie and Ruby. Lutie was home, but Ruby and Gordon were out to their new home. We promised we'd come back later and took the folks out to see the new home while Gordon and Ruby were still there. We then took them to Monrovia to see Pearl. She was alone as Pawnie is away on a business trip. The Renshaw's were all happy to see relatives from Utah. We went back to Ruby's house; Lutie and Ruby served good ice cream and cake.

July 24, Saturday— Utah Pioneer Day

Our ward is going to celebrate the occasion in Santa Anita Park. Lou watered the lawns and flowers this morning while I cooked his breakfast. We went to the Bank of America about 11:20 to make a deposit in the Christmas club fund and checking accounts. We bought \$10.00 worth of groceries in a nice market; we've never been to before. Margaret, Mel, and Betty are coming out to go to our Sunday School in the morning. I plan to have a nice cold lunch after. After lunch Lou walked to Fair Oakes and Orange Grove to the store, he came home with a lovely pop-up toaster for me and a small radio for him to enjoy while eating his breakfast in the mornings; \$30.00 for the two. I have a brand new mop for my old stick, too, nice way to celebrate the 24th of July, eh? Our stake went to the park to celebrate. I cleaned up in the house a little and prepared potatoes and etcetera for our dinner tomorrow. Lou fixed a new light plug for his radio in the kitchen, he had some trouble, blew out a few fuses before he got it to work. We had intended to go over to the park this late afternoon, but were both too tired to make the effort when finished with our work, so we enjoyed our porch swing instead. Donna and the family went to the celebration with our ward folks.

July 25, Sunday

Mel, Margaret, and Betty arrived at ten o'clock this morning. We went to Sunday School. They saw Donna's children for the first time, both Margaret and Betty said, "the children are beautiful." I think so too. We had a very interesting class, our new teacher, Wesley Ziegler, is an expert on the Book of Mormon subject. The folks enjoyed the cold lunch I served. We had a lot of nice things to eat. We took them in our car to Andersen's to see them, and then we went out to Burbank and had a visit with Sue and family. They were all home visiting.



*Violet & Otto Fife
In July 1948 Violet & Yvonne took a trip to Southern California and Otto stayed home to work.*

Betty was glad to see the girls again. We went to Garvanza Ward to hear Dr. Robinson speak this evening. Ray and Bette brought Sue and Elaine to hear him. Violet, Dolores, Bevan, and his folks came to church with the Andersens. Donna, Rex, and family were there, also. They'd been to Marshes' to see Ruth and Dick and the children and Aunt Florence Green who was visiting them. We enjoyed the meeting and the family "conflab" [*an informal private conversation or discussion*] after church. We took the folks to see Lorene and Charlie tonight. Charlie's ankle is badly swollen, Lorene had his foot in a pan of warm water to relieve the aching. Oh, bless their dear hearts, I feel so sorry for them both. We had a nice lunch when we got back home tonight, and a nice visit around the table. They left for their motel about 11 p.m. It's a long way to Lynwood, but it is nearer to the beaches and to Catalina Island where they want to go on Tuesday. They couldn't go yesterday as planned, had to make reservations. Violet and Yvonne went out to Burbank tonight for a few days.

July 26, Monday

Louise Keller Lindsey called me on the phone from Lynwood. She is staying with Jack's sister Mary and Grama Keller. Jack Keller is very ill in Phoenix. Louise brought her baby Diana to California so Jack could have it quiet for a while. She is coming out to visit us next week after I've had a day or two with Violet and Yvonne. They are out in Burbank with Sue right now. I sent Beverly a birthday card with a \$1.00 bill in. My neighbor, Mrs. Scott, brought some more mending over for me to do, a slip, and a tablecloth to patch. She gave me some kitchen napkins in appreciation. The poor old dear can't see to sew. I took them over to her this evening, but she wasn't home. Her son or daughter may have taken her out for a drive. Lou should have gone to work on the chapel again tonight, but he was too tired, so he took a nap instead. I've been thinking of Donna and the children, wish they'd come to see me again. I surely miss not seeing them every day, like I did in the other place. I'd love to be near enough to walk to their house when I feel the urge to see them.

July 27, Tuesday

Today is the birthday of our darling Beverly; I hope she'll have a very happy birthday. I talked to Annie on the phone. Irene was there; they were making a cake for Bev. We are planning a picnic at Victory Park for Thursday, it is near Lorene and so she'll be able to push Charlie to the park in his wheelchair. The hospital sent an ambulance out for him today, about 11 a.m. They took him to



Beverly

the hospital for a check up to see how his broken hip is mending. I'm anxious to hear what they say about the swollen ankles. I must have a little cold in my bladder? It has hurt me all day, and is painful when I have to urinate. I did a little weeding in the garden and watered it and the lawns good. I dusted up in the house, but haven't felt much like working this day. Beth, Diana, and Ramona are out to Sue's to lunch today. Violet and Yvonne are also there. Annie said my card came to Bev. Mrs. Scott, my neighbor, called me on the phone from her son's home, says she'll be away for a day or two. Her granddaughter, Joan, has to have her wisdom teeth out; the mother went to the dentist with Joan. Grama was at the home to look after the younger one. We drove out to see Donna and family, and to tell them about the park picnic on Thursday. Janet and Joan played the piano for us, I'm so thrilled over how well they can play now, bless them. We drove over to Andersen's to get Violet and Yvonne, it's our turn to enjoy their visit.

July 28, Wednesday

Irene and Annie came for Violet, Yvonne, and me about 11:15 to take us to see through the lovely Pasadena Bullock's Department Store. Donna and Johnny came just before they arrived. The girls were in Primary. Donna did some mending on my sewing machine; we left her here. I was sorry she couldn't go with us, but she didn't dress Johnny up for Bullock's Store. We stopped at the shop on the way to say hello to Gordon and Lou. We went to Bullock's top floor on the elevator (three stories); they are called levels. Mary works in alterations there, a clerk went for Mary, she took us in her little sewing department, nice. Mary checked out for her lunch hour then, and she took us all through the beautiful store, instead of eating. It is surely grand, the most exquisite and unique department store I've been in. We all enjoyed seeing the wonderful displays in each department. Violet was going to buy a slip for Yvonne, but they didn't have her size in the price she could pay. Mary was going to give her her discount of 20%. There was a huge lineup for the lunchroom. We came back here and ate lunch. Irene helped me fix up a nice lunch. She is clever at making the vegetable and meat



Bullock's

The existing building was constructed in 1947 as a Bullock's Department Store. Located on South Lake Avenue, promoters touted it as the "store of tomorrow" and Arts and Architecture magazine described it as "one of the world's most modern buildings." In fact, the design was recipient of an AIA Merit Award in 1950.

Both the design and merchandising of the structure were carefully crafted to appeal to the emerging "carriage trade," or those shoppers driving automobiles. Located off Pasadena's Main Street, Bullock's Pasadena stood in contrast to many older department stores in that it oriented to a motor court behind the structure rather than the street. The parking lot itself was an unheard of 6 acres in size.

In addition to the building itself, Wurdeman & Becket oversaw the design and installation of all aspects of the store's interior, ranging from the wallpaper, to display cases, to the unique mechanical conveyor system that delivered purchases directly to the parking lot. This attention to detail reflected the architect's philosophy of "total design," where the entire structure - inside and out - formed a cohesive whole. The department store was purposely crafted to evoke an atmosphere of a "home" or that of an exclusive country club, in keeping with the company president's vision.

Just as important, Bullock Pasadena's elegance and prestige was the impetus for a surge in commercial development on both sides of South Lake Avenue following the Second World War. Previously a residential street bounded by houses, the street was soon dotted with upscale shops, boutiques, national retailers, and restaurants and became known as one of the premiere shopping destinations in the San Gabriel Valley.

www.preservela.com

platter look pretty. Donna and children came back after they'd been home for lunch. Donna took Violet, Yvonne, and Joan to town to shop. Annie and Irene left for home. I took care of Mary and Johnny with Janet's help. Violet bought two slips and a pair of shoes for Yvonne and a white shirt for Otto. Donna bought Rex a sport shirt. Yvonne went out to Sierra

Madre to visit until tomorrow evening. Lou took Violet and me to Andersen's. Annie was in a church meeting. Bev took Violet and me in our car to Foster's Ice Cream; we brought a quart of ice cream, my treat. Mary J. looked so pretty today, she has lost a lot of weight.

July 29, Thursday

Today is the birthday of our boy Rex. We gave him an Arrow shirt and a pretty tie. Donna gave him a lovely tan sport shirt. We had a surprise this morning when our neighbor on the north side, Mr. Mowberg, told Lou his wife had passed away last night. He took her to a sanitarium yesterday. The poor soul has been ill since 1940. She was in a sanitarium for several years before they moved next door to us. Well, I guess they'll both be better off now. Mr. Mowberg's sister and husband are here visiting; they came yesterday. They cleaned the house up good, put out a big washing. There was more activity over there than we ever saw before. Lou took our front

door down, took the old varnish off, sanded and varnished anew; it looks swell. He hurt his back lifting the huge door; I rubbed Bengay on his back. This afternoon, we, Violet, Lou, and Me, went to Burbank. We picked Sue up and went to Forest Lawn Cemetery to Al's grave. Sue took some beautiful roses from Al's beloved garden. It was a perfect day, not too hot. We spent about an hour in the cemetery, so Violet could see the wonderful statuary. We came home to Pasadena, picked up the lunch I'd prepared; meatballs in tomato sauce, Jello salad and etcetera, and went to Victory Park where we met the rest, Claytons, Andersens, the Rex Marsh family, and Yvonne, Elaine and children, Kenny and Shirley, Diana, Al and son, Phillip, and Ramona. Beth couldn't come, David was sick. They brought little Diana. We had a nice visit. Donna had a delicious birthday cake for Rex, we sang "Happy Birthday" to him.

July 30, Friday

It was fun seeing the folks at the park last evening. The picnic lunch tasted extra good, too. We went to Clayton's house after the park got too dark to stay in. Glen A. showed us moving pictures of Dolores and Bevan's wedding reception, some taken of all of us on Violet's lawn after the reception. Ray brought Charlie in his wheelchair to see them. Donna and family didn't stay; Elaine and family didn't either, or Diana and the little ones. Sue stayed at Andersen's last night so she could be there to leave with them this morning at 7:30, for a day's trip to Catalina Island. Irene, Glen, Violet, Yvonne, little David, Sue, and Beverly took the trip. I'd love to be with them, but instead I'm spending my day in bed. I'm having trouble; it seems to be in my bladder! I had so much pain while on my feet this morning. I passed blood again today, what next? Lou is off work a few days, slack at the shop. He painted the ceiling of our front porch and did the front of the house on the porch. Our Swedish neighbor, visiting her brother, Mr. Mowberg, helped Lou lift the swing off the porch, nice, eh? Mrs. Mowberg's funeral is Monday at 1 p.m. It is Irene Oates's birthday today, 12 years old. Janet and Joan went to her birthday party dinner at 6 p.m. It was cooked out in the yard. Rex and Donna called by to take me to the Primary festival. I was disappointed that I couldn't go see my little girls in their dances.

July 31, Saturday

I had a good rest last night, no pain, and only troubled thoughts to disturb my otherwise restful night. I got up and helped Lou with the breakfast, back to bed as I could feel my trouble a little. Lou painted the porch floor and cement caps around the porch; it looks lovely again. He used that pretty tile red color. Donna and the children came by on their way to market; she and Rex have a dinner tonight at Estella McComas's home. Janet and Joan hunted out their picture album from Donna's cedar chest. I got up and fixed lunch for Lou and me. Lou washed dishes; I wiped them and got back in bed as the pain started coming again. Oh, I wonder what is causing it? Lou walked to the market near here for a few groceries. When he got back he rode to Vern Stonebraker's gas station, to talk over "gas stations" as a business. He thinks he'd like to own one. I wrote letters to Mother Renshaw and Ethel Elton, in my bed. Violet and Yvonne are leaving for home tomorrow. Gee, their visit has been short, has passed like lightning. Two weeks ago tomorrow they arrived. They spent most of today with Dolores. I'm tired of the bed, but it's the best thing for me when I feel this way. Lou thinks I should have a doctor? I always seem to run into more troubles when I start going to doctors.



Urinary Tract Infections History

Urinary tract infections have been described since ancient times with the first documented description in the Ebers Papyrus dated to c. 1550 BC. It was described by the Egyptians as "sending forth heat from the bladder." Effective treatment did not occur until the development and availability of antibiotics in the 1930s before which time herbs, bloodletting, and rest were recommended.

—Wikipedia



Elvie must not have had a bladder infection before. It is sad to think how long she waited before seeing a doctor. She would have been given an antibiotic, and then she would have felt better quickly and not been as sick if she had sought medical care earlier.



August 1, Sunday

I was sorry to miss Sunday School, but thought if I'd stay in bed most of the day I'd feel well enough to go to meeting tonight and see Janet and little friends graduate from Primary. I got up about 1:30 p.m., helped Lou fix lunch. We ate and I got dressed. He took me for a ride to Andersen's. We arrived a few minutes before the man came for Violet and Yvonne. We hated to see them go back so soon, two weeks isn't long enough to visit all of us here. Dale decided not to go with them as he'd planned to do. After they left we went to see Charlie and Lorene. Charlie asked Lou to take him for a ride. Raymond lifted him in our car; we took him and Lorene for a nice ride for about an hour. I feel so darn sorry for that poor man and Lorene, too. We came home and rested a while before going to church. The program was short and very nice. Janet gave her talk very well on "How Primary has helped me." Five little girls, all on the program, and all did well. I talked to Dr. Hall after church about my condition; he is going to call me on the phone when he has decided on the doctor, in Pasadena, he thinks will be the best for me to go to, nice of him.

August 2, Monday

Mrs. Mowberg was buried in the Forest Lawn Cemetery this afternoon. They held her funeral in the "Little Church of Flowers." Mrs. Scott went with the family. I should liked to have gone, but I wasn't well enough to go so far on the bus. Mrs. Scott went to her daughter-in-law's home for a few days this evening. Lou went back to work at Gordon's shop this morning. I felt much better this morning, did my house work, rested on the swing this afternoon, but

by evening some of the pain had returned. Rex came by this afternoon, made a few phone calls about his stainless steel business. I called Louise K. Lindsey to see if she and baby would be ready to come out if Rex and Donna called by for them tonight. She has some things coming to Aunt Mary's house this week, so would like to stay there until next Monday. I hope I'll feel a lot better by then, too. My trouble came back a little this evening; cramps in my lower abdomen, and pain when I urinate. Guess I should have rested more this day. Oh

me! Dr. Hall didn't call this evening as I expected he would. Annie called to remind me it is our Strong's meeting here Saturday night. I surely hope I'll feel okay by then. Dr. Hall did call at 8:50, he recommended a Dr. Richard D. Pettit at 696 E. Colorado Street. He also gave me his phone number. Joan Reese Lassen has a baby boy, big surprise to all.

August 3, Tuesday

I called the doctor this morning and talked to his nurse. I made an appointment for 1:30 p.m. I feel very weak; wish I didn't have to go alone. I felt much better after asking my

Lord for help. Donna and the children came by about noon. They had a can of tuna fish, a loaf of bread, and some milk for their lunch. They brought it with them. Dear me, don't they know that Grama Elvie is always delighted to fix a lunch for my precious ones? They were going to Highland Park for Janet and Joan's piano lessons at Beth's. Donna took me to the doctor's office, which was a big help. I didn't have to wait long for the doctor. He was nice, he gave me a thorough examination, said I had pus in my bladder. I'm to take some penicillin tablets, two every three hours, also drink soda in water four times a day for three days. I got out of his office about 3 p.m. and came home on the bus. I'm to go back for a check up in a week. Donna and the children called by on their way home. We gave Donna \$3.43 to buy the little blue jeans and jacket for Johnny's birthday tomorrow. I wanted her to get something from us to give him that he needed. I'm so thankful I'm not in pain tonight, like I was last night and the night before.

August 4, Wednesday

Today is the birthday of my darling little grandson, John Louis. He is three years old this day, bless his heart. I went to the bank this morning to deposit Lou's check. I bought two little undershirts and a plastic toy duck that whistles and flaps it's wings when you blow in it. I also bought candy and gum to put in the little box I wrapped up for Johnny. We gave him some blue jeans and a jacket yesterday. I did my shopping in Kress, and then came home, as I wasn't feeling very well. I rested this afternoon. After dinner this evening we rode out to Sierra Madre. We arrived just in time to have some homemade ice cream, made with honey instead of sugar, and a piece of birthday cake made with raw sugar and whole wheat flour. My little family should be very healthy, eh? Johnny was delighted with the toys his daddy had bought for him, little plastic toys, and a cute little sand loader, which entertained all of us; it worked so darn cute. Grama and Pa Marsh came to wish Johnny a happy birthday, gave him a dollar bill and some nice sox, two or three pair. We had a nice visit, and then came home. Donna's iron has gone on the blink and she has a huge ironing to do. Their toaster has gone out, also. It's a great life, eh? Donna bought a large rubber ball for Johnny; it's on a

heavy elastic band for bouncing. I've taken the penicillin tablets every three hours today, also the soda and water. I feel better, but very tired.

August 5, Thursday

My condition is improved a lot, I'm glad the tablets are all gone, too. I was able to work today. I vacuumed my two big front rooms, furniture, Venetian blinds, drapes, and rugs. It took me most of the day because I had to lie down in between times. I'm not as strong as I'd like to be. When Lou came at 4:35 we got at the washing, he took care of the washer; I hung 'em on the line. We were all through in two and one half hours. Lou watered the lawns while I got us something to eat. This evening Lou polished the nickel on our auto. I think Rex drove the little family out to Santa Ana this afternoon to see Doris Putnam? She wants a set of Lo-Heet stainless steel. (Later) They took the children to a carnival and to the beach for a swim after selling Doris the pots and pans. Donna told me about it this afternoon, which is Friday, by the way.

August 6, Friday

Gordon and Ruby Hodges moved into their new home today. I cleaned the two bedrooms and the bathroom and kitchen. Donna and Joan came by this morning on their way to Boy's Market to shop for the dinner Donna and Rex are giving at Beth Johnston's home tonight. Dolores and Bevan and his mother and father are guests at the dinner. Joan was pleased with the little blouses and skirt Lou brought home yesterday. I washed them up; I guess the girls can get some wear out of them, if only to play in. Beverly and Annie took Miriam's mother and two aunts, Alice and May, out to the beach today. Tonight they took them out to Burbank to see Sue and family. I darned sox this afternoon, brought the clothes in from the lines and dampened them down. This evening Lou bought a grocery order home and then we went to the seed store for a "dusting powder" and can, to see if that will get rid of what is eating up our rose leaves. We bought a few more groceries and some meat and ice cream. I cooked a nice piece of salmon and some cob corn. After dinner Lou cut the lawns and watered good around the flowers and etcetera. I'm surely thankful the condition in my

John Louis Marsh turns three years old.



John Marsh's third birthday. He holds the cake all by himself!

bladder has cleared up. I've had no pain today from it. The penicillin and soda treatment the doctor gave me was all right. I received a nice letter from Eloise Brooks, now I owe everyone again.

August 7, Saturday

Lou got up early this morning and cooked his breakfast before I woke up. He got the "house buying fever" and looked at two or three places for sale. He came back to take me to look at one, about three blocks from our place, a large old home. It needs a lot of work to put it in shape. I do so hate to see Lou take on a job like that, when I know he is not feeling as well as he should. I did my ironing and cooked a pot roast. Lou called in Donna's this morning to get his straw hat; he left it out there last Wednesday evening. Lyllis Jacobs called me on the phone; she was going out to Donna's to get her car. She just got back from two or three months in Salt Lake. Annie made all of the frozen Jello fruit salad for our party tonight; bless her heart. We had a rather small gathering. Lorene couldn't come because of Charlie, and she took care of the baby for Miriam and Ray. They were out with Miriam's folks. Kenny brought Sue over; he and Shirley went to see friends in Alhambra. Blanche and Oscar are in Utah, Ruth Cartwright is in Utah. Bill went to a show with Dale, so all we had here was Annie, Beverly, Sue, Beth, Dick, Donna, Clint, Tottie, and little daughter, Nora, and Ellen. Rex took Janet and Joan to a play in the ward; they came over after. Donna put Johnny and Mary to bed in the little rear house until after the party. We had a nice time. Lyllis J. and Molly S. called in to say hello to Lou and me after getting Lyllis's car from Sierra Madre. The Strong's meeting was at our home tonight.

August 8, Sunday

I was happy to be well enough to go to Sunday School this morning. I surely enjoy Br. Ziegler's lessons, a wonderful teacher of the Book of Mormon. When he talks about the people in the book, one almost feels like they know them. Rex and Donna took their children to a picnic dinner this afternoon to a park in Altadena. The dinner was served by the Lo-Heet stainless steel people. Lou and I ate alone. We were talking about calling Louise on the phone at Aunt Mary's in Lynwood; to see if she'd like to visit us now, and the door chimes rang. It was Louise and her baby, Diana. Her cousin Clyde brought her up. The poor girl was ill with dysentery, she'd eaten several shrimp and they had poisoned her. She looked ill. John and Florence Marsh came to see us this evening and to go to church here with us. Louise wanted



Ralph, Louise, and Shirley Keller circa 1930. Nieces and nephew to Lou and Elvie Renshaw. In 1948 Louise is grown up and has a baby of her own.



June and Robert Hays with Bobby in front. The Renshaws lived near the Hays family when Bobby was a young man.



to rest on the couch. Rex, Donna, and Janet came to church, Joan stayed home with the two little ones. Br. Ziegler was our speaker tonight; he gave a very good discourse. Rex brought Donna and Janet over after church to see Louise and Diana. We brought the Marshes back. Lou and Donna helped me fix a nice lunch, which we all enjoyed, all except Louise, who was too ill to eat. I surely hope she'll feel better tomorrow. I rubbed her back with Bengay and gave her some soda and water. I forgot Rex sat at the table with us, but didn't eat. He said he ate too much at the picnic. Harold and June Hays came to church tonight; they want me to compose a poem for Bob's farewell program on September 3. Oh!!

August 9, Monday

Louise felt some better this morning, but miserable still. She stayed in bed until this afternoon. She got up to eat a little breakfast and lunch. She felt much better this afternoon. She got dressed and visited with me. I took little Diana for a walk this morning and entertained her while Mama rested. She took a nap after her lunch. Rex called in about 5:30; he invited Louise to go to a show with him and Donna. He came back after a Lo-Heet sales talk somewhere. They went out to Sierra Madre to get Donna. Little Diana had her bath and went to bed as nice as could be; she is surely a cute little doll. Lou and I took the baby for a nice ride up in Altadena before Louise left for the picture show. Diana is a tiny little doll, but full of personality, can't help but love her. She took her nap this afternoon in the little rear house. Louise called Grant's mother, who lives in Whittier, and told them she was here if they wanted to see Grant's baby. The Grandma said they'd come out to get them for a day. Louise said that Grant is going to get married in October. Lou slept in the little rear house again tonight; he fixed the radio before retiring. Something was wrong so we couldn't turn it down; it was too loud. I should have called Dr. Pettit for the "check up" appointment, but was too busy. He said to come back in one week.

August 10, Tuesday

I wish I could get an inspiration for something to compose for Bob Hays's farewell program on September 3. June says Bob wants me to give something humorous. Oh, I don't feel like composing poetry since my illness, I'd surely love to do this for Bob; he is a swell kid. Louise and the baby got up when Lou left for work, in fact Diana came out in her nighty and sat on Uncle Lou's lap. She ate some of his bacon. She

is surely a cute little doll, two years old. Her daddy, Grant, doesn't know what he is missing in not having this adorable child to love. Lou calls her "Smokey." Louise and I took the baby uptown in Pasadena on the bus after lunch. We looked around in the Broadway Store. I bought some Dorothy Gray cleansing cream and a lipstick. Louise bought earrings for Lillian, her mother. We did some shopping in Woolworth's and Kress Stores. The baby was getting tired, so we came back home. After dinner this evening we took Louise and baby to see Ruby and Gordon's new home. Lutie and Paul were there. We had a nice visit. The new home is very lovely with the furniture in it now. Ruby served us ice cream and cookies. Louise took her record and Gordon played it for us. Louise's voice sounded very lovely in both songs. She has a beautiful voice.

August 11, Wednesday

Louise's sister-in-law, Donna, called on the phone from Whittier at eight o'clock this morning. I got Louise out of bed, Donna said her father, Mr. Lindsay, would come for Louise between 1 and 2 p.m. They got ready; all but the baby's dress and waited for him until about 2:30. I curled Diana's hair on the curling iron; she looked like a doll with the yellow curls. When Mr. Lindsay arrived he said his folks wanted Louise and the baby to stay all night if they would like to. She decided to do that. Rex came by with Janet later; he left her here with me while he went to make some Lo-Heet calls. He said he'd call back for Janet. She finished up the little pink and white dress she was making for little sister Mary, out of an old sheet. She dyed part of it pink with red crepe paper. Janet finished the sewing machine work on it today. Some neighborhood children came to my door and wanted to sell me a chicken fryer. I bought it, \$1.49; they brought it after it was dressed, small but nice. Janet ate with Lou and me. When Rex came for her he had Joan with him. We asked him to let them both stay here overnight, he said he'd pick them up tomorrow on the way home from work.

August 12, Thursday

My little girls, Janet and Joan, had a wonder time playing house all morning, "grown ups." I wish I could have a picture of them calling on each other, dressed up in my scarfs, combs, earrings, and etcetera. They can fix up so cute. It's amusing to listen to them talk to each other. I wonder if we sound like that to them? Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay brought Louise and baby Diana back this afternoon. I fried the chicken, gave Janet and Joan their dinner earlier because Rex was coming for them. We went to see the Bullock's new store when Lou came, the girls waited here for Rex. Lou took care of "Smokey," Diana, while Louise and I went in to see the store. She thought it was lovely inside; she bought a box of mints to take her folks. We came back, ate dinner and went out to see Pearl in Monrovia. We were disappointed to find her not at home, she phoned me this morning to ask us to bring Louise and baby out tonight, but I couldn't be sure until Louise came. We came back to see Erma, a friend from Whittier, who Louise was

expecting at 9 p.m. She phoned she couldn't come, another disappointment. Beverly drove Bill and Annie over before we left, Louise thinks Uncle Bill is such a grand man. She wanted him to see her baby. I invited them to ride out to Monrovia with us, but they'd promised to go see Em. Louise thinks Bev is beautiful, Aunt Annie so sweet.

August 13, Friday

Louise and Diana left for Phoenix on the Southern Pacific train at 1:48 this afternoon. We took them to Alhambra to get their train. Lou worked his lunch hour and went a little early to take care of it. It was so cool this morning I had to put the gas Yule log on so Louise and baby would be comfortable. It'll be very different when they get home, eh? I fixed a little lunch for Louise to take with her, she and the baby walked up to our little store with me this morning to get a few things for lunch. I'm glad they had this visit so we could enjoy little Diana; she is an adorable baby. Louise hasn't felt well since coming to California, some stomach trouble, gas and pain after eating. She should have it taken care of soon. Louise is a sweet girl, I'd like to see her happy. I cleaned up in the house a little this afternoon. This evening my Lou invited me to go out to dinner and a show, which delighted me. We ate at our favorite Pasadena cafeteria, and then we went to the Strand; saw Clark Gable and Lana Turner in "Homecoming," a good picture. The other picture was silly, but entertaining. It was Donald O'Connor and Olga San Juan in, "Are You With It?" I believe Rex and Donna gave a dinner tonight at Harper's in Highland Park, but not sure?





The above photo also the one on the right were labeled Janet's 13th birthday. The skirt looks the same the blouse is different in each photo. The description of her 12th birthday matches these photos. Not sure this is 1948, but pretty sure.

August 14, Saturday

Today is the birthday of our first grandchild, Janet. She is 12 years old today. How well I remember the day she was born, and how relieved and delighted I was to learn that our baby had arrived and all was well. Donna, Janet, and Joan came for me about 11 a.m. We went to the Broadway Store and parked Donna's car there. I bought a green flannel skirt in the Broadway for Janet. We went across the street to see Tillie Mosley in her little store. Then we went in and out of the stores looking for blouses, sweaters, slippers and etcetera. Our time was short but we got everything. Donna had to get home so Rex could use the car. I bought Janet and Joan a cute handbag, on sale for 99¢ each. The same thing in Broadway was \$2.00. Janet's is green; Joan's is red. I also bought Janet a blouse and two pair of sox. I bought Joan two pair of sox, also. Donna bought Janet a nice brown wool sweater, a blouse, and two nice slippers. Janet bought a green silk scarf with her money. She got a lot of nice new clothes for her birthday and is fixed up to start school. Later this afternoon Lou drove me out to Sierra Madre. Marshes had been out. They bought a lovely new bedstead and spread for Rex and Donna and gave Janet a \$1.00 bill. Donna made a chocolate cake for Janet; she took pictures of Janet alone in her new skirt and blouse, then with Rex, then Lou and me. Joan and Mary had gone for a walk. Mary had the little dress on that Janet made for her from a sheet. Lou and I went for a lovely ride up in the mountains to Crystal Lake. We saw two deer, a cottontail rabbit, and a huge spider in the mountains.



Louis & Elvie Renshaw with grand daughter Janet Marsh. Below Janet & her dad on the on or near her birthday.





August 15, Sunday

John Marsh called on the phone this morning and invited Lou and I to go with them to Knott's Berry Farm to dinner this afternoon. We had a splendid Sunday School. I always enjoy Sunday School and seeing my dear little Marsh family there. John and Florence came about 12:30 noon, and we went in our car. We decided not to go to the farm today because of the huge crowds that always go on Sunday, so we had a very delicious fried chicken dinner at Eaton's, out by Monrovia way. We couldn't eat all the chicken, so Florence asked them to wrap the five pieces up. We drove to Donna's and left the chicken with them, they'd just finished eating their dinner. We came home and rested; John napped on the swing, Florence on the couch, and me in the big chair. Lou was on his bed. We all enjoyed ice cold watermelon after resting an hour. John and Florence left in time for church in Garvanza Ward. Lou and I went to church in Pasadena Ward. We had a very interesting meeting. President Leo J. Muir was our speaker. Sr. Muir came with him. Bishop Ellsworth and family brought the Muir's to church. Rex and Donna brought the children to church. P.S. John treated us to the dinner, it was over \$9.00! Isn't that something awful? \$2.25 each. [*\$9 is the same as \$87.66 in 2015 dollars.*]

August 16, Monday

It was sunny this morning, which of course brought a real warm day for us to enjoy. I took a bath this morning and did a little hand washing. Then I went to the doctors at 2:30 p.m. Dr. Pettit said the infection in my bladder had cleared up, for which I was thankful, indeed. I bought some stamps in the post office and some cleansing cream in the drug store and a few things in Woolworth's Store and came home. I received a nice letter from Louise saying she'd arrived home in Phoenix safe and sound. Lou went to look at a house for sale after work. He came for me about 6 p.m. and I went to look at it. It is a nice place in a very nice location, but we decided it was not what we wanted, not enough room in the kitchen for our little table, and it's too far to walk to the bus. It's out by Hale School, half way to Donna's place in Sierra Madre. We rode out to Donna's to tell them that Helen Wankier called to say she and Ernest had decided to buy the stainless steel set from Rex, good news, eh? Rex and Donna were not home; they had another dinner this evening, someone in our ward. We talked to our little darlings; bless 'em. Janet and Joan were going to

give the two little ones their bath and put them to bed, they said. Oh, but I do love them all. Janet had her hair cut this evening by a neighbor lady. Janet puts her own hair up in pin curls now, cute! I called June Hays on the phone today, we talked about Bob's farewell program.

August 17, Tuesday

Bob Hays is leaving for a mission on September 3, or that is when his farewell program is. I surely hope we can go. June asked me to compose a poem for it, I'm not doing much of that work now, I'd so love to do it for Bob, if only I can get the inspiration to do so. Bob wants it to be comical. Oh me, I'm not in a comic mood these days, blood pressure is too high and etcetera. I did a large washing in my washer, four sheets make it seem large, anyway. I'm always tired on wash days. I enjoy the washing part, but cleaning up after, hanging them out, and bringing them in again, then dampening them down all in one day, really exhausts me! Lou helped me bring the clothes in from the lines this evening. After we'd rested awhile from our days labor, we drove over to



Beverly Andersen and Marilyn Clayton.

see Lorene and Charlie. He is a little improved and his ankles are not quite so swollen. We had a nice visit with them. Ray and Miriam had taken the baby out for a ride; they brought the "cutie" in to see us when they got back. I held baby Marilyn, she is surely a happy little doll. When we got back home we found a note and a dollar bill from Rex, for toll phone calls he's made in the past few days. I do not think he has used a dollar's worth; the bill is not in yet.

August 18, Wednesday

I took Mrs. Scott's dress back to her; she has been away a few days at her son's home. I made it a little larger in the waistline for her. She brings me some sewing to do every once in a while, she is almost blind, poor dear. Oh dear, I have a stack of letters to answer; I'll have to take a day off soon. The ironing had to be done this day. Mr. Mowberg's sister and her husband have gone back home to Chicago. He'll be all alone now. Mrs. Mowberg passed away last month. She was ill many years. I rested after the

ironing was finished. Lou had a meeting at church with his Mutual music department this evening. He has been roped into the Mutual work this season, which isn't making him too happy, poor dear. He loves his Sunday School work as chorister. I hope it'll work out all right for him anyway. Rex and Donna called in this evening. They had taken Janet to a party at Iris Peterson's home. Rex went on a Lo-Heet display call. I helped Donna put new zippers in her blue and brown slacks. She mended a white blouse on my sewing machine, too. Rex is thinking of taking a milk route near his home. He'll have to quit working for his dad if he takes it; he'll keep the Lo-Heet job.

August 19, Thursday

John and Florence took Donna and the children up to Pine View Lodge this morning at 5:30 a.m. They are going to spend the day with the Oates children who are up at the camp vacationing. I'm so glad my darlings got to go up for a day, bless their hearts. My nice neighbor, Mrs. Scott, brought me some lovely rose-colored dahlias this morning. Dolores called me on the phone this morning. I've been thinking of her a lot lately. I was going to call her before writing to Violet. Dody says she may spend the day with me tomorrow, nice, eh? She has been feeling very miserable, blessed event coming in the springtime. I took the day off to answer my correspondence. I have answered eleven of them, six letters and five cards; I now have writer's cramp and fatigue. Oh me, why do I let 'em stack up thus? I wrote cards to Frances H., Margaret R., Lillian K., Dad, and Harriet S. I wrote letters to Ethel Elton, Eloise Brooks, Violet, Emma Christiansen, Louise Lindsay, and Mother Renshaw. Lou had a Mutual convention in Burbank at the stake house this evening. He drove me to the State Theater at 6:30 p.m. I waited a few minutes before the ticket office was opened. The picture started at 7 p.m. Barbara S. and Van Heflin in "B.F.'s Daughter," I enjoyed it a lot, the other picture was "Iron Curtain," good, but depressing. Lou came for me after his meeting.



August 20, Friday

I expected Dolores this morning; she said she may come at 7:30 a.m. when Bevan left for work he would bring her. I talked to her on the phone at 10 a.m. She said she decided it was too early to get out, that she was coming on the bus one day next week. I guess that would be better. I talked to Annie on the phone. Beverly had taken Elaine Strong's sister and a girl friend visiting from Utah, out to Santa Monica this

morning. Bill was sick in bed all day again yesterday, same trouble, sleeping. It surely worries Annie. Beverly took him to work this morning. I called Florence Marsh, she told me about the nice time they had up in the mountains yesterday with Donna and the children. Donna called from Sierra Madre; she'd been trying to get Florence Marsh. The Lo-Heet dinner at Myrtle Robinson's has been postponed until Monday, so Donna wanted to let Rex know, so he wouldn't have to rush home early. Florence said she'd get word to Rex. He is on a job next door to Isabel Thomas. I called Florence for Donna. Bill Andersen is thinking of quitting his job at Weber's Mill and going to work for Bill Hoglund. Bill H. is the foreman at a mill nearer to Bill's home. He says they'll pay Bill \$2.00 an hour. Lou invited me to go out to dinner, but I declined this time with a promise of a rain check for another time. I wanted the flowers and lawns to have a good watering this evening.

August 21, Saturday

I cleaned my house up yesterday, so I could help Lou clean up the yard this morning. We cleaned out all of the dead leaves and plants and weeds. Lou did the hard part, I helped all I was able. A year ago I couldn't have done anything like that. We've had a wonderful summer, very few real hot days. I have not suffered from the heat at all so far. September usually brings some hot days; we have the window out of our basement. Lou had intended on putting a new screen on it today and fixing it back in the frames, but he found a mother cat and two new kittens in one of Donna's boxes down there, so he left it open so she can get in and out to her kittens. I expected something like that, as I saw the cat go in and out of the window several times lately. She looked like she'd have kittens soon. She had some in Spalding's basement a few months ago. She is Mrs. Goldbin's cat, the store lady. We were both tired tonight, so we stayed at home and enjoyed the swing and seeing the beautiful full moon come up. It was huge at first, a ball of fire. Lou sometimes brings his little radio out in the swing where we can swing and listen to programs, too. Yes, I even enjoy growing old with my darling by my side. [Elvie was 55 years old.]



August 22, Sunday

Janet called on the phone this morning from Sierra Madre. She wanted the telephone number at the church. Rex went away with the car keys in his pocket, to his priesthood meeting. I fried the half chicken Lou bought Friday before going to Sunday School. It was another lovely day, not too warm. We had an excellent class as usual. Br. Ziegler knows his Book of Mormon. We brought Mary and Johnny home to have dinner with us, would liked to have had all of them, but one half chicken?? The little ones were delighted to come and we were happy to have them. We had some delicious cob corn and some beets from Donna's garden. I made a chocolate pudding and put whipped cream in it. We all enjoyed that, too. I gave Donna, Rex, and the girls some this evening before church when they came. They ate their dinner at Eaton's café, all took naps after at home. I tried to interest Mary and Johnny in a nap, but no luck. I told

them stories and sang to them in the swing while Grampa Lou took his nap. Beverly drove Annie and Bill over this evening. We all went to church in our ward. We had a very good speaker, a colonel in the army. The Andersens came back with us, we all ate lunch in the kitchen, a nice time was had by all.



Owen A. Bailey had a cerebral hemorrhage August 23, 1948.

August 23, Monday

Annie called me this evening, said Shirley had called from Burbank to tell her that Ernie Vandergrift had called from Salt Lake City. He and Elaine are visiting up there with the folks. They have their family with them, in the new car they just bought. Ernie called to say that Father had a cerebral hemorrhage this morning. He said they'd write details. It surely upset me to learn that my darling dad was in that serious condition. I do hope he'll not last long if it means he'll have

to be a helpless invalid like dear Charlie has been these past five years. Dad will be 82 years old on October 3. He has been working every day until today. Lou and I went over to Highland Park this evening; we picked up Lorene, had a short visit with Charlie, and then went to Annie's where we phoned Salt Lake. Annie talked to Elsie, she said Dad was resting; he recognized them this evening. The doctor said it was a slight stroke. They hope he'll come out of it all right. Oh, so do we all. Elsie said he had pains in his head last week. They were very severe just before the stroke.

August 24, Tuesday

I wish I knew how my dear dad is feeling this morning. I can't get him off my mind. I spent an hour burning rubbish up, the debris we cut from our garden on Saturday. I got half of it burnt. It isn't dry enough to burn good yet. Donna called me about noon and said that the girls, Janet and Joan, were coaxing to come to my house on the bus. I said let them come; she thought maybe they'd arrive here about two o'clock. I had planned to go uptown and look at suits (price them), so I knew the girls would like to go along. I went up to the bus corner to meet the 2:40 bus; they were not on it. I came back and bought a few things at our little store, and went back to meet the three o'clock bus but they were not on that. I did some more shopping at the market on Los Robles and Orange Grove. I went home, and gave up the idea of going to town; it was too late now. The girls came about 3:30. They had to ride three buses to get here and they missed the 1:20 in Sierra Madre, which means they must wait one hour for the next one, and then about 20 minutes wait for each of the others, so-----. After dinner this evening we took the girls to the Oateses' Ranch. I took Florence's temple dress back to her. She and Ernie were on their way to a Mutual meeting in Burbank. The girls played with Diane and Irene and the pets, a cat and dog. We talked to Mary and Vernon. Peggy Gittens and small son were there. Mary took me and

Peggy and Janet for a ride in their new car, an Oldsmobile; it surely is nice. Vernon went with Lou in our car; he drove. We had the two little boys with us. Joan was upstairs playing with Diane when we went for the ride.

August 25, Wednesday

I kept quiet so the girls could sleep as long as they liked this morning. They got up about 9:30. I fixed breakfast, cereal, toast, peaches, and hot chocolate. The chocolate was ordered the night before, ha ha! The girls helped with the dishes. They played house in my bedrooms. Janet's home was the front bedroom; Joan's the rear. I washed out some undies of mine and then I got dressed up, combed Joan's hair in the braids. Janet had her long braids cut short, so she can do her own hair. She puts it up in pin curls and it looks real cute and grownup. We went to town on the 12:20 bus, and looked at suits in the Broadway. They were too high for my money. Sr. Bourne works in the suit department. One suit I would like in gray was \$111.00; others ran \$95.00 and \$75.00. I looked at the tags and walked out! The other suit department had them for \$65.00, still too high. I tried on some hats; we looked in several little ladies shops, nothing in my price range of \$35.00 or \$40.00. We ate lunch in Hertel's Café, and went to the movie theater. We saw Bing Crosby in "Emperor's Waltz," the girls enjoyed it and so did I. Rex and Donna brought the two little ones here tonight while they went to a show. I put them to bed in the rear bedroom. They called by for them after. Janet and Joan stayed again tonight. Sue, Kenny, and Shirley came over this evening, they had the baby with them.



August 26, Thursday

We surely enjoyed Shirley's baby last night, while she and Kenny went to take Dolores her purse, which she left out in Burbank last night. Sue and the baby visited with us. Lou was playing with the baby, he laughed out loud for us a lot of times, cutie. Oh, he is like his Grandpa Al. Janet and Joan got up about 9 a.m., I made hot cakes for them, Joan saw that Grampa had some, so she thought she'd like some, too. Well, you know this Grama! Anything to please my darlings. I made cute little ones, Janet ate about six, but Joanie, well, we didn't count 'em, ha ha! The girls were a wonderful help this morning. They vacuumed my overstuffed furniture and rugs in the two front rooms. Joan wanted to go downtown and buy a little gift for Mary and Johnny and said they'd walk. I gave them the bus fare, they had a little money and I added a little and they went happily on their way. They got back about 3:30. I'd been busy all the while, cleaning bedrooms, kitchen, and bath and mending a blouse and taking in Janet's green skirt at the waistline. She's invited to a birthday party tonight in Sierra Madre. Janet and Joan got our dinner ready; they made potato salad, and bought things for me at the little store, while I finished Janet's skirt. Rex had to wait in his car, while the girls ate their dinner. Lou and I ate later. Lou went to church, he should have gone out to Burbank to a Mutual meeting, but no one came and he wouldn't drive out alone, so he came back home. I wonder how my darling dad is this day? Sue called from Burbank and read Ernie Vandergriff's letter to me. They are in Salt Lake City. The girls had a swell time in the Broadway Store and Sears today, but they did their purchasing in Woolworth's Store.

August 27, Friday

I wish I knew how my dad is feeling this morning. It seems quiet without my little girls around. I wrote a letter to Dad and Elsie, and a postcard to Mother Renshaw. I baked the pan of beans for the "Smorgasbord" dinner at church tonight. Dolores called about 11 a.m. to say she didn't feel well enough to go with us to Blanche's, we invited Sr. Jones and Dody to go. They had intended to spend the day with me, but Blanche [Hoglund] called yesterday and wanted us to bring them to her house to meet LaPriel [Bunker], her sister, who is visiting from Las Vegas. Dody thought she'd like to go, I'm sorry she isn't feeling well enough. She says she'll be okay this evening, always better at the "eventide." (She is expecting a blessed

event.) Beverly came for me at noon; we picked up Lorene, Miriam and the baby, and Aunt Annie. Blanche's new home is very lovely; we had a nice visit.

We had a lot of fun looking at old pictures of us when we were kids and etcetera. Irene brought Aunt Sue; Nora [McKay] brought Ellen [Scott] and Tottie [Strong]. LaPriel looked as sweet as ever. Bill had my spice cabinet all finished. It is surely pretty; bless his heart. He has made one for almost everyone in the family now. Lou hung mine on our wall this evening. Bevan brought Dolores and his mother over to our Smorgasbord dinner tonight. Lou treated to the dinner, 75¢ a plate. Nice, eh?

Our Sunday School sponsored the dinner, they had a nice program and dance after. I think it was a success. Donna and family were there. Bill and Dale left for Cedar City tonight, at 10 p.m., on the bus.



LaPriel Strong
Bunker

August 28, Saturday

After breakfast Lou watered the lawns while I did up the housework, which wasn't much, because I cleaned good yesterday. Oh, no, it was Thursday. Janet and Joan helped me clean; bless 'em. We drove to town in Los Angeles this morning. I got off at Fifth and Broadway, Lou went on to have his eyes examined and new glasses made up. He went to Dr. Goldberg where we both have our eyes taken care of. I'll have to go again in a few weeks, I'm afraid. Well, eyes must have care if we want to see good always, eh? I went in Milliron's Store to Beverly's department. She said she'd let me have her 20% discount if I could find the suit I wanted. I looked at suits; some were \$65.00 and some \$45.00. I didn't see what I wanted in suits, but I did find a gray wool suit dress that I liked. The dress fit lovely, jacket a little large in the bust line, but I didn't notice that until I got it home. I thought it fit okay in the store. Lou gave Beverly \$25.00, the suit dress was \$30. The discount helped a lot, eh? I gave Bev a \$1.00 tip, bless her heart. Lou and I walked six blocks to Zeeman's Store where he bought a lovely gray suit for \$45.00. We went to a cafeteria on Broadway for lunch, and went to a picture show to kill time. We saw Pat O'Brien in "Fighting Father Dunne," and then Lou went for his suit at 5 p.m. I went in to wait for Beverly and my suit dress. We brought Beverly home. I was really tired this evening, glad to go to bed after a nice bath. We got rid of almost \$100 this day. I bought a black hat, beret style.



August 29, Sunday

I cooked the pot roast and made tapioca pudding. I prepared carrots, potatoes, and onions to cook in the oven with the roast, while we were in Sunday School. We had a very interesting lesson. Br. Ziegler surely is a wonderful teacher. The time goes too, too fast for me. Our little Marsh family came home to dinner. We were all hungry, so glad the dinner was cooked when we arrived. Rex got Johnny to sleep in my front bedroom, both napped. Donna and I did the dishes, and then she took a nap on the bed in the rear bedroom. Lou had a nap in the little rear house. The three little girls went up to the store to see Mrs. Goldbin's cat's kittens. The cat had them in our basement. Lou took them in a box to the store. They were about 10 days old. Lou said it was too hot to sleep, so he took me and the girls for a ride to see Uncle Charlie. Lorene was working today, Charlie was sitting out under the shade tree on his front lawn. The girls had a nice time in Miriam's house playing with baby Marilyn; she is such an adorable baby, so full of smiles. Rex and Donna had gone home with Johnny, left a note saying they'd be back to church. We all went to church; it was a nice meeting. Myron Pinkston spoke and Bishop Ellsworth's mother sang a solo. It has been hot today, our first real hot day this summer. Lou looked nice in his new gray suit; I wore my new hat. Mary, Vernon, and Lynn came while we were at Clayton's. Vernon brought a lovely painting for Miriam's house. Gordon Hodges is in the hospital; he has pains from ulcers in his stomach.

August 30, Monday

It was another hot day, I went downtown this morning to a ladies tailoring place. I talked to him on the phone before going down. He says he can fix the gray jacket to my suit dress to fit perfect. It was too big over the shoulders, which made too much fullness in the bust line. I wore the gray dress so he could see the suit on. It will cost \$3.00, but if it fits nice I'll be happy. The tailor said it was a beautiful suit, nice, eh? Rex started work on the milk route this morning in Sierra Madre. Lou went to a carpenter job with Br. Burmeister, for \$2.50 an hour, remodeling a home for colored folks. We drove over to Ray's home last evening after church to talk to Ray, (Lou's boss at Gordon's shop). Gordon was rushed to the hospital Saturday, with pains in his stomach, ulcers, they think. Business is very slow at the shop, so they'll be glad to let Lou off for a while and Lou is delighted to make \$20.00 a day, too. Only the work is much harder. He was tired, dirty and wet from sweating. He took a bath and nap before dinner. I shampooed my hair after lunch. We received a nice letter from Mother Renshaw. She is delighted because her tenants have moved at last after many years of wishing they'd go. I answered her letter and wrote a thank you note to Louise Lindsay for the pretty little tea towels she sent us. I answered Violet's letter.

August 31, Tuesday

I hurried through my work cause I expected Mary Stead Naylor about 10 a.m. She called me from town about 11 a.m., she'd forgotten which bus to take from Colorado Street. She

was in a drug store on Los Robles, I told her how to get out, and she was here, hot, but happy about 11:30. We had a nice visit, I fixed lunch, and we visited on the swing all afternoon. I heard all about her friends and husband in Salt Lake. I enjoyed her company a lot; she stayed to eat dinner with Lou and me. I was glad that Lou felt better today; he had such an awful headache last evening, working out in the hot sun. I cooked sea trout, fried it in egg and cracker meal; it was delicious. Mary loves fish and she ate like she was really enjoying the dinner. Lou had to go over to the shop to work a few hours, but he came back in time to take Mary home to Albert's place. Mrs. Scott, my neighbor, came over and sat on the swing with Mary and me while Lou was at the shop. She rode to Albert's home with us this evening.



Albert, Harold, Lillian, Mary, and Simeon Stead in 1942.
After Simeon's death Mary remarried.

September 1, Wednesday

It's another hot day, we've had about four of them now. September always brings old Sol along to make things warm for us. I've had several sharp heart pains today, they started when I was eating breakfast and have come off and on all day. It's the first sharp pains for several weeks! I took things as easy as I could. I rested on the couch and swing in between my housework. Lou came home again about 4 p.m., "wet to the skin." He is working this week with Br. Burmeister, a carpenter, on a remodeling job. After his bath this afternoon, he went to Gordon's shop to mix some paint for a Venetian blind job. We ate at 6 p.m. It's almost too hot to enjoy eating. I got ready to go to Betty's stork shower at Ruby Hodges. She is Lutie's daughter. Donna came to do some sewing on my machine and visit with us. I was disappointed to have to



Mary Stead Naylor

leave her; we don't have many visits together without the little family along. I was sorry to leave her. Lou took me over to Hodges, and then came back to Donna. Rex had gone to a seventies meeting in Alhambra. He came for Donna later. I met some nice people at the shower, neighbors and friends of the Renshaw girls. Betty got lovely gifts. Lutie and Ruby served us a delicious lunch, sandwiches, very fancy ones, and cake and coffee. I didn't take any cake or coffee. They treated Lou when he came for me; we sat at the table to eat. The shower was nice, place cards and all.

September 2, Thursday

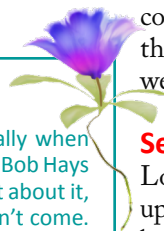
It was warm this morning when Lou left at 6:55, so we knew we were in for a hot day. I felt sorry for him working out in the heat. I had to wash because Lou was running out of underwear and sox. On this job he has to change every evening when he comes home, he is so wet and dirty. I got an early start, was all cleaned up by noon, and then I had to rest. I had a few sharp heart pains, but not as many as I had yesterday. I stayed inside all afternoon with shades drawn to keep the heat out. Lou took a nap after his bath; he gets home about 3:40. We ate dinner at 6 p.m. Mrs. Scott, our neighbor on the north, came over this evening. We all sat out on the porch swing. Mrs. Scott and Lou enjoyed some mint candies that I had. I wasn't feeling too well, asthma and heart troubles, but I had the spray, which took care of the asthma all right, thank goodness! I guess Rex drove up with Donna and the children, all but Janet. She was visiting her little friend Faith. We all visited on the front porch. Donna did a little mending on the machine. She had some dresses that Donna Wride had outgrown. They will be nice for our girls, but need taking in a little. I wish someone would write and let us know how Dad is feeling. I'd surely like to know, but "no news is good news" they say.

September 3, Friday

Mary Stead Naylor called on the phone this morning. She and Maude Craddock are leaving for Utah on the 3 p.m. bus today. I'm sorry I didn't get to see Maude before she went back home. I had a nice visit with Mary on Tuesday. Lou let me sleep in this morning, bless his heart. I was so all in last evening from the washing, he thought the rest would be good for me. It was! It's another hot day. Rex brought us a quart of milk this morning. He says he likes his new milk job. I guess it is more pleasant than cement work, eh? Miriam, Ray, and baby came to see me this morning. I was delighted to see them. Little Marilyn is surely a darling, all smiles. She grows sweeter every day. Ray has two days off; it was nice of them to call on me, sweet kids. I did my ironing today, half before lunch and I finished up after a little resting. This evening Lou and I went out to Sierra Madre for Donna. We all went to the Eastmont Ward to Bob Hays's missionary farewell program. We had ourselves a little time finding the place (5220 E. Sixth Street in Los Angeles). The program had started; we didn't miss much of it. Harold, June and Bob all spoke well, also the others, solos and etcetera. It was nice. I was bothered with asthma, had to go out and use the spray several times. It was a hot night. Oh, this lady was uncomfortable, believe you me. They served pie and ice cream after the program, which Donna and Lou enjoyed, they also enjoyed dancing. Annie wanted to go to the farewell with us, but had an appointment at the doctors.

A Poem for Bob Hays?

Writing poems on demand can be very difficult. Especially when you are not in perfect health or feeling in the mood. When Bob Hays requested a poem for his farewell Elvie must have thought about it, because she mentioned it in her diary, but the words didn't come. Considering all the other poems she had written on demand, it is understandable she didn't get around to writing this poem.



September 4, Saturday

I've had to take things easy this day, asthma last night and today. Lou went uptown this morning; he took his trousers back to Zeeman's to have them make the cuffs longer. He also went to Dr. Goldberg's to get his new glasses. He has the rimless glasses this time. They look much nicer on him. Lou went to the bank in Pasadena to deposit in our Christmas club fund and the checking account. Annie called to say that Hazel Anderson [*Hazel Lillian Bailey*] is back from Salt Lake City. She went to a relative's funeral. She called to see Dad and says he is getting along very well, the stroke was slight, and he'll be up and about in two weeks, if all goes well. He doesn't know he had a stroke, he thinks it was a sunstroke. He had one of those a few years ago. The doctor says he had a cerebral hemorrhage. Bill and Dale are expected home from a weeks visit with the Fifes in Cedar City. Lou cut the squares in the front rooms and bathroom and set the radiators or vents in. We are now ready for the furnace man to install our furnace in the basement. We'll be cozy this winter, I hope. I had a rather severe headache this evening. We sat out on the porch swing listening to the radio. Rex and Donna came in for a short visit. Rex was trying to get someone to speak tomorrow night at the Spin Grove fireside chat. He is the new president.

September 5, Sunday

I had bad head pains the first part of last night. I got up about 2 a.m. and took two aspirin tablets, and got relief about an hour later. We went to Sunday School, enjoyed Br. Ziegler's lesson and the lovely testimony meeting later. We forgot to take our pound of Oleo butter, so we took it over after Sunday School. Our ward had to furnish 100 pounds of Oleo to the welfare storehouse. Lou and I went to Highland Park and ate a good dinner at the Rite Spot. We took a brother and sister from our ward home after church; I don't know their names. They live in South Pasadena, and have a long way to come to church. They were waiting for their bus when we picked them up. We called to see Lorene and Charlie; she had made a decorated birthday cake for little Lynn Jorgensen, her grandson. They were going to the park near Lorene's to celebrate Lynn's three-year-old anniversary. Mary made the ice cream. Lorene invited us to go along. I gave her 25¢ to give Lynn. We went to Andersen's. Beverly and Annie rode out to Burbank with us to see Sue and family. We had a nice visit out there, talking about Dad and his illness and etcetera. Shirley, Kenny, and baby were down to Bette and Ray's house. Ray and Kenny were putting in a cement patio there. Ray has been working on it all week. When we got back to Andersen's, Beverly and Annie fixed a nice lunch for us, grilled tuna sandwiches, fruit Jello salad, tomatoes, cottage cheese and watermelon. Daddy and I both enjoyed this day. P.S. Bette, Shirley, and baby came up to Sue's while we were there; they came for Jerry.

September 6, Monday—"Labor Day"

Lou got up about 7 a.m., got his own breakfast and washed up his dishes. Isn't he sweet? I got up about nine o'clock, I feel better today, and I hope I can keep on improving now. Lou filed some of his saws. Bill Andersen came about 9 a.m. Bill and Lou went over to Gordon's shop to make a tiny picket

fence to go around the little corner garden on our south side of the house where the Boston fern and the beautiful purple flower tree, and other small plants are, at the corner of the house by our front porch. Rex came by this morning and left two quarts of milk and a half pint of whipping cream. I fixed a lunch for Bill and Lou about 2 p.m. Ray and Miriam came while they were eating. I invited them to eat. They said, "No thank you." Miriam wanted to eat out, but Uncle Lou insisted on them eating something, so they did, whether they liked it or not, ha ha! What a man! I think they enjoyed it. We all enjoyed the fun, anyway. Bill left as soon as he was finished with lunch. Miriam helped me with the dishes; Ray took us for a nice ride up in Altadena where we all got out to look through some new houses. The first row of new homes were so very different from anything I've ever been in, very "ultra modern" and very strange to look at from the outside, but enticing and interesting on the inside. Lou treated to a Foster's sundae, nice, eh? Lou and I enjoyed our porch swing and little radio this evening, no holiday traffic for us!



The above 1,370 square foot home recently sold (2015) in Altadena for \$679,000. This could be the kind of home that Elvie visited in September 1948.

Text from the sales listing: During the post-war 1940s renowned architect Gregory Ain, partnered with Joseph Johnson and Alfred Day on a series of architecturally significant housing projects. One such project was a tract of twenty-eight homes in the foothills of Altadena known as the Park Planned Homes. Built in 1948, this three bedroom, one and three-quarter bath Mid-Century Modern features an open floor plan, vaulted ceilings and walls of glass. ...

September 7, Tuesday

Well, the holiday is over and folks are back on the job again. Lou is on his second week of carpenter work with Br. Burmeister. They expect one more week there. Lou is taking care of Gordon's Venetian blind job in the evenings. Donna and the children came by about noon. They'd been uptown shopping. They got new shoes for Johnny, Joan, and I think Mary. They also got a new school dress for Joan and one for Mary. Janet got all fixed up last month on her birthday. They had a bite of lunch here. Then they went to Highland Park to take the piano lessons at Beth's. I didn't feel too well, so I stayed home this time. Annie called me on the phone to say that Dad has been taken to the hospital; he

started with the awful head pains and dizziness again. Oh, bless his heart, I do hope he'll be all right soon. I'm sure the hospital bill will worry him a lot, too. Annie felt ill, she'd taken a cathartic [*a laxative*], which cramped her, causing severe pains. Donna and the children called back on the way home. They dug Joan's old coat out of Donna's cedar chest. It's just right for Mary, also the little red velvet jumper dress I made Joan will be okay for Mary too, nice eh? Rex called about 5 p.m. Donna picked him up at the dairy. Lou and I took watermelon to the Mutual picnic tonight in the Altadena Park; we had a nice time.

September 8, Wednesday

I had some strange dreams last night. I was with Grama Strong, Mrs. Barker, Mrs. Donaldson, and Al. All are in the spirit world now! Rex called in this morning and left two quarts of milk. I watered the lawns and flowers good this morning before doing up the housework. It was a nice cool morning, was foggy early. After lunch I went to town, I bought some pretty material to make some aprons for myself, enough for two of my favorite tailored fit aprons. I got it in a little yardage store called "The Yard Stick." I bought a bottle of vitamin E tablets, a builder for my heart. I wasn't feeling just right so I came home after getting the postcards and stamps. Lou was tired this afternoon; he took a bath and rested. John and Florence came about 4:15 and waited until 5:15 this evening for Rex and Donna to bring Janet and Joan. The girls are staying overnight with the cousins at Marshes'. The six little cousins are all having a grand time at the slumber party at Grama and Pa Marshes. [*The six cousins were Elaine, Irene, Diane, Robin, Janet, and Joan.*] Rex and Donna had a Lo-Heet dinner at a neighbor of Myrtle and Ed Robinson. I gave Johnny and Mary their dinner. We played hide the thimble this evening after dinner. Lou went to Union meeting in Alhambra for Mutual. Bill, Beverly, and Dale drove over this evening. She brought the change from the hose I had her send Donna from the store, three pair. Guess she'll get them tomorrow, a surprise. Lights went out in Andersen's car tonight, they had to drive to Vern's station for a fuse.

September 9, Thursday

It was a lovely cool morning, but warmed up in the afternoon. I watered the lawns and flowers good in the cool morning. I did a little hand washing, wrote cards to Lillian Keller, Mother Renshaw, Ethel Elton, Harriet Speirs, Dad, and Violet. We received an announcement this afternoon of the arrival of a baby boy to Ralph and Dorothy Keller; the name is John Patterson, after Grampa Jack, another J.P. Keller in the family. If he'll be as grand a person as his Grampa J.P., that'll be something, eh? He was born September 6. This evening Lou and I took a little ride to cool off. We thought we'd listen to the band concert in Gold Shell, but found when we got there that there was no concert. We enjoyed our front porch swing until bedtime. Poor Lou gets so wet from sweat working out in the hot sun, after so many months inside by the electric fan. It worries me to have him working at carpenter work in this hot weather. \$20.00 a day is swell, but is it worth it? I'd surely die if I had to work in the hot sun, if I had to work hard either, ha ha!

September 10, Friday

It was too hot to do much of anything this day. The hottest in Pasadena for many years; our paper says, 107 degrees! I kept the house as cool as possible, doors and windows closed, to keep the heat out. The shades were drawn and I stayed inside. It felt like a furnace room outside. I felt so darn sorry for Lou working out in this awful heat. He came home for his lunch, he was wet through, bless him. I sewed the lining up in my red jacket and fixed a little green wool skirt for Janet. I took the waistline in about two inches to fit her. Donna Wride gave Janet the skirt and three lovely print dresses she had outgrown. Florence Marsh fixed the dresses to fit Janet, she looks so cute in them now. I've fixed two wool skirts for Janet lately, took the band off and took up slack in the back seam and darts in back. I hope the green will fit as well as the black one does. Donna and children came by this evening at 5 p.m. They left Johnny and Mary here while they went to the Broadway Store to buy a gym blouse and bloomers for Janet to use in her junior high school this next term. Donna thanked me for the three pair of nylon hose that I had Beverly send her from Millirons. I was glad she got them okay. We went to Clayton's and Andersen's tonight. It was still hot out. Lorene and Charlie were sitting out in their front yard to cool off. We visited with them out there. I took apron material to Annie, she is going to make my aprons for me, bless her heart. I was delighted and thrilled this afternoon with a card from Dad, he says he feels okay.

September 11, Saturday

It stayed warm all night, which is unusual for Southern California. It cooled off in the early morning hours. Lou and Br. Burmeister worked today on the Clinton Street place. It seems strange not having him here on Saturday. I watered the lawns and flowers this morning before the sun got too hot. I was surprised and delighted when Dolores came this morning. Bevan let her out at my place; he had to take something to the warehouse. She visited with me until he called back for her. She was eating a tuna sandwich when he came, so we fixed a little lunch for him, also. They didn't stay long, but I was surely glad to see them, sweet kids. Annie called to tell me that she had a card from Dad. We are all so happy he is feeling better. I was surely delighted to see Dad's precious handwriting on my postcard yesterday. He was in the hospital for four days. It sounds like he had another sunstroke to me, not the cerebral hemorrhage as they told us it was at first. The doctor claims it was that. If so, Dad surely came out of it in a hurry. I wrote a card to Dad this morning. I'm so relieved to know he is better. This evening we enjoyed our front porch swing and the little radio out there with us. It



Garry Strong, Bonnie & Owen Bailey in 1946.

was a beautiful warm summer evening. Donna and family called by this evening. They were going out to Burbank to see the Vandergrifts.

September 12, Sunday

I was shocked and grieved this afternoon when Beverly called on the phone to tell us that Dad had another stroke. Bonnie called from Salt Lake, said he was very ill, and if his daughters wanted to see him they had better come now. It was only yesterday we all got cards written by Dad, saying he expected to go back to work next week. He said he felt okay, was in the hospital just four days. Bonnie said they were taking Dad back to the hospital today. Lou and I went to conference in Monrovia. I'm so glad we didn't stay for the afternoon session as we had intended doing. We took Sr. Bourne and Rose Marie and Marilyn Robinson and Br. Lewis to conference. We went over to Andersen's, Glen and Irene went to Clayton's and brought Lorene and Charlie over. Glen had to carry Charlie in his arms out of the car. We talked to Sue in Burbank and made plans for Annie, Sue and me to leave tonight on the 11:30 Greyhound Bus. Lou and Glen, Bill and little David drove to town in our car to get our bus tickets. Donna and family were at Oateses', Mrs. Kirk told me, so I called her there. Both Annie and Sue had to do their washing. Lou and I did our washing last night. We left Los Angeles on the bus at 11:30. Lou and Bev went with us to the station in our car. Bev stood in line for me, while Lou and I sat on the bench until bus time. We had lots of room in the bus, I sat with Sue, Annie had a nice lady with her.

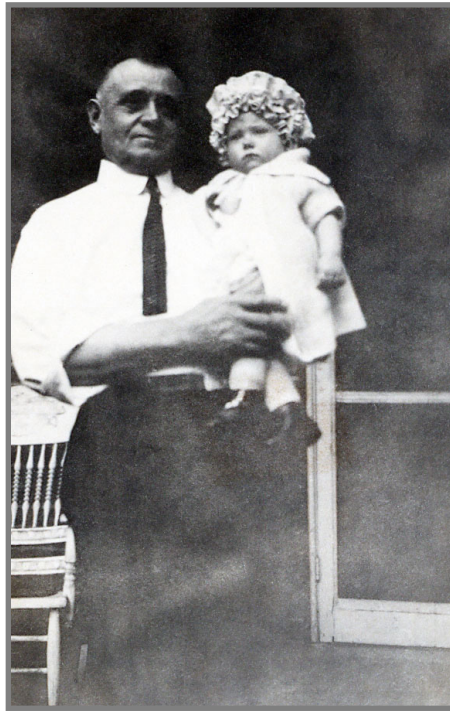
September 13, Monday

It was nice and cool across the desert. We ate breakfast in Las Vegas at 7:30 a.m., lunch in St. George, at 11:30. We were delighted to see Violet ready to take the bus in Cedar City. Otto was with her. She sat with Annie, the nice lady in that seat let Violet sit with her sister. We had dinner in Nephi at 5:25 p.m. I was thinking of dear Dad all the way, wondering if he is alive, almost afraid to hear. We arrived on time in Salt Lake City at 8:40. Bob Bailey and wife Betty were there in their car, Doris Davis was in her car, Bob took our luggage, and Doris drove us to the L.D.S. Hospital to see Dad. He was not conscious, had a very high fever and was breathing hard. I couldn't bear to see my darling Dad in that condition. I prayed the Lord would take him out of his suffering. Owen hadn't left Dad since they took him to the hospital at three o'clock yesterday; he looked tired out. Elsie and Bonnie were with him. We all felt so heartsick. We stayed at the hospital an hour, all worn out from the long drive. Garry was wonderful. He'd been with Owen and Dad most

of the time, Elsie and Bonnie all day long, all looked tired. I felt most sorry for Bonnie, she is taking it very hard. We all insisted that Owen go home to rest. Sue, Annie, and I walked with Elsie home, a few blocks. Bonnie and Violet stayed at the hospital until midnight, when Garry and Lydia took over. Garry took Annie to his house to sleep. Violet stayed there, also. Harriet Speirs slept with Elsie; I had Dad's little room and bed, bless his heart. Sue slept in the other little rear bedroom. Bob Bailey brought our suitcases over. I prayed the Lord would take my dad home this night, and then I went to sleep. Elsie fell tonight with Bonnie's baby. She skinned her knee badly. She had gone over to the neighbor's house for the baby.

September 14, Tuesday

Garry came this morning about 3 a.m., he went to Elsie's bed, knelt down by his mother and told her "Dad had gone to sleep at 2:30 a.m." He came in to my bed the same sweet way, bless him, he is surely a grand fellow. He told Sue, also. I did not cry because I was so relieved to know Dad was well again, and happy with his loved ones over there, my prayers were answered. Oh, we'll miss him; we loved him so much. Surely my mother and sister were happy to have him there with them again. We do love him; he was grand to us. Elsie got dressed; also Harriet, and they went with Garry and Lydia to tell Bonnie. I got dressed; the phone was busy all morning asking about Dad. We called friends to tell them. This afternoon Elsie and family and Sue, Owen and Violet went to the White Memorial Chapel [mortuary] where they'd taken Dad's body. They made the arrangements for the casket, clothes, burial, and etcetera. Harriet and I stayed home. Annie came over from Garry's; she and Harriet went to market, bought food for a fried stew. We all helped make it. It was ready when the folks got home this afternoon, they all enjoyed the delicious stew, hadn't been eating much since Dad's illness. Harriet and I went to the drug store to buy dressing for Elsie's knee. It is not so good today; it looks bad. Elsie had lots of company today, girls from the store and friends. Aunt Ida came this afternoon. Elsie was resting when Ida came, we visited on the back lawn. Harriet made us some lemonade. Uncle Alvin, Uncle Ern, Owen and family, and Bishop Judd came tonight. Annie and Violet went to Owen's to sleep tonight.



Owen A. Bailey and daughter Bonnie Jean. Bonnie was only 24 years old when her father died. It must have been very hard for her to lose her father at a young age.

Owen A. Bailey

Owen A. Bailey, 82, died at 2:30 a.m. Tuesday in a local hospital of causes incident to age.


An employe in the county treasurer's office at the time of his death, Mr. Bailey was an active member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and member of the high priests' quorum of the West Ensign L.D.S. ward.

Mr. Bailey was born Oct. 3, 1866, in Salt Lake City, a son of Francis William and Eliza Ingram Bailey. He spent 10 years of his early boyhood in England, including five years at sea. His forefathers had been sea captains.

He was married to Mary Elizabeth Strong June 12, 1889. She died Dec. 12, 1918. On July 6, 1920, he was married to Elsie Garrett Strong.

Survivors include the following children by his first marriage: Mary Lorene Clayton, Susie L. Haglund, Elvie A. Renshaw and Annie E. Anderson, all of Los Angeles, Cal.; Owen J. Bailey, Salt Lake City, and Violet S. Fife, Cedar City. Surviving children from his second marriage include Bonnie Bailey Reynolds, Doris Strong Davies and Lewis G. Strong, Salt Lake City; 21 grandchildren, 14 great-grandchildren and two brothers, William E. Bailey, Los Angeles, and Samuel C. Bailey, Draper.

Funeral arrangements will be announced from White Chapel mortuary.



September 15, Wednesday

Everyone here has been so nice to us; there is a lovely feeling in the home. I'm sure this has made Dad feel happy. It is how he always wanted it. It was warm today, didn't cool off much last night either. Elias Strong left his coat here last night; he came for it this morning on his way to work. Elsie, Sue, Harriet, and I had a nice visit around the breakfast table. Elsie met her girls uptown where she bought a new hat and clothes for the funeral. Sue and I went uptown. Harriet stayed home to answer the phone and etcetera. Lou and Beverly arrived about noon at Lydia's, (14 hours to come from Los Angeles, oh oh!). He called me on the phone, said they were in Nephi, broke down! Surely gave me a scare, darn him. Sue and I enjoyed a nice lunch in Z.C.M.I. and did some shopping there. I bought a house dress, some cute twin kittens to take to Janet and Joan, and had my shoes shined in Z.C.M.I. We went to Salt Lake Knitting where I bought one pair of garments, and had three pair sent home after October 1, so I will be there. I bought pearl beads for Donna, a silver bracelet for Mary and a toy for Johnny. We came home in a taxicab, 35¢. We went to the Tribune Newspaper, got clippings of Dad's passing and funeral before coming home. I sent Donna a letter with a clipping in and sent the children each a postcard. We met Estella Braby and Afton Strong Farnsworth in town. Lou came out to the taxi, opened the door for us, I was glad to see him, I fixed him some stew; we had eaten before coming back home. We ate peaches from Elsie's tree in the backyard. We went to the White Chapel this evening to see Dad. He looked so peaceful and young. Doris and Garry changed his hair from the pomp they had, to the natural way he combed it. Frank Bailey brought Uncle Will, Uncle Sam was too ill to come. Diana Selander brought Lydia, Violet, and Annie up to Elsie's after. Lou took Sue and me over to see Uncle Alvin and Aunt Ida for a while. Lou and I slept in Elsie's bed, she took Dad's bed. Harriet went to sleep in Mary Giles apartment tonight,

Mary dressed Elsie's knee; it is still very sore. It didn't seem right without our darling Dad tonight when we were all in Elsie's house. Oh, I do miss him.

September 16, Thursday— Our Wedding Anniversary

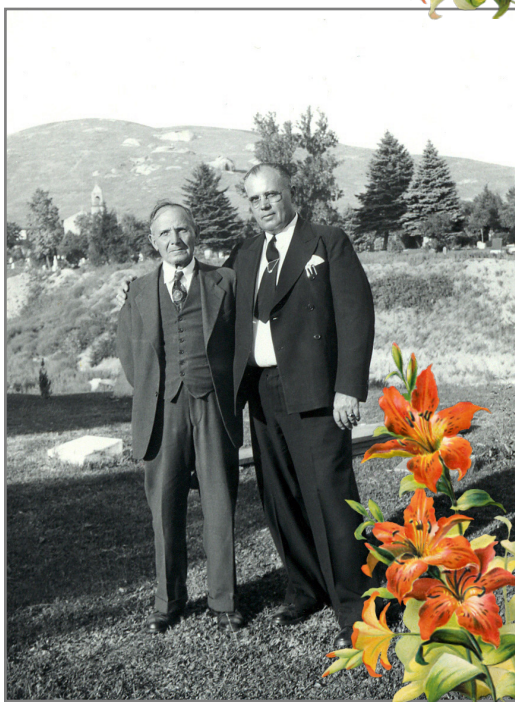
It was 34 years ago today. It was also a year ago today that brother Al died. Lou and Elsie cooked breakfast. I peeled peaches and made the toast, Sue vacuumed rugs. I did dishes and mopped the bathroom and kitchen floors.



Elsie and Harriet went uptown. Elsie had her hair dressed. Lou went to see his aunts, Janie and Sadie, and cousin Vinnie. We have a house full of beautiful flowers from florist shops and friends, lots of phone calls and friends coming to express sympathy. This evening we all went to the White Memorial Chapel again, many friends of Dad's and the family came tonight. Kenneth Bailey [*Kenneth Charles Bailey*] came, Lanore's [*Doyle Moroni Lewis*] husband brought Aunt Lide [*Eliza Ann Parramore*] and Uncle Sam [*Samuel Charles Bailey*], he has been very ill, he looked very white. Rhoda Maude [*Rhoda Maude Fuller*] and Harry Meyers [*Harry August Meyers*], Vera Donaldson [*Vera Eliza Vincent*], Klyde [*Klyde Andrew Petersen*] and [*sister*] Wave Petersen [*Verda Wave Petersen*], Frank [*Frank William Bailey*] and Vivian [*Eunice Lovenia Jones*], Estella and Louis Braby, Margaret and Melvin Renshaw, Edith Byron, Harold, and Aunt May Earl, and oh, so many old friends came tonight. There was a beautiful spirit present. I seemed to feel Dad was near us. Lou felt his nearness, too. No feeling of death there, only love and peace. It takes a funeral to bring family and friends together, a death, I mean. Elsie and her family had many friends, also, and some of Dad's old friends. We visited at the home after. Many neighbors and friends sent food, cakes, pies, and etcetera. Elsie's club phoned to say they were bringing a baked ham and potato salad tomorrow. Folks are nice, many wonderful friends at a time like this. Elsie's mother came with her son Joe and wife Stein. Mrs. Garret is 89, I think. Elsie's knee is a little better today. My dear husband gave me a beautiful anniversary card with a \$10.00 bill inside, nice, eh?

September 17, Friday

My beloved father was laid to rest this day. We all got up early; Sue vacuumed the rugs. Lou and Elsie got breakfast, I peeled peaches, set the table. We've enjoyed the lovely peaches from the tree in the backyard every day. It is loaded down. They brought Dad's body at ten o'clock this morning; we had a little upset for a few minutes when the casket wouldn't come in the doorway. Lou solved the problem by taking out the big front



Uncle Will Bailey and Owen James Bailey.

window. The house was full of friends and flowers. Elsie's club sent baked ham and potato salad, neighbors and friends sent pies and cakes and food, people are really nice. We saw many old friends and relatives. Lou met an old friend he hadn't seen since he was a young boy. Frank Bailey offered a lovely prayer before we left for the church. Dad surely looked lovely, everything was so peaceful and beautiful. We loved him so, we know he is happy now. We drove to church in one of the family cars sent by White Memorial Chapel. There was a very large crowd of people and so many beautiful flowers, large pieces on stands and etcetera. The services were just grand. I have a copy of the program. Bonnie's girl friend took the service down in short hand. I do hope they'll send us a copy of it, also. The flowers covered Mother's and Mildred's and our babies graves. Kenneth Bailey [*Sam Bailey's son, a nephew to Owen*] dedicated Dad's grave. The quartet sang at the grave, also. We went home, the relatives ate some of the good food. We all enjoyed visiting and eating and then went back to the cemetery. We took flowers to Lou [*Lewis, Elsie's first husband*] Strong's grave, Aunt Esther's, Aunt Hattie's, Grama's and Grampa's graves, it was beautiful in the cemetery. We went to the Strong's plot of graves, too. The family visited at Elsie's again tonight. Everyone has been so wonderful; I love my people. I know Dad is happy to see the love and harmony here this day. Uncle Sam was too ill to come to the funeral I was glad Uncle Will was able to be there, and with us after, bless him. He is getting along in years, too. Elsie's dear old mother was at the house after the funeral, too. I think she is 89 years old. The family had a blanket of flowers for Dad's casket. The grand children gave a beautiful spray on the stand.

Services for Dad

Organ Music by Al Selander

Violin Trio A and B numbers, "In the Garden" and "Teach Me to Pray"

By Afton Woofinden, Afton Solomon and Lucille McDonald, accompanied

By Louise Baughman

Invocation - Irvin J. Strong

Quartet - "Sometime We'll Understand"

Speaker - Alvin C. Strong

Solo - "Face to Face" by Alvin Kedington

Speaker - Former Bishop of Ensign Ward, Waldo Andersen

Remarks - Bishop Ed Judd of West Ensign Ward

Quartet - "Peace I leave With Thee"

Benediction - Ernest Strong

Graveside Quartet - Christian's Goodnight"

Dedication of Grave - Kenneth Bailey (nephew)

Pallbearers:

**Robert Bailey
William Bailey
Edward Bailey**

**Kenneth Bailey
Frank Bailey Jr.
Frank Bailey**

Text from Newspaper Obituary clipping:

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Violet, Annie, Sue, Elvie, Bonnie, and Owen James



Beverly Andersen, Louis Renshaw, Lydia Bailey, unknown, Violet Fife, unknown, Will Bailey, Annie Andersen, Susie Hoglund, Elsie Bailey, Elvie Renshaw, Bonnie Reynolds, Harriet Speirs, Owen James Bailey, Doris Davies



Garry Strong

September 18, Saturday

Lou and I talked Sue, Elsie, and Harriet into riding up to Grace, Idaho with us this morning. It was a beautiful drive. The autumn leaves were so lovely in the canyons. Harriet treated us to a delicious lunch in the Blue Bird Café in Logan. Sue bought a pound of the delicious Blue Bird chocolates. Jimmy and Lona Renshaw made us feel very welcome. Aunt Ellen [*Helmer Mickelsen*] and Uncle Joe [*Joseph Olorenshaw*] seemed delighted to see us also. We couldn't stay long; we met their daughter on our way back, near her home, coming from work, (Willmia) talked to her for a minute or so. It rained some on our way to Logan and while we were there, was nice going back. We stopped in Brigham City on the way back; Elsie treated us to ice cream. I bought a pound of hot nuts; they were good. We got home at 9 p.m. We all enjoyed the nice drive and a chance to relax from the worries of the past few days.



Andrea and A. Vivian Watkins

September 19, Sunday

We enjoyed another good breakfast at Elsie's. Aunt Ida and Uncle Alvin left this morning for Los Angeles to visit Beth and family. They took Violet as far as Cedar City with them, nice, eh? She was invited to Diana's with us to dinner; sorry she had to miss that nice treat. Lou, Sue, and I called at Lydia's for Annie, talked to Owen and Lydia a few minutes. Diana served us a very lovely cooked dinner about 1 p.m. We had a nice visit with Al and Diana [*Selander*] and little children, a boy and girl. This afternoon Diana took us for a lovely ride in her car. Al stayed with the children. We called at Lanore Lewis's home to see how Uncle Sam was; he looked much better. He and Aunt Lide are staying with Lanore until their new home in Draper is finished. We drove up the Big Cottonwood Canyon to Maxwell's place, a beautiful lodge up in the mountains. We stopped to say hello to Marty [*Strong*] and the children; she was canning peaches, sent a sack to Lydia and Owen. Wayne was at the fair grounds with his ponies and carts. Lou bought a quart of chocolate fudge ice cream from the Johnson's place, good. We went back to Diana's, made sandwiches, and had a nice little lunch. Al played the piano for us, also some lovely records on the radio. We all enjoyed the lovely music. We left Sue at Ida's; she will stay there until after conference. She plans to leave for home on October third, Dad's birthday. Sue was locked out; Bonnie let her in Ida's from her place, the basement apartment.

September 20, Monday

Ida's sister, Andrea and husband, (Senator Watkins) are staying at Ida's for a few days. Ida and Alvin are in Los Angeles or on the way there. When we got home last night Harriet and Elsie were still up at eleven o'clock. We ate breakfast. Lou gave Harriet a check for the blanket of flowers and Grandfather piece she had charged to her. It was \$25.00 for the blanket, \$12.00 for the spray. It was nice of her to take care of it for us. It came to \$2.77 each for us the children and \$1.00 a piece for the grandchildren, the ones that earn money. Annie paid for her family and Sue for hers. Owen his, and etcetera. We did not let Elsie pay on the flowers; she has a lot of expenses now. Lou called for Beverly at Elaine and Garry's this morning. We bid Harriet and Elsie a fond "goodbye," went to Lydia's for Annie and

more "bye-byes." Then up to say goodbye to Sue and Bonnie. I was happy to greet Andrea again after many years. She is a beautiful woman, white hair and such blue eyes. The senator

was out, busy man. We left Salt Lake City about 11:45, a sunny morning. Beverly in the front seat with Lou, Annie and I were enjoying ourselves in the back seat. We stopped in Brigham City for sandwiches, then through Burley, Idaho, nice farms. We found a nice motel at 6 p.m. in Twin Falls, Idaho. We ate a good dinner and went to the Orpheum Theater and saw, "A Date with Judy," a cute show. My fur coat feels good here, bath and to bed. We are enjoying the pears and peaches that Darrell and Bonnie gave us.



September 21, Tuesday

It was a beautiful morning; we had a good night's rest in a swell bed, cozy motel. A little gas heater made it comfortable while dressing. I wish all motels could be as nice. After a good breakfast we started out again. It has been fun this trip, with Annie and Bev. Oh, I'd love to have my Donna along once more, wishful thinking, eh? We saw the sign to Sun Valley and decided to go 150 miles off our course to visit this famous Idaho resort up in the mountains. Surely glad we did, it is a very beautiful spot. We walked all around the little village. It takes lots of money to stay in this place; we didn't stay! We went in the drug store and bought postcards, mailed some to our folks from there. Beverly bought some souvenirs there. We ate our dinner in Shoshone, Idaho at 2:30 p.m. and mailed more cards. We picked up a fellow about 30 miles out of Boise, the left back wheel had come off his car, he lives in Boise. We found a nice motel in Boise, not as classy as in Twin Falls, but nice. We had lunch in our motel, bought milk, cold meat, cheese, bananas, cottage cheese, and pineapple. We had bread left from yesterday, also sweet rolls and cookies. We bought birthday cards to send Sue, a few little things in the drug store. Each put \$2.00 in the birthday cards. Violet gave Annie \$2.00 for her to send in a card to Sue, also. Boise is larger than I'd expected, a nice place. I'm delighted how well I've been feeling along the way, eating like a horse!

September 22, Wednesday

Ate some fruit in the motel, left Boise at 7:45 a.m. We stopped in Caldwell for gas, ate breakfast in Payette, Idaho. The gas shortage hasn't bothered us so far; we keep her filled up. One Richfield station in Caldwell was out of gas. Lou is carrying a five-gallon can of gas in the back of the car, just in case. We crossed over the Snake River at 10:10 into the Oregon County line; weather still lovely. We stopped in LaGrande, Oregon at 1 p.m. for gas and eats. We found one station out of gas here. The strike has caused this shortage, on the coast. We wanted pie in a little café, but it was crowded, so we went on our way without the pie. We stopped at a post office here and mailed Sue's birthday cards. We stopped in Pendleton, Oregon for gas. The sky looks cloudy. Oh, oh! At The Dalles, in Oregon, we stopped for gas, and from this point we ferried across the Columbia River to the Washington side. Enjoyed the beautiful drive along the Columbia Highway, looking over on the Oregon side, so lovely to see. It has been raining a little for some time. It is



They visited Sun Valley before the ski season, but this is an ad for the 1948-49 ski season.



Ken Griffin recorded the Cuckoo Waltz in 1948. It was very popular that year.

just like it was last year in Washington and Oregon when Lou and I were up here. We stopped at the same hotel in Stevenson, Washington, but it was full up. We looked in a miserable motel just out of Stevenson, then rode a few miles to Bonneville, Washington and found a lovely new motel at 7:10 p.m. with electric heaters, all new and nice. We washed up in the motel, went to a nice café about three blocks away for supper. We all took showers and went to bed, tired and happy. Bev drove when Lou got tired, I'm glad she is with us.

September 23, Thursday

We had a swell night's rest, left Bonneville, Washington motel at 8 a.m. It rained all the way to Vancouver, Washington. Beautiful scenery, wish the rain would stop. Ate a good breakfast in Vancouver, the rain let up some. We crossed over the big bridge into Oregon at 9:45. The sun is shining; I love it. We slowed down to look at the pitiful sight the flood had left in Van Port, Oregon, just under the bridge. Oh, it was dreadful to see all those homes wrecked. Bev took pictures of some lovely homes flat in the mud. Portland next, Bev and I went shopping in the little 15¢ Store; she bought more souvenirs. I bought a hair net for Annie. She and Lou stayed in the car. It was cold and cloudy, but no rain here. The sun did show up once. We stopped in Corvallis, Oregon to get milk and maple squares, (good eating in the car). After driving about 15 minutes in the rain, a lady with two little children almost tipped over, when she went to turn back in the lane, a truck almost hit her.

We were right back of her; it gave us a good scare. We stopped, Lou got his towrope, and the truck driver pulled her out of the big ditch at the side of the road with the tow rope. It was raining hard, had to be careful. We stopped in Eugene, Oregon for gas and passed through many lumber camps and towns, passed through a little town called Leona, and drove three miles to Drain, Oregon. Bev and I got a kick out of passing through Leona to Drain, ha ha! We arrived in Grants Pass at 6 p.m., went to a nice motel a mile before entering town. We ate dinner in the town after washing. Good dinner in

Palace Café in Grants Pass. Wherever we stop to eat Lou or Bev drops in a nickel to play the "Cuckoo Waltz," if they have it. Annie wasn't feeling very well, slight cold in throat; she bought aspirin tablets and cough medicine in the drug store. We left the big oil stove going while we ate. Oh me, was it hot! The manager said to leave it on, the stove is too large for such a little apartment. The doors and windows soon cooled us off.

September 24, Friday

Annie felt better this morning. We left Grants Pass at 7:30 a.m.; it was still raining. We drove to Crescent City through beautiful trees and ferns, ate breakfast in Crescent City, California at 10:30 a.m. We looked in a little souvenir store. Beverly bought some things; we just looked. On to the Redwood Forest. Oh, it was wonderful. I enjoyed it just as much this year as I did last year, my first time through. We stopped in the Redwoods at Graves Park. Lou picked up a piece of redwood; Beverly wants her dad to make bookends from it. Bev pulled up four tiny Christmas trees, Lou put them in a can we had with us. We all thrilled at the giant trees, a most amazing sight. It makes me feel so small and very near to heaven. We drove our car through the huge, famous Chandelier Tree. Bev took a picture of us driving through the Big Tree. She walked through the tree. A wonderful day driving in this forest. The next stop for the night was in Willits, California. We just had a hailstorm; it looked like snow on the lawns and houses. Bev gathered a handful. We found a lovely motel; best yet, a mile out of town. It was the Edgewood Motel and we were all delighted with it. After our dinner tonight, we rode back into town to look the place over. We all had showers and went to bed in new beds.



The Edgewood Motel in Willits, California as it looked in 2015.

September 25, Saturday

A strange thing, the [room] number of our last three motels was two. This was such a lovely little motel apartment, all so modern, and clean. Annie flushed the toilet this morning early, and the darn thing overflowed. That got us all an early start on our way. Lou wrote a note to the manager telling about the toilet. We left Willits at 6 a.m.; it was dark outside. All three of our watches told a different time. Lou's was right, we found out later. We stopped in Santa Rosa for gas and breakfast. We drove to San Rafael, took the ferry across the bay to Richmond, California. Bev took more pictures on the ferry. We saw Mickey [Mildred Bailey Olsen] and baby in Berkeley; they looked well. Annie is not feeling good, Mickey gave her some medicine. We called to say hello to Fred and Vera Reiche and family, they are not far from Mickey's house. Fred has two large apartments on one lot, is remodeling both. Fred directed us out of Berkeley. There was excitement in Tracy. Governor Thomas Dewey's

train was expected. We got gas and had dinner in Tracy, California, called at Melba's [Melba Paul] in Modesto, California. She was not home, we went to Elizabeth's [Elizabeth Paul] she was out, but Aunt Julia [Julia Strong Paul, Melba and Elizabeth are her daughters] was delighted to see us. She told us Elizabeth's husband [Arthur Burkhardt?] had been ill, he walked out of his office in shirt sleeves a week ago, and has not been heard of since. They are all upset because of his disappearance. He left the day Dad was buried. We stopped in Fresno; it was pretty here. Beverly drove part way, almost to Bakersfield. We arrived in Los Angeles at 11:40, unloaded Annie and Bev; Bill was waiting up. We were glad to get home at midnight. Lou took a bath; I was too tired.

September 26, Sunday

I'm happy to be back in our nice little home again. Surely "there is no place like home." We didn't go to Sunday School, too tired to stir about and Lou went to the store to get bread, butter, and a few things so we could eat. The house was so dusty after two weeks. I just had to do a little vacuuming. Lou cut the grass, which was a hard job because of the three weeks growth. We ate dinner at 4 p.m. Donna, Janet, and Judy Petersen came about 5 p.m. I was disappointed that the other little ones didn't come. Joan stayed home with Mary and Johnny, which was best. Donna had to play for the choir practice, so they left for church early. Lou and I went to church later. It was good to be back and greet the fine folks in the ward again. The choir sang two lovely numbers, Donna played for them. We had an excellent speaker, Br. Cleon Skousen, author of "The Story of the Mormon Pioneers." Donna and Rex had charge of the fireside chat, program and eats tonight at George Wride's home. Lou and I went and enjoyed it a lot. It was different. Bishop's wife, Nell Ellsworth, gave two lovely readings, Bob and Inis Stanton each sang four numbers, all very lovely. Donna and Rex served ice cream chocolate sundaes and some of her delicious Toll House cookies. Joan went to the fireside chat. Janet and Joan were delighted with the twin kittens I brought them. Mary and Johnny will have theirs in the morning. Mr. Spaulding gave Lou several copies of the Bill of Rights. He gave Janet and Judy Petersen each a copy to take to school.

September 27, Monday

I was surely upset last night when Donna told me that the little neighbor child, Carolyn Kirk, is in the hospital with polio. Oh, what an awful worry for her dear parents. And our own little ones played with the Kirk children everyday until she was stricken. I'm praying hard they'll not get it, and that little Carolyn will come out of it all right. Lou went back to work at Gordon's Venetian blind shop today. I did a big washing. We brought back a lot of dirty clothes from our trip. I had four large sheets and slips, too. Annie called me on the phone; she and Bev took Lorene to a picture show tonight. They went out to Burbank yesterday to tell Elaine and Shirley about Grampa's funeral and etcetera. June and Harold Hays came to see us this afternoon. We had a nice



Joan's tenth birthday party. Left to right, Mary Marsh, Franklin Bradshaw, Joan Marsh, a friend, Janet Marsh with John Marsh in front.

week, is still on her vacation. I bought two nice outing flannel night gowns, a little yellow suit to send Ralph and Dorothy's new baby boy, and two ball point pens, one for me and one to give Joan on her birthday tomorrow. Beverly let us use her 20% discount. Irene bought gifts for David's birthday tomorrow. Beverly bought some lovely gifts for her and Annie to give little David. We took Irene home. I stayed at Andersen's until Lou came for me after Mutual tonight, nice dinner at Andersen's. Lou and I took the garments Elsie sent to Charlie tonight, she sent four pair of Dad's garments. I gave little David a quarter and some candy; he was pleased. So he gave me a picture he had drawn. It was torn and worn in his little overall pocket, cute!



September 29, Wednesday— Today is the birthday of my little Elvie Joan; she is 10 years old.

I worked in the yard all morning clearing out the dead canna leaves and stocks. This afternoon I did my ironing. Lou brought home the little white picket fence Bill made; he cut the lawn, and

visit. They left a book of health for me to look over, they have some vitamins they think I need, \$19.99 for a month's treatment?? Lou had the car washed after work this evening; it was surely dirty from our long trip. He bought a few groceries and lamb chops while waiting for the car. Gordon and Ruby Hodges came to see us this evening. We had a nice visit with them. I like them a lot, nice people. Annie said Bev would come for me tomorrow to take me to the Garvanza Ward Relief Society opening social, and then we'd go to town after to buy my outing flannel night gowns. Beverly is so darn good to me; bless her heart.

September 28, Tuesday

Beverly came for me at ten o'clock this morning. She had Florence Oates with her; she picked her up at the bus line. There was a large turn out of ladies at Garvanza to the opening social. They all seemed so happy to see me. It made me feel so very glad. I was delighted to be with these dear sisters again. We had a lovely time together. We played Chinese checkers until lunchtime. A lovely luncheon was served. I sat with Ruby Helwig, the blind sister. Beverly came for me after lunch; we drove to town, met Irene and baby Gilbert. We went to Millirons Store where we did our shopping. Bev isn't working this



then after dinner he put up the tiny fence around the little corner garden. It looks so cute. I'm enjoying the new ballpoint pen that I bought yesterday. Lyle Spaulding has been busy all day painting the third coat on his car; he has sold it because he is leaving tomorrow for Hawaii. He is in the Navy, this time he'll be away about 21 months. The wife and baby will be left here again.

Norma says Lyle may send for her and the baby later. Tonight Lou and I went out to Sierra Madre to wish Joan a "Happy Birthday." We gave her a pretty plaid school dress and a plaid skirt. Donna had a lady friend get them for us. She used them as samples, \$6.00 for the two; they sell for much more. We gave Joan the pen like mine, but she had two others given her today. A little friend gave her one, and the Oates cousins, the other. Lou kept the one, we gave her a dollar to buy something for herself. Donna and Rex gave her a blue sweater and white slip and lunch box. Janet has a job after school helping a neighbor lady do housework, and on Saturday's, also, 25¢ an hour. Bless her little heart, she says she'll have \$24 by Christmas. We had birthday cake and ice cream.

September 30, Thursday

I've spent all morning copying my notes from the trip, two weeks worth, in the diary. It was rather chilly this early morning, but a lovely warm sunny day. Rex brought us two quarts of milk. We use about a quart a day, he brings two at a time. A nice milkman we have now. I watered the lawns and flowers this morning. I put my hair up in pin curls and didn't get time to take it down before Lou came at 4:45. He has been walking to work since we got back from vacation. Lou says the Venetian blind business has slowed down a lot. If it doesn't pick up, Gordon can't keep all of his men busy. Lou could get outside carpenter work, but I hate to see him do it again. It was okay when he was a young man, but lifting heavy lumber up on housetops isn't easy, along with the hot sun when he's been inside so long. Rex and Donna came in for a few minutes tonight. He made some Lo-Heet phone calls. Lou called Sr. Jennie Jones after Rex and Donna left, asked her or Dolores to sing for us Sunday night in church. Sr. Jones can't, she has to be in her own ward on Sunday night to sing. She says she'll have Dolores call Lou tomorrow. The market in Jack's Town had a big sale on vegetables and groceries. We went out this afternoon; Lou dropped his watch in the market and broke it!

October 1, Friday

We are still enjoying beautiful sunny fall mornings. I love the lovely fall season. Lou walked to work again today. We didn't save anything by going to the sale at Jack's Town Market last evening, because Lou dropped his watch on the



Salmon Cannas like the ones in Elvie's yard.

cement floor. It'll cost about \$10.00 to get it fixed, ouch! I surely like this little \$1.00 ballpoint pen, much better than the \$12.00 one Rex bought a few years ago. I spent an hour this morning watering the lawn and flowers. Our cannas are still blooming lovely, they're a beautiful shade of salmon pink, they grow so tall, some of them seven feet. The chrysanthemums are in bud now, I'm anxious to see what colors we have. We planted them last fall. I'll keep them cut down next year until summer; they are too tall this fall, lots of buds, anyway. After dinner this evening, Lou and I went to the Crown Theater and enjoyed two good pictures, Gary Cooper and Ann Sheridan in "Good Sam" and Warner Baxter in "The Gentleman from Nowhere." It was a lovely warm evening. We surely do have wonderful weather in this country.



October 2, Saturday

Annie called me on the phone this morning, said that Bert Hoglund [*Berthal Oliver Hoglund*] had passed away in Salt Lake City. I was sorry to hear that, he is young to die; I think he is in his forty's yet [*he was 49 years old*]. I feel sorry for Lydia, she lost her brother Al just a year ago, now Bert and Owen's [*Owen James Bailey*] dad last month, three of her relatives in one year's time. It makes us wonder who is next? Lou worked in the yard this morning, tied up the chrysanthemums; they're going to be blooming soon. Blanche and Sue are both in Salt Lake for conference, so they'll be there for Bert's funeral. Blanche called Oscar on the phone to tell him about Bert. This afternoon Lou and I took a lovely ride out to Lancaster. We picked two young men up just as we started up the Angeles Crest Highway and took them into Palmdale Junction. We turned off on Little Rock Road to see Br. and Sr. Overlade. We had a nice visit with them and then went over to look at some land for sale near Lancaster and Palmdale. Desert property, a man showed some of his land, a lady talked to us about farms in the quartz district. Well, I enjoyed the ride and nice lunch in the desert café, but I'm not interested in desert farm lands. It seems there is a boom out that a way. Lou and I bought a large cement white goose on our way home this evening. Hope this one doesn't get stolen, too. My three pair of garments came this morning from the Salt Lake Knitting Store. They sent two pair of men's rayon garments, size 44, \$3.65 a pair, in the box with mine?

October 3, Sunday

It is Yvonne's birthday today; she is 14 years old. This is our General Conference in Salt Lake City. Sue and Blanche Hoglund are there. I guess they'll stay for Bert's funeral. He passed away yesterday. Sue was going to leave for home tonight, but I feel sure she'll stay over for Al's brother's funeral. Our Bishop Ellsworth, and Br. Stonebraker and several ward members are in Salt Lake to conference, too. Lou and I went to Sunday School. We had an extra large crowd out, and a wonderful lesson in Br. Ziegler's class. I enjoyed the testimony meeting, too. Such a beautiful spirit present. Janet and Mary didn't come out today; both have head colds. Donna went to Sunday School union meeting this afternoon. Lou took a nap. I rested on the porch swing, read the newspaper. Bevan and Dolores came about 5:45. They went to church to go over Dolores's solo with Donna. The Mutual had charge of the program in church. Lou asked Dody to sing; she sang "Homing" and did a very lovely job of it, too. Several of our young people talked, it was a nice meeting. Donna and Joan, Dolores and Bevan came over here to eat lunch with us, we had a nice visit. Rex went to the fireside chat. Dolores called Yvonne on the phone from here, to wish her a "Happy Birthday." We all said a few words to the folks there. I talked to Yvonne and Otto, a very happy day. I do love Sundays. Our tiny white fence and the white goose look so pretty in our corner garden.

October 4, Monday—Charlie's Birthday

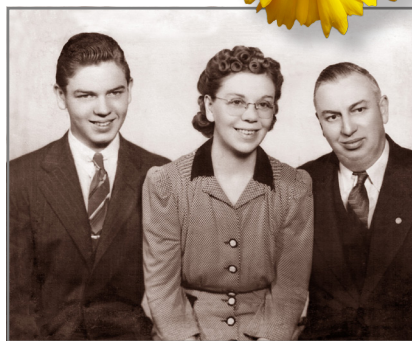
I forgot to mention yesterday that Lou and I enjoyed listening to Dr. John A. Widtsoe over the "Church of the Air," before Sunday School. I always enjoy his splendid talks. I wrote a letter to Mrs. Winter at the Salt Lake Knitting Store this morning to ask her what I should do about the two pair of rayon garments they sent in the box with my three pair of cotton ones. They are men's garments, \$3.65 a pair. I don't want to get the clerk in trouble, so am writing to her first. It was a temptation to keep them for Rex, but that wouldn't be honest, so I wish they hadn't made the mistake, darn 'em ha ha! Rex brought two quarts of milk this morning. I paid him for the past week. My neighbor, Mrs. Scott, came over this afternoon with a roll of wallpaper to show me the paper she is going to have in her bedroom. It's pretty, large red roses in. I went to the bank about 1:30 to deposit in my Christmas club fund. I bought a birthday card for Charlie and a few things in Kress Store. After dinner tonight Lou took me over to Clayton's to wish Charlie a "Happy Birthday." We gave him the card with a dollar bill in. Annie and Bill were there; they gave him a card and dollar. Ray and Miriam came over with a gift, candy, money, and sox. Annie brought a lovely bouquet of her chrysanthemums from her garden. Lorene treated to applesauce cake. It was Bert Hoglund's funeral today in Salt Lake City.

October 5, Tuesday

It was cloudy and cool all day. I did my washing. The lightweight pieces dried, but I had to leave the heavy ones out all night. Romney Miller called to ask how she could get in touch with Donna. Beth Johnston also phoned to leave a message for Donna. Oh dear, I do wish I could be near enough to see Donna, or talk to her on the phone when folks want me to give her messages. I surely do miss not being able to talk on the phone with her. Harold and June Hays came this afternoon for their book on Health. I read it, but I can't afford \$20.00 a month for the vitamin treatment they are selling. June is working two and three days a week doing housework to help keep Bob in his mission field, she looks well, better than she has in many years. I wish I knew how Mary and Janet are feeling; they had head colds on Sunday. Lou and I have picked up some fleas from somewhere, we both have bites on our legs. The darn little pests are almost impossible to catch. I'm almost sure, that cat of Mrs. Goldbin's in the cause of our trouble now, she sleeps on our porch swing at night. I'm always shaking cat fur off the blankets out there. Lou went to Mutual tonight, he has the music director's job as well as Sunday School. I enjoyed my nice comfy home, radio, and diary. I surely wish I knew how Donna and the children are? There weren't any of them at Mutual. Mrs. Scott brought me another slip to patch for her.

October 6, Wednesday

I was delighted to see the lovely sunshine this morning. We didn't see it at all yesterday. It was cold and damp all day. Lou took the car this morning; he left it at Vern's gas station for polishing and a grease job. Lorene had a head cold Monday; I hope she feels better. I felt a slight smarting in my nose in the night, okay now. Beth J. called on the phone again this morning, she is so anxious to get in touch with Donna about the luncheon at her house. I wrote a postcard to Donna telling her to call Beth on the phone. Rex brought two quarts of milk; Janet is still home with a cold, I'll be happy when she is well again. The little neighbor girl, Carolyn Kirk, is in the hospital with polio. I did my ironing this afternoon. I patched a slip for my neighbor. Rex and Donna came this afternoon about 4:30, they brought Mary and Johnny; both still have little head colds, lots of colds going around now. Donna and the children visited with me while Rex went to the gas station to have a grease job on his car. Donna made her telephone calls. I was feeling very miserable by the time our dinner and dishes were over, so I went to bed about 8 p.m. Oh, I hope I can check this cold.



Bob, June, and Harold Hays in 1946.

The Marsh children were friends with Carolyn Kirk and her siblings. They often played together. When Mary was about 12, Donna took her in to the doctor for a check up. The doctor noticed that one of Mary's legs was shorter than the other. (Her left leg is about a 1/2 inch shorter.) Mary remembers her mom asking what would cause that. The doctor said that it could possibly have been a very light case of polio that could have caused that. He said he had lots of cases where children would be sick with polio, have a slight fever for a few days and would then recover from it. It was certainly a blessing that Mary or any of the Marsh family did not have a severe case of polio.

October 7, Thursday

I had a bad night, and was all day in bed, with chills and fever, pain in my head and face. I was too miserable to write about it. My neighbor, Mrs. Scott, came in this evening, at 4:30; she had some dishtowels for me to hem on the machine, six of them for a birthday gift. She brought Lou and me each a bag of chocolates, three apiece in a little golf tee bag. I didn't eat anything all day. Mrs. Scott came back with a glass of tomato juice, which tasted good. Later Lou gave me some applesauce and graham crackers. My little Janet worked for a lady in Sierra Madre last week, after school and on Saturday all day, for some Christmas money, bless her little heart. She has been sick with a head cold the past few days. She says she is going to keep this job until Christmas. The lady has six small children and needs help



Bob Hays and his daughter in November of 2015. In October of 1948 Bob was in the mission field and his parents were looking for ways to raise money and keep him on his mission.

with the housework and etcetera. Lou should have gone over to work on our new chapel but he called up the church phone and told them he had a sick "Mrs." and wouldn't be over. I'm such a nuisance.

October 8, Friday

I am surely thankful that I feel better. The fever left early this morning and the pain left my face and head sometime in the night. I went to sleep, so the night wasn't as long as the one before. I got up at 11:25 this morning, fixed some toast and cereal, wrote in my diary, and went back to bed. I surely feel weak. I'm so sorry I'm not well enough to go to the welfare dinner and party tonight at the church. It is to be a "Hawaiian Luau." Donna and the girls have been making Hawaiian leis for the people to wear. It is another beautiful day and I have to be in bed, darn it! I received a letter from Mable Winter thanking me for writing to her about the extra garments she mailed by mistake. She wants me to send them to her. She didn't send postage, they cost me extra postage before when they came, I guess she just didn't think about it. The American Legion Post took some pictures of Lou at work in Gordon's shop. They came C.O.D. and cost me \$1.23; they're good, I'm glad to have them. Annie called to tell me that Frank Sullivan's mother [*Margaret Foster Sullivan*] passed away. She is Babe Hoglund's mother-in-law, a nice person. Babe will miss her; she's been so good to Babe. Lou got his hair cut this afternoon. He cut the grass when he got back from the barber, so we are trimmed up nicely around here. Lou took Donna and the children to the Hawaiian Luau; he went out to Sierra Madre for them, which made me happy. Rex had to make some contacts tonight for Lo-Heet stainless steel. Lou said it was a nice party; he brought me some fruit. I got up when he came and ate two delicious pears; first I've eaten since 11:30 a.m.

October 9, Saturday

I thought surely I'd feel well enough to get up and dressed this morning, but found the bed still looks good after being up a short while. Lou went to the market for groceries. John and Florence Marsh called by; both had colds. They didn't come in. Lou went to the bank while he was out. I called Annie to tell her I couldn't go to the Strong's meeting at Blanche's tonight. I was disappointed, too. Lou called Bill and asked him to ride to town with him; he isn't satisfied with the way his eyeglasses fit. Bill went along for the ride. Donna called from Beth's; she took Joan for her music lesson. Janet is helping a lady with housework on Saturdays. She'll have her lesson on Monday night. Donna and the children called in here on the way home. Rex brought two quarts of milk, a half

pint of cream in this morning. I stayed in bed all afternoon. Lou took a nap on the couch. This evening Rex brought Donna and the children in, all but Joan who is baby sitting for the Kirk's tonight until 9 p.m. They've gone to a wedding reception. Rex left Donna and the children here while he went to contact a party about Lo-Heet stainless steel. Donna had an appointment to rehearse with Romney Miller for her cello solo Sunday morning, ward conference. Lou took her to the Miller home and then he took the children for a ride while they rehearsed. Grama Elvie stayed in bed, darn it. Rex came before the folks got home. He made a few phone calls and then visited with me until they arrived. Sue was expected home from Salt Lake City this evening. I wonder if she came? Br. Cash was buried today; so sorry we couldn't attend the funeral.



Example of making leis out of crepe paper. These may have been the kind of leis Donna and the girls made for the Luau.



Lou Renshaw in 1948. Possibly the photo taken by the American Legion Post.

October 10, Sunday

It is our Pasadena Ward conference today. I was so disappointed; I couldn't keep the tears back, cause I didn't feel well enough to go. I got up and combed my hair, but felt so very weak I got back in bed. I stayed in bed three days to be well enough to go this morning. I wanted to hear Donna and Romney Miller play the

piano and cello. Donna had a story to tell, to demonstrate Junior Sunday School work with the children. I can't be there to hear and see my darling Donna do her part on the program. I couldn't rest, any way, in bed last night because of a hurt in my heart, so I got up and gathered the sofa pillows then arranged several pillows, so that I was almost sitting up. The pain which had been bothering me went away, and I fell asleep. I slept on the pillows all night. It was cold this morning. Lou lit our Yule log. Lou said this morning's session was lovely, he was very proud of how Donna did her part. Of course I knew she'd do it well, but I wanted to be there and enjoy my daughter's talents, too. Beverly called on the phone this afternoon. They were going

out to Burbank to see Sue and family. Lud and his friends called for Lou at 2 p.m. They went to Lancaster to look at property. Rex brought Donna over and then he took all the children to the Oateses' ranch, bless him. Donna relaxed on the bed by me. Oh, it was so very wonderful to have her all by myself for such a nice long visit. I told her all about my dad's passing and his funeral. She told me all about the program this morning. We laughed and cried. Rex came in time for church, he went early to choir practice, and Donna took the children over for church. Joan stayed with me. Beverly, Annie, and Dale came and brought Dad's picture. Bev talked on the phone to Bonnie from Salt Lake City. She and the baby plan to come down in about two weeks, they've both been sick with colds. Lou said he had them pray for me in Sunday School.

October 11, Monday

I'm so happy to have this nice picture of Dad. Beverly, Annie, and Dale went out to Burbank yesterday and brought it to me last night. Sue brought them with her from Salt Lake City. I rested better last night, still propped up on the pillows because of the hurt in my heart. My darling Donna took our soiled laundry home Sunday night without us knowing it. She brought it back this evening nice and clean, bless her heart. We surely have a grand and thoughtful daughter, the best! Donna took Janet to Beth's for her piano lesson this evening. They called in here after. Rex went to church, to rehearse with the choir; they picked him up about 9:30. We enjoyed our girls, Janet and Donna. My little Elvie Joan was home taking care of the two little ones. I sent some fruit flavored Life Savers to them with Janet. Lou came home about 5 p.m., after looking at a house for sale by the railroad tracks, for sale cheap, not interested. He took me to the post office to mail a package to Mrs. Winter at the Knitting Store in Salt Lake. She sent two extra garments by mistake. We rode almost out to Sierra Madre to look at a little house for sale on Green Street. An elderly couple wants to sell it after just buying the place. She isn't well here; we don't like the location. We like our home, but Lou thinks he'd like to buy some little place, fix it up nice and sell for a profit. We went to Sierra Madre to Mrs. Janus's home to get me some asthma medicine for the spray. Mrs. Janus gave me a new rubber tube and valve for my spray. We received a nice letter from Lillian Keller today.

October 12, Tuesday

It has turned really chilly today; paper says they are having rain up north, in San Francisco and around there. I'm glad the men came this morning to install our new basement furnace. We are going to enjoy a nice warm house this winter. They came at eight o'clock, a Mr. H. M. Whitecar (an L.D.S. man) and another man. The company doing the job is Munger and Munger. We will not need our pretty Yule log heat anymore, but will keep it for atmosphere. Lou called from work to check on the furnace job, to make sure they came. I'm glad I'm able to get up and dressed again, but I still have a lot of cold to get rid of. Our furnace job was finished by 12:30 noon. I was feeling the nice warm air. Oh, I think this is going to be fun. I spent this day answering letters, wrote to Eloise B., Ethel E., Margaret R., Frances H., and Lillian K. I finished Lillian's letter tonight after Lou went to Mutual. I'm surely enjoying our new furnace. It has turned cold today. I was weary tonight after writing so many letters. I had a strange ache in my head, on the right side, sometimes it felt like it was in the ear, then again it seemed to be my neck and back of my head. I rubbed the aching parts with Ben-Gay, and went to bed. Lou and I went to look at a house for sale on Christmas Tree Lane; a real estate man took us. I don't think much of the place, but Lou wants it for an investment. Oh me?

October 13, Wednesday

I received a very lovely letter from Eloise Brooks; I read it several times. I wish I could arrange my thoughts into such beautiful words of expression. It was a letter of condolence because of Father's passing away. I wish I had waited a day longer to answer her letter, I could have written a nicer letter after reading her dear letter. I mailed her a card this afternoon. I talked to Annie on the phone, she said to bring the dishtowels I have to hem for my neighbor, early tonight, and she'll run them up on the electric machine before we go to the party. I got the towels all ready for the sewing. Rex and Donna brought Mary and Johnny in for a short visit this afternoon. I'm always delighted to see my loved ones. Rex and Donna did some phone calling. The children played outside most of the time. It got dreadfully hot in my house after they'd gone. I looked at the thermostat; it was turned on as far as it could be, ninety degrees. Oh, the sharp eyes of Johnny must have noticed something new in Grama's house. He can make it hot for you all right! Lou has made an offer for the Christmas Tree Lane house. I can't see any money in the place? Lou left his wallet in his work pants; we had to go to the shop for it before going to Annie's. Isabel Thomas called for us. Sue was at Annie's, Lorene came with Isabel. We had a lovely visit with Jane Bingham, Bessie H., Ethel S., and Elise Treu. It was a surprise birthday party for Elise. She was surprised, too. We gave her a rayon robe, pretty, but it had to be changed for a larger size. Sr. Burnett couldn't go tonight, her boys came to dinner.

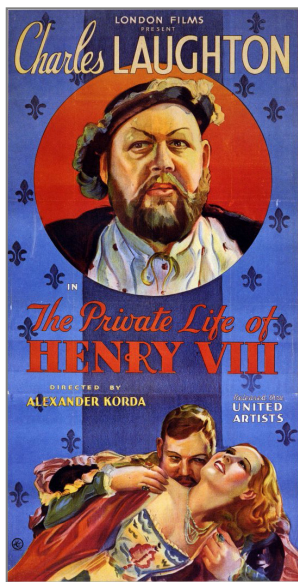
October 14, Thursday

It was a lovely sunny day, such a blue sky, but a feeling of fall in the air. Our lovely pink cannas are still blooming; they've been beautiful all summer. Donna brought Johnny about 11:30 this morning; he stayed with me while she went to the luncheon at Beth Johnston's. Donna took some lovely blue earrings to Beth. The girls meet for lunch every two months. It is Donna's turn next; they'll all bring her a gift. The girls have been friends since they were in their childhood days, most of them. They were Gleaner Girls together. They have wonderful times when they meet. Elaine V. couldn't be with them today, she is working at Penney's Store. I enjoyed my Johnny boy; he is sweet. We colored with the crayons, played store, ate lunch, and took a nap. I told him a story until he got sleepy. He fell asleep showing how deep he could breathe while I counted for him. Donna came about 4 p.m. Johnny was still asleep. Lou went out to look at the Christmas Tree Lane place. He is trying to buy it for \$6,500. It's a little house on a large lot. He intends to fix it up and sell again. If it is right for us, I hope he will get it. He has deposited \$50.00 on it. Annie and Bev came over tonight and brought me a lovely bouquet of mums, two aprons she'd made for me, and the dishtowels she hemmed for Mrs. Scott.



October 15, Friday

My dear sister Annie made up the two aprons that I asked her to run up on her electric machine. I bought the material a few weeks ago. My machine isn't electric, and after treadling very long my heart gives me trouble, so bless her heart, she did it for me. She also hemmed Mrs. Scott's dishtowels for me. I do Mrs. Scott's patching and mending on my machine. She is almost blind, poor old soul, so I help her this way. Mrs. Scott is giving the towels to her daughter for a birthday gift. Bev and Annie brought them over last night; they also brought a lovely bouquet of mums from their garden. Oh, I love my folks. I burned a hole in the bottom of my double boiler this morning cooking brown rice. I let it go dry. Oh me, well, I've had it long enough. Rex can use this enamel pot to demonstrate his Lo-Heet stainless steel ware. I received a little note this morning from Lou's cousin Pearl. She expressed her sympathy at Father's passing. I answered her with a card, I also wrote cards to Elsie and Violet. Lou and I ate our dinner in the Pasadena cafeteria this evening. We go there about once a week; they serve real good food. We went to Sears Roebuck



Store after eating and looked at electric appliances, trying to find a light to go up over my dresser mirror. They didn't have what we wanted. We went to the State Theater and saw Charles Laughton in "The Private Life of Henry the VIII" and Elizabeth Bergner and Douglas Fairbanks in "Catherine the Great."



October 16, Saturday

After breakfast Lou and I rode out to Sierra Madre. I visited with Donna and the children while Lou went to Burmeister's house to get his two wooden horses. Janet was practicing her piano lesson when we arrived. She left soon after to help a lady with her housework. Janet goes to help her after school and on Saturdays, and earns \$3.25 a week, cute, eh? Janet and Joan went to the football circus this evening with friends. Rex and Donna gave a Lo-Heet dinner down in Los Angeles tonight; they brought Mary and Johnny to our house. Lou and I came home from Sierra Madre this morning because Lud M. was waiting here to have Lou help him put a new top on his car. I vacuumed the bedroom rugs and etcetera. We took Mary and Johnny to Boy's Market this afternoon. I sat out in the car with them while Lou did the shopping. I wrote out a list for him. I cooked a nice lamb chop dinner for my two little ones, which they enjoyed a lot, bless 'em. They played until 8 p.m., and then they went to bed in my bed. Rex and Donna came about 10:30. They sold a set of stainless steel tonight. Mrs. Scott brought her old

neighbor in to see through our house and to meet us. Her name is Mrs. Snow, and she used to live in this house years ago. She lives in Idaho now.

October 17, Sunday

Lou and I went to Sunday School. We had a wonderful class, as usual, when Br. Ziegler is the teacher. We brought Janet and Joan home to eat dinner with us. We all enjoyed the nice lamb roast. The girls helped me with the dinner, which was all cooked in the oven when we got home. My dear Lou prepared the potatoes and carrots to go in the roast while I combed my hair this morning. The girls helped with the dishes, they played house in my bedrooms all afternoon, dressing up in my scarfs, combs, pins, earrings, lipstick and etcetera. They had a wonderful time as they always do with my things. I enjoy watching them call on one another all "dolloed up." They write notes to each other, too. Ray and Miriam brought the baby over, and we all went in our car out to see the little place Lou wants to buy on Santa Rosa Street. [Also called the house on Christmas Tree Lane.] Ray may let Lou have a loan of \$600.00 for a month, until the place comes out of the courts. When we got home, Donna, Rex and the two little ones were there. We all enjoyed baby Marilyn until they left. She is surely an adorable baby. We went to church; Mary sat with Lou and me, Joan in front of us, Janet with Donna, Rex and Johnny. He fell asleep on their laps. The bishopric were our speakers tonight. They reported on the General Conference, it was a nice meeting.

October 18, Monday

It rained this morning, and drizzled a little all day. I made buttonholes and sewed on buttons on the new aprons Annie made for me. I pasted some pictures in my scrapbook, defrosted the icebox, and did a little hand washing. It was a quiet day; my neighbor Mrs. Scott, came to visit me, she brought some pretty flowers from her garden. Our beautiful salmon pink cannas are still blooming. They've been lovely all summer and are just as pretty now. The cold weather will finish them off I'm afraid. The chrysanthemums are coming into bloom now. We'll have some little button mums and some of the lovely big balls, yellow. I do love the fall flowers. Our Christmas berries are pretty, but not very many this year. It is just a young bush; we planted it last year. After dinner and the dishes were cleared up, Lou and I rode over to Clayton's. I visited with Lorene and Charlie while Lou went in Ray's house. He and Ray talked about the house Lou wants to buy on Christmas Tree Lane. Ray is loaning Lou \$600.00 for a few weeks to get the house started in the courts for probation. Charlie has had a cold, but he feels better tonight.

October 19, Tuesday

It was cloudy, but no rain today. I went to the bank to deposit \$600.00, a loan from Ray. I bought a few things in Kress, some Vick's Rub and cough drops in the drug store, and then came back home. I surely do enjoy being so near to town. I can go to town, do my shopping and be back in the house in an hour. I pasted pictures in my scrapbook all afternoon. Lou gave Mr. Posey a check for \$650.00. He went to Gordon's shop for the check. Rex brought Janet here this evening while we were eating. Janet took a bath. Some boys at school put

cinnamon oil on her and she wanted a bath and change of clothes to get rid of the aroma before going to Mutual. Rex couldn't wait for her to take a shower at home; he had some contacts to make for Lo-Heet. Rex made some phone calls from here. Janet went to Mutual with Lou. Rex called for her after Mutual; she came here for her soiled clothes. I spent the evening working on my scrapbook. I have all the pages filled up now with pictures and pretty flowers from my greeting cards. The time went so fast I was surprised to see the folks home from Mutual so soon.

October 20, Wednesday

It was a nice clear day. I did a large washing, got it all dry. I was so fatigued after the mess was cleaned up; I had to rest on the couch for an hour. I wanted Lou to take me over to Andersen's to get the bath towels and washcloths Bev got for me to send Elsie. We were going to see Betty Matthews and baby also this evening. It was all changed when Sr. Ramish called on the phone to remind Lou of his Sunday School and Mutual correlation meeting at the church tonight. I stayed home, but it worked out swell anyway. Beverly, Bill, and Dale came over here. She brought the towels and pictures she took of us on our trip. They all turned out good. Bev left me some of the films to have the ones I want printed. The towel and washcloth are pretty; they are peach with blue edge trim. I'm sending two big bath towels and two washcloths to match. Bev got the one set last week, white with peach trim. I enjoyed this evening; glad they came over. Annie went to her correlation meeting in Garvanza.

October 21, Thursday

Annie called on the phone this morning to ask how I liked the towel and wash cloth Bev got for me? I like them very well. She has been busy washing her white throw rugs, bedspread, woodwork, cupboards, and dishes this week. Bonnie and baby will arrive to visit with Beverly and family on Saturday. I wrote Elsie a thank you note and wrapped the two towels and washcloths up in a box, I hope Elsie will like them. We will be happy to see Bonnie and that adorable infant again. I went to town about noon, to mail the package to Elsie. I was coming out of the post office when a young man with a microphone in his hand said, "Here comes a lady tip toeing down the steps, we'll talk to her." He was a very pleasant looking young man, and he asked me a lot of questions. Name, address, how many children, etcetera. This was a wonderful chance to tell him about my Donna and her children. He said he was "putting me on the spot" with his next question. "How was I going to vote?" I told him I'd have to study some more before I'd be able to answer that one. He asked about Lou's work, I told him he helped to build the Pasadena City Hall. He really put me on the spot then; he asked how old it was. I said I thought about 17 years. Lou said later that was about right. Lou was late getting home tonight. He went from work to talk to Bishop Ernie Oates about some



Elvie and Elaine Strong, this picture was taken in Cedar City, Utah in June of 1948. Could have been one of the films that Beverly left with Elvie on October 20.



work he wants done. After dinner this evening we went over to call on Lutie and Betty, and saw the new infant daughter, Nancy. She is a lovely baby. Gordon and Ruby came while we were there. I had a bad coughing spell tonight; watering the lawn wasn't a good idea for me? I bought a gift for Elaine and Garry's infant son and a stainless steel double boiler today.

October 22, Friday

I received a letter from sister Violet. I'm always delighted to hear from her. I called Annie and read the letter to her. Bonnie and baby are expected in Los Angeles tomorrow morning. I bought a cute cannon towel bib; a cover all. It has a little kitten embroidered on it and I also bought a fluffy doll, to send to Garry and Elaine's baby boy. He is a beautiful infant, I'm glad I saw him while he is tiny. An elderly gentleman came to my door this morning and sold me a book of his poems, for 60¢. I couldn't turn him down; he read two of them to me. It's a good thing today is payday; this Grama is broke. I composed a little verse to send in with the gift I'm mailing to Garry and Elaine's baby boy, Lewis William Strong (Bud). This evening Rex, Janet, and Joan called in on the way to Beth's to take their lessons. They said that Dick and Beth have to move out of their house because the O'Brien's are coming back from Hawaii to live in this home. They'll be here in a week. I wonder

how they'll all manage until the Johnston's find a place? Tonight Lou and I went to the Harvest Mutual Ball in El Monte Civic Ballroom. I enjoyed watching them dance. Rex and Donna came to the ball, also. I had a nice talk with Regnal Walton, my cousin's half brother, a nice fellow. Lou and I had a cheese and rye sandwich after the dance.

October 23, Saturday

Little sister Bonnie and her baby, Shonnie, arrived from Salt Lake this morning. Beverly and Annie went to the depot to get them. They came on the train. Bonnie called me on the phone shortly after she arrived. I was delighted to hear her voice and know they had arrived safe and sound. Lou washed and polished the car. I helped put the wax on. We went to Boy's Market first thing after breakfast. Annie called me this afternoon to tell me that Sr. Haddock [*Bessie Fair Haslam Haddock*] passed away this afternoon. I feel sorry for her children, they'll miss her, but she will be overjoyed to be again with her beloved husband; she has longed for the day she could go to him. [*Richard Mantle Haddock died in 1944.*] The poor little soul has been almost blind these past few years. Lou and I drove out to look at the Santa Rosa house that he wants to buy. It's in the courts now. We then went over to Andersen's to see Bonnie and the baby. Both look tired from the long train ride, but so sweet. Annie, Bev, Bonnie, and baby drove with us out to Burbank to see Ray and Bette, and Sue and family. We stopped at Bob's restaurant to buy a hamburger sandwich. They make them extra special, yum, good. We met Ray and Bette in line waiting for a sandwich.

Bill and Dale drove over for a sandwich before going to a picture show. Bette drove to Burbank with us while Bev waited with Ray for their sandwiches. Elaine came over, also Ernie. Shirley's baby is so darn cute now. We had a nice visit with the family.

October 24, Sunday

I got up this morning and cooked a large pot roast. I made a tapioca pudding, a Jello salad, white sauce for a potato and cheese dish, and cooked the potatoes and carrots before going to Sunday School. It surely kept me moving fast. My darling Lou got his own breakfast and helped me do the dishes. We had a very fine Sunday School class as always. Our little Marsh family came home to eat dinner with us. They had David Johnston with them. He slept with them on Saturday night. Janet and Joan helped me do the dishes. Rex had to go contact someone about stainless steel. Donna and the three little ones went with him. Janet and Joan played house, dressing up in my finery. They have a swell time here. I composed a poem or finished it, to send in with the little gift I'm sending Elaine and Garry Strong's infant son. Beverly was going to take Bonnie out to Palm Springs today, but got too late a start so they didn't go. She brought Bonnie over here. Annie, and of course the baby, came too. Rex and Donna and the little ones came, they'd taken David home. We had a very good meeting tonight; choir was extra good, as was the speaker, too (Max Skousen). *[Max is a brother to Cleon Skousen.]*



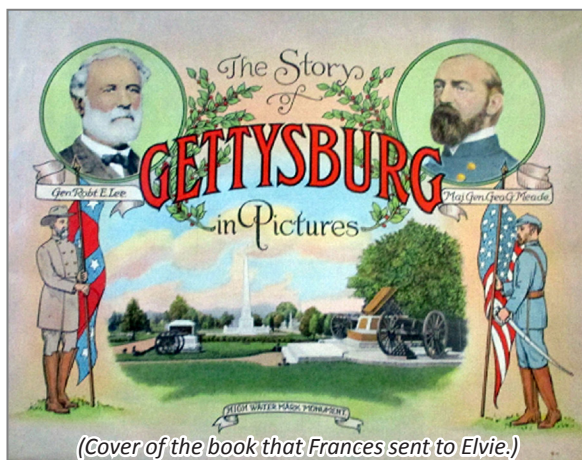
Young Bessie Fair Haslam Haddock



for Ed, and the family, but the lady soloist was grand anyway. Ray dedicated his mother's grave, it was the most beautiful graveside dedication prayer I've ever heard. I couldn't keep the tears back. I felt so sorry for the children; Ruth has been with her mother all the time. She took her death hard. They all loved her so much, a wonderful love in that family always. Annie and Br. Reece rode to the cemetery in our car, we brought them home. Bill was a pallbearer. Bonnie stayed home because of the baby. There were lots of beautiful flowers, too. Br. Haddock's grave was covered also. Lou went to Mutual tonight. I stayed home, my heart hurt all evening. Rex and Donna were at the funeral. Terue Kawai took care of Johnny so Donna could attend the funeral.

October 25, Monday

Sue called to tell me she'd received a notice from the courts for Dad's estate. Elsie has put in her bid to be administrator for the estate?? I received my notice after she'd hung up. Sue wrote to Owen. I called Annie this morning to ask her to go in with us to buy flowers for Sr. Haddock's funeral tomorrow. I called again to ask Bonnie what Garry's address is, she isn't sure, but I will take a chance on the one she gave me. I went to the post office to mail the package. I bought a bright green sequin tie for my black blouse. They were on sale today, \$1.67; they have been \$1.98 for a long time. I wasn't gone long. I like this place better than any I've lived in because I can get to town and back in such a short time. Irene A. took Bonnie to Hollywood today. They walked around the place. Lou went to Bishop Ernie Oates's store as soon as he ate this afternoon. He is doing a little carpenter job for him. I watered the lawn and flowers, talked to Lorene on



(Cover of the book that Frances sent to Elvie.)

October 27, Wednesday

It was cloudy and looked like it might rain all morning. I put my house in order and dusted off the front porch. I'm thankful that my heart hasn't hurt today like it did yesterday. I talked to Bonnie and Annie on the phone. One of the girls at Bev's store had a birthday. They celebrated by going to dinner and a show last night. Bonnie went to town and met Bev and her friends; she had a nice time. I found a little dead bird, a canary, on my front porch. I wonder how it got there; maybe the cat got the poor little thing? It was green and yellow like the canary bird I used to have. I wrote a letter to Frances Helman, thanking her for the book, which came this morning. It is "The Story of Gettysburg in Pictures." There are many historic views of America's Greatest Battlefield, a picture of General Robert E. Lee, and Major General George G. Meade. Frances is surely a kind thoughtful person. This evening Lou and I went to the Columbus School in El Monte to see

the Pasadena Minstrels of 1948, presented by the Pasadena Stake M.I.A Music Committee for the stake building fund. Dolores and Bevan sat in front of us the first part. The Las Flores Ward put on a funny skit during the intermission. Bevan took part in it. It was the modern version of "Red Riding Hood," three men took the parts. Bevan was the grandmother. I enjoyed the singing in the minstrel show. Beverly and Bonnie Jean went to Miriam and Ray's for dinner tonight. I surely want Bonnie to visit with us, too.

October 28, Thursday

I talked to Beverly and Annie on the phone this morning. Bev is going to work at noon, until 9 p.m., a special reason? I've forgotten what she said the occasion was. Annie and Bill are going to Bill's nephew's [*Thomas William Davies*] funeral this afternoon. Irene is driving them in her car, she is taking her children, Bonnie and baby are going along for the ride, and they'll stay in the car with the kiddies. Annie says they may go to the beach while the funeral is on. It will be in Santa Monica at the beach, anyway. Tommy was found dead in his room. It's cloudy again today, looks like rain, we've had a little shower this morning. I received a postcard from Lydia, bless her heart, she is feeling bad over her brother's Bert's death. It seems we've had so many funerals lately, Dad, Bert, Sr. Haddock, and now Bill's nephew. I wrote letters to Lydia and Mother Renshaw. I went up to the post office and mailed them. I left some films in Thrifty Drug Store to be printed. I bought some Halloween candy for the "Trick or Treat" kids. Tonight Lou and I rode over to visit with cousin Pearl in Monrovia. We had a nice visit with her for about two hours. Pawnie is away on a business trip. Donna and family called to see us while we were out. Sorry to be out when my precious ones come.

October 29, Friday

I called Bonnie on the phone, and made arrangements to meet her at the post office in Pasadena at noon. We ate our lunch in Albert Sheet's Café, had a nice visit while eating. We enjoyed looking through the Pasadena Broadway Store. We each bought little red wagons filled with candy, tied with yellow and black bows. I bought mine for Johnny and Mary, Halloween gifts. I'm giving Joan money to spend at her school carnival tomorrow. Janet is going with us to San Diego. Bonnie and I took the South Lake bus to Bullock's Store. We spent all afternoon looking around in this lovely store. We called to see Mary J. on the third floor. She took us into her little workroom. Bonnie was thrilled with this unique and beautiful store. We left Bullock's at 4 p.m., walked along Lake Street until we met Lou in the car coming down Lake to meet us. He drove Bonnie to Andersen's in Highland Park. We went in to see that darling baby and visit a few minutes. Bill

and Annie went to Boy's Market. Donna called me on the phone from my house. We came home, ate dinner. The ward teachers came tonight. Bev brought Sue over to stay all night; we expect to leave at 4 a.m. for San Diego.

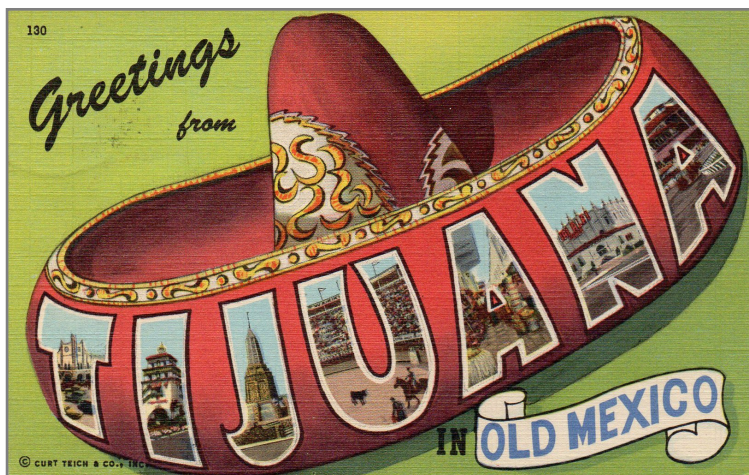
October 30, Saturday

We got to bed at midnight last night. It is a treat to have Sue stay all night. We sat up talking late, had to get up early to leave for San Diego at 5:25 a.m. Rex brought Donna and Janet here at 5 a.m. Beverly came soon after with Bonnie and baby Shonnie and Annie. Our dear little Joan took care of Johnny and Mary until Rex got home at noon. He gave them a grand treat, he took them to the zoo, they ate dinner out, then went to the school carnival at night, bless 'em. We all came in our house, had a word of prayer before we started out on our trip. I did the praying. We stopped in San Diego to see Bonnie's Aunt Gladys. She invited us to call back on the way home; we said we would. We went to Tijuana, Old Mexico. I was surprised at how the place has grown. We had a swell time buying little souvenirs. I bought a shopping bag, pretty colored straw, \$1.50, a tiny dish set for Joan. Donna bought things for the children at home. Janet bought herself some Mexican woven shoes and a ring; she had her own money she earned doing housework. We all bought some little things. We called to see Bonnie's Aunt Beatie and her daughter Maxine and husband on the way back, they are a few miles out of San Diego. She has a plant nursery. We had a nice visit with her. Gladys had the most delicious lunch ready when we got back to her house and we were all hungry. We surely enjoyed the lunch and visit with Gladys and Walt, two sons and sweet daughter-in-law. They were grand to us. We also enjoyed seeing through their beautiful green house, tropic plants and flowers. She gave us each a tiny pot with Australian violets growing in. They have a small fortune in that green house. Gladys has a sweet little daughter Ruth; the dear little soul has been an invalid for many years. Our cars stayed together very well, getting lost a few times for a minute or so, which caused lots of fun. We left each other in Long Beach. Bev turned and Lou went on, Sue and Annie rode with us. Donna and Janet with Bev and Bonnie. Lou and I took Sue to Burbank after letting Annie out. Bill drove Donna to our house. They were 30 minutes later than us getting to Andersen's. We took Donna and

Janet to Sierra Madre about 10 p.m. All tired, but happy.

October 31, Sunday

I slept like a log. We got up at 9 a.m. and got ready for Sunday School. We enjoyed Br. Ziegler's class, ate dinner in the Pasadena Cafeteria; delicious lamb stew and dumplings. Br. and Sr. Ziegler ate there, also. Lou staked our big goose out in the yard again now that Halloween



is over. We enjoyed a nice quiet rest this afternoon, that is, I did. Lou went to the stake house for Sunday School union meeting. Donna took Janet with her to help her make the things given there for the Jr. Sunday School. Janet is handy when she sees how it's done. Donna and children came in a few minutes before church tonight. Janet came here with Lou. He took us to church, but came back home. Twice is enough for him today. Rex brought me home. Annie called tonight to tell me that little David Craddock fell out of their car and was killed today. Oh, how tragic.

November 1, Monday

I feel so sorry for poor Jimmy and Colleen Craddock, their little son, David, fell out of their car yesterday and was killed. I think he's about five years old. My heart aches for Maude Craddock and the Gunn family, too. It's a beautiful clear day. I went to the bank about 1 p.m. to deposit some dollars in the checking account. I bought 72 Christmas cards, 12 in a box for 50¢. I got them in the Broadway. They are small, but unique and cute. I took in a picture show because Lou was working late at Ernie Oates's store. He worked at Gordon's until 5:30. He got home about 8:20. Oh me, I've made an awful mistake. I sent Lydia's letter to Mother and Babe, and their letter to Lydia. Mother sent Lydia's letter back to me. I've written to them both begging pardon. I'm surely stupid. Bonnie was entertained this afternoon by Sue and Bette. They took her to the Farmer's Market for lunch. Then they shopped around in town. Bette drove them in her car.

November 2, Tuesday

Our country received a huge surprise today when President Truman won the election over Thomas E. Dewey. Every newspaper and radio commented for months that President Truman had "no chance," that Tom Dewey would win the election with ease. I wonder what the Republicans think now? I voted for our President, but I was surprised he won with such a large majority. America is not swayed too much by propaganda, I'm happy to learn. I did my washing this morning, which made me very fatigued before bedtime. Lou didn't feel very well this evening, his poor arms pain so much. He didn't go to his Mutual music work. Rex and Donna brought Johnny and Mary to see me this afternoon. I'm always delighted to see them.

Rex and Donna brought my clothes in off the line. Bonnie and Shonnie met Annie after Relief Society this afternoon and did a little shopping on York Boulevard. Tonight Bev took Lorene, Miriam, Bonnie, and I think Dale, in their car, to the York Theater to see "Three Daring Daughters." I talked to Annie on the phone. She stayed home with the baby. Little Shonnie is surely an adorable baby. I'm glad Bonnie came out to California where we could enjoy her and her darling baby girl. Lou and I voted this evening; we listened to election returns until after 10 p.m.



November 3, Wednesday

They were still counting Presidential votes this morning when we tuned in our radio. Thomas E. Dewey had conceded to President Truman in a telegram, and the President had responded likewise, all nice and friendly. Now we can get back to normal again. Lorene Steimle called me on the phone this morning and asked if we'd like to donate for flowers and a fund for Colleen and Jimmy Craddock. They're expecting a baby soon, and they need money to take care of funeral for little son, David, 5 year old boy, killed Sunday when he fell from their auto. It is surely tragic; she asked if Rex and Donna would like to donate, also. I said I thought so. She said they were giving \$2.00 each. The funeral is tomorrow in Forest Lawn. I talked to Annie and Bonnie on the phone this morning. Bonnie is going to town this afternoon to meet Bev after work, another birthday party for one of the clerks, Bev's friend, dinner and a show. Donna called me tonight from the home where they'd just finished giving a Lo-Heet dinner, someone over in Highland Park. I wrote a card to Pearl saying November 13 would be okay for us to go to Gordon and Ruby's surprise house warming.



Newly elected President Truman holds incorrect newspaper.

...the 64th anniversary of Truman vs Dewey, or the biggest upset in presidential election story.

On election day 1948, most experts picked Gov. Dewey over Pres Truman. It turned out to be different:

"In the last weeks before the election, Truman embarked on a "whistle-stop" campaign across the United States in defiance of his consistently poor showings in the polls.

He traveled to America's cities and towns, fighting to win over undecided voters by portraying himself as an outsider contending with a "do-nothing" Congress.

Truman, a one-time farmer who was elevated to the pinnacle of American politics because of his reputation for honesty and integrity, won the nation's affection, and he narrowly won a second term."

It was a shock, an upset!

The Chicago Tribune was so certain that they went to print with the headline: Dewey beats Truman

What is the lesson of 1948? Wait until all of the votes are counted!...

<http://cantotalk.blogspot.com/2012/11/truman-beats-dewey-1948.html>

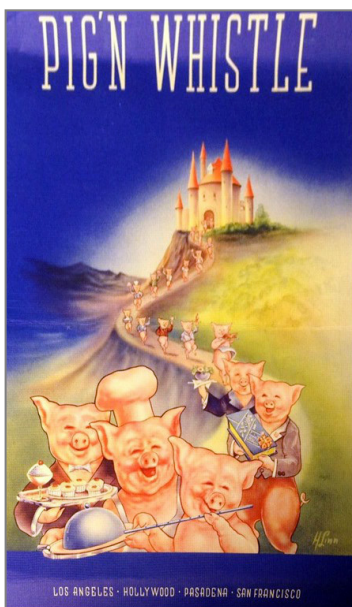
November 4, Thursday

I'm sorry I couldn't go to little David Craddock's funeral. Rex was going to try and rush through his milk route and take Donna and me, but he called on

the phone to say he couldn't make it. I worked in my yard until noon, cutting out the dead cannas and etcetera; these beautiful salmon pink cannas are still blooming. The yellow, white and pink mums make our little yard a lovely sight now. Oh, I love it. I vacuumed my rugs after lunch, by that time I had to go to bed on the couch for about two hours. Lou is working overtime now, nine hours a day, lots of work in. He ate dinner and rushed over to church to help the men put on some laths, but no one showed up. He came back home. Dale and Bonnie are both sick today, with intestinal flu, it sounds like to me. Bonnie felt better this evening so she kept her appointment with Shirley, Kenny, and Aunt Sue to go out to see the "Black Outs" or something like it. I talked to Annie this evening, she said David had a lovely funeral; lots of friends there, most of Garvanza people went. There were lots of beautiful flowers, which will help to comfort Colleen and Jimmy, bless their hearts.

November 5, Friday

Darlene O'Brien's baby daughter was buried today; I've forgotten her married name. It surely is sad, too. I went to Highland Park to Andersen's on the bus and streetcar. I arrived there at noon. Irene came about 12:30, we rode to Blanche's in her car. Shirley and baby Stevie were with Irene and Annie, Bonnie and baby Shonnie and myself. We all enjoyed a nice lunch and visit with Blanche and Darlene. We looked at Blanche's old photographs; a good laugh was enjoyed by all. Dale was in bed all day with a slight cold, fever yesterday, but he got up and dressed tonight. I stayed at Andersen's until time to leave for town to meet the girls, Beverly, Lorene, Mary, Miriam, Elaine, Bette, and Sue. Bonnie and I rode to town to meet them at 6 p.m. Annie came 20 minutes later when Inis arrived to take care of baby Shonnie. Bill and Dale went to a show. I was sorry Donna couldn't be with us, she and Rex had a Lo-Heat dinner in my neighborhood somewhere. They all missed Donna tonight. We ate a good dinner in the "Pig'n Whistle," there were ten of us. They sat us in the "Tea Room," we had a lot of fun. I paid for Bonnie's dinner. We went to Warner Brothers Theater and saw "June Bride" with Bette Davis and Bob Montgomery. Bev brought me home. Bonnie treated to delicious chocolates after the show. We rode home on the streetcar to Andersen's. Beth drove her car to town with Sue and Elaine.



November 6, Saturday

Lou got up and cooked his breakfast and went over to work on the church. We hope to have our new chapel ready to move into by Christmas time. It was a lovely day. I have been a little shaky, because of my big day yesterday, but I surely did enjoy it. We received a thank you note from Elsie for the towels and washcloths. Florence Marsh called on phone; we had a nice visit. She wanted to know about her little family, Rex and family. Rex came in for a few minutes this afternoon; he called his mother on the phone. I called Bonnie to say "bye bye" again; she and the baby are leaving on the bus for home. I kissed her goodbye about one o'clock this morning when she and Bev brought me home from Los Angeles. We had a lovely day together yesterday. I'm so glad Bonnie and baby came out to visit with all of us. We surely enjoyed them; little Shonnie is a darling. We'll all miss them. Lou and I went to Boy's Market this afternoon; we left Rex in our house phoning to his mother. Oh, but that Boy's Market is always crowded, it's like a mad house. I'm glad Lou does most of our shopping. I get nervous and very tired when I get in the huge crowds to shop. I helped Lou wax the car, I put the wax on and he did the hard polishing. The car looks like new when polished. I'm glad tomorrow is Sunday. I love to go to Sunday School and fast meeting. I also delight in seeing my little Marsh darlings; I do miss living near them and not even being able to call Donna on the phone.

November 7, Sunday

I made a large pan of potato and cheese with cream sauce this morning just in case I could coax my little Marsh family home to dinner. I made a Jello salad and chocolate pudding yesterday. It's a good thing that Grama Marsh invited them to her house for dinner as I had a heart spell soon after I arrived in Sunday School. Maybe it was my high blood pressure, but anyway, I felt like it was curtains for me. I managed to get out to Rex's car where I stayed about two and a half hours until he came to the car after fast meeting. No one knew I was laying on the back seat of his car. I guess no one missed me from the Sunday School class? Rex brought me home. Lou didn't go to Sunday School today, he took Sr. Tomstorf and me and came back home to do some work in our flower garden which needed it badly. Rex brought me home still lying on the seat. Lou and Rex helped me in the house. I felt all right after about two more hours and some lunch. Lou doesn't think I should fast, but I don't think it was that. Lou took me for a nice drive this afternoon. We called in Lorene's to see if she and Charlie would like to take a ride with us to Forest Lawn Cemetery. I had two nice bouquets of our yellow mums to take to Al's grave. They couldn't go; Charlie was having his bath and they had not eaten dinner yet. The baby was at Lorene's; she's a cutie. Miriam and Ray had gone to the station to get Aunt May's grips. She arrived from Salt Lake for a visit with them. Donna played the piano for Romney Miller to play her cello, I'm sorry I didn't feel well enough to go hear them tonight in church.

November 8, Monday

I have felt a little shaky today, but much better than yesterday. We received a nice letter from Mother Renshaw this morning and I also received pretty a "Cheer You" card from Harriet.

Lydia returned my letter sent her by mistake. I sent her letter to Mother and Mother's to Lydia. I felt better after reading it, anyway, nothing to cause hurt feelings. I planted some violets and another pretty little leaf plant in the circle in front of my bedroom windows. It makes that little circle look nice. I talked to Dick Johnston on the phone; he was home to take Diana to the doctors. She broke her arm two weeks ago, the cast is off now. I didn't know about it until this morning. I called Burbank, talked to Shirley. Sue's friend, Nora, had gone to the cemetery to take some flowers for Al's grave. I wonder where they'll put them. We filled the two jars up yesterday with our mums. This friend Nora, has surely been good to Sue, bless her heart. She loved Al, as we all did. Mr. Posy called Lou this evening to say he felt sure Lou would make the deal for the house on Santa Rosa okay. No one out bid him in court today. Now Lou's head is full of plans to fix up the place for selling again, at a nice profit. Lou came home at 4:40. He walked to work this morning. Last week they worked nine hours a day. Gordon got in a lot of extra work; he has hired two girls to help assemble the Venetian blinds and etcetera. I composed a few verses of a Thanksgiving poem for friend Emma Christiansen. She wrote and asked me to do a Thanksgiving and Christmas story, oh me!

November 9, Tuesday

It was another lovely fall day, real nippy last night and this morning, but nice and warm all afternoon. Rex brought milk this morning, he is thinking of quitting his milk route and working for Lo-Heet stainless steel all day? Well, whatever he decides to do I surely hope he'll be happy and successful at it. My heart has hurt a little; I took it rather easy this day. I composed a Thanksgiving poem; I started it yesterday. Lou went up to the Santa Rosa place; he is starting to fix it up. He came home at 6 p.m., it was too dark to see. He trimmed off some branches from the apricot trees back of the house. Oh oh! he hasn't even got the place for sure yet? Better not get too much done, boy! Tonight he went to Mutual. I stayed home as usual. I rested on the couch about two hours today.

November 10, Wednesday

I found myself in a poetic mood this morning. The lines were running through my mind so I sat down and with very little effort composed a poem, that I've titled "The Christmas Spirit." The first half came so fast I could hardly get it down, but I had to work for the last half a little. A poem yesterday, and another one today; not bad? Or is it? I had to work on the one yesterday. My friend Emma C. asked me to write about Christmas, also Thanksgiving. [See following page.] Oh me? We were delighted this evening when Ray and Miriam brought her Aunt May over to see us. We had a nice visit with them. I read my poems of this last "brain storm" to them; they praised them and asked "Why don't you send them to the papers for publication?" I'm not that good. My heart has hurt a little most of this day. I rested on the couch about an hour. My good neighbor, Mrs. Scott, has been away most of this week, also last week. I miss not hearing her cheery voice around. She comes in to see me once in a while, too. Her son's wife was operated on; she's at his home.



November 11, Thursday—Armistice Day

I didn't rest very well last night, no pain, just couldn't relax because of some strange feelings in body and head? I made several copies of my two new poems to send to friends. Oh, I do get tired writing them out so many times in long hand. I wish I had a typewriter and I could type! I was surprised when my dear little Joan walked in about noon today. I'd forgotten it was Armistice Day and no school. Joan had been uptown in Los Angeles with a little school friend and her mother. The children had a swell time in the May Company in the elevators and escalators. The mother had even taken them where they had a ride on the little cable



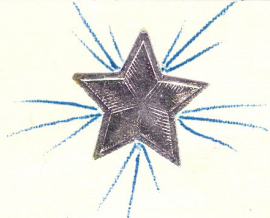
The May Company Building on Broadway in Downtown Los Angeles, a.k.a. Hamburgers/May Company Department Store and the May Department Store Building, currently named the California Broadway Trade Center, was the flagship store of the May Company California department store chain. ...

By the start of the twentieth century, A. Hamburger & Sons had even outgrown their Spring Street location, which had 520 employees working on five floors. The Hamburger family decided to build a much larger store at the southeast corner of Broadway and Eighth, a location that was outside of then current retail district. Construction started in 1905 with a grand opening held in 1908. This location, which was also known as The Great White Store, was the largest department store building west of Chicago at that time and would eventually become the flagship location for the May Company California. At the time that the Great White Store was opened, the store could boast of having one of the first escalators on the West Coast, several restaurants, a drug store with an 80-foot-long soda fountain, grocery store, bakery, fruit store, meat market, U.S. post office, telegraph office, barber shop, a dentist, a chiropractor, a physician's office with a fully equipped operating room, a 1,000-seat auditorium, an electricity and steam power plant in the basement that was large enough to support a city of 50,000 inhabitants, a private volunteer 120 men fire brigade, 13 acres of retail space, and 1200 employees. The Los Angeles Public Library was also located on the third floor from 1908 until it was forced to move to a larger location when it outgrew the Hamburger space by 1913. For a short time, Woodbury Business College briefly was also located on the fifth floor.

In 1925, the Hamburgers sold their store to the May family of St. Louis for \$8,500,000. Thomas and Wilbur Mays, sons of the founder of the May Company, were sent to manage the former Hamburger store. One of the first things that they did was to expand the store again by building adjacent additions on the other parts of the city block. After several more years, the May Company store eventually occupied almost the entire block between Broadway and Hill and between Eighth and Ninth Streets. The old Hamburger store was officially renamed The May Company in 1927.

The department store closed in 1986 and the building was turned into retail on the ground floors and a garment factory on the upper floors....
—Wikipedia

It is easy to imagine why this store would be a big attraction for Joan and her friend.

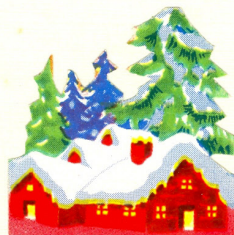


- The Christmas Spirit -

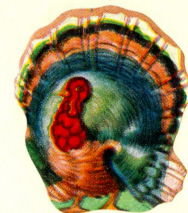
Have you felt it folks, It's in the air - a friendly feeling, It's everywhere -
 It's found with people young or old - You can't buy it, It isn't sold -
 It even creeps into the grouch somehow - and knocks gloom away with a Wow!
 It makes folks want to "wish you well" - and linger just to talk a spell -
 On coats you'll see a spray of holly - Eyes shinning bright, all feeling jolly -
 It makes you feel you want to give - To be happy, and really live -
 You'll shop until you've spent your all - Loaded down you shop for Baby's doll -
 You'll come home weary and "almost dead" - planning another shopping tour in your head -
 Old Jack Frost will be busy nipping toes - and painting windows as he goes -
 Even where Jack Frost is not allowed - This happy spirit is among the crowd -
 It's in California where the berries are red - and the proud poinsettia lifts its head -
 You'll find it in the land of ice and snow - It's on the Earth where ever you go -
 The sleigh bells "jingle, church bells chime - all the world seems in rhyme -
 And carolers sing of that "Silent Night" - when shepherds watched the star so bright -
 The night the Christchild came to Earth - a lowly manger His place of birth -
 And wise-men brought their gifts around - Humbly knelt and placed them on the ground -
 When Angels were singing from above - of peace on Earth, good will, and love -
 So, each year as the Yule Tide is unfurled - The Christmas spirit comes to cheer the World -

By - Elvie B. Renshaw

November 10th 1948



- Thanksgiving Day -



The pilgrims thanked God for their harvest - In the year sixteen twenty one -
'Twas the first 'Thanksgiving Day' in our country - and their battles had only begun -
They rendered thanks for the corn of that harvest - and wild-fowl prepared for the feast -
Expressing gratitude for His divine mercies - To that little Puritan band in the East -
And again, we give thanks for the harvest - In this year nineteen forty eight -
Are we as grateful now, for our blessings as they, - with hearts free from greed and hate?
Recall how they toiled and they struggled - Then, their very lives to maintain -
Still rejoicing they gave 'Thanksgiving' - as they feasted the golden grain -
Our board, with linens, silver, china, and candles - will have a festive and fancy dress -
With place cards around for everyone - and favors for happy foolishness -
So bountiful now, will our tables be spread - On this our 'Thanksgiving Day' -
But, will we remember to humbly pray - As did They, on that first 'Thanksgiving Day' -

By - Elvie B. Renshaw

November 9th 1948 -



This is the poem that Elvie wrote
November 9 & 10, 1948. This was in Sue Heglund's
records and was scanned at Shirley Bird's home.

car in Los Angeles. Joan came to my house instead of going home because Donna and the children were to meet her here to go to Beth's for their music lessons. I fixed some lunch for Joan; bacon and tomato sandwich. The folks arrived at 1 p.m. I didn't feel very well so decided to rest this afternoon and not go along with them. Lou worked until 5:30. Donna and children called in on their way home. After dinner Lou took me to the drug store for my blood pressure tablets. We drove out to Sierra Madre, and had a nice visit with our little Marsh family. Janet and Joan each played a nice piano solo for us. Johnny was asleep.

November 12, Friday

My head is still bothering me, not pain, but a strange, light headed feeling. I wrote a letter to Eloise Brooks in rhyme, and illustrated it with a few pen sketches. It's not clever like her letters, but okay for me considering my lack of talent and my dizzy head, ha ha! I had some rather severe head pains this afternoon. I got ready to go uptown, but decided I'd better stay at home. A man came out and looked through our house to see if he thought it a good risk to make a loan. He said we kept it up nice and said he'd talk to Mr. Renshaw later. The escrow papers came for the place he is anxious to buy. I rested until Lou came this evening. I got up and fixed our dinner. Lou signed the escrow papers, filled them out and etcetera.

November 13, Saturday

Lou got up early, got his own breakfast and went to the little house on Santa Rosa. His friend Lud came over there. They trimmed the big tree in front of the house, and cleaned up

the yard. Lou is so anxious to get started on this little place. We have the escrow papers filled out now, all but Donna's signature. I wrote letters to Emma C. and Eloise B. and sent them my poems. This afternoon Lou and I went to town; we ate lunch in Kress. I bought a few things there. We went to the Broadway Store and bought a cute doll, a little old fashioned lady in china, \$3.04, to give to Gordon and Ruby at their house warming party tonight. We shopped at Boy's Market. I sat in the car while Lou went in; bless his heart. I was too fatigued after walking around in town. We saw Terue Kawai at Boy's. Tonight we rode out to Sierra Madre to take a little flannel nightgown we bought for Mary in the baby store where Tillie Mosley works. Tillie gift wrapped it for me. After a visit with Donna and family we went to the house warming party at Hodges. We had a nice time and met some nice people. They served candy, nuts, cake, and coffee.

November 14, Sunday

Lou and I went to Sunday School. I had a little faint spell, but it passed over, so I was able to stay in the class, which I enjoyed a lot. I sat by Dr. Romic again. Rex looked for me to sit by me; Br. Romic said he'd take care of me, nice, eh? So Rex went up near the front. Donna came over after Sunday School to sign her name to our escrow papers. They went to the Oateses' for dinner. Donna took rolls she'd made. It was Diane's birthday, 11 years old. The little Wride girl went with Donna and family. We ate a good dinner in the Pasadena Cafeteria. We rode over to Oateses' to say hello. John and Florence were there. We went to Andersen's for a short visit. I wanted to take Charlie and Lorene for a ride, but it didn't turn

out that way. My heart aches for Charlie, I know he loves to go out for a nice ride. The poor dear man! We had a very splendid meeting tonight. Br. Robert L. Gordon was the speaker, the choir sang excellent, too. When we got home I was surprised and delighted to hear Aunt Julia [Strong] Paul on the phone. She is staying with her nephew, James Cannon [*James Hughes Cannon*] and family. He is ill. We are going to her tomorrow evening at 6 p.m.

November 15, Monday

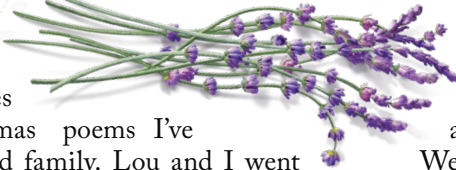
I went to the Bank of America to make the payment on our car and to deposit some money. I walked up to Kress Store and bought some Christmas wrappings. I wish I had the gifts to wrap. I'm waiting for my Christmas club check from Bank of America to do said shopping. I bought a little gilt frame for Dad's picture. This afternoon I made some copies of Thanksgiving and Christmas poems I've composed to send to friends and family. Lou and I went to James Cannon's palatial mansion to call for Aunt Julia. We were expecting to take her out to dinner and to see the girls. She had an accident today while feeding the birds in the aviary. She slipped and fell, she hurt her side, may have a splintered rib. We visited for about a half hour in the magnificent drawing room. I'm sorry Aunt Julie was hurt, but glad I don't live in such cold splendor. We met the third Mrs. Cannon. [*On Family Tree three wives are listed, Anna Lavinna Hale, Lillian Rose Neyland, and Theresa Mary McGuire.*]

November 16, Tuesday

It would have been a beautiful sunny day, but old smog came along. I wrote letters to Ethel E., Harriet S., Violet F., and sent my Thanksgiving poetry to all. I sent the Christmas poem to Harriet, also. I wrote postcards to Elaine Strong and Dorothy Keller and Elsie B. answering their thank you letters to me for gifts, baby gifts to Elaine and Dorothy, towels to Elsie. My neighbor, Mrs. Scott, came over for a short visit, she runs in once in a while. I enjoy her company. I walked to the corner mailbox and little grocery store. Rex and Donna came by, left Joan and Mary here with me while they did a little shopping in town. Johnny went along to get his hair cut. Rex quit his milk route yesterday. I wondered why he didn't bring me some milk this morning. He is going into "Lo-Heet" steady he thinks. I had dinner started when Donna got home this evening; they ate with us. I always enjoy having my little family eat dinner with us. I had an apple pie; Rex bought some ice cream to eat with it. Lou went to Mutual. I spent



Julia Strong and Joseph Paul wedding portrait 1891. On November 15 Lou and Elvie go visit Aunt Julia at the Cannon's home.



the evening copying my poems for folks who wanted them. Oh, me, I wish I could type. Lou quit Mutual tonight, too!

November 17, Wednesday

We just had to have some clean clothes, so I got the washing machine out and did my stuff. It was a nice day; things dried okay, all but the big loop rug. I let it hang out for another day. I was very tired, as always, after the cleaning up, so had to rest. Lou went to his correlation meeting at church tonight, I enjoyed my nice comfy home, paper, radio, and diary.

November 18, Thursday

It gets real nippy cold at nights and early mornings, but warms up nicely in the daytime. I did my ironing this morning and rested this afternoon. I received a cute, unique postcard from Eloise Brooks this afternoon; not a word on it. She had penned a picture of her sitting on the ground looking up at a U.S. mailbox waiting for my answer to her letter. I think she would have received my letter the same day I got the card. She is surely clever. I gave the lawns and flowers a good drink this afternoon. Tonight Lou and I rode over to Andersen's. Annie was to a meeting at the stake house. Beverly and Bill were home. I left Annie a copy of the two poems I'd promised to give her.

We drove down to Clayton's. Lou wanted to talk to Ray about the \$600 he loaned us on the place we have in escrow. Aunt May is still visiting with them. Miriam and May shopped in Pasadena today, they had baby Marilyn along. Oh, she is a darling baby. I visited with Lorene and Charlie about two hours. Charlie is walking with the help of a crutch; he used the wheelchair five months. They are going to send it back soon. Lou came over after he finished talking to Ray.

November 19, Friday

Lou ate his breakfast out this morning, so I had the pleasure of sleeping in a while, not long, because Marjorie Pack got me out of bed about 7:50 on phone. She wanted to get in touch with Donna. Ed Robinson is going to sing at the ward Harvest Ball tonight and he wants Donna to be his accompanist. I was glad Rex called in this morning. I had several messages for him, he made several phone

calls. He says he'll bring Donna in to the Harvest Ball tonight. Lou called up to say he'd come home to lunch. Eddie K. fixed the car this morning, an adjustment to make on the brakes. It has pulled wheels to the side after he'd worked on it last week. We went to Sears tonight after dinner was over. We bought a little



**There is a difference
between giving up,
and knowing when you
have had enough.**

*Rex quit work on Nov. 15 and
Lou quit Mutual on Nov. 16.*

loop rug to go in front of the big chair. The broad felt has worn thin where our feet scuff, so I wanted to protect it there. I bought two little cotton print dresses for Mary's birthday, on November 28. We went from town to church to the Mutual Harvest Ball. There was a nice crowd out. Donna and Rex came about 10 p.m. She played for Ed to sing his two numbers. Everyone seemed to be having a swell time. Lou called the Paul Jones dance. The music was good, Bonnie Lee's orchestra. I really wanted to dance; I did go around once with Lou, the last dance.

November 20, Saturday

Lou went over to work on the church this morning. He worked a half a day. I went uptown to do a little shopping, not much, as I didn't feel well enough to walk around much. We ate our dinner about 3 p.m. Lou had been to Boy's Market before coming home. We enjoyed some good lamb chops. This afternoon I cooked the chicken for tomorrow. I stewed it with onion, celery, and carrots. I'm going to fricassee it tomorrow for Aunt Julia's visit. I made some fruit salad and a tapioca pudding. Lou enjoyed a nap all afternoon. This evening we went to the Strand Theater saw Loretta Young and Robert Mitchum in "Rachel and the Stranger." We were just leaving the place when we saw Rex, Donna, and Janet take seats two rows ahead of us. I enjoyed the show. We didn't stay to see the first half of "One Touch of Venus," as the last half didn't impress us a lot. We were both hungry when we got home so we ate a bite of lunch before going to bed. I bought two little lunch boxes in Kress Store for Mary and Joan to take to school. Donna has to pack three or four lunches a day, so she runs out of sacks for their lunches. The boxes will help some.

November 21, Sunday

Lou went over to James Cannon's for Aunt Julia at 9:30 this morning. He came back for me and we all went to Sunday School. Aunt Julia looked so pretty with her lovely white hair, even at 79 years old; she is beautiful. She was crowned queen in Salt Lake City about 60 years ago. The most beautiful girl in Utah, the city made a big event of it, her crown was real gold, with real gems in it. Her father, a jeweler made it. They had a king, also, Albert Braby was chosen. Aunt Julia enjoyed Sunday School, she thought Br. Ziegler a wonderful teacher, which he surely is. We came home to a nice chicken dinner. We had a lovely visit, and then we took Aunt Julia to see Lorene, Charlie, Ray, Miriam, and baby Marilyn. Lorene and Charlie went to Andersen's with us. Annie joined us and we all went out to Burbank to see Sue and family. Sue was home alone. Bette and Ray and Jerry came over. We had a nice visit out there. We left Sue's about 3:30 p.m. We took Annie home first, then Lorene and Charlie. We invited Aunt Julia back to eat some lunch, but she thought she'd better go home to James. We took her back by way of some hills, where she could look down on Pasadena at night. It's a very lovely sight. Sue had

a very miserable cold in her head; I hope she can get rid of it soon. Bette and Ray took some flowers to the cemetery to his folks and her dad's graves. Rex and Donna had a Lo-Heet dinner today. Marshes' took care of the little family, dinner at Van de Kamp's!

November 22, Monday

Lou didn't wake me this morning; bless him. He walked to work. It was a beautiful clear day. I received a letter from Violet with one from Lydia enclosed in it. Lydia's was in rhyme. I surely got a kick out of it, had to call Annie and read it to her. Oh, she is clever and cute; we all love that Lydia person. Lou didn't take lunch; he ate a couple of apples. He hasn't felt very well lately, lots of pain in his arms. I can't help but worry about him, I wish he felt well, me too! I answered Violet's letter, also sent Lydia's back, as she wanted it. I made a copy of it, so I could read it to the folks, surely cute and funny. I did a little hand washing and dusted up in the house. We received a notice from the California Pasadena Company; papers for Donna to fill out for the escrow. We are both a little worried over this Santa Rosa place; wish we hadn't started it. We have \$600 tied up in it, can't seem to get the loans on it to carry it over. I wish we had the money back, I think Lou does, too. Well, if they can't get the loan on this place and that one, also, we won't have to be bothered, I hope. Lou's contract reads if we can get said loans?? If not, they must refund the \$600. I'll be glad when it's settled.



November 23, Tuesday

We are enjoying lovely sunny days. Our paper shows pictures of the towns in the east, snowbound and freezing cold. Gee, I'm glad my home is here in the Golden West, yes siree. Lou hasn't taken any sandwiches to work this week, only fruit. He thinks he has too much fat around his heart. I know he'll be better off, too, if he cuts down on the starches a little. We all should do just that, I guess. I gave the lawns and flowers a good watering this afternoon. We have had a pretty yard this summer, and even now, but the mums have about gone. I've enjoyed them in the house, too, they are so bright and cheerful. I took two large bouquets to Al's grave and gave my neighbor, Jean, a lot, for decoration in her girlfriend's home, for their wedding day. After dinner tonight Lou addressed forty-six of my Christmas cards, nice, eh? I'm always glad to have them ready for mailing. Rex came this afternoon and made several phone calls. Alice Pack called to leave a message for Rex, he came about a minute after I'd hung up from talking to Alice.

November 24, Wednesday

Lou didn't take anything but fruit for his lunch again today. It is nice for me, I surely enjoy that extra hour in bed; he gets his own breakfast. Our neighbors, the Spaulding's, have gone to Nevada for a few days, going to enjoy a nice boat ride on Lake Mead. Young Mrs. S. and baby have stayed at home,

Lyle is in Pearl Harbor. I wrapped my little Mary's birthday gifts, two cotton print dresses and a lunch box for school. Mrs. Scott gave me a pretty box for the dresses. Lou took the car this morning; he is going to bring the rabbits home after work. I'm frying them for the big dinner at Oateses' tomorrow. More important messages came for Rex about his Lo-Heet business. I hope he calls in to get them. Oh, I hit the "jack pot" today. I received a letter from Mother Renshaw, one from Lydia B., and one from Eloise B., all nice newsy letters. Eloise had two poems in her letter, one in remembrance of my dad, another one to Lorene, very lovely. I called Kirk's at 3:30; she took the message to Rex. I hate to bother Mrs. Kirk, but this seemed important. Mrs. Kirk is always very nice about calling Rex and Donna to the phone, or delivering a message. Rex and Donna came in here about 5:30. They insisted on taking the rabbits home to cook, bless them. They are making the ice cream and a cake for tomorrow, also taking a pound of butter. Donna was afraid I'd have asthma troubles if I fried the rabbit. It does give me asthma, but I don't mind too much now that I have my wonderful spray. I went out to the car to see the children; they'd been to Primary.

November 25, Thursday— Thanksgiving Day

Lucky me, no rabbits to fry, no big dinner to cook; yet I can eat again with my beloved family and friends. Rex fried the rabbit for us. Donna made a large chocolate cake and the ice cream, Rex froze it, and boy it was good! I mended a hole in Rex's white jacket (Lo-Heet jacket.) Lou polished our car good; it looks swell. We went to the Oateses' ranch at 1 p.m. The fragrant odors from the kitchen were inviting. We had three tables in the large dining room today. It was a colorful sight with bright plastic dishes; a change from the china and crystal we've had other years. The dinner was delicious as always. Lewie took pictures of us at the table after we'd eaten. The huge turkey, one half devoured, had a place of honor in the picture. I did not work, just enjoyed myself. Oh, I did put a hem in Florence Oates's blouse this afternoon. Florence Marsh made a bag for Janet to take to her L.D.S. girls group; they're making these bags for elderly ladies in a hospital. Miriam worked on Janet's Beehive symbol, wisteria. Too bad Ruthie and family can't be with us today. They are in Arizona. We had a very lovely day, and evening. Our young people put on a fashion show and a little Thanksgiving play. Even our smallest ones put on a play, Mary, Johnny, and Scoopie [*Miriam Patricia Marsh*]. They whispered each part before doing the acting, ha ha. Surely cute. We had old time square dances and holiday songs, with Donna at the piano as always. Florence Oates called the dances. I had such a grand time today, I'm so thankful I was able to be with these dear folks once more. Mary and Vernon ate at Jorgensen's today. Br. Jorgensen and Br. and Sr. Burell came in Oateses' tonight and enjoyed watching our young folks dancing with their daddies.



November 26, Friday

I enjoyed another sleep in this morning, until the phone woke me at 8:15. A Mrs. Hackler wanted to talk to Rex. They were going to have a dinner at her home tonight, but some of her people can't come. I called Mrs. Kirk; she gave him the message. It was a beautiful clear day, but cold and windy in the morning. A large bus full of Garvanza folks left this morning for St. George. They are going through the temple tomorrow. Ernie Oates, the bishop, took his family in their station wagon, a wonderful experience. I'd love to be with them in the temple tomorrow. I cleaned and dusted through the house. This afternoon I sewed the little lavender wisteria felt blossoms on Janet's white felt symbol and sewed it on her Beehive bandeau. Janet went home with Robin from the Oateses' yesterday. She was going to stay until tomorrow, but Aunt Miriam brought her here to my house this afternoon. Donna was surprised to find her here when she and the children came. Rex left them off here while he took care of some Lo-Heet business. Janet and Joan went on the bus to town to do a little shopping for a birthday gift for Mary. Joan bought herself a ring in Woolworth's Store. Johnny and Mary ate with Grampa and me. Donna had a little salad,

said she wasn't hungry. Lou and Rex drove in our car out to show Rex the Santa Rosa house. Mr. Posy said he had the loan for that place, now to get this loan, so we can pay cash for the little place. Donna drove me and the two little ones up to the bus stop, where we waited for Janet and Joan. They were on the first bus to stop by. Rex and Donna got a few of their things out of our basement storage, books, and nativity set.

November 27, Saturday

Lou went to work at Gordon's shop today because of the holiday on Thursday. Donna and the two girls came in for a minute on their way to Beth's for music lessons. Rex had the two little ones at home. It was real cold out his morning, but our house is so cozy with the new furnace. I'm surely enjoying this delightful comfort. Donna and the girls did some shopping in Sears after lessons, gifts for Mary's birthday. They bought her blue jeans and a T-shirt for playtime, a cute black plastic purse with a doll's head in it. Donna let the girls out a few blocks from here and they walked over. She went on home to prepare the Lo-Heet dinner. I helped the girls wrap the gifts. Rex and Donna brought the little ones about 3 p.m. and then they went to cook the dinner. They had a long way to go, near the beach, I believe. The girls and I ate lunch at noon, tomato and bacon sandwiches. I baked potatoes, cooked carrots and made salmon patties for our dinner. We had chocolate and vanilla ice cream for dessert. Janet and Joan went uptown this afternoon and bought more gifts. Joan bought a little ring for Mary, a comb and mirror for the new purse and Janet bought little plastic gym set for the tiny dolls she bought. She also bought plastic furniture. Mary will be delighted. Janet did some Christmas shopping, too. She got a pretty wax paper

case for her mother, a big rubber ball with letters and numbers for Johnny, and a ballpoint pen for Joan. After the little ones went to bed, I helped Janet and Joan wrap their gifts. I used some of my Christmas seals, cards, and paper ribbon. Rex's car got stalled on the way home. Lou went down to help tow them home. After giving the car a push, it got started and came home okay. Janet, Joan, and I played the number game while waiting for the folks to come.

November 28, Sunday—Today is the birthday of our little Mary Elaine Marsh, six years old.

Donna called in after Sunday School; she was alone. It's our stake conference in Monrovia. The children didn't go to Sunday School. Donna had to go as she is in charge of Junior Sunday School. Rex worked half day on the Toy Loan in Sierra Madre. Lou and his friend, Lud, went out to start painting the Santa Rosa Street house. Donna said Mary opened her birthday gifts last night when she got home. We gave her two little cotton print school dresses and a lunch box. John and Florence Marsh came by here about 2 p.m. on their way out to wish little Mary a "Happy Birthday." They invited me to ride out with them, which I was happy to do. Our little family had just finished the birthday dinner. We sang "Happy Birthday" to Mary. Donna gave us a piece of the delicious cake. Grama Marsh gave Mary a dollar bill. Rex was ready to go out and help Lou and Lud paint. I came back with Rex, as he wanted to use the phone before going to paint. He tried to get Ray Haddock on the phone, but no answer. He called Aunt Sue, and she said Ray, Bette, Shirley, Kenny, and baby had gone on a ride to Santa Barbara. Rex painted about two hours, then came back to phone. One of the dresses I gave Mary fit swell, the blue one was a little too large. I brought it home to turn up the hem. Mary had on the red dress; she looked sweet. Lou came about half hour after Rex. He took his bath, dressed up, and we went to our favorite eating place, the Pasadena Cafeteria, and enjoyed a good dinner. Br. and Sr. Ziegler were eating there, also. It's the second time we've seen them there. We went to Clayton's after eating, and visited with Ray and Miriam until Lorene and Charlie came from church.

November 29, Monday

Rex came in this morning to ask where Lou had left the key to the garage for the Santa Rosa place. Rex painted on the house this



John, Donna, Mary, and Joan on Mary's sixth birthday.



Mary Marsh's 6th birthday.

morning, and then he went out to do some Lo-Heet displaying and selling, we hope! It was a very lovely sunny day. I got the washing machine out and did a big washing. I was really fatigued when the mess was all cleaned up. I had to rest on the couch. I had a slight spell with my heart before starting the washing, so was handicapped, as usual. I put the hem up in Mary's little blue birthday dress by hand, I sewed some of the seams on the machine, also mended my neighbor's housecoat. Lou helped me bring in the clothes from the lines. He also wiped the dishes for me this evening. After the washing was folded and dampened down, I had to spend the evening on the couch until bedtime. Lou was tired tonight, too. He went to bed about 8:30. I retired at nine, after enjoying a musical program on the radio while resting on the couch.

November 30, Tuesday

We are surely enjoying lovely clear sunny days lately. There is no smog; we can see the mountains so very distinct. I love days like these; of course we do need a good rain. Rex has been painting on the Santa Rosa house (outside), since Sunday, a few hours each day. He takes care of his Lo-Heet business, also. I did my ironing today and darned Lou's Sox. Rex, Donna, Mary, and Johnny came in this afternoon on their way to Sears Store to shop. They bought shoes for Mary and Johnny. Donna left the little green flannel skirt we gave Janet for her birthday, here for me to mend. It had a little tear in the front seam where the split part is. I fixed it. Donna came by tonight after dropping Janet and Joan off at the church to see the play, "The Mysterious Cottage." She had Johnny and Mary with her. They were in a hurry, as Rex had to have the car. Donna gave me some pictures of Joan and Mary, taken at school. They take pictures of the school children once a year, nice idea. I'm



Joan Marsh



Mary Marsh

Joan and Mary's school pictures taken at Sierra Madre School in 1948. Donna gave Elvie one of each on November 30.

delighted with them. I took last years pictures out of the tiny plastic frames and put the new ones in. Donna also took Mary's little dress home. Lou went to work on the Santa Rosa house a couple of hours after his shop work this evening.

December 1, Wednesday

My Christmas club fund check came this morning, \$100.75. Now I can shop, nice eh? I wrote letters to Eloise B., Ethel E., and Emma C.; I sent them all the "Christmas Spirit" poem I composed. Rex painted all day on the Santa Rosa place. Donna and Johnny came after leaving the girls off at Primary. Donna washed and ironed the curtains for the living room of the Santa Rosa place. She picked Rex up after getting the children at church. Lou rested on the couch while I prepared dinner. Tonight Rex brought Donna here, at 7:30, and then he went to a Lo-Heet meeting. We took Donna to Highland Park to rehearse a piano duet with Beth. Lou let me out at Lorene's. I had a nice visit with her and Charlie. Lorene treated me to fresh dates, cheese, and crackers. I took Elsie's letter for her to read. She had a letter from Elsie, also, which I enjoyed. Beverly called me on the phone at Ray and Miriam's. She offered to take me to town on Friday, her day off, come over and get me and all. Oh, she is a precious dear. Rex was here waiting for Donna when we got home. He was reading from a health book he had brought home from the meeting.

December 2, Thursday

Lou let me sleep in again; bless him. I surely do enjoy that morning nap. I got up at 8:30, dusted up the house a little, cleaned the front porch off good, and wrote to Lydia and Mother Renshaw. I'll try not to get their letters mixed this time. I ate lunch and went uptown to the bank to cash my Christmas club check. I didn't stay uptown long, just bought a few Christmas seals, and wrappings, some pearl beads for Janet and Joan, and some pink beads for Mary. I also bought pretty plastic jewel cases for the beads. I stopped in the Los Robles Store for some short ribs of lamb and some vegetables. I made a good lamb stew. Lou said it was delicious, and he proved it by eating a lot more than was good for him, ha ha! Beverly called this evening to say she'd come over for me at 9 a.m. Donna is going with us. I finished addressing my Christmas cards tonight; Lou did forty-six of them last week.

December 3, Friday

Beverly was here at 9 a.m. Rex brought Donna a few minutes later. We were on our way in our car to Los Angeles, Milliron's Store. We got a good early start and with the help of my two precious girls, I got all of my Christmas shopping done up and had a grand time of it. I do have Rex and Lou left, I can take care of them okay. I bought a black two-piece dress for Donna, a pink angora sweater and plastic raincoat with cape and hood for Janet, and a cotton print dress and rain outfit for Joan. Janet's raincoat is yellow; Joan's is blue, just alike. I bought Mary a pretty dress and green sweater. For Johnny boy we bought tweed slacks and a jacket. I got a slip and hose for my birthday from Lou. We bought a blouse and

plaid jacket to send to Yvonne. Donna bought Mary's doll buggy, a hammer toy for Johnny, and a spring toy for Joan. Beverly did some Christmas shopping, also. I had to sit down a lot; the girls did the running around. I was surrounded with the packages. Beverly's discount was wonderful; bless her heart. I don't know what we'd do without her. We were through about 3 p.m. and went for a nice ride and lunch at the Farmer's Market. We had a very nice and profitable day, got home at 5:40 p.m.

December 4, Saturday

The air is so nice and clean after our lovely rain last evening. It cleared up in the night and got real cold. We had frost on the housetops and lawns this morning. We are enjoying our furnace now! It is wonderful to get up to a nice cozy house, and see the frost outside, eh? I wish everyone could be as comfortable. Lou and Mr. Barton went out to paint in the Santa Rosa house. Rex was going, but he was sick all night with intestinal flu, and so were little Johnny and Joan. I wrapped Christmas gifts; Milliron's had them all in nice red boxes and ribbons, but I didn't want all red, so I did half of them over. I cleaned the house up and myself. John and Florence Marsh came at 4:40 this afternoon. They had a wonderful Christmas present for Donna, a beautiful gray coat. Oh, it is lovely. They want her to wear it to Sunday School as she hasn't a coat. Rex and Donna had a big Lo-Heet dinner tonight, sixteen to serve. We had a rather severe earthquake this evening at 3:50. John and Florence were here; it scared us a little. Florence has been ill with a cold; she shouldn't be out in this cold weather. We had a very nice time tonight at the Strong's society gathering in Miriam and Ray's home. I was delighted to see Ruth and Merilyn; they haven't been for a long time. Blanche and Oscar, Nora, Clint, Tottie and her little girl, and Ellen came. Sue, her three girls and Ray, and Kenny came from Burbank. Ray gave a lovely talk on Christmas; he also led us in some carols. Our refreshments were extra good. Beth and Miriam made the date nut and banana nut breads, we served Postum, too, and Annie cooked the cinnamon apples. I paid \$2.00 on it. We had just finished the dishes up after midnight, it was

December 5 and the folks sang "Happy Birthday" to me, (Annie, Beverly, Miriam, Ray, Beth, Dick, Lorene, and Lou). The other's had gone home. I opened the gift Sue brought, a very pretty little apron she'd made, bless her heart.

December 5, Sunday

Today is my birthday; I am 56 years old. My darling Donna came in on her way to Sunday School, she had a beautiful coconut cake, a melon, and oh, such a lovely orchid made of sequins, the most beautiful corsage I've ever had. It is my first orchid, I think. Johnny was the only one with her, Mary has a cold, the girls have been sick with intestinal flu. They've all had it since last Friday. Lou went out to work on the Santa Rosa house, painting inside. Lud was going to help him, but called to say his baby had been ill all night and his wife wasn't feeling well today. Lou worked alone, got home about 4 p.m.



Elvie Renshaw 1948.

He took me out to dinner at our favorite eating place, the Pasadena Cafeteria. We went from there to church. We had a splendid program in church; the Sunday School was in charge. Lou had the music. Erma Carlson brought her girls chorus over, they sang lovely. Beth J. and Donna played a piano duet; Ruby Helwig whistled two beautiful numbers. Br. Wesley Ziegler and Br. Armin Hill gave excellent talks. Bev brought Lorene, Charlie, and Annie over. The family came over here after church and had ice cream and cake. Bevan brought Dolores over tonight. I was delighted to have my beloved folks over on my birthday.

December 6, Monday

I surely did enjoy my birthday yesterday; it was one of the best ever. It was so nice having Beverly, Annie, Lorene, and Charlie to church with us in Pasadena, and over here after church. I received a nice letter from Violet and one from friend Emma C., both praised my Christmas poem, glad they thought it was okay. I answered both letters. Violet said she'd mailed a birthday gift. I received a lovely birthday greeting card from Emma C. in this afternoon's mail. A lady came to the door this afternoon selling The True Vision Stereoscope and six films for \$4.45. I bought the set to have the lovely views in the house to entertain my grandchildren. I took money from my Christmas club fund. Mr. Posy sent a lady out to look through our house, for a loan on this house. She had her son along. It is \$7,500 to buy the Santa Rosa place. I called Lou at the shop; he talked to her. Lou wants to pay \$35.00 per month; she said \$40.00, I wonder? Lou is thinking it over. He is sending someone else out to look it over. This evening Lou and I enjoyed the radio and the delicious orange sticks Lorene gave me for my birthday. We finished up the box. They are made in Salt Lake City by the Sweet's Candy Company. They are chocolate coated and good!

December 7, Tuesday

It's a joy to get up these frosty cold mornings to a nice cozy warm house. I'm surely enjoying the furnace. Rex took Johnny with him this morning to paint on the Santa Rosa garage; he has finished the house outside. Lou's arm and shoulder were so sore last night, that tonight he didn't go out to paint on the house. I had a busy day. I washed the bathroom curtains, Lou's bedroom curtains and the front door curtain. I washed all the windows inside the house; I vacuumed some of the Venetian blinds. Donna came this afternoon to make several phone calls. Little Johnny was asleep in the back seat of the car. I guess the little man worked too hard at the painting job this morning, eh? The adorable babe. He had paint all over his blue jeans; our little three-year-old Johnny is some boy. I ironed my curtains while Donna was phoning. She was going to have her club this time for the luncheon, but most of the girls want to postpone it until after the holidays. Donna was relieved about it, too. This is such a busy time for everyone. Beverly called me on the phone to say she'd get a pretty pair of earrings for me to send to Violet. I gave her the money to buy something. Oh, she is sweet to me.



December 8, Wednesday

I had a pleasant surprise this morning, a lovely birthday card from Audrey Tacy, also a very beautiful Christmas poem, "The Message" from Eloise Brooks. I think this is her best composition. The best she's sent me, anyway. She is surely talented. She wrote me a lovely letter, complimenting me on my "Christmas Spirit" poem, and

others I've sent her. (We have fun.) I spent this entire day cleaning in my house. I started the job yesterday. I have to take it easy, resting at times. I'm glad it is done for a while. Lou didn't go out to paint in the Santa Rosa place this evening; his back is hurting tonight. I'm glad the pain has left his shoulder. I rubbed the shoulder and arms last night with Ben-Gay and it helped. We received more papers to fill out from the Pasadena Branch Security First National Bank. These must be acknowledged and signed before a notary, more red tape. This is the Trust Deed. After dinner tonight Lou and I went down in the basement and located our little "Chapel in the Pines" and brought it up. Lou got the little music box to working; it plays Silent Night. We put the light in the little chapel, and put it up on the mantel. Yuletide atmosphere. Eloise said Salt Lake is covered in a glorious blanket of snow, a most delightful sight.

December 9, Thursday

Eloise said that they had a most beautiful snowstorm in Salt Lake on December 4; in about five hours the city was a wonderful fairyland. I'd love to see another glorious sight like that. It has been almost 25 years since I've seen such a beautiful view. I do have my memory, thank goodness. Her letter brought back some very lovely pictures to my memory, of such fluffy snowstorms, tucked away in my mind. It was a beautiful sunny day, just like a summer day. I did my washing; everything was dry in an hour. Rex came in about noon time, and made several phone calls. I rested after lunch for an hour on the couch and then watered the flowers and lawn. Lou took me out to see the little Santa Rosa house. It looks real nice with the new paint and shutters on. He also took me to the Thrifty Drug Store to buy some Ben-Gay and face powder. After our dinner this evening we rode out to Sierra Madre to see our little Marsh family. Donna's house smelled so good, she had been baking bread and cake. Rex went out on Lo-Heat business. We took Donna and children to the drug store to get medicine for Mary's ringworm. We called at a girl's house for Janet. We enjoyed a piece of Donna's cake. We took Joan to her little friend's house, and picked her up after she'd taken a birthday gift to another little friend.

December 10, Friday

Another beautiful sunny day. I answered Eloise's letter, and wrote a card to Violet thanking her for my birthday gift of toilet soap and a pretty hanky. Lou took his car to a garage to have the brakes fixed; he is discouraged with them. He has paid twice to have Eddie fix them, and they are still not right. I hope they'll work okay now. I did my ironing and

darned Lou's sox. Donna and Joan came at 4:25. She called Lou at work and we met him at 4:30. We left Donna's car parked on Garfield and Villa and went in Lou's car to the bank. We were too late for the Escrow department, so we took the elevator to the 5th floor to a Miss Scott. She is a notary public and she acknowledged our signatures for 50¢, nice, eh? Lou gave her 75¢. We came home, got cleaned up and went to Sierra Madre to pick up Janet and Joan. We took them to the Garvanza Ward to the Relief Society bazaar dinner, baked ham. Little Johnny has been in bed all day with a cold, so Donna couldn't go. Rex had a Lo-Heet dinner tonight. The ham dinner was good; I enjoyed visiting with dear friends again. Sr. Marsh was worn out; she didn't look at all well. She'd been there since 9 a.m. She left early. Beth J. took Janet and Joan home after she'd finished her dinner. We all ate with the first of them. The girls had their piano lessons, and we called for them later. We took Sr. Emma C. to her bus tonight. We had a time to get through because of the big Christmas parade.

December 11, Saturday

We took Janet and Joan home last night after their lessons. Janet had to help a neighbor lady with housework today, or we would have kept them here all night. I enjoyed the dinner and bazaar last night, also the Christmas parade which passed on York Boulevard, a block from the church. I didn't buy anything except a jar of creamed perfume at the bazaar. We did buy a large apple pie Annie had made; didn't know she'd made it when we brought it home. It was delicious. Lou went out to work on the Santa Rosa place. I went uptown this morning. The phone kept me busy here all afternoon. Lou had an ad in the Star News, people called about it. I told them where it was located and sent them out to talk to Lou. My heart gave me a little trouble today. I couldn't do all I wanted to do uptown. I had to sit down in the stores a few times. I sent a tin of fruit filled candies to Mother and Babe from the Broadway Store. We'll send her \$5.00 in her Christmas card. I bought a pretty tie for Lou to send to Babe. I bought a white shirt and pretty tie for Rex. I had to rest this afternoon. We went up to the little house tonight, and hung some clean curtains up in the living room. Lou helped me do some Christmas decorating tonight.

December 12, Sunday

Lou went out to the Santa Rosa house this morning. He stayed all day, painted and took folks through the place. The phone kept me busy all day; cause people saw the ad in the paper. I sent them out to see the place and talk to Lou. Two of the people are interested and want to talk it over at home, others can't get the down payment of \$3,500, or it's not what they're looking for and etcetera. I do hope Lou can sell it and make a little profit for all his worry and work. He came home about 4 p.m. We went out to dinner. We tried a new place; it's a café in a home out north on Colorado. We had fried chicken dinner, good, but not best we've had. We still like our old eating place best, the Pasadena Cafeteria and it's near home. We went back to the Santa Rosa place for an hour until time to go to church. A young couple came to look through; they

seemed interested. I enjoyed the Jack Benny program on the radio in our car while Lou talked to them. We went to church; the choir sang two lovely numbers. Br. Charles Norberg, his wife, and daughter and her husband, Myron Pinkston, were at church. Br. Pinkston opened our meeting with prayer. Br. Norberg gave a fine talk; it was a nice meeting. I didn't see Donna and family today. They were going to give a Lo-Heet dinner at Rex's cousin Mable's today. I wonder if they did? I can feel a head cold coming, oh oh!

December 13, Monday

I didn't rest well last night because of a head cold. I got up and fixed Lou's lunch, but went back to bed. I've got to shake this cold. The phone kept ringing. I was up six or seven times before noon to answer it. They were all asking about the ad we had in the paper for sale of Santa Rosa place. I told them all they could see it at 4:30 when Lou would be there to let them in. Rex came this afternoon; he had little Johnny with him. Rex said they had the dinner at his cousin Mable's yesterday and sold her a set of Lo-Heet stainless steel, nice eh? Only one man went out to look at the house this evening while Lou was there. We made up some grapefruit and lemon and Epson salts for Lou to take for his rheumatism. I got up when Lou came this evening and helped him with the dinner. We got Mother's and Babe's gifts ready to mail. Herb Clawson came this evening to talk to Lou about the Christmas program.

December 14, Tuesday

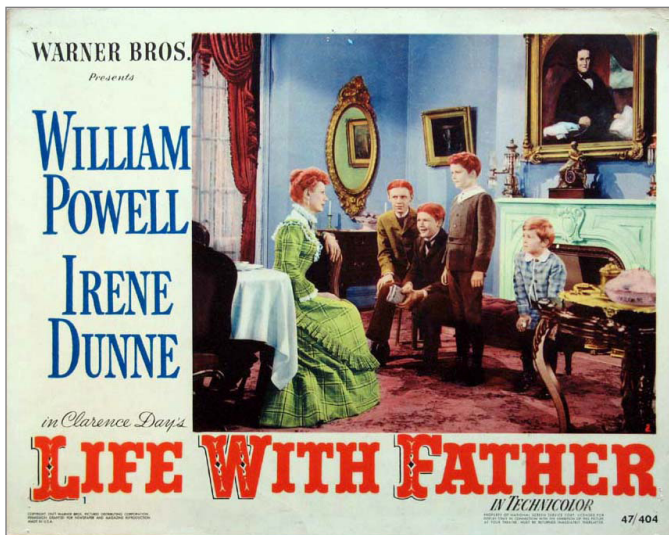
I went uptown this morning. It was cold, my fur coat felt real good. I wore the pretty sequin orchid and orchid silk scarf my darlings gave me and several people said, "Oh, what a beautiful orchid corsage." I could feel people looking at my lovely flower in the store and on the street. I felt real elegant. I looked in several stores to find a crepe skirt to go with the top of my black crepe two-piece dress with no luck. The skirt to the blouse is too short since styles have changed. I didn't stay long uptown, but I was delighted to find three shirts, Lou's size, and the kind he likes, so I bought him all three. I felt like Santa himself with all the packages, trying to board my bus. I had to rest this afternoon. Lou went out to the Santa Rosa place after work. I think he showed one man through the house. Oh, I surely hope he'll be able to find a buyer, so we can get in the clear again. Lou went to see a loan company about a loan on this place. He brought some papers home for us to sign. Beverly came to take me with them out to Long Beach to see the Christmas decorations. They are very unique in Long Beach and very pretty, too. (They use Walt Disney's little characters.) Lorene, Charlie, Annie, and Bill were with us. Rex and Donna went to Sears to shop and came in here. Lou had been out to their place to have her sign the loan papers. She signed here.

December 15, Wednesday

I went uptown again this morning. I went to the bank and paid on our car. I shopped on my way up the street, went in and out of stores looking for a skirt to match my black crepe blouse. I bought two little brilliant pins to go with Donna's gift, the black silk dress. I also bought a plaid taffeta scarf



for Donna. It will look nice with the suit dress, I think. I had the loan papers with me, I went to Green Street and Euclid, and left the papers with them. I brought back our fire insurance policy; they want us to change to another company before we can have the loan. Lou says, "Nuts!" Oh dear, I wish we had this house sold and settled once and for all. I was really tired when I arrived home this afternoon; I had to rest. Our house looks very festive with the colorful Christmas decorations. I bought some red velvet poinsettias in Kress Store for our table. We have the little music box, "Chapel in the Pines" on our mantle. The choir boys with red candles on the window seat, Yule log on the buffet, with more red candles. We have pine cones, red and white canes, and tinsel icicles in our decorations. Tonight Lou went to correlation meeting. The bishopric treated officers and teachers to ice cream and cake.



December 16, Thursday

I was glad to stay inside this day. It has surely been cold all day. One of our poinsettias froze in the night. The two by the garage seem to be okay. My neighbor, Mrs. Scott, came in this morning; she was upset because the clerk had given her the wrong size in the under shirts she bought for her son-in-law for Christmas, they are too small. I guess we'll have to help her get them changed. The poor dear is almost blind, can't go to town alone. Rex and Donna came in this

afternoon, looking like Santa and Merry Christmas. They brought things for Santa to pick up on Christmas Eve. It's a wonderful time, isn't it? Sue called me on the phone from Burbank and said she read my Christmas poem in the union meeting today; she conducted the meeting. She said several people thought the poem nice. After dinner this evening we took Mrs. Scott to Nash's to change the shirts for the right size. We brought her home and went back to town. Lou bought me a very pretty pair of black suede shoes in Chandler's Shoe Store. It was raining a little, we walked up and down looking for Morrel's Ladies Shop where I'd seen a crepe skirt I wanted. While I was in trying on the skirt, Lou picked out a very pretty dress he wanted me to have. I went back and tried it on. It fit swell; he bought it for me. The dress is a black two-piece with pink flowers in it.

December 17, Friday

I surely have some lovely gifts from my dear husband this year, as always. It rained most of the night and off and on all day today. We surely did need this lovely rain. It snowed in our mountains, which makes the winter sport fans happy. It is cold; we've had frost the past two nights. I like it to get cold at Christmas time, it seems right. Oh, we do enjoy our furnace. I haven't been chilly in the house this season. We keep the same weight bedding on as we used in summer, sleep with the room about 67 degrees, and 75 to 78 in the daytime. Lou went to the market before coming home this evening, he brought some lamb chops which we enjoyed for dinner. Tonight Lou took me to South Pasadena to the Ritz Theater. We saw "Life with Father," with William Powell and Irene Dunn. It was cute; I was entertained and amused with both pictures. The other one was "The Time, the Place, and the Girl" with Jack Carson and Dennis Morgan. It was cold outside, I was glad to get in our nice warm house.

December 18, Saturday

Lou went uptown this morning to do a little Christmas shopping on his own. He bought a red and black plaid shirt for himself, a billfold, and a few little items. I did a little hand washing, dusted up in the house. Lou and I went to town this afternoon. He bought some oil for the car. I went to Maxine's Store and bought a black taffeta slip and a girdle. The clerk fitted it to me; I hope I'll be happy with this one. The last one was not right for me. Lou bought a surprise gift for me?? I must wait for a week. We bought a Christmas wreath with a candle in the center and a light cord. Lou put it up outside when we got home. My Donna was seated out in her car waiting for us this afternoon; she'd forgotten her key. She made some phone calls and got some addresses for her Christmas cards. The children were over to the Christmas party at the church. Donna called for them later. We bought the fruit and etcetera for our fruitcake. Donna is going to make the cake on Monday. She went shopping for the cake materials while I made a holly corsage for her to wear tomorrow. I bought some nice red satin ribbon to use for our corsages. I had hers ready when she got back. My nice neighbor, Mrs. Spaulding, gave us a beautiful bouquet of holly like we had back home. It thrilled me with old memories of back home in the "good

old days" at home with Mother, Dad, and all of us. Lou fixed my bedroom light tonight. The children came in for a few minutes after the party, Santa gave each a stocking of candy, and Johnny ate all of his!

December 19, Sunday

We had a very lovely program in Sunday School this morning. It was our Christmas Program. The choir sang several numbers, while we were having the nativity scene. Br. Nathan Hale did a beautiful job of narrator; Rex was one of the shepherds. Rex and family went to Marshes' to dinner. The Oates family was there, also. Lou and I had a delicious dinner at the Pasadena Cafeteria. I had lamb roast and Lou had a T-bone steak. We went to Lorene's, waited until they had finished their dinner, and took them to Forest Lawn to Al's grave. I put the last of my white mums on his grave. Annie did it for me. I did manage to walk up to Al's grave, but it took a long time. Sue had a very pretty white decorated Christmas tree on his grave. We rode over to get Annie first before going to the cemetery. We went to Burbank, Shirley and Kenny were trimming their tree. Hazel B. Andersen called Annie on the phone just as we were about to leave for the cemetery. She said Kenneth Bailey [*Kenneth dedicated Owen A. Bailey's grave a few months ago.*] passed away in the hospital at one o'clock this morning. It was a shock to all of us, I feel so sorry for his folks. We went to Garvanza Ward meeting tonight. Erma Carlson asked Lou to lead the singing, he did. Erma's chorus sang two numbers. Beverly and Irene went to Glendale while we were in church, and bought some Rocky Way Chocolate for us. Janet stayed at Marshes' all night, Diane stayed out in Sierra Madre.

December 20, Monday

I changed the sheet blankets on our beds, did the house work, and went uptown to get some more Christmas cards and a sympathy card to send Aunt Lide and Uncle Sam. I feel so sorry for them about Kenneth's death, their only son. It's so sad; he leaves a wife and family, too. I wasn't gone long uptown, the bus was crowded both ways. I'm glad my Christmas shopping is finished and I didn't have a lot of packages to carry in the crowds like most of the folks. Janet stayed at Marshes' last night. She called me on the phone this afternoon from Grama's. Donna washed and

Kenneth C. Bailey

DRAPER—Funeral services for Kenneth Charles Bailey, 47, Draper, who died Sunday in a Salt Lake hospital of complications following an abdominal operation, will be conducted Thursday at 1 p.m. in Draper Second Ward chapel by Bishop Revell T. Smith of the Draper First Ward, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Friends may call at 17 Center St., Midvale, Wednesday from 6 to 8 p.m., and at the family home at Draper Thursday from 11 a.m. to 12:30 p.m.



Mr. Bailey

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Mr. Bailey was born Jan. 23, 1901, in Salt Lake City, a son of Samuel C. and Siliza A. Parrymore Bailey. He was married to Rachel Freeman, Dec. 29, 1932, in the Salt Lake Temple.

An active member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, he was a Sunday School teacher in the Draper First Ward for 21 years, was president of Mt. Jordan Stake Young Men's Mutual Improvement Association for five years, and served in Draper First Ward bishopric for five years. He also served two missions, one in South Africa, from 1921 to 1924, and one in Canada in 1928.

Survivors are his parents, Draper; his wife, three sons and two daughters, De Wayne, Glade, Mark, Renee, and Charlene, Bailey, Draper; six sisters, Mrs. Nina Bowthorne, Marion Summit County; Mrs. Vera Lubeck, Salt Lake City; Mrs. Edith Spackman, Farmington; Mrs. Lucille Smith and Mrs. Thella Hunter, Draper; and Mrs. Lenore Lewis, Salt Lake City.

made our Christmas fruitcake today, bless her heart. I took care of my neighbor's bird Saturday night and Sunday. She came for it this morning. We enjoyed the little fellow's lovely singing. He looked just like our little canary bird, the one we used to have in Los Angeles for several years. He died before we moved here. We were delighted to have a visit with Dolores and Bevan tonight; they came over for a while. We talked and ate some of our Christmas chocolates. Bevan's mother and father arrived back home today from Cedar City, Utah, where they went to bury her mother. Dody looked so pretty, such natural rosy cheeks. Joan is visiting Diane Oates.

December 21, Tuesday

This is the shortest day of the year, a typical winter day where the sun looks red through the gray skies. I did my washing. Donna came by on her way to town, to finish up some Christmas shopping. I was just hanging out the last few pieces. Donna made several phone calls before going to town. Marshes brought Janet to Pasadena this morning to do some sewing with her Beehive class at Ann Harthorn's home. I think Joan has been visiting at the Oateses' since Sunday. We received a Christmas package from Mother Renshaw this afternoon; a fruitcake, it looks delicious. Tonight Lou went out to Sierra Madre for Donna and the children. Rex had a Lo-Heet demonstration. We took them to the Garvanza Ward to the Christmas party. Beth B. asked Lou to come over and lead in the singing of Christmas carols as a guest conductor. Oh, what a crowd! The hall was filled; must have been

400 people there. They had a nice program. Florence Oates and her daughter, Irene, were in a one-act play; it was cute. Donna read my "Christmas Spirit" poem in between the carols; she made it sound good. Santa gave candy and nuts to the children, the Relief Society served ice cream bars. Rex came by for his family. P.S. Janet wasn't sewing at Ann's today, but making something for Christmas decorations from clay and etcetera.

December 22, Wednesday

It rained in the night and off and on all day. It was cold and miserable out. I was happy to stay in my nice cozy house. I did my ironing. I mailed a few more Christmas cards at our corner mailbox. I composed a verse for Ruth Cartwright, which seemed to fit her better than the cards I had on hand.

Ruth and Clarence are getting a divorce; he thinks he loves another woman. I feel so sorry about it all. Rex brought Donna and the children in this evening, just as we were about to eat. I wanted to fix more food as the kiddies were hungry, but they wouldn't stay. Lou got our dinner ready, fried onions and ground round. Tonight I made a pad for Mary's doll buggy, pad and pillow. Rex and family had been to the beautiful Bullock's Store for the little ones to see Santa Claus, the "real one" says Mary. We have so many Santa's at all the stores and on the corners, it's confusing to the little ones who believe in him. Last night we all took gifts to the party, so we all got something back. Lou got two little pink vases; I got a plastic receipt box with index cards in it. I gave mine to Janet for her "hope chest."

December 23, Thursday

I shampooed my hair this morning. Rex and Donna came by while I was drying it. They'd been to town shopping to get a gift for her; a handbag, I think she said. Janet went Christmas shopping today, also. Glad I'm through. I cleaned up in my house. When Lou came at 4:30, we went to the Boy's Market to get things for our Christmas dinner. We cook our big dinner on Christmas Eve so we can enjoy the Christmas day without work. We're having leg of lamb, not turkey. We had turkey and rabbit on Thanksgiving. While I was getting dinner ready, Lou slipped away to the Western Auto Store and bought a wagon for Johnny. He asked me if Rex had made the racer Johnny wanted, I said, "No, he couldn't find the wheels anywhere," so they were giving him a dump truck. Rex came by tonight after a Lo-Heet meeting and said he'd bought Johnny a four-wheeled scooter bike. Now Lou is wondering if he should take the wagon back?

December 24, Friday

We were told by the weatherman that we'd have a "wet Christmas." It is surely a beautiful sunny day on this Christmas Eve day. I took my bath first thing this morning. I do enjoy the nice warm bathroom since we got the furnace in. Lou only worked half a day. We took a ride out to Sierra Madre. Lou looked around the yard and found that the big wagon was still in good condition. Johnny got it for Christmas last year. We came home. I put the leg of lamb on to cook about 1:30. Lou took the wagon back to the store and got his money back. Donna made a large chocolate cake and some rolls. She brought the rolls all ready for the oven. The dinner was ready all but making the gravy. I did that while the rolls were baking. We all enjoyed the dinner. We had carrots, peas, string beans, and yams, creamed potatoes, cranberry jelly, olives, celery with creamed cheese, pumpkin pie, ice cream, and cake. Rex washed all the dishes. Donna and the girls wiped them. I put the food away and



straightened up the living room. Rex and family went to take Christmas gifts to his folks, Oateses and Marshes. They came back loaded down with gifts, a box of groceries and leg of lamb and half a ham with all the other gifts. They came back here to open up our gifts, the ones we were giving to them.

December 25, Saturday—Christmas Day!

We had a lovely time together last night; all received nice gifts. Rex and Donna gave me a beautiful blue blouse with gold sequin trim. They also gave me some rope pearls. We gave Rex a shirt, ties, and book. We gave Donna a two-piece dress and necklace and pins. They gave Lou a white shirt and tie. The children gave him sox, shaving soap, and a comb. I gave Lou three shirts and ties. He gave me a skirt, dress, hose, and shoes. Janet gave me a silk scarf; Joan gave me hand lotion and hair net. We gave Janet an angora sweater and raincoat and pearl beads. We gave Joan a dress, a raincoat, and pearl beads. To Mary we gave a dress, beads, book, and sweater, Johnny tweed slacks, jacket, and a book. There is not room to write all the little gifts we received from each other, but we had a grand Christmas. This morning we had Christmas callers, three cars full at one. Beverly brought her folks, Aunt Lorene and Uncle Charlie, Glen and his family in his car, and Bevan and Dody in their car. I treated all to fruitcake and apple cider. Lou and I went to Donna's after they left. We took Janet and Joan with us to Burbank to the Vandergrift's. We missed Sue, Shirley, Kenny, Ray, and Bette. They were on their way to Los Angeles to Annie's. They called on us while we were out to Burbank. Blanche, Oscar, May and Tom White were at Elaine's. Lou and I called at Beth and Dick's with Janet and Joan and then came home to eat dinner. Rex and Donna came for the girls, and took them to the Oateses'.

A Vintage scooter from the 1940s. This may have been like the scooter that Rex got for Johnny for Christmas in 1948.



December 26, Sunday

Lou and I went to Clayton's in the evening last night, then to Andersen's. Sue ate Christmas dinner at Annie's. Lorene, Charlie, Mary, and Vernon ate at Ray and Miriam's. I rode to Burbank with Bev in our car to take Sue home last night. Lou visited with Bill. We called on Ray and Bette before taking Sue home. We had more good cider and some delicious banana nut cake at Bette's. It was a very wonderful Christmas day. Today Lou and I went to Sunday School, I wore my pretty new dress, Donna had hers on, too; she looked real sweet. We had a huge class; we do have a wonderful teacher. Mary had on her yellow taffeta dress that Grama Marsh made her; she looked so pretty. Janet had her new gray skirt and the pink angora sweater, Joan was in a new dress; we all looked our best, lucky people! We had a nice dinner at home. After resting, Lou took me calling. We went to see Dolores and Bevan but they'd gone to Burbank to see Shirley and Kenny. We had a nice visit with Br. and Sr. Jones. Donna and Beth played a piano duet in Garvanza tonight, so they were all

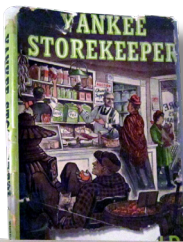
there. It started to rain heavy about church time tonight, so I didn't want to go out, as I wasn't feeling very well. We enjoyed a nice evening at home; radio, paper, and eats. We called to see Pearl and Pawnee in Monrovia, but they were out, Hodges were out, too.

December 27, Monday

It rained most of the night, a nice soft rainfall. The sun was out this morning, but it rained again in the late afternoon. Lou came home for his lunch. I received a Christmas gift from Frances H., a book called "The Yankee Storekeeper," it looks interesting. I'm anxious to read it. Lou called on the phone this afternoon, he wanted me to call Donna and have her come to the loan company to sign papers. Rex brought Donna and the small children about 4:30. They had a little neighbor girl, JoAnn Bush, I think they said her name was. Janet and Joan were at the Oateses' ranch; they stayed there all night. They all went to Garvanza Ward meeting last night. I called Mrs. Bush for Donna when we got home from signing the loan papers, to tell her they had the little girl with them. Mrs. Bush left her with Donna while she went to town today. Rex made some Lo-Heet calls, and then they picked Janet and Joan up at the Oateses'. After dinner this evening, Lou took me over to Andersen's to take Johnny's tweed pants to Beverly. She is going to exchange them for a corduroy pair; they won't be as rough on his little legs. Lou and I had a nice visit with John and Florence Marsh after we left Andersen's tonight. Florence made hot chocolate; we had a nice lunch.

December 28, Tuesday

Kathy Saxelby called us on the phone Sunday evening and invited us to a "New Years Eve Party." We always have a grand time at their parties and have been to several New Year's Eve parties in their home. Elaine is having a party in her home for the younger members of the family, on New Year's Eve. Rex brought Johnny and Mary here this morning while he took his car for a grease job. Mary had her new doll and buggy. Johnny had his Skeeter, the four-wheeled scooter. He can go like the wind on it. I told Rex about Elaine's invitation to the party, he is going to work New Year's Eve and New Year's Day for his dad and Lewie at the Grandma Bakery, a cement job. I wrote a letter of condolence to Uncle Sam and Aunt Lide Bailey. Their only son, Kenneth, passed away on December 19, leaving a wife and several children. He was a wonderful man. I feel sorry for them all, it was a sad Yuletide for them. I read a few chapters from the book Frances H. sent me. I read them aloud to Lou. It is an amusing story of a foxy old storekeeper running a general store up in Somerset County, Maine. Lou's arms are not as sore since we rubbed the Heet Liniment on the past few nights.



Frances Helman sent this book to Elvie.



Life of Kenneth Charles Bailey

Kenneth C Bailey was born 23 January 1901. His mother said that he was easiest of all her children to raise because he was so even tempered. He had dark wavy hair and his nieces loved to run their fingers through it. He would patiently sit until they found something more of interest to do. He had a talent for making people feel comfortable around him and that they could trust him. He was a peacemaker and never held a grudge. One might say that he loved unconditionally. If he had any faults it might be his teasing. There was the day when Kenneth told his seven year old sister, Thella, that she was adopted. He had two friends with him, who went right along with the story. They were sitting in the apple orchard back of the Bailey home in Draper. A man came by and asked. " is that your little sister?" Ken answered "Well, yes she is my little sister, but she really isn't". The man said, "she doesn't look like the rest of the family." Ken answered, "Well, she really shouldn't." Thella then asked him why she should not look like the rest of the family. Ken then answered that he didn't want to tell her lest he should get in trouble with the family. That was the clue for Griff Kimball, the nephew of yet to be President of President Spencer Kimball to add a little more to the story. It went something like this: " Your mother & father were up on the sand hills and heard a baby crying they looked over and saw a bundle in which they found a tiny baby girl." Ken saw his opportunity and jumped in right away to explain to Thella that her mother just could not leave the lovely baby so they agreed to adopt her and never tell her that she was not theirs. Thella cried and cried because she wanted Ken to be her brother. When she told her father what she had learned from Ken her father replied, "my girl, you have to remember that when, Kenneth, Griff and Harmon Day get together, you can never believe anything they say."

Kenneth had a very nice voice and sang with several boys choirs. Northrup Garfield a farmer in Draper organized a male choir to sing at church and other activities. Northrup traveled for several miles on his horse every week to the Bailey home to share a ride with Ken to go to their choir practice. The choir was very good and won several awards in both state and regional contests.

When Ken went on his first mission to South Africa all the missionaries, except Ken became sea sick. He felt very sorry for them, but secretly he had to laugh because the voyage had no such effect upon him. It must have been the genes acquired from having so many sea fairing ancestors. However, the laugh was on him later as he experienced land sickness riding on the rickety trains in Africa. It took him three weeks to get to the mission home in Capetown. Ken was a good missionary, serving as district President there. He also served in Johannesburg, Capetown and Durban. It was not unusual for him to go to black families to teach the gospel, even though the men could not hold the priesthood. At this time no black could go to the LDS temple. He remained in South Africa for three years when he was released, he by way of England. Since this was the land of his parents birth, he felt it was a must to see where they had been raised. His service in the mission field was not over as yet however. He was only home for a couple of years when was called on another mission to Canada for a year.

Ken was a wonderful teacher all his life and knew the gospel well. His classes always filled up fast on Sunday morning. He knew his scriptures well and loved to teach the gospel whenever the opportunity presented itself.

Ken was on the MIA Stake board where one night he met Rachel Freeman. They worked together on several functions and one night he told he was going on another mission. This gave her an opportunity to ask Ken what about her? Ken's answer was, "Well what do you think?" "I won't go without you." They were married in the Salt Lake Temple on 29 1932, which was also her

Continued on next page.

parent's wedding anniversary.

Ken's father owned several acres of land to the west of the Bailey home. He gave Ken a parcel of land down by the barn. They dug a hole for the basement and moved an older home onto the space. The little white lumber home had two bedrooms, a bathroom, kitchen at the back & a living room in the front with a back porch to be added later.

The following year they had a daughter Renee at about the same time Ken took a job working for his brother-in-law Doyle Lewis at a new office at Booth Fisheries in Pocatello, Idaho. After working there for a short time the couple returned to Draper where he gained employment selling insurance for New York Life insurance Company. His engaging smile and comfortable personality with his ability to make friends helped him become a successful business man.

He suffered much from stomach ulcers. He was told that if he drank goats milk instead of cows milk, he would feel better. He bought a couple of goats, which dearly loved him. If ever he had to leave town he would leave them with his brother-in-law, Verne Hunter but they would not take to him. One time Verne got the idea that if perhaps he wore Ken's coat and hat when came around the goats they would like him better. The trick worked. The goat milk did not heal the ulcers as they became much worse. Finally came the day when he was taken to the hospital. The day when doctors knew how to care for stomach ulcers was yet to come.

*This life story was found on Family Search.
It was added by Alaire Johnson in December 2020*

December 29, Wednesday

I enjoyed sleeping later this morning again. Lou came home to his lunch. Mr. Carmen from the loan company was here when Lou came for lunch. We had to sign another paper, which would annul our homestead deed, before we can get the loan. Oh me, what a lot of red tape for a \$3,500 loan. I wish we'd never started this darn business of buying that Santa Rosa place. I'll be glad when it's sold and off our hands again. I went uptown this afternoon to get a few things we need; ant poison syrup, for one thing. The darn ants are driving me silly. I put the little jars in the basement; I hope they'll enjoy it. Ever since we had the nice warm furnace put in the basement the ants have tried to run us out upstairs. Lou and I enjoyed another nice quiet evening at home, with the newspaper, radio, and etcetera. Lou went to one of Bishop Ernie Oateses' houses to put in a new water tank for him after work. He hasn't finished the job yet as he has to build a new platform for the tank.

December 30, Thursday

Today is the birthday of Dale Owen Andersen. I hope he will have a very "Happy Birthday" and



Pictures taken on the trip to Palm Springs in 1948. Photo below Joan, Donna, Janet, with Mary and Johnny in front.



that he'll get my card with the dollar bill in. I got up early this morning and put up Lou's lunch. I cleaned up in the house, and darned Lou's sox. I enjoyed going over our Christmas cards, there were ninety-nine of them. I wrote the names of senders on a paper, to look at next year, so I won't forget anyone that sent this time. Rex came by about 1:45. He brought their Christmas tree trimmings and decorations to store in our basement for another year. I was surprised to learn they'd taken the tree down before New Year's Day. I always like to keep my Yuletide decorations through the holidays. I was delighted when Rex told me he had taken his little family for an overnight trip to Palm Springs on Tuesday and Wednesday. They saw Lyllis Jacobs and had a nice visit with her. Rex said he was going to take the family out to Burbank this afternoon to see the Vandergrifts. I received a nice thank you letter from Violet and Yvonne for the Christmas gifts. Violet sent the newspaper clippings and picture of Kenneth Bailey and funeral announcement. It's surely sad he had to leave his wife and children. It will be an awful blow to his parents, too. He was their pride

and joy, their only son, and he was so good to them. I'm glad Lou's arms feel better. The Heet liniment took most of the soreness out. We spent a quiet evening at home.

December 31, Friday

Well, here we are again, the last day in the year, 1948. It seems only a few weeks ago that I started this diary book. Many things have happened in this past year, joys and sorrows, but for the most part it has been a good year for me. My health has been better than it has in five or six years for which I am very thankful. I talked to Sue on the phone. I tried to talk her into going to the Saxelby's party tonight. Lou came home at 1:30, ate his lunch and went to install a new water tank in one of Ernie Oates's houses. My extra Tru-Vue film came today. I answered Violet's letter. Donna and children came by; she left Mary with me and

took the girls to Beth's for their piano lessons. Mary looked at my Tru-Vue stereoscopy pictures. Dolores and Bevan took Donna out to the New Year's party at Elaine's. Rex worked all night with his dad and Lewie on a cement job at Grandma's Bakery. We took Lorene, Charlie, Sue, and Florence Marsh to the New Year's party at Saxelby's home. Sue came in to Lorene's from Burbank. We had a grand time at the party. We played games first, threading a needle left handed, someone else holding the needle. We wrapped a package with a man partner, he with his left hand and her with her right hand. It was fun. The eats were delicious as always, lots of little tarts. We had such a lot of fun at the party tonight; singing games, and good eats. We brought Sue home to stay all night. Merlin Wright took Bill and Annie. A car hit us coming home in the fog, not serious, damaged the chrome on the front of our car a little.

In the back of Elvie's 1948 diary she added this poem from The Cheerful Cherub:

Eyes are wonderful I think.
The beauty of the earth and skies,
The colors and the curves of life,
All come to me through my two eyes.

