



Mary, Elvie, Donna, and Johnny in 1949

Elvie Renshaw's
1949 Diary

Cast of Characters in Elvie's 1949 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** with son **Lynn**. **Raymond** married to **Miriam Jensen** with son.

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** they have a son named **Steven**.

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

Owen James Bailey: a brother living in Salt Lake City, Utah; married to **Lydia Hogle** (Al's sister). Their children are **Mildred**, **Bobbie**, and **Billie**. **Mildred "Mickey"** married **Vernon Olson**.

Violet: a sister living in Cedar City, Utah; married to **Otto Fife**; daughters **Dolores** and **Yvonne**.

The Marsh family: parents **John** and **Florence**, children **Lewis**, **Rex**, **Florence** and **Ruth**. **Florence** married to **Ernie Oates**: their children are **Ernie**, **Elaine**, **Irene**, and **Diane**. **Lewis Marsh** is married to **Miriam Chandler** with daughters, **Robin** and **Miriam**. **Ruth Marsh** married **Richard Deal** and their daughters are **Kay** and **Barbara**.

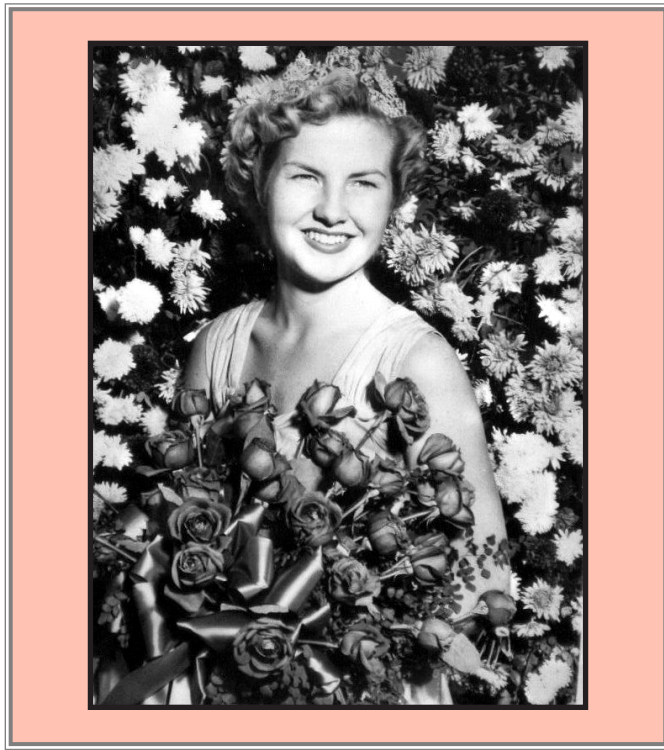
*Truth is hidden in common things;
In sun and wind and silver rain,
In jeweled dew that morning brings.
In quiet peace that follows pain
In flowers that bloom beneath the snow
In song birds salvos to the dawn,
In all the lovely things that grow,
The Truth of God lives on and on.*

Priscilla May Moore

*Each day is like an empty box,
That we can fill with wrong or right.
But never empty it again,
When Time clamps down the lid of night.*



↔ Poems Elvie added to the front of her diary.



Virginia Bower, Rose Bowl Queen—1949

January 1, Saturday

If 1949 will be as kind to me as 1948, I'll be very happy. We had a wonderful time last night at Saxelby's home, welcoming the New Year in. We took Lorene, Charlie, Sue, and Florence Marsh. Sue came home to stay all night with us. Donna went out to the party at Elaine's with Dody and Bevan. Bill and Annie came to our party with Winnie and Merlin Wright. My dear little Janet and Joan celebrated the old year out and New Year in at home by themselves. Rex and Donna thought they were asleep at home. They tore up the old newspapers in tiny bits, went out on the sidewalk at midnight and threw the papers and enjoyed the noise with the folks on their street. They came back in and ate the cake and hot chocolate they had prepared for the New Year's feast. Oh, bless their hearts! Rex worked all night with his dad and Lewie at Grama's Bakery, a cement job. A nice way to welcome in the New Year, eh? Donna and the children saw the parade on New Year's Day. The Lord has blessed us in abundance this past year, I hope and pray we can live worthy of his many blessings in 1949. We slept until about

8 a.m. I fixed a little breakfast for the three of us, Sue, Lou, and me. Beverly brought her mother, Dale, and little David over about 9:30. We rode to Lou's workshop and parked our cars in the alley, then walked from Villa and Lake to Colorado Street on Lake Street, where we saw the Rose Parade. Bev carried the little white bench, Dale a wooden horse, Lou a stepladder and Annie a box. I had a wool blanket. It's a sight to see all the people carrying ladders and things to sit or stand on. The parade was very beautiful. Virginia Bower was the Queen; the princesses were Mary Gordon, Estelle Harrison, Billie Bamber, Beverly Anderson, Mary Wallin, and Lorna Charbonneau. I had a swell seat on top of the stepladder, thanks to my darling Lou. Oh, the huge crowds, as far as we could see. It took us almost an hour to get home in our car about six blocks. I wanted Annie and the folks to stay here for lunch, but they'd invited Glen and Irene to eat with them. Sue, Lou, and I ate lunch here. We enjoyed some of Florence Marsh's delicious plum pudding. We all rested after dinner, Sue looked at my Tru-Vue pictures. We took Sue home about 4 p.m., visited awhile with her and the family, Elaine, Bette, Ray, Shirley, and Kenny. The young folks had been out looking at new homes where Beth and Dick [Johnston] are buying. Lou and I ate at Van de Kamp's on our way home. We called to see our little Marshes tonight in Sierra Madre. It was a very "Happy New Year's Day."



Rose Parade Royalty

January 2, Sunday

Lou and I went to Sunday School. Br. Ziegler's class is growing so large; I wonder where we'll put everyone. Oh, he is a wonderful teacher. I enjoyed the fast meeting, too. We had a lot of beautiful testimonies. Lou took Janet, Joan, and me to eat dinner at Van de Kamp's. We met John, Florence, Ernie Jr., and Diane there. John had our numbers changed so we could all sit together at a large table. We had a lot of fun and a delicious dinner. Most of us had chicken pie. John and Florence had the fish dinner. We came home; Lou took his nap. The girls and I looked at the pictures in my Tru-Vue stereoscope. Shirley and Kenny brought Scena Paul over to see us this afternoon. She is on a vacation trip from Salt Lake City. I was delighted to see her. She came to California to see the Rose Parade and have a rest. They left in time for us to go to church. Rex and Donna were in church with Johnny and Mary. We had a nice meeting. Rex brought Donna over after church; we brought the children. They didn't stay long. Rex left his coat here for me to mend; it is torn at the pocket. It was cold all day, but clear. I enjoyed my girls. It was sweet of Grampa Lou to treat us to the nice dinner, bless his heart.

January 3, Monday

It was really cold this morning. Florence Marsh told me her clothes froze on the lines this early morning. It has never happened before in all the years she's lived in California. Oh, but it has been cold, pretty and clear, too. I received a lovely letter and poem from Eloise Brooks today. It was a New Year's poem to me. She is clever and so thoughtful.

I surely enjoy her letters. Donna and Rex had to go to a Lo-Heet stainless steel meeting today; they left Johnny with me. I enjoyed the little fellow, he is cute, bless him. I took all my Christmas decorations down before he arrived. He helped me vacuum the rugs, turned it off and on for me. I played on the floor with the curtain rings and plastic ducks and bunnies to entertain him, and then we looked at the Tru-View stereoscope pictures until his folks came for him about 4:30 p.m. He didn't want to go home. Ovena Stonebraker called on the phone; she wanted Donna to play for the choir in her place tonight. She had a special Mutual meeting. Lou decided he'd go over to the choir rehearsal, so I've spent the evening home alone writing in my new diary book.

January 4, Tuesday

Today is the birthday of Glen Charles Andersen. I hope he'll have a "Happy Birthday." I mailed him a card yesterday. Almost every plant we have was frozen last night. It makes me feel bad to see them all wilted down. I'm surely glad we have the furnace to keep our house nice and warm. It was the coldest last night and today ever to be recorded in the history of these parts. Our garden hose was frozen stiff. My neighbors sheets froze when she hung them out at 8 a.m. I did my washing, also, but was later hanging out, so they didn't freeze, but I did! I never felt colder in Utah. The smudge pots are kept burning to protect the orange and lemon groves. This doesn't help the smog condition any. Rex brought Janet in this evening before Mutual time; he had to make a Lo-Heet call. He came back for Janet and took her to Mutual, and then he made some more calls. Lou and I stayed in our nice cozy house this night. Sue and Scena Paul met uptown, went in to see Beverly at her store, and then went to a show. Bev is taking Scena home to dinner tomorrow night. Beverly called to tell me she had some house slippers for Donna. The salesman told Bev to give Donna the house slippers he gave her, and he'd give Bev another pair her size, nice, eh?

January 5, Wednesday

We had more frost last night. It was not as cold as yesterday. I did my ironing and darned Lou's sox, which kept me busy most of the day. Mr. Carman and Lou came about ten o'clock this morning; he had to have our names signed over, because we did not have the initials in our signatures on the Homestead paper. Oh, it's a lot of red tape to get a little old loan. I'll be happy when Lou sells the Santa Rosa place and we are in the clear again. I talked to Annie on the phone; they went to Glen's last night. He had a nice birthday; he thanked me for the card. Bev is bringing Scena Paul home to have dinner with them tonight. Donna brought the girls in to Primary, she and Johnny came over here until time to call for them. Donna mended two white slips for Mary, some the girls have outgrown. Their clothes come in handy for Mary, with a little shortening and etcetera. I entertained my Johnny boy with the stereoscope pictures. Rex worked for his dad and Lewie all day. Tonight Lou



and I went to the State Theater, saw two extra fine pictures, "The Life and Loves of Tchaikovsky," and "The Mill on the Floss," an English picture. We enjoyed candy while waiting for the picture to start. We saw Br. Burk at the theater.

January 6, Thursday

We still have frost, but not as cold as Monday. We won't have any of our pretty little spring flowers blooming in February and March, as usual; they were all frozen.

I went uptown to deposit some money for Lou, I also bought some vitamin E tablets or capsules, I should say. They are a heart builder, and helped me a lot when I was so ill with my heart sickness. I enjoyed looking in the store windows, but didn't stay long uptown, no money to spend, anyway. I wrote a letter to Joan thanking her for the Christmas card she made for us. I sent the children each a dime held by a Sears paper doll from the catalogue. I went through the book to find dolls to resemble my children best. Oh me, what a Grama! Gordon and Ruby Hodges called to see us tonight. We had a nice visit talking over our younger days back in good old Utah. We treated them to fruitcake and cider and chocolate mint wafers. We enjoyed the visit.

January 7, Friday

Beverly and Annie came over this morning to get some pills that Lou told Annie she could have for her rheumatism. They didn't help him any, but do Annie a lot of good, sodium solisitate? Spelling? They were going uptown and invited me to go along, which delighted me. I got ready in short order. Beverly called Miriam on our phone, and asked her if she and Lorene would like to go along. Lorene had an appointment with her hairdresser, so she couldn't go. Miriam and baby were ready when we got down there. We went to Milliron's Store. They didn't have the little corduroy pants in yet. I want to change the tweed pants I bought for Johnny. I guess I'll pay \$2.00 more and get the ones they have in much better quality. Annie couldn't get the slacks she wanted to change for Bill, either. We went to Bullock's Store. Bev bought a pretty white blouse for the \$5.00 the salesman gave her for a Christmas gift. We went to the Farmer's Market for lunch, lots of good eats there. We all enjoyed a Spanish lunch. We left Miriam off about 3:30, and went out to Sierra Madre to take the pretty house slippers Bev gave Donna. Janet and Joan were the only ones home. Lou is off work until Wednesday. We rode over to Clayton's tonight. Lou wanted to talk to Ray about the Santa Rosa place. I visited with Lorene and Charlie.

January 8, Saturday

We got up about 8 a.m. It was a lovely clear day, but cold. The cold spell is lasting longer than usual. I cleaned up in the house, and changed furniture around in the living room. Lou went up to the Santa Rosa place. He put a new window in and painted the toilet seat. Some real estate people near the Santa Rosa house looked at it after Lou had been to see them. They are going to try and sell it. I surely hope we can sell it soon. We haven't got the loan on this house yet, to

clinch the deal. I cleaned up the little house in the rear this afternoon. Lou put an ad in the paper for the Santa Rosa house and a sleeping room ad for here. Lou went to the market before coming home. He got a pot roast and a few vegetables and some good lamb chops, which we enjoyed this evening. Lou got here in time to help me make up the bed, and polish the furniture. He fixed the rear doorstep in the little house and put a lock on my bedroom door, so I can lock it when the new roomer uses the bathroom, if we rent the place again. It's cold enough for snow. I'm glad to stay in our nice warm house.

January 9, Sunday

We had a hailstorm in the night mixed with snow. It was still on the housetops and lawns this morning. Lou went to priesthood meeting, which pleased me. He came back to get me later for Sunday School. Br. Ziegler's class was wonderful, as usual. It's growing so fast I wonder where we'll all sit soon? We brought the little Marshes home to Dinner. Rex and Donna went to Sierra Madre to turn off their meat. She brought a loaf of her homemade whole wheat bread back. I had a pot roast that was cooked just right when we got home. The phone kept us busy answering calls about the ad we had in the paper for the sale of the Santa Rosa place. Lou spent the afternoon out there, showing people through, no sale yet. Several Real Estate brokers are going to work on it. Janet played house in the little rear house. Joan and Mary in Lou's bedroom. Rex got Johnny to sleep in my bedroom. Donna invited her girl friends to her luncheon next Thursday at my house. Rex went to a Lo-Heet meeting at 4:30 p.m. Lou took Donna over to play for choir rehearsal. It was really cold, none of the children wanted to go to church but Janet. She went when Donna went; Lou came back. We stayed home with the children. Janet called up to tell me it was snowing; all the choir went out to look. By 10 p.m. we had a lovely white blanket of snow over our city. I got Ray out of bed at 10:15 to tell him we had snow over here. Beverly called up to say they were going out to Burbank to see the snow. Aunt Susie had called to say it was snowing and they had about two inches on the ground.

January 10, Monday

The snow was still on our plants, lawns, and everywhere this morning. Some of it stayed in the north side until almost noon, it's the coldest weather we've had in the history of southern California, the papers say. Annie said they had a white blanket all over everything this morning, too. The school children have been so excited and thrilled over the snowstorm, most of them have never seen snow. Our neighbors came to tell us it was snowing last night. Young Mrs. Spaulding had never seen snow before; it was fun to watch folks play in it, making snowballs and etcetera. I guess Donna and family had a nice white yard last night and this morning, they are so near the mountains. Lou is off work for a couple of days, it is slack at the shop. He got a haircut this morning, went to Cal Tec to see if they

From Jan. 9 through 12, 1949, snow fell in Los Angeles and Southern California. In a Jan. 10, 1999, Los Angeles Times article, columnist Cecilia Rasmussen wrote:

On Jan. 10, 1949, in the middle of the worst housing shortage in Los Angeles history, more than half an inch of snow covered the Civic Center. The San Fernando Valley was pelted with the unfamiliar white stuff for three days, accumulating almost a foot. The Rose Bowl was transformed into "a dishpan full of milk," by one account. An Alhambra hardware store put up a sign that said, "Snow Plows for Rent—Hurry!" A snowman appeared in Eagle Rock, wearing a sombrero, and the city of Reno, Nev., sent L.A. a snow shovel.

In a semitropical climate where January sometimes feels like June, palm-lined boulevards were transformed into winter wonderlands. Altadena residents turned their evergreen-lined Christmas Tree Lane on snow-swaddled Santa Rosa Avenue into a miniature ski run, and golfers swapped nine irons for snow skis.

Other fun-seekers toted sleds, inner tubes—almost every imaginable means of transport on a coat of snow that fell soft as confectioner's sugar as far away as Catalina.

Angelenos were forced to exchange their shorts and coconut oil for bulky jackets and gloves as flatland suburbanites scraped ice off windshields and downtown workers cursed the city's hilly terrain.

The rare snowfall produced wondrous vistas and unexpected difficulties, as some motorists besieged with frozen radiators were trapped in their cars in Laurel Canyon for several hours. Farther north, the engine of crooner Bing Crosby's green Cadillac froze near Castroville, where a kind motorist gave him a lift into town.

Snowball fights were fun and harmless, until three teenage boys began throwing snowballs at a streetcar stopped at Washington Boulevard and Hoover Street, breaking a window and injuring a woman passenger.

As with this winter's Central Valley freeze, the snow heaped havoc on Southern California's citrus growers, who fought day and night to keep their groves from freezing. When the mercury fell below 28, juicy oranges turned dry and tasteless. When temperatures dipped to 22 for three days in a row, growers fired up smudge pots.

Jack Frost nipped at noses and snowflakes fell, while an advertising blimp tied down at Vail Field in Montebello was crushed when a three-quarter-inch crust of ice weighing 4,000 pounds formed atop the big balloon.

<http://framework.latimes.com/2013/01/11/in-1949-the-snowman-socked-los-angeles/#/0>



needed a man. He also looked at a house a man wants to trade in on a smaller one. We've had several calls this morning about the ad in the paper for the Santa Rosa place. We rode out to Donna's this afternoon to get her to sign the loan check. Lou will take the Santa Rosa house out of escrow in the morning. I hope we can sell it soon. We went to a picture show tonight at the State Theater. Lou had to put a new light fuse in our car before we went. It was snowing a little at 10:30 p.m.



Mary, Kirky Bush, Joan, John, and Janet Marsh in the snow Sierra Madre on January 11, 1949.



January 13, Thursday

I was surprised to see a good-sized patch of snow still on our north side back lawn this morning after raining all night. The rain was welcome; we needed it. Lou took his car this morning. I vacuumed the house good yesterday, so only had the bathroom and kitchen work to do this morning. Donna and Johnny came about 11 a.m. She had prepared most of

her lunch at home. She served a delicious fried stew, mashed potatoes, hot rolls, fruit salad and frozen chocolate desert at 1 p.m. All of the girls came, eight of them counting Donna. Rex took Johnny home and fed him there and brought him back later. Inis Stanton brought her infant daughter, Laura Johnson brought her two youngest, a girl and boy, Beth Johnston came, Ernie brought Elaine Vandergrift, Florence Oates, Marie Kendrick, Myrtle Robinson, and Donna. This little group of girls have enjoyed each other's luncheon's and parties for many years, most of them were Gleaner Girls together. Annie A. took care of Beth's children. The girls brought pretty aprons to Donna. She got eleven aprons; counting one I gave her. Myrtle R. brought her young son. They had a nice visit. Each time they give a luncheon they receive gifts, the thing they say they'd like to have. I did the dishes while the girls visited. I enjoyed seeing all these lovely girls again.

January 14, Friday

The weather is still cold and feels like more snow. We did have some rain. I wanted to wash, but no use, I can't get them dry. Jenny Jones [*Dolores's mother-in-law*] called me on the phone, and offered to help us give a stork shower for Dolores. I told her we were talking about Dody's shower yesterday, but had been waiting to get the holidays over with first. Some of Jenny's friends are giving a shower for Jenny the last of this month. I told her we'd love to have her come to Dolores's shower, but not to help give it. Dody and her mother-in-law are expecting their babies about two weeks apart; Mrs. Jones is first. I called Annie, Bev was home; it is her day off. We set the date for January 27. I called Mrs. Jones back to tell her, the little girl answered and called her mother, but Jenny didn't hear. The phone was out of order until a neighbor called attention to a receiver off the hook. I could hear them talking, but I hung up after a few minutes. I knew what had happened. Jack Keller called from Phoenix, Arizona tonight and said Babe was in the hospital with pneumonia. Jack was afraid he couldn't last through the night. We are worried over Babe's condition.

January 11, Tuesday

The thrill of a lifetime we received when we looked outside this morning; five inches or more of snow on everything. It was really a beautiful fairyland to behold. The school children were delighted; many had never seen snow before. Pasadena has never had a snowfall like this recorded. It did snow a little in 1932, but none since until now. Wonderful as it is, we'll pay for it. Our fruit trees, flowers, plants, and vegetables are all frozen. We had some really nice plants in our yard that the frost got last week. It has been cold all day; the snow is still three inches deep in many places in our yard now at 4 p.m. If it freezes this night, we'll have some icy streets in the morning. We received a letter from Ethel Elton inviting us to dinner on Sunday at 6 p.m. at her son's home in Inglewood, nice, eh? Gordon H. called at 10 a.m. He wanted Lou to come to work. Lou was uptown; he walked down to take money from loan, \$3,500, to pay on the Santa Rosa place. He put Ray Clayton's \$600 in the bank. I talked to Donna on her neighbor's phone this morning. They were excited over the snow and took pictures this morning. We enjoyed a nice cozy home this night. Florence Marsh called up to see how Rex and family were getting along.

January 12, Wednesday

We had no new snow since last evening, but it froze the thawing snow in the night, so we had icy sidewalks this morning. I guess it was difficult driving cars on the streets this early morning. Lou decided to walk to work, because our driveway was surely icy and still frozen at 9:30 a.m. But Mr. Sun is at work. It is now late evening, not all of the snow is gone; our north side and back lawn has some left. The city workers have taken the big limbs, broken by heavy snow on our street away this afternoon. I received letters from Violet, Elsie, and Aunt Lyde. I wrote a letter to Owen and sent him the dollar for Kenneth's [*Kenneth Charles Bailey*] funeral flowers. It's cold again tonight, more freezing I guess. The newspapers say maybe more snow. I've had enough. I like California as it should be, however, we did enjoy the beautiful snow for a day. Beverly called this evening on the

January 15, Saturday



Ralph Stanley Renshaw died January 15, 1949.

Jack Keller called this morning to tell us that Lou's brother, Babe, (Ralph) had passed away this morning at 5 a.m. We were sorry to learn this sad news. Lou told Jack we'd leave as soon as we could for Phoenix. We were leaving our house at 11 a.m. It was cold and stormy looking this morning. We picked up two young fellows in Redlands, and took them all the way to Phoenix. The mountains are white with snow. We drove through lots of snow in Banning, California. One long stretch of the Arizona desert

was beautifully decorated with snow, a sight I had never expected to see. We've had snow this season in places it has never been known to snow in before. We arrived in Phoenix about 8 p.m. We took about eight hours to make the trip, we lost an hour this way, change in time. Jack and Lill had just taken Mother home. We drove down to see Mother, to let her know we'd arrived okay. Mother looks bad, so thin and worn. It is cold in Arizona. Lillian's house is large and hard to heat up good. I was tired tonight, glad to get into a nice bed.

January 16, Sunday

I felt better after a good night's rest. Louis, Lillian, Jack, and Mother went to the mortuary to make arrangements for Babe's burial this morning. I went to Sunday School with Louise, Ralph, and Dorothy and the children. Dorothy invited Grandma, Louis, and me to her home to dinner at six o'clock. We enjoyed the Sunday School. We had lunch at Lillian's and visited until time to go to Dorothy's home. We got lost trying to find the place, but enjoyed the city while looking for it. We were not far out of our way. Dorothy had a delicious dinner cooked for us; pork roast, lemon pie and etcetera. Ralph and Dorothy have two beautiful children, first a girl, then the boy. She is three years old; he is about four months old. Lillian called us on phone about 8 p.m. and said that Mel and Babe's four sons had arrived from Salt Lake City. We went back to Lillian's after I'd helped Dorothy with the dishes. The four boys are surely sweet, clean looking fellows, all handsome men. They had been on the road for 24 hours,



Eugene Renshaw, Louise Lindsay, Melvin Renshaw with Charlie and Stanley Renshaw in front after the funeral of Ralph "Babe" Renshaw.

all looked tired. Margaret called up from Salt Lake City. The four boys are Roland, Stanley, Eugene and Charles. Gene is the youngest boy; they came through awfully deep snow on the way. *[Babe's two youngest children, Gerald and Elaine, didn't attend the funeral. They were home with their mother, Winnie.]*

January 17, Monday

Lou went for Grandma Renshaw this morning. Mel and Lou bought white trousers and sox for Babe. The funeral home took care of the temple clothes. The boys took Lillian and Mother to the mortuary to see Babe later. I spent the day in Lillian's kitchen getting dinner ready. Louise helped a while, until the four cousins came for her and took her to Mesa, Arizona with them, to see their Aunt Goldie, Winnie's sister. I had the four chickens all floured, ready to fry, and the spaghetti cooked, the tomato sauce made, with onions green peppers and tomatoes. When Lillian came, we fried the chicken; each had a big pan full several times, until the four were in the steamer pot. The neighbor brought a swell big pan full of a delicious Spanish dish over with rice, meatballs and some vegetables, good. The young folks came in hungry about six o'clock. We older folks were eating when they came, they were too hungry to wait for the table, and so they sat card tables up. Louise was enjoying her handsome cousins to the utmost. We have all enjoyed them. They sang for us this evening. Lillian played for them from the Sunday School songbook. We had a lovely musical evening with Babe's talented sons, brothers, his sister, and niece, Louise, singing songs. Lillian's neighbors were with us. The folks took pictures of all.

January 18, Tuesday

After breakfast, Lou and I went down to Mother's house. Mel and Babe's boys came. Mother gave them all of their father's belongings, clothes, papers, and etcetera. My heart aches for Mother, she'll be so very lonely without her beloved Babe. We all went to Lillian's to be there when the car from the funeral home came at 1:30. They took Lillian, Mother, Mel, and the four boys and Louise. Lou and I went in our car. Ralph drove Lillian's car, and took Dorothy. Jack rode to the cemetery with Lou and me. The services were very lovely. We all love Babe and had our own sad reflections. When we arrived back to the house the Relief Society ladies had a very lovely lunch prepared for us, set buffet style on the dining room table. We were hungry and it tasted good. Lillian's good neighbor brought another delicious Spanish dish over; they ate with us. After the dinner we got packed and left Lillian's for home. Gene Renshaw



*Stanley and Charlie Renshaw
and Louise Keller Lindsay.*

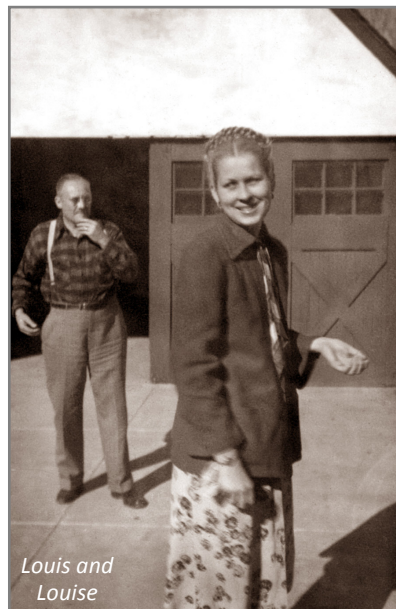


Louise, Louis, and Charlie

came back with us. He is going up to see his mother in San Jose, California. We left there at 5 p.m. Mel and boys were getting ready to leave. We had a swell trip back home, enjoyed Gene, sweet kid. We got home a little past midnight. I forgot to mention that Lou, Mel, and Babe's four sons were pallbearers.

January 19, Wednesday

I cooked breakfast for Lou and Gene. Lou took him to the bus station where he checked his suitcase, sent it to San Jose. He is going to "hitch hike" himself up home. He wants to see his mother before going back to Salt Lake to his job. I hated to see him start out in the rain, but he wouldn't stay over a day, he is surely a fine boy; all of Babe and Winnie's boys are swell kids, the little girl is lovely, also. Eloise Brooks was in Pasadena, I'm so sorry I missed her. I talked to Annie on the phone, they've postponed Dody's shower until February 10. I'm glad, as I need more time to rest up. Gene left his corduroy jacket in my closet, too bad. I don't know their address; will wait to hear from him. Annie invited me to a luncheon next Monday in honor of Maude Craddock. She is visiting here from Utah. Rex called by to see if we were back. I haven't done much of anything, but rest this day. I did a small



*Louis and
Louise*



*Louise and
Melvin*

The Renshaw family had fun kidding around as seen in these snapshots.

hand washing, it hung out in the rain all afternoon. Lou took two elderly ladies out to the Santa Rosa place to look at the icebox he has for sale there, a Servel. Rex and Donna had a Lo-Heet dinner at Florence Oates's tonight. They called by after the dinner; Donna came in for a minute. I gave Donna the tablecloth and plastic cover that Grandma sent her with us.

January 20, Thursday

More rain, I had to get up about 5 a.m. and swab my throat with Merthiolate. I was chilly after getting back to bed. Lou got his own breakfast; he came home to lunch. I must get rid of this cold; I can't afford to be ill with my heart condition. I'm tired of this cold, wet weather, but we need the water, so I'll not complain. We received a nice sympathy card from Doris and Wayne Davies; it was thoughtful of them. Rex came by about noon to make a phone call. Lou put another ad in the Independent newspaper for the sale of his little Santa Rosa place. It will be in the morning's paper, and Sunday morning. Gee, I hope we can sell it soon. I haven't felt very well today. We went to bed early, both tired from the trip.

January 21, Friday

I felt some better this morning, but still have a cold in my throat and head. It rained until about ten o'clock. Lou came home to his lunch. I was kept busy all morning answering phone calls about the ad. I do hope we can sell that place soon. Lyllis J. called in to see us about 4 p.m. She was on her way out to see Donna. I would have gone along with her if I had felt better. Lyllis has a bad cough; she came in from Palm Springs to go to the doctor. She had put a top dressing on her car, and couldn't get the black off her hands. I gave her my finger nail polish remover; it took it off okay. I called Donna's neighbor, Mrs. Kirk, to see if Donna was home before Lyllis drove out to Sierra Madre. She was. Louis received a box of chocolates from Mother Renshaw for his birthday. He also received a nice birthday card from Ethel Elton; she invited us to dinner a week from Sunday. We were invited to dinner last Sunday, but had to postpone it because of our trip to Phoenix.

January 22, Saturday

More rain and snow all over our country, we should have plenty of water for our needs this summer. I cooked breakfast for Lou when he got back from having his hair cut. I'm still bothered with a miserable head cold. Lou went uptown to take care of some business; he also went to Mrs. Clawson's home. She paid \$50.00 deposit on the Servel icebox Lou is selling her, from the Santa Rosa place. She'll pay the other \$50.00 when she gets the box on Monday. We've had many calls in answer to the ad in the paper for the sale of the place. I do hope we'll get rid of it soon. Lou went up to the house about noontime. Donna called me from Beth Johnston's house. She had taken Janet and Joan there for their piano lessons. I wish I felt well enough to go to town and buy a birthday gift for my darling. I tried to talk him into going up this evening and buying a nice plaid shirt, he needs another flannel shirt; they are very popular now. Lou went out to see Donna and the children this afternoon. He and Donna went shopping for meat and a few groceries in Sierra Madre.

January 23, Sunday

Today is the birthday of my husband, Lou, 59 years old; bless him! Mother Renshaw sent him a nice card and a box of chocolates; Ethel Elton [*a friend he dated before he met Elvie*] sent him a nice card and invited us to dinner next Sunday. Donna and family gave him a beautiful



Janet spoke in church on January 23.

coconut cake, a box of See's chocolates, and a sweet card. They brought the cake in after Sunday School. I didn't go to Sunday School because of my cold and the wet weather. I cooked a nice dinner for Lou. He hurried home from Sunday School and went up to the Santa Rosa place, and stayed all afternoon to show folks through. Our telephone has been ringing all day, asking about the house we have for sale. I have been half sick with this miserable cold, since coming back from Phoenix, and couldn't get out to buy my darling Lou his birthday gift. We had some more snowfall about 2 p.m. There was snow, hail, and rain, it didn't last long this time. Lou came home about 4 p.m. He thinks the house will be sold soon, to a Mr. Conrad. He and his wife seem very anxious to buy the little place if they can sell their trailer home. Donna and the children came this evening before church time. Janet gave her little talk to me because I couldn't go to church to hear her. It was good. Mary and Joan stayed home with me. Lou went to church with Rex, Donna, Janet, and Johnny. They said Janet gave her talk very well, I knew she would. I had some sandwiches made for the folks when they got home from church. Rex took his radio tonight.

January 24, Monday

Annie called me on the phone this morning and said Beverly would come for me about 10:30. What would I do without that blessed Bev? She took me to Sr. Burnett's home. Annie was already there. Bev had to be to work at noon. I helped Annie and Burnie fix the creamed cheese in celery; they went to the market and I did a few dishes. The guests arrived about 12:30 noon. We surely had a grand time together, fourteen of us; Lorene, Sue, Jane B., Florence M., Isabel T., Ethel Snow, Maude C., Alice S., Margaret H., Willmia R., Evelyn G., Annie, Burnie, and me. Elise Treu couldn't come; she sent a lovely bouquet of flowers and a beautiful red rose. She called at noon to tell us "hello." She told Sr. Burnett the flowers were to serve two purposes, we were to enjoy them while at the luncheon, and then Sue was to take them for Al's grave because it will be Al's birthday on Wednesday January 26. The luncheon was delicious; Annie and Sr. Burnett gave it in honor of Maude Craddock who is visiting here from Provo, Utah. Alice S. got us started in a debate game which we all enjoyed, laughed until we cried, surely was fun. Maude stood on her head for us. I went home with Annie, she and I helped do the dishes before we left Burnett's. Lou called for me at Andersen's. He ate dinner with Bill and Dale. I rode over to Clayton's with Lou from Annie's tonight. Lou paid Ray the money he'd borrowed to pay on the Santa Rosa house, \$600.

January 25, Tuesday

Ray Clayton gave Lou a real estate form to fill in for the \$100 deposit we expected Mr. Conrad to come with this morning; he called on the phone and said he'd bring the money this evening. They seemed so happy about buying the little Santa Rosa home. We were disappointed this evening when Mr. Conrad called and said he'd found out there were colored people living in the neighborhood up there, so he wouldn't buy the house. I can't blame him if he feels that way. We should have looked into the neighborhood better ourselves, before buying the place. The colored people are alright, some very fine folks are colored, but white people will not buy property in a colored section, mostly because their property depreciates in value when colored people live in the neighborhood. Well, I think the colored people are happier with their own kind, and the same with the white folks. The radio Lou brought down from the Santa Rosa house is very nice; we are enjoying it a lot. He paid \$10.00 to have it put in order. I'm glad Rex and Donna have their own radio up there now. I was very tired tonight, I had a very large washing. Lou called Ethel Elton, and told her we'd be glad to accept the dinner date on Sunday. Ray Clayton bought a 1946 Plymouth car just like ours, only green.

January 26, Wednesday

I've been thinking of Sue and Al all day. I know she must feel blue this day; it is Al's birthday. I'd like to have gone out to see her this evening, but I was so tired I couldn't make it. I did a large ironing. My heart has given some trouble today. Ray and Miriam came over to see us this evening and to show us their new 1946 Plymouth auto. It is just like our car only theirs is dark green. I hope they'll enjoy it as much as we have ours. Rex came in about noon, to be here when his cousin Mable called on the phone about a stainless steel appointment. Donna called me from Marshes' tonight. She



Mary Stead Naylor a dear friend from the Garvanza War. She was having problems with Mr. Naylor

and Rex were visiting them. The children were home in bed. If we can't sell the little house to white people, because of colored folks in that neighborhood, we'll have to sell to colored people, I guess. Lou asked a Miss Butler, a colored broker, to see it if she can sell it. Sr. Marsh got a letter from Mary Stead Naylor; she has separated from Mr. Naylor, and is living on the west side in Salt Lake City.

January 27, Thursday

I'm very thankful for the lovely sunshine this day. We've had so much damp, cold, wet weather. I called Rex's neighbor, Mrs. Kirk, to give Rex a message from his office. I got ready to go uptown, but took time out to write to Violet and Emma C., so I could mail them. I also wrote to Frances Helman. I surely enjoyed being out in the lovely sunshine uptown. I mailed my letters, sent a sympathy card to Tottie and Clint Strong; her father passed away last week. She is in Salt Lake now. I shopped in Kress Store, bought some

rose bud paper flowers for the table. They look so real. Jack Frost destroyed our chance of spring flowers. This has been a hard cold winter everywhere, worst in many years. Beverly brought Annie, Lorene, and Charlie over this evening. Bev brought the pretty shower invitations over for Dolores's stork shower. Annie addressed them, Bev filled in the cards and I blotted 'em, ha ha! Lorene put them in the envelopes and sealed them. We had a lot of fun laughing and talking. I love my relatives. Bev brought my tissues. She ordered a carton of tissues, 72 in the box, ha ha! She didn't know how many were in a carton.

January 28, Friday

I received a letter from Eloise L. Brooks; she says about four feet of snow fell in Salt Lake. It is so severe the poor livestock have suffered. They can't get feed to them. The deer have been driven out of the mountains into the city. Eloise says there is a picture in her newspaper of some deer on a garage roof at 851 East 400 South. That is Uncle Alvin's old home in my old neighborhood. It is surely strange to think of deer down there. It never happened before. A lot of things that never happened before are happening now days! I called Beth and told her the deer were camping on her Dad's garage. Donna called me on the phone from Kirk's and said that John and Florence brought some groceries and meat last night, bless them. John was coming to get them tonight to take them to the Garvanza Ward talent show; he said they'd call by for me if I'd like to go. Lou went up to the Santa Rosa house to show some people the dining drop leaf table and chairs. Marshes called for me about 6:45. We went to the Garvanza "Talent Show," it was three hours long. I sat between Mary and Johnny. I bought them popcorn and ice cream bars.

January 29, Saturday

It was midnight when I got home from the Garvanza Ward talent show last night. Lou was worried. They had such a long program, half of it would have been swell for me, but I'd like to have chosen the half to see, ha ha! Lou spent the morning at the Santa Rosa place. He sold the drop leaf table and one chair; he brought the other five chairs down here, also one three quarter bed, and a small straw mattress. We went to Boy's for groceries. He took me to Hertel's Store to change his suspenders, and we went to a picture show. We ate chili after the show.

January 30, Sunday

Rex came in to his priesthood, brought Janet and Joan in, left Joan off here. Janet went to church with him. I'm glad Joan came; she got us up. Grampa cooked breakfast for himself and Joan, bacon, sausage, eggs, and toast. Joan made the toast. I combed my hair while they got breakfast. Joan did the dishes; bless her. I don't eat on Sunday morning as a rule. Our Sunday School is growing so fast we haven't room for everyone to sit down; several had to stand. Br. Ziegler's class has grown so large it is hard to make himself heard. A Br. and Sr. Jones from Cedar City were visiting her sister, Sr. Woodberry from our ward. I introduced myself after church. She knew Violet and Otto. Rex and Donna invited us to eat dinner. We took two chairs out, but they didn't need them because Mary and Johnny ate from the piano

bench on their little benches. Mary Wride was a guest of Joan's. The dinner was delicious, leg of lamb, chocolate cake, and ice cream. We left after the dinner, and came home to bring chairs and to freshen up. When we got home, Howard Mills called Lou on the phone. He wanted to bring another real estate broker over to talk to Lou. He had a sale for the place, had taken a deposit for it. Lou signed the okay to sell. We'll make very little on the place, but will be delighted to get rid of it, only \$7,000 for it, with \$1,500 down. We left for Inglewood about 4:30 and had a lovely visit with Ethel Elton and her son's family. The dinner at 6 p.m. was delicious. Ethel's daughter, Ada, was there, too. Ethel played some beautiful records for us, she also played the piano, and we sang. They are nice folks. We arrived home about 11:30, two lovely dinners in one day. Not bad, eh?



January 31, Monday

Howard Mills came this morning for some papers pertaining to the Santa Rosa house. I had a time finding the information. Papers and papers to look through. I hate all these documents entailed in buying or selling property. It makes my blood pressure soar. My neighbor, Mrs. Scott, called me on the phone. She wanted me to come over. The poor dear had a fall at her son's house and she is having difficulty moving her right leg and arm. She was afraid maybe she'd had a slight stroke, I surely hope not. She asked me to do a little sewing for her. I hemmed three flour sacks for dishtowels, and put a pocket on her flannel nightgown. Rex called in to make some phone calls. I expected Lou to call and say we had to go to town to sign escrow papers. We think we've sold the Santa Rosa place. Rex said he'd bring Donna down, but I called Lou at work and found out we go at nine in the morning instead. Lou called Mr. Mills this evening to change our appointment for later; he said he'd bring the papers to us. We went to tell Donna she didn't have to come in to sign papers. I enjoyed my visit with Donna and the children. Rex was painting over at the church.

February 1, Tuesday

Our friend, Ethel Elton, sent me a beautiful birthday card and a nice note. She found out when my birthday was while we were down to her son's home on Sunday. She said in the note that she thought surely I came with the "springtime." She was sorry to be late, but wanted me to have the card, anyway. Nice, eh? Lou called to say he'd bring the escrow papers home for me to sign at 11:30 and to have his lunch ready. He has to have Donna sign them, also. I was going to wash my little loop rugs, but it was cold and damp all day. Connie Porter called to say she was coming to Dody's stork shower. She was the first of Dolores's friends to respond to the invitations. Lou went out to have Donna sign the escrow. Rex came by about noon, he waited for his cousin to call him, but she didn't call, so he made a phone call and went home. He read a few chapters in my book, "Yankee Storekeeper," while waiting for Mable to phone. When Lou came this afternoon we rode out to the little Santa Rosa house and brought home the little kitchen drop leaf table. We put it in the little rear house. We took the larger library

table out to give to the welfare. Mr. Birkiner came tonight, and paid \$20.00 on furniture, he wants the table. Sharon Vandergrift has pneumonia, poor little dear.

February 2, Wednesday

It was a lovely sunny day and a nice breeze blowing most of the day. I just couldn't pass up a chance like this to get my loop throw rugs washed; I did five of them. Annie said she and Beverly would come over and help me wash them on Bev's day off. I'm glad they're done and were all dry by late afternoon. When Lou came this afternoon, we took the little white table

The three-quarter bed mattress width is smaller than a double bed, but wider than a twin bed. The length of the bed is the same as a full and twin size bed.

The three-quarter bed is 48 by 75 inches. The width is nine inches wider than a twin mattress, which is 39 inches and smaller than a queen-size bed, which is 60 inches and six inches smaller than a full-size bed. The length of the three-quarter bed, twin-and full-size beds are the same. Some beds that are called three-quarter beds may be antique beds, which are 48 by 72 inches.

<http://www.ehow.com/info>

back to the Santa Rosa house. Mr. Birkiner wants to buy it with the other furniture left up there. He is paying \$50.00; he gave Lou \$20.00 last night. We took the three quarter bed (Simmon's bed and springs) up to Donna's for one of the children to sleep in, also took the best mattress up. The little youth bed we gave Mary is broken. Johnny has been sleeping in it for some time. Donna made a delicious Jello whipped salad; it had fruit, nuts, and graham cracker crumbs. She gave me some of it to bring home for our dinner. Sr. Ramish called on the phone to tell "Papa Lou"

that the bishop had called a special meeting of the Sunday School officers and teachers tonight at church. He went. Rex and Donna came here, they'd planned on going down to his cousin Mable's, but Rex called her house and she was working late. Donna could have gone to her Sunday School meeting if she'd known. I enjoyed their visit; we had apple pie and ice cream when Lou came. Pa Marsh's new suit was delivered to Rex's house by mistake, and Rex's suit went to his father's house. We are selling the kitchen stove and table, a dresser, a rug, overstuffed couch, a big chair, and a few other pieces to Mr. Birkiner for \$50.00, a bargain!

February 3, Thursday

Boy, am I glad I washed yesterday! It rained in the night and this morning. Dolores Jones called me on the phone this morning. We had a nice visit. We talked about the stork shower that we, her relatives, are giving her February 10. Bevan's mother had a stork shower last week; they expect their babies about two weeks apart. Mrs. Jones first, if they arrive as scheduled. The church welfare came yesterday afternoon and took the things we had; library table, iron bed and springs, clothes that Donna had cleaned out, and etcetera. It was a good haul. They thanked me twice for this salvage. I did my ironing and darned Lou's sox today. Lou went for a haircut at the corner, in his shirtsleeves. I didn't know where he'd gone! I had dinner ready, what a man! Rex and Donna came in this evening before going to his cousin Mable's. He phoned to see if she'd be home. They are going to bring Aunt Annie's curtain stretchers home from Mable's. They are also going to stop in Marshes' on the way back for Rex's new suit and take Pa's new suit to him.

February 4, Friday

My blessed niece, Beverly Andersen, brought Annie over this morning to help me clean up the house for Dolores's shower next Thursday. Beverly took Beth Johnston to Glendale to buy new drapes for her new home, after she left Annie off here. I cleaned up the bathroom and kitchen, while Annie vacuumed my venetian blinds, the over stuff furniture and rugs in the living room and dining room. Bev had an accident while out; a man backing out hit her broadside and dented both doors in, on the right side. It upset Bev. Poor girl. The man said his insurance would take care of it. I'm glad it was no worse. I fixed lunch for the three of us. We tried out the whipped Jello salad we are thinking of serving at Dody's stork shower. I think it is lovely. Donna made some the other day and gave Daddy and me a little. Annie brought her curtain stretchers over this morning. I washed my big lace tablecloth and they helped me put it on the stretchers. It looks lovely again. I was tired this evening. Annie and Bev went to Glen's house to take some earache medicine after they left here. Glen has an earache. I did the vacuuming in the bedrooms. Lou took me out to dinner, to a new place for us, a little place, with home cooked food, north of Pasadena. It has Swedish cooking; I had baked ham. Our dinner was very good. We went to a picture show after and saw Olivia de Havilland in "Snake Pit." I enjoyed both pictures; "Act of Murder" was the other picture. Rex and Donna gave a Lo-Heet dinner somewhere.



February 5, Saturday

I cooked a nice breakfast for Lou; he went over to the shop to paint the first coat of paint on the two chairs he brought down from the Santa Rosa place. He came home, cleaned up, and after lunch, we took a ride to Monrovia to look at some houses they are building out there in an orange grove. The man took us through the model home, also two in the making. I wouldn't care to live in any of them, especially in the midst of the orange groves. We brought home a large sack of oranges, left a lot of them at Donna's, gave Andersens some and brought some home. Rex and Donna were out. They gave a Lo-Heet dinner at Alice Pack's tonight. Joan was cooking hot cakes for the children; she made three for Grampa Lou. Bless their hearts. Janet and Joan taking care

of the house and little ones while parents were away. We took Annie and Bill in our car to the Strong's meeting at Nora and Bert McKay's. Dick and Beth brought Lorene and Charles. Grant and his wife are visiting from Salt Lake City. Thelma and Frank came tonight. Blanche and Oscar brought Prejetta Gay to the meeting. We had a large crowd and nice time. They served sandwiches and chocolate drink; it was good. We enjoyed the television program after the meeting at Nora and Bert's.

Television became available in crude experimental forms in the late 1920s. After World War II, an improved form became popular in the United States and Britain, television sets became commonplace in homes, businesses, and institutions. During the 1950s, television was the primary medium for influencing public opinion

<http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Television>

February 5, 1949 is the first mention of television in Elvie's diaries. Nora and Bert McKay must have been "early adopters" of new technology.

February 6, Sunday

Lou and I went to Sunday School, our Sunday School is growing so large that I'm wondering where we'll put all the people soon? We do have a wonderful class leader; Br. Wesley Ziegler's lessons are so interesting that all the adults want to stay in his class. I was happy to have my husband sit with me today. His assistant, Bob Clawson, took care of the music for him today. I enjoyed the fast meeting, too. I always enjoy the lovely testimonies. We invited our little Marsh family



home to dinner. I had some potato salad and a meat loaf and some chocolate pudding. I always love to have them come home to dinner. Janet, Joan, Mary, and I made some baby sacks from paper napkins, for the stork shower we're giving Dody next Thursday night. Donna and Johnny took a nap on Lou's bed. Rex went to sleep on his blue couch. Lou had his sleep in the little rear house. Rex went to a Lo-Heet meeting. He made a demonstration call first at 4 p.m. Lou took us out to Burbank to make plans for the shower. Donna and the children went over to Elaine's. We stayed at Sue's. Lou and Kenny went to the meeting. The scouts had charge of the program. Shirley made a grilled cheese sandwich; it was good. Donna and the

children ate at Elaine's. Bev brought Annie and Lorene out this evening. Mrs. Vandergrift and new husband were visiting at Elaine's. I don't know the new name. We had fun planning Dody's stork shower.

February 7, Monday

It was raining when we got up this morning. It cleared up at eleven o'clock. I called Mrs. Scott at her daughter's. I got the number from the daughter-in-law. She was happy to know I was thinking of her. I was happy to know she is doing so well. She had a slight stroke last week. The bathinette Mrs. Jones is giving Dolores for her shower came out this morning from the Broadway Store. I composed a valentine poem to send to Eloise Brooks. We exchanged verses last Valentine's Day,

also. Donna brought Mary and Johnny in this afternoon. Rex went to help a young couple prepare for their first Lo-Heet dinner, a Mr. and Mrs. Welles. I feel sorry for them, and surely hope it'll turn out okay for them. Rex came for Donna and children about 4:35. Lou got home a few minutes after they had left here. Donna made up six of the paper baby bonnets and wrote the flower questions inside. She could have done all of them if I had had the material here. We only have to make six more, as we had eighteen leftover from Miriam's stork shower. It's a cute game.

February 8, Tuesday

It was a lovely day. I went uptown this morning and bought crepe paper, ribbon, and a few things I need to get ready for the shower. I finished making the flower baby game, little paper bonnets with paper lace trim. I did a few of the other baby game. We play this one like "Keno." I cooked the pot roast Lou bought last Saturday and we enjoyed a nice dinner. I wish my little Marsh family had been here to help us eat it. Tonight Lou took me over to Highland Park. We picked up Lorene and went to Andersen's. Lou stayed with Bill. Beverly took Lorene, Annie, and me out to Sue's in Burbank. Bette, Elaine, Shirley, and Sue had started on the little cradles. We made 72 of these cute little paper favors, 31 for Dolores's shower and 41 for Bette's (church) stork shower. I don't know who she is making them for. We had a lot of fun like we always do when we get together. They treated us to a nice drink. Elaine borrowed a life-sized stork from Penney's store where she works. We brought it home, also the candy and nuts.

February 9, Wednesday

It was another pretty day. I surely appreciate good days now, after all of our wet, cold weather. I can't complain though. Annie read Lydia's letter to me over the phone today. They are having a most severe winter. The deer and other wild animals have been forced out of the mountains into the city. I had a rather rough heart spell about noon, had to lie on the couch for a while. And I had such a lot to do! I finished up the games and made a crepe paper bassinet from a large carton. It looks cute, pink, and white. Lou got our dinner; bless him. I was tired after the cleaning was done. After dinner this evening I fixed the stork, with baby doll in his beak, and a pink bow on his neck. I wrapped Annie's birthday gift, a clothespin bag and dollar bill. Rex brought Donna's electric mixer in for me to use. He was on his way to sell Lo-Heet stainless steel, we hope. A gift for Dody came today from Violet and Yvonne. Oh, I wish they could come to the shower.

February 10, Thursday

Today is Annie's birthday. Sr. Burnett and Sr. Snow gave a birthday luncheon in honor of Annie and I think Viola S., too. It was a lovely sunny day. I sent my valentine with the poem I'd composed, off to Eloise B., and a card to Violet letting her know that her gift had arrived okay. We received a registered letter this morning. I had to sign for it to get it. The Santa Rosa place is out of escrow, the people have moved in, and we have their check, down payment of \$1,248.80. Lou is going to pay off our car and bank the rest. We owe \$436 on the car. Lorene and Annie went uptown

this morning to buy our shower gifts. We received a nice sympathy letter from Lydia because of Ralph Renshaw's passing away. Bevan brought Dolores about 7 p.m. She looked real sweet in a black smock and skirt and pretty silk scarf. We invited 18 of her lady friends. I believe all but one came, all of them lovely girls. We had a nice party; Donna and Beverly took charge of the games. Lorene and Donna made all of the tollhouse cookies. Sue, Annie, and I made the whipped Jello dessert. Elaine got the candy and nuts from her Penney's Store.



A Stork Shower was held for Dody on February 11, 1949.

February 11, Friday

I called Donna yesterday on Kirk's phone and asked her to bring Janet and Joan to the shower. Rex took the two little ones with him to Van Nuys. Lou went out to get Donna and the girls for the shower. The big stork with Joan's baby doll in his beak made a hit with our guests, the little pink and white bassinet seemed to please Dody a lot. She received many lovely gifts. Donna and I gave her a pretty crib spread. Sue and her girls gave a blanket and a box full of lovely gifts. Dody was surprised when she opened the gift from her mother and Yvonne, lovely knit sheets, blanket, and something else, I can't remember what. I was afraid she was going to cry for a minute. I do wish Violet could have been with us. Lou went to an old time dance, had a swell time, he went all alone. Beverly came over this morning to help me put my house in order, but it was all nice and clean. Lou and I did it after they left last night at midnight. Lou came home to lunch. Bev and I left when he did. We went to the new Pasadena Bullock's Store. It was Bev's first time there. We went up to see Mary [Jorgensen] on the third floor, upper level. We didn't buy anything, just looked. It was raining when we came out. We drove to the Broadway Store, parked and went in, and looked again. We went next door to Woolworth's ate a sandwich and milk shake. We bought valentines and a few little items. Bev bought a picture frame. I bought a sympathy card in the Broadway Store to send to Elmer Strong [Elmer Clarence Strong] and wife [Thelma Gadell Ackerman], from the Strong Society of California. Their little 3½-year-old daughter, Carol, passed away last Monday. I was surely sorry to learn of the little dear's passing. Lou and I were both tired tonight. I wrote in my diary, he studied his income tax papers.



February 12, Saturday

I cooked a nice breakfast for Lou. We didn't get up until 9 a.m. Louise Lindsay called us on the phone from Grand Central Station on her way to San Francisco to stay three months with Shirley and family. Donna and children came in at 10 a.m. on their way to Beth's for the girl's piano lessons. Lou went to the Howard Mills real estate office to see about a \$30 refund he expected. I got ready to go to the station to see Louise. She has a three-hour stop over. Lou was longer getting home than expected. Louise had left on her train before we got there. I'm glad I told her we couldn't get down to see her off. We went out to Burbank and ate a sandwich at Bob's place there. Kenny put new plugs and points in our car. Lou treated him and his brother to a sandwich at Bob's. Sue had gone to Hollywood to a picture show. I visited with Shirley and Bette. We stopped in Penney's Store on the way over. Elaine bought work pants, a loop rug, sox, and dishcloths for me on her noon hour, nice to get her discount. She is a sweet kid! I went with Shirley and Bette to a shoe repair shop. Lou took me to a show tonight in Pasadena.

February 13, Sunday

We met Ethel Elton at Seventh and Broadway at 11 a.m. We enjoyed a lovely ride, to Hollywood, Beverly Hills, Laurel Canyon, and to the beach. We ate a good fish dinner at Belmont Hotel Restaurant in Ocean Park. It was a real nice place, with an oceanfront view. Ethel bought some shrimp at the beach. We got out and walked along the fishing pier, and saw all kinds of fish. We took Ethel home to Inglewood about 4 p.m. We called to see Aunt Rae Bailey and Hazel, had a nice visit. Hazel gave me two pretty potholders that Aunt Rae made, crocheted. We went to see Aunt Dell, also. Her sister, Myrtle and husband were there. Both Aunt Rae and Aunt Dell have had slight strokes. We got home about 8 p.m. We ate our nice little Sunday night lunch. Rex and Donna and Janet called in after church.

February 14, Monday

Lou went to work a little early, he took the money from the sale of the Santa Rosa place to the bank and paid for our car in full and banked the balance. He brought Howard Mills out to the house about 11:30 for papers pertaining to the Santa Rosa house loan. He was overcharged about \$30, which Mr. Mills is trying to locate for Lou. I tied up my little valentine gifts for Donna and family in red and white paper and ribbons. It is sox, candy, and valentines for the children, chocolate bars and dishcloths for Donna and Rex. I received a nice valentine from Florence Marsh. I tried to get her on the phone several times today. A nice letter from my friend Emma C. came today. She says she has sent us some homemade candy, bless her heart. After dinner this evening we rode out to Donna's and I sent my valentines, some at the front door,

others at the back door. They were just about to eat dinner. We stayed until the dinner was over. Rex and the girls sent some valentines, too. Lou and I received nice valentines and a half dozen cupcakes, coconut, delicious, also a large Hershey bar. Rex took valentines and cupcakes to his folks, and then out on Lo-Heet business. My sweetheart Lou gave me a lovely valentine with \$3.00 in it. I gave him a box of candy and a valentine. Lorene called me on the phone and asked if I could help her remember some of the first missionaries to leave from Garvanza Ward. Brother Jorgensen wants their names.

February 15, Tuesday

It is a beautiful sunny day for which I was grateful as I had a large washing to do. I mailed some postcards this morning that I wrote before going to bed last night. I wrote one to Lydia, Violet, Mother Renshaw, and Elsie. I had a pain in my right side this morning after I'd decided to wash. It felt like pleurisy, it hurt when I'd take a deep breath, or move a certain way. I offered up a little prayer for help through the washing and it was answered, as it has been many times before. My dear friend Emma Christensen, sent me about five pounds of her delicious homemade molasses chews. She said to divide with Donna and family. She is such a dear, sweet soul. Louis and I enjoyed our nice warm home this evening. We are surely blessed. Rex called by to make a phone call; he said to keep the candy here for a while. The children have had too much for valentines, a good idea.

February 16, Wednesday

Rex started his painting job this morning. He is doing this job for a ward member, Br. Barney Carothers. He is going to paint inside and outside of their home. He'll take care of his Lo-Heet work in the evenings. I gave him some old rags to use, when he came by this morning for a ladder and bucket and etcetera. I had rather a struggle with my heart last night off and on all night. I had a few sharp pains this day. I composed a thank you poem to friend Emma C. for her delicious candy, which came yesterday. I went to town this afternoon, bought a friendship card, put the poem and dollar bill in it and mailed it at the post office. The money is to pay for the sugar Emma used. I bought two pretty oval gold plated picture frames in Woolworth's Store for \$1.00 each, and a pretty scrapbook with the valentine money Lou had in my card. I didn't stay long in town. I came home, put Dad's and my pictures in the nice little frames. They look much better now. After dinner Lou and I went to Andersen's. Br. Timpson was there working on Bill's income tax papers. He did Beverly's next, and then Lou's. I'm glad that is taken care of, it cost \$4.00 for ours and we get a \$68.00 refund. Bill gets over \$100 and Beverly about \$26.00.



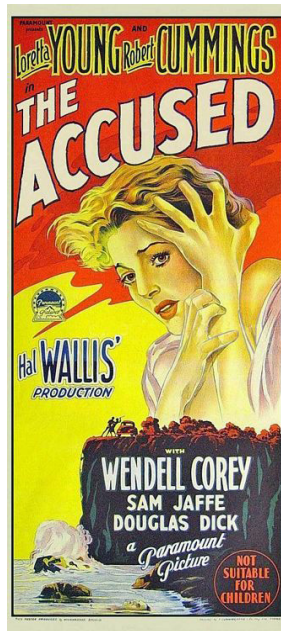
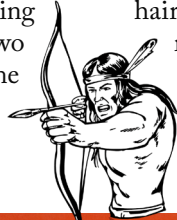
Elvie loved Valentines Day.

February 17, Thursday

We got to bed rather late last night. Lou didn't wake me this morning, bless his heart. He ate his breakfast out. He came home for lunch, which I was happy to prepare. I spent most of the afternoon doing my ironing. I cleaned some spots off of Janet's gray and green skirts, they left them here last night while we were at Annie's. I'm not sure why? But the spots are off, anyway, ha ha! I can't see any mending to do on them. I'd intended to shampoo my hair, but I had to rest because of heart and fatigue. It was a very beautiful warm day. We'll have to do a lot of work in the yard now, taking out dead plants that got frozen up. We could have had flowers in bloom if old Jack Frost had kept away. This has been a cold winter everywhere. This evening Lou had a nice long visit with Mrs. Scott in her home. She has been staying at her sons and her daughter's homes for the past two weeks, since her two slight strokes. She wanted to come home so they brought her back. We are enjoying Sr. Christensen's molasses candy; bless her.

February 18, Friday

My little neighbor called me on the phone at eight o'clock this morning. She wanted me to come over after I'd eaten my breakfast. She said, "No hurry." When I got over there I found her in bed with a sprained or broken ankle. She got up in the night to go to the bathroom and fell. She said she heard her ankle snap or pop. Oh, I'm afraid it is broken; it was very swollen. I put the foot in hot water. Janette, her daughter, came about thirty minutes after I got there. She is going to take her home with her again; they didn't want her to stay here alone, anyway. She has fallen twice in the last two weeks. I've had several heart pains today. I wonder if Mrs. Scott had another stroke last night, she is such a dear person; I hate to have her ill. Donna brought Johnny and Mary here this afternoon. She took Mary to a skin specialist. We thought she had ringworm? I played train with Johnny, made a train out of a candy box, with a string to pull it. He took the plastic ducks and bunnies for a ride in it. I darned sox and mended a small hole in Janet's gray skirt, also mended a nightgown for Mrs. Scott and put a pocket on it for her. Donna was feeling low when she got back. Two doctor's looked at Mary, they think she has Psoriasis, a chronic skin disease. It is not contagious, but hard to get rid of! She has to go on a diet and take treatments. The cost is high, \$7.50 for two little bottles today and \$10.00 to talk to the doctor. They have to go once a week. Lou and I went to the Strand Theater and saw Loretta Young in "Accused" and John Wayne in "Red River," a hootin, tootin, Western picture!



February 19, Saturday

Bill A. came over this morning. Lou and he went to the shop to get some stain and varnish for Bill to put on the lovely bookcase he's made for Beverly. Lyle Spaulding is stationed in the states now. He comes home every night on a motorcycle, a 50-mile drive. He wants to take his wife and baby out there when the Navy can let them have a house. I don't know just where it is? Lou cleaned up the yard, cut our dead flowers. I vacuumed inside. After lunch we dressed up and went to call on Gordon and Ruby Hodges. He wanted to talk to Lou about a covering or roof that he wants to put over his back patio. We had a nice visit and a refreshing ginger ale drink. We rode to Donna's. Mary has had her hair cut, the pretty curls cut off, but she looks cute with the bobbed hair, still curly. Janet was at the picture show; Joan was roller-skating. Rex was gone painting for Br. Carothers. We didn't stay long, invited them to dinner tomorrow. Donna and Johnny left to pick up the girls. Mary stayed with a little neighbor friend. Donna went with Janet tonight to a mother and daughter party with the Beehive girls. Lou and I called at the Santa Rosa place; the folks have fixed it up very lovely, so cute. Lou and I went to the Sunday School party at church tonight. We had fun and good chili.

February 20, Sunday

I got up at 8 a.m. and prepared my dinner. Lou and I went to Sunday School. It was cold and cloudy, but it didn't rain. We had a very interesting class. Br. Ziegler is surely an excellent teacher. Lou thought he was going to sit with me, Bob Clawson was to take care of the music, but he didn't show up, so Lou had to take over. We brought the children home with us. Rex and Donna came later. Joan set the table, Janet spread the creamed cheese on the celery, the girls are a big help. Mary and I did not eat any meat, because she is on a diet until her skin condition is cleared up. No meat, cream, or butter, poor little one, and she loves meat. Donna had to go to a union meeting this afternoon. Rex went out on a religious census that our city is taking. The girls helped me with the dishes, and then they played school with Johnny and Mary. Joan was the principal, Janet the teacher, and the schoolroom was in the little rear house. The principal's office was in my kitchen. They do play cute together (at times). Rex let Joan buy grape juice to treat the school board. Johnny had an accident with his cup and I had to wash Mary's dress and his corduroy pants, what a mess! Joan took the two little ones for a walk this afternoon, so Donna and Lou could have a nap before church. Rex was asleep, also Janet. Joan earned 15¢; we all enjoyed their walk, ha ha! We all went to church tonight. Alice Schultess called on the phone and invited me to a party for Maude on Tuesday.

February 21, Monday

It was a very pretty sunny spring day. I aired my pillows, and bedding while I vacuumed the mattresses and floors. I had a few heart pains, as it was a little strenuous work. I rested this afternoon. A nice little neighbor from Park Street came in to ask if I knew how Mrs. Scott was getting along. We had a visit for 30 minutes, she invited me to call on her. We do have very lovely neighbors. Janette Thomas, Mrs. Scott's daughter, called me on the phone this morning and said they had Mother Scott in a nice wheel chair. They'd taken X-rays of her ankle and would know later if any bones were broken. We received a nice letter from Lillian Keller. She has been ill and so has Mother Renshaw, but both are some better. I had expected Janet and Joan to come this afternoon after school, and stay all night and tomorrow. I was beginning to worry a little when they hadn't arrived by 5 p.m. so I called Donna's neighbor on the phone. She had Donna come over to talk to me. Janet was home in bed with a sore throat, she didn't go to school. Donna said she was coming to call me in a few minutes. Joan wanted to come alone, but she talked her out of it. I was disappointed as I'd planned on their visit, but I can go to my party now. I called Annie this evening to talk about the party at Alice S.'s tomorrow. It is a birthday surprise party for her sister Maude.

February 22, Tuesday

Today is the birthday of George Washington and Maude Craddock! I left home about 9:35; Annie called me about nine and said she'd made a mistake last night when she said Relief Society started at 10:30. They've changed it to 10 a.m. I knew I couldn't get there on time, but I didn't think I'd be as late as I was. I got there at 11 a.m. I waited about 40 minutes for the buses and streetcar. I wouldn't go in the meeting that late, so I waited in the restroom until the meeting was over. The ladies were all happy to see me and I them. I walked home with Annie. We put Sr. Emma C. on the streetcar after the meeting. Annie and I ate some fruit and toast for lunch. Ethel Snow called for us at 2 p.m., seven of us in the car; Florence Marsh, Leona Thomson, Elizabeth Burnett, Viola Sorensen, Annie, Ethel, and me. Isabel Thomas brought Sr. Robinson, and Sue couldn't come because her knee was bad again. Lorene had to work. We had a very nice party. Maude C. was really surprised when she came. Alice read us our horoscope, and we had fun with a quiz question book. We gave Maude a pretty pink blouse and some hose. Alice and Shirley gave her a gold bag, Bessie, her sister, gave her earrings and a lovely hanky. We had Jello and cream birthday cake and punch. It was a nice party. Lou and I ate dinner with the Andersens, I bought meat, and Annie made a tamale pie, good!

February 23, Wednesday

It was a lovely sunny morning. I did a little work in the yard and watered the flowers. We had a change in the weather in the afternoon; it turned cold and cloudy. I did some sewing for Donna; I put a new zipper in her brown slacks, and enlarged the waistbands on two pretty cotton skirts that Janet had given to her by a little school friend. We received a nice letter from Lillian, she and Mother have both been sick in bed. I've been bothered with my heart and asthma a little this day, so was glad to take things easy. Lou talked to a colored man about cutting out our side lawn, he wanted more or as much as the white man said he'd do it for, \$5.00, so Lou let the white man have the job. He said he'd come tomorrow and do it. Br. and Sr. Bourne came to visit us this evening. She is my visiting Relief Society teacher. She works days, so does her teaching in the evening. He goes with her. We enjoyed her message and their visit. She told us of an article in March Reader's Digest about Mormons. Lou read me the article tonight, it is splendid, titled, "They Take Care of Their Own."



They Take Care of Their Own

Condensed from *Country Gentleman*
Katharine Best and Katharine Hillyer

FROM WHERE they were working in the fields, behind the chicken coops, Clark Brinton and his wife failed to see the first little corkscrews of smoke that broke through the roof of their five-room farmhouse. First they knew there was a knot of solid smoke in the sky, big as a barn. They ran, but it was too late. Their home was a furnace of flames.

Then, all day long, a company of men and women, most of them strangers to the Brintons, drove back and forth from distant Salt Lake City to the farm, bringing furniture, clothes, bedding, cooking utensils and food. By nightfall a neighbor's basement had been transformed into a completely equipped

apartment and the Brintons were settled in. Next morning a bulldozer started work on the warm rubble, and within ten days a new home, furnished, painted and landscaped, stood where the old one had burned.

The Brintons have never been able to thank everybody who helped. The unknown, capable folk faded back to their farms and businesses when the job was done. They wanted no pay, no thanks. As members of the Mormon Church, they were doing unto others as they would have others do unto them.

The Mormon Church's extraordinary Welfare Program has grown during the past 12 years to a point where all 840,000 members of the

Country Gentleman (December, '48), published by The Curtis Pub. Co., Independence Square, Philadelphia 5, Pa.

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Reader's Digest—March 1949. It sold for 25¢ a copy.

February 24, Thursday

It rained in the early morning and a little after we got up. Mrs. Spaulding's mother and sister are visiting with them. Lyle and baby are there, too; house is full. I wrote letters to Mother Renshaw and Lillian. I enjoyed the nice cozy house, and the lovely soft rainfall. I'm glad I can be inside looking out. When I was in my youthful days, I loved to be out in it, the wetter the better. Oh, how we do change, eh? The man had to postpone the job on our lawn because of the rain. It cleared up about 2:30. I went uptown to get the brown thread to sew the zipper in Donna's slacks. I bought several spools of thread and some darning cotton, some Easter cards, and a get-well card, which I mailed to Mrs. Scott. I wasn't gone over an hour, but was surprised to find that the man had been here and had taken care of our lawn. It surely didn't take him long, but it looks like a good job. He'll be back for his money, I'm sure. Lou helped me do the dishes and we went to the State Theater to a show. I enjoyed both pictures, "Miss Tatlocks Millions," and "When My Baby Smiles at Me."

February 25, Friday

It was damp and cloudy all morning. I washed some of my undies out by hand. I cleaned the bathroom and kitchen and front porch up good. John and Florence Marsh brought my little Johnny boy about 1:30. They'd been out to Rex's all morning, taking more help and happiness as they so often do, bless 'em. Donna took Mary to the skin specialist for another liver shot and light treatment. The doctor was amazed at the wonderful improvement. The rash has cleared up a lot, we are all happy about that. I gave John and Florence a dish of whipped Jello and cream, with pineapple in. She took the recipe, Donna gave it to me and she got it from Florence Oates, all in the family, eh? Rex is about finished with his painting job at Carothers home. Donna came by for Johnny about 4 p.m. She had some clothes that Janet and Joan have outgrown. I put them away for her until Mary grows into them, another year. Lou and I went uptown this evening. He bought me a nice tweed spring coat, gray, at Lerner's Shop.

February 26, Saturday

Lou had a very busy day. He cut down a huge limb from the tree in front of our house. Mr. Spaulding helped him by guiding the limb, so it would fall okay. We'll have more light and the sun will be good for the lawn. Lou, Mr. Spaulding, and I fed the cut up branches to our incinerator. We had it all burnt up by noon. Of course not the heavy limb; which someone with a fireplace could enjoy. We don't use our fireplace; the furnace is perfect,



we think. Lou put a light switch in the kitchen, he ran into some trouble trying to fish the light wire down from the attic. Mr. Spaulding came to his assistance once again. We had a heavy downpour of rain while Mr. Spaulding was here; a river was running down our curb. Donna left Mary here this morning while she took the girls to Beth's for their piano lessons. Little Mary has pink eye, so she didn't want to take her near Beth's children. Joan went to a candy pull at Sr. Goodsell's this afternoon. Br. Goodsell picked the young folks up at the Broadway Store corner. We received an announcement card of the birth of Mickey's [Olson] infant son. Lydia has gone to Berkeley to take care of them when Mick comes out of the hospital. The baby was born February 19, Mark James. We got a letter from Violet. She is expecting a call from Dody any day now.

February 27, Sunday

Lou and I took Br. Lewis to conference this morning. Oh, there was a crowd. We had to sit a way in the rear, by the stage. Well, we could hear every word, and we could see the speakers, also, but they looked a block away. It was a wonderful spiritual feast. Bishop Love and Apostle Kimball were here from Salt Lake City. I surely enjoyed the morning session. We ate lunch prepared by the Monrovia sisters, sandwiches and chips, fruit turnover, nice. I enjoyed a walk in the sunshine between sessions. Lou talked to Br. Wanless; he has been released from years of music to be installed as a bishop in Hollywood Ward, I think. The afternoon session was very good, too. I saw Bevan Jones and his father after the morning meeting. I also talked to Br. Imson. It was raining when we got out of the afternoon meeting, so we didn't linger to talk. We took Br. Lewis home. We ate our dinner here and went to Garvanza Ward to the night meeting. It was a nice meeting. Br. and Sr. Brimhall from our ward were in Garvanza tonight. Sr. Marsh gave me a lovely bouquet of flowers after church. We brought Florence O. and the children home, the bishop had a meeting. I gave them half of the flowers. We were invited to Andersen's after church, but I'd promised to take the Oateses home. That sweet Beverly wanted us to come over.

February 28, Monday

It looked like rain, so I didn't wash as planned. I wrote to Violet, also a congratulation note to Mildred and Vernon. I spent this day working in my new scrapbook; I completed eight pages. Lou went to the Boy's Market before coming home this evening. He bought our weeks supply. Terue Kawai's infant son [Paul Kawai] died today. He was born last Saturday, only three pounds. She stayed in bed six weeks before his birth.

March 1, Tuesday

I did another page in my scrapbook before doing the washing. I put in the pictures taken in Phoenix, the day before Ralph's funeral. It was a lovely day, my clothes all dried. I cooked the little lamb roast for dinner. Lou went out to call on the two ward members given to him to sell tickets for the banquet on Friday night, no luck, both parties out. I was resting on the couch when he came back. We rode out to Sierra Madre and had a visit with Donna and the children. Rex took Janet to Mutual. Mary's pink eye has cleared up beautifully. While we were there, Mary told us the story of the "Creation." She is going to give it in the Junior Sunday School next Sunday. Donna was helping her to learn it when we got there. They were reading from the little storybook I gave them, "Bible Stories for Children." Johnny sang for us, he sings so darn cute, has been singing since he was two years old. He can carry the tune and remember the words, bless his heart. He's so much better than most little three years olds we hear. Joan showed us some of her drum major stunts, one of her girl friends is taking lessons, and she gave Joan an old baton and is teaching Joan what she learns, cute, eh? Joan did okay, but we did fear we'd get hit in the eye any minute. Ha ha! Super Grand Children, eh? Ha ha!

March 2, Wednesday

The weatherman crossed us up again, he promised rain last night, no rain yet. It is cloudy though; glad I washed yesterday. I did my ironing while enjoying the radio. I always enjoy mending, darning, and ironing because I can listen to the radio programs then. Our rain came at 4 p.m. Annie called me to tell me that Blanche had called her to tell about Elmer and Thelma Strong's little daughter passing away. They wanted me to mail a condolence card to them. I did mail them a card almost three weeks ago when Violet sent me the newspaper clipping and picture of little Carol. She was three years old. She died of a throat infection, a beautiful child, I'm so sorry for her family. Our rain returned tonight about 8 p.m. Lou put on his jacket and went out on the porch swing to enjoy the downfall. It was too cold for my enjoyment out there. I listened to the radio.

March 3, Thursday

We were promised light showers by the weatherman, but it was a pleasant spring day. I guess the showers fell elsewhere. I darned Lou's sox after the house was in order. I got myself a nice lunch. It amazes me how much I enjoy eating lately and how much I'm gaining weight, too. I better watch it, old gal? I can't afford more new clothes, the ones I have fit snug now! I've rejoiced over every pound gained cause I've been so thin all my life, but 145 pounds is my limit, I hope! I wore size 14 many years, now it's size 16. I'm 5 feet 5 inches tall. This appetite of mine is a new experience, it seems for years I ate because it was the thing to do, now I eat because I'm hungry. I went to the Broadway Store, mailed a gift to Mildred and Vernon Olson's new infant son, Mark James, from Donna and me. It was two pair of jersey silk rubber lined pants, \$1.00 each, and a plastic bib. I wish I'd come back home cause Donna was here, but I spent an

hour looking in the stores for a green vest. Spaulding's had a demonstration dinner tonight; he showed movies after. Rex took Donna to church to decorate for the banquet tomorrow night. He came here for a while.

March 4, Friday

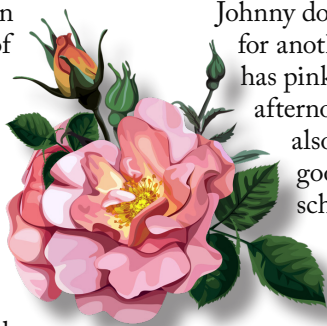
I'm so sorry I killed that time in town yesterday, when my Donna was here wanting me to help her with her home permanent, a preparation of some kind. She had to do it herself, while Rex was at the station changing some tires. I could have helped her, darn it, anyway. I was looking for a green vest, they had grays and reds, I wanted green to wear with my gray dress. I saw some a few weeks ago when I didn't have the cash. They call them "waistcoats," or some such name? John and Florence Marsh brought Rex home here this afternoon; he'd been working with John and Lewie, I think on Lewie's house. I tried to talk them into coming back to our building fund banquet tonight, no luck. Rex brought Johnny down here this morning. Donna had to take Mary for another skin treatment this afternoon. Little Johnny has pink eye now, Mary had it, but is better. It rained all afternoon. I told Johnny stories, we rocked and sang, also. He went to sleep, which was "the big idea," good for his eyes. Janet and Joan came here after school. Lou went up to the corner barber for a haircut. Rex went up also; Lou treated him to a haircut. Donna took children to church to show them the decorations that she and the Sunday School had made. I made grilled sandwiches for the children this evening, and then they went home. The Sunday School banquet dinner was lovely; there was a large crowd out. There was a nice program and dance after.

March 5, Saturday

Yes, our banquet was a huge success last night. Donna looked pretty in her black formal, with my lovely sequin orchid on her bodice. She was one of the hostesses; they were all in formal dress. The tables were very pretty. The Junior Sunday School officers and teachers did a wonderful job of decorating. It was clear this morning. Lou went to the bank to take care of the business of having bank collect payments from the Santa Rosa place. They take care of the interest and etcetera. He bought about \$700 in U.S. bonds. The bank will take care of the payments for us, and the bank money in our checking account and save Lou a lot of worry trying to figure out the interest and etcetera. Lou went to Boy's Market before coming home. He had a busy afternoon, put five nice shelves up in our broom closet for our canned goods, also some shelves up in the garage for his tools. After lunch Lou fixed Mary's youth bed and hung a sign on the front tree, "for sale - youth bed and Taylor Tot." Janette Thomas brought her mother home in the car this afternoon. I had a nice visit with her in the car, while they took care of things in the house. Mrs. Scott broke her ankle; the poor dear has her leg in a cast. She is staying at her daughter's. Lou took me to a picture show tonight and we had a delicious bowl of chili after.

March 6, Sunday

I was surprised to see Lutie S. (Lou's cousin) sitting in Sunday School when I went in. We picked Sr. Tomstorff



up on our way, she knows Lutie. We sat together. I enjoyed the lesson; Br. Ziegler is a very splendid teacher. There was a wonderful spirit in the fast meeting later, with many lovely testimonies. Everyone seemed touched to hear that Bob and Iris Peterson are moving from the ward. He is a member of our bishopric, a grand family. We'll miss them. Bob has done such a lot of work on the new chapel. It's a shame he has to leave it now. He is going up north where he can run his own sawmill plant. We took Lutie home after Sunday School. Donna's children rode with us, all but Joan, she came with her folks to our house. We ate dinner here, Janet set the table, and Joan helped wipe dishes. Rex washed all the dishes, nice boy, eh? Donna took a nap with Johnny. Lou took a nap in the little rear house. Janet went to sleep on the couch. Joan and Mary played school. Rex and I enjoyed the radio. Grampa Lou treated to Popsicles later. We all went to church, Rex sang in the choir. Relief Society had the meeting. It was a nice program. Janet had us worried for a while. She walked to church, we thought. We passed her up waiting for the bus and didn't know it. She was a little late in getting there.

March 7, Monday

I received a nice letter from Violet this morning. It was snowing in Cedar. They've surely had a tough winter back in Utah this year, yes, and all over the country. We even had ice and snow here. I talked to Annie on the phone, read her Violet's letter. She called me a little later to tell me that Karl [Gustav] Treu had passed away this morning. I was sorry to learn that. Poor Sr. Treu [Elisabeth Netscher Treu] will be hurt again; two sons, a daughter, and husband have gone from her. Beth Johnston called on the phone, they are moving on Saturday to Van Nuys. Garvanza will surely miss them. Aunt Ida is not at all well, still draining from the operation a year or so ago. Annie called later to tell me that Karl's funeral will be Thursday, at 1:30 p.m. at Kresse Undertaking Parlor. I called Miriam Clayton and talked to her and Lorene. This evening Lou went over to the church to fix some black boards for the Sunday School; they'd come loose. Rex went to church for choir rehearsal. Donna stayed here until he was through. I helped Donna darn sox for her family. I was enjoying my darling Donna, and the darning so well, I was disappointed when Rex called to say he was ready to be picked up.

March 8, Tuesday

It was such a beautiful sunny spring morning. I wrote a letter of condolence to Terue and Eddie Kawai this morning. They lost their infant son last week; he lived about nine hours, I think. I received a lovely letter from Emma C., thanking me for the poem I composed to her, bless her heart. She sent the dollar back. I wanted to pay for the sugar she used in the candy that she sent us, but she wouldn't have it that way. The city street workers came this morning and with that awful noisy electric digger they drilled the cement up in front of

our house and Spaulding's. They have taken out lots of big tree roots and prepared our curb and etcetera for the new cement job. We need a job on our sidewalk, too, hope they'll take care of it, also. I rested this afternoon; my heart gave me a little trouble. After dinner this evening, Lou and I rode over to visit with Lorene and Charlie. We went in Miriam's house and enjoyed a nice visit with her and her adorable little Marilyn. The baby is so cute now, I think she will be a year old next month. Ray was sleeping; he has a job, night work, goes in at midnight. Lorene told us about her visit with Sr. Treu last night. Annie and Bill took her over. Karl Treu's funeral is Thursday; he'll be buried in Salt Lake City, Utah. We found a note from Joan when we got here. Donna and the children called in to see us. They took Janet to Mutual, sorry we missed them.

March 9, Wednesday

It was a beautiful spring day. I did a little transplanting in the backyard, moved a few larkspur plants. I talked to Annie on the phone. She is taking care of Beth's two little ones today. Beth and Dick are moving next Saturday. Beth is painting her kitchen shelves, I believe? I called Jenny Jones to see how she and Dolores are; she called Dody to the phone. I read Violet's letter to her. Both Dolores and her mother-in-law are expecting babies any day now. They say they are feeling very well, we'll all be glad when the infants arrive. I should do a washing or some house cleaning, but I don't feel in the mood. Oh me! I answered my letters this afternoon, with postcards. I wrote to Ethel Elton, Violet, Emma Christensen, and Mother Renshaw. The city street workers poured cement in the places they dug up yesterday, they didn't finish in front of our house, they ran out of cement. Rex and Donna brought Joan over this evening. Donna finished up her ironing; her iron is being repaired. Rex made phone calls about his "Lo-Heet" stainless steel. He also called his folks. John wants Rex to work with them tomorrow. He worked on the job he is doing for George Wride today. Janet stayed home with the two little ones tonight.

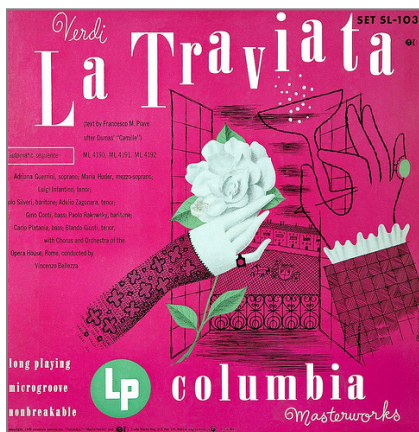


Karl Treu circa 1940. On Family Search he has three wives with a mention of another woman without a marriage record but he fathered a child with her. Sounds like a lot of stress. Maybe it is not surprising he died at age 45?

March 10, Thursday

Our government bonds came in this morning's mail, \$950.00. I took my bath before dressing. The beds were made up before Lou left for work. The city street workers finished up the cement job on our street this morning. I wasted a lot of time yesterday looking at the "boss man." I've never seen anyone look so much like my dear dad. I couldn't keep away from the window; he has the same build, same looks and smile. I wish he'd taken off his hat so I could have seen if he was identical. They have been on our street since Tuesday and I've felt so near to my darling father. I left home on the 11:40 bus. I had a good early start. My bus connections were excellent. I arrived in Highland Park an hour too early. Lorene was at York Junction waiting for her bus, I was delighted to see her and have company to town. I didn't go to her home because

of the hill we'd have to climb coming back. She was in a big hurry, too, and I can't walk fast with my heart condition. I window shopped and rested in Ivers Store until time for the funeral. Karl had a lovely service. Ed Robinson sang two lovely numbers, Bishop Oates conducted, Bill Andersen opened with prayer, J.S. Worsely gave a lovely talk, and Br. Udall closed with prayer. They are taking Karl to Salt Lake City for burial. I saw a lot of old friends at Karl's funeral, Erma [*Erma May Jackson Treu*] and her lovely family, grown up now, (Karl's children), also saw his son [*Karl Milton Treu*] by first wife, looks a lot like Karl did. The flowers were beautiful and there were so many. Audrey Tacy took several sprays to the cemetery for the ward members graves. Bishop asked Bill and Annie to take some home and make bouquets for the sick in the ward. Lorene and I went along to help. We'll all know better another time, the flowers were short stemmed and wired so we couldn't do much with them. We did get some from the stocks, we took Jennie Bingham a bouquet, and we went in to see her. She had a heart attack last month. We left three or four other bouquets around. Bill brought me home. Lou and I went to the State Theater tonight and saw "La Traviata," it had glorious singing, we also saw, "A Double Life."



it grows and covers the old fence. Florence Marsh called to tell me our ward sent the wrong silver back to them. She wants me to see what can be done about it. I'm to ask Donna to locate it, if she can. Lou called Herb Clawson's wife, she is going to have Herb call Florence. Tonight Lou and I went to the tri-ward dance in our ward hall; Alhambra, El Sereno, and Pasadena Wards. Lou took charge of the mixed dances, the music wasn't right for them. Johnny stayed with me while Donna took Mary to the doctors for her skin treatment this afternoon. The Andersen car looks lovely, a new paint job, blue like ours.

March 12, Saturday

Lou was disappointed in the orchestra last night. Br. Goodsell asked him to call the Paul Jones dance and a few get acquainted dances, to help the three wards to have fun. Oh that music, they just couldn't pep up. I heard a lot of complaints. I danced once around with Lou at the first part of the evening. It took several minutes to stop shaking after that. This heart of mine won't let me dance, and I love to dance. Lou went to the bank this morning and bought another bond for \$25.00. He had an appointment at 1 p.m.

with Dr. Don Andersen, dentist, to have his teeth x-rayed to see if they are causing his arms to hurt so much. We are glad to find out his teeth are okay. He needs a little work done on them, needs to take off his old gold crown and etcetera. I talked to Mrs. Scott in her daughter's car this afternoon. The cast is still on her leg. Lou put cement on top of our fireplace; he is going to put a new top on when the cement dries. We went to Bob's eating-place for a good treat tonight in Eagle Rock. Beth and Dick Johnston moved into their new home in Van Nuys today.

March 13, Sunday

It was a nice day. We enjoyed Sunday School as always. Lutie Solem came again today; she wouldn't let us take her home. I'm glad she is coming out; she is a nice person. We brought the children home to dinner. Rex brought Donna when she got through at church. Lou bought a nice big pot roast yesterday. It cooked up nice and tender. We all enjoyed our dinner. Donna and I did the dishes. The girls played house with Mary and Johnny. It is a big help when they take the little ones from under foot. Lou called Lorene or Ray, told him we'd be down in half an hour to take Lorene



March 11, Friday

I planted some ivy along our back fence this morning. I hope

and Charlie for a ride to Burbank. We picked Sue up and went to Van Nuys to see Beth and Dick's new home. They moved in yesterday. Sue helped Beth get moved, everything is lovely, all in place like they'd lived there a month. Beth's cousin, Prepa, and husband and child were there, also. I'm happy to see Beth and Dick in this dear little home. We tried to find Bishop Gunn's place in Reseda, but got lost. It was too late to call on them because Sue had to get back to her ward. She was speaking in the Relief Society program. We brought

Lorene and Charlie home, went in Ray's to see the baby, she is a doll. Miriam showed me her pictures. Lou and I enjoyed a nice little lunch at home tonight. I think Donna and Rex took the children for a ride to Oateses', or Marshes'W this afternoon.

March 14, Monday

Here we are in the middle of March, oh me, how fast the times flies by! I did a rather large washing; I was through by noon. I rested on the couch for an hour. I received a postcard from Violet; they still have snow in Cedar. Otto is in Salt Lake. He and the sheriff took two prisoners to the pen. I talked to Annie on the phone. She is suffering with a bad headache. She has had a bad head cold. Inis Stanton called me on the phone, she wants to get in touch with Donna for the luncheon the girls have every two or three months. I was fatigued this evening after dinner was over. It's a big day for me when the clothes are in from the lines and dampened down and dinner over with. Lou helped me with the dishes. We enjoyed the radio programs tonight. I get a big thrill each time I look out my back door at the fruit trees in bloom, by our back fence, in the neighbor's yard. The blossoms smell so sweet, it makes me feel like writing poetry again. But I did that last year, when the same trees were in bloom. Ed Robinson was installed in Dick Johnston's place, as counselor to Bishop Ernie Oates yesterday.

March 15, Tuesday

It has been another beautiful day. Oh, how I love the springtime! The fruit trees are in bloom, the grass is a lovely new green and many lovely flowers are in bloom. I did my ironing this morning while enjoying the radio. Lou walked to work today and yesterday. I received a letter from Eloise B. in rhyme; she is so clever. Mrs. Scott called me on the phone from her daughter's home. She is staying there until the cast can come off from her leg. She wants me to see if some nice lady, from our church can live with her for board and room, when she comes home again. I don't know of anyone now, maybe the bishop will know of someone? Florence Marsh called. She has bought 3 ½ yards of blue taffeta silk to make a party dress for Janet for Easter. She wants Donna to give her Janet's measurements. I called Annie on the phone; she is feeling better. The pain has left her head, but Bill is out of work, the mill closed down. Beverly was home today, the girls from the store had to take a day off this week. Milliron's is opening up their new store this weekend. Rex, Donna, and Janet called in this evening. Rex went over to church to get Janet; she'd been to Mutual. Lou put the new top on our fireplace tonight after dinner.



There are close to 3,500 Jacaranda trees in Pasadena, according to Pasadena Public Library. 1,654 are maintained by the city, according to the L.A. Times.

March 16, Wednesday

Oh, the lovely springtime, I do love it! Flowers in bloom, grass so green and the birds singing, yes, it's good to be alive. I went uptown this morning. I had to have some stamps, so I did a little shopping in Kress Store. I bought a new serving tray with pretty flowers on, also some pink and blue spring blossoms for my two little pink vases on the radio. I didn't stay long uptown, my legs felt strange, like they couldn't hold me up too long. I've learned to rest when I feel like that; I had several heart pains last night, but none this morning. I bought a napkin holder that will not break as easy as the dainty plastic ones we've had before. This afternoon I wrote to Violet and Emma C., Eloise Brooks, Gene Renshaw, and Ethel Elton. It's a nice feeling to have my correspondence all answered again. Now all I have to do is watch for the mailman. Tonight Lou went over to church to the correlation meeting. He saw Donna over there. I rested and enjoyed the radio, a lovely concert. Sr. Millard called to find out what Lou wanted when he called last night on the phone. I told her he'd like to have her choir sing Easter morning in Sunday School. She'll call back.



March 17, Thursday

Shure, 'tis a great day for the Irish! Oh, such beautiful sunny days, blue skies and lovely flowers. Our wet weather is paying off now, with all this beauty, and I love it. I wish my dear husband felt better. His arms and legs pain him such a lot, it worries me. I hope the doctor that he has an appointment with in April can do him a lot of good. Our Dr. Hall, in Pasadena Ward, recommended this doctor. I vacuumed drapes and Venetian blinds in my bedroom and the front room. I was disappointed I couldn't finish up in the dining room and Lou's bedroom, but I knew I'd gone my limit. I had the time, but not the "what it takes." After resting I watered the lawns and flowers. Lou came just as I was finishing up. He dusted the rose bushes to keep the aphids off of them. I made a little Shamrock from one of the leaves of the little flowers I bought in Kress Store on Wednesday. I pinned it on Lou's shirt. I wore my green apron and green sequin tie. We thought we'd like to go to the Old Times dance tonight to see the fun. But it was nearly ten o'clock when our company left. We'd rather have the company anyway, ward teachers and Rex.

March 18, Friday

We have new block teachers, a Br. Hill. He hasn't lived in our ward long, a very nice man. I can't remember the other young man's name. I don't remember seeing him before either. It is another pretty sunny day. I wish my heart was well, there are so many things I'd like to do and can't. I received a very pretty St. Patrick's Day greeting card from friendly Emma Christensen, bless her heart. "Shure 'tis lucky Oi am to have a friend the likes of that one, begorrah, she's a darlin'." I wrote a postcard thanking her. I finished up my vacuuming this morning and dusted the front porch off nice. Rex brought Johnny over for a short while; they left when Donna called on the phone to say that she and Mary were ready for them to be picked up. Mary went to the doctor for another skin treatment. Donna took her to this skin specialist when she couldn't clear up the condition. It is clearing up; she's been going every week for a month. Mr. and Mrs. Spaulding went somewhere for a trip, the younger Spaulding's stayed home. Lyle has a motorcycle, and several of his friends have them. They all gathered here tonight, took girls for a ride. Oh, the noisy things, I don't like motorcycles!

March 19, Saturday

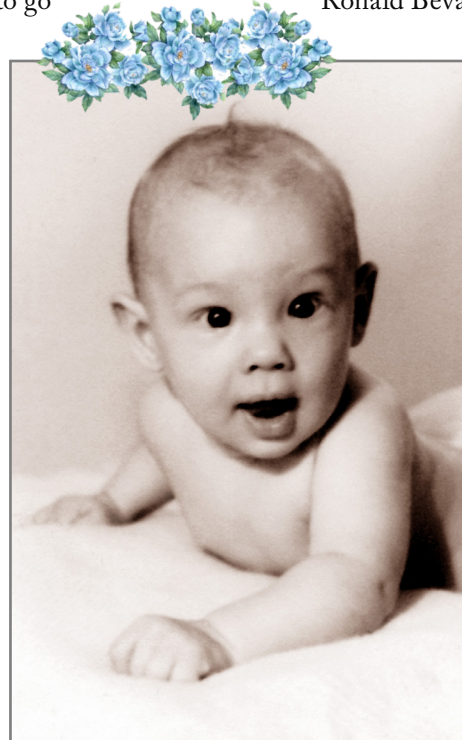
It was a lovely sunny morning, but by 1 p.m. we had rain. Well, it makes our flowers and lawns look pretty. We received a postcard from Mother Renshaw. Lou answered it with a card. I'm so glad Mother is feeling better. She's going out to Relief Society with Lillian each week now. Lou went to town this morning. He wanted to look at new cars. (The new Plymouth, just look!) Donna and Janet stopped in here on their way to Marshes'. Florence wants to get Janet's measurements; she is going to make her an Easter dress,

blue taffeta. I gave Janet my black net formal dress to see if Florence can make it over for her or Donna? I fixed a grilled tuna sandwich for Janet and Donna. The children were home with Rex. I prepared things for our dinner tomorrow. Lou went to the dentist at 2:30 p.m. to have his gold crown removed. Rex and Donna are going to a potluck dinner and party tonight at Millards. Donna called Annie on the phone to ask about a tuna casserole dish. Annie called others to find out, more fun, eh? I used to make it, but have forgotten how! Lou and I went to an early show in South Pasadena. We left here about 4:45 p.m. We enjoyed both pictures "Words and Music" and "Chicken Every Sunday." We had a good bowl of chili and a piece of pie after the show.



March 20, Sunday

It looked like rain for today, we did get a few drops this morning, but by 9:30 it was lovely and sunny. Lou went to priesthood. He said he'd come back for me. I told him I'd start out to walk if I got ready early. Well, I got a good early start, as my dinner was prepared yesterday for the most part. I enjoyed the beautiful morning; the flowers and grass are so pretty now. I got to the church about fifteen minutes before priesthood let out. I sat in our car. Lou was surprised to find me there when he and Johnny came to go after me. We had a full house again this morning. I did enjoy the Sunday School. We had our little Marsh family home to dinner again. This was a busy day for all. Janet and Rex went to Monrovia to the Beehive conference. Lou and Donna went to Alhambra to Sunday School union meeting. I took Mary, Joan and Johnny for a bus ride on our Los Robles bus to the end of the line. We got off in town on our way back and window-shopped. We bought popcorn and candy in Thrifty Drug Store. Rex, Janet, her girlfriend, and Ovena Stonebraker were here when we got home about 4:45. Lou and Donna arrived a few minutes later. We went to church. Joan stayed here with the two little ones. The fireside chat was here after church. Bishop Ellsworth gave a fine talk on his F.B.I. job. Rex and Donna served chocolate cupcakes with nuts on and ice cream. Joan and I helped Donna put the chocolate frosting and nuts on the cakes. Rex and Ovena cracked the nuts before church. We had a house full here tonight.



Ronald Bevan Jones

March 21, Monday

Johnny and Mary slept in Lou's bed while we had the fireside chat here last night. I surely enjoyed the bishop's talk and the fine people of Pasadena Ward visiting in our home. Donna did all of the work; I just relaxed and had fun. Florence Oates gave Joan a pretty little green dress that Irene has outgrown. Grama Marsh is going to fix the hem longer for Joan. I unpicked the hem and the ruffle for her this morning. Rex's folks are so grand to Donna and the children; I love them for it, too. I went uptown to the bank after lunch. I left the paper we'd signed for the bank to take care of the payments on the Santa Rosa place. I also deposited \$30 to our checking account. I walked up to the Kress Store, bought some blue ribbon and tiny baby chicks to put in the little baskets that I'm fixing up for my children for Easter. They are tiny pink plastic baskets. I'm putting a blue bow on the handle of each. I went to Woolworth's Store; saw some tiny plastic kiddie cars on rockers and some little bitty rubber dolls, about an inch long. I bought four dolls and two rocker cars for my Johnny boy and little Mary. Grama has fun. Donna and Janet came by tonight on their way to Marshes'. Lou drove us in our car to Marshes'. Sr. Marsh had Janet try the lovely blue taffeta dress on; it surely is pretty. I basted some on it. Joan stayed with the children at home tonight. Rex went to choir practice. He met Donna here after, and drove them home. We had hot chocolate at Marshes'. Dolores and Bevan have a baby boy!

March 22, Tuesday

I was delighted yesterday when Annie phoned to tell me that Dolores had a baby boy born at 2:15 yesterday afternoon. She'd been on my mind all day and for days. Yes, I'd been expecting to hear the good news for two weeks. His name is Ronald Bevan Jones, nice, I think. Dody was taken to the hospital at midnight Sunday night; the baby weighed 7 pounds and 13 ounces. We're all happy the little fellow has arrived. Grama Violet will be here soon. I tore Donna's old Japanese kimono apart and washed it. I made a sofa pillow, using the pretty embroidered back for the top of the pillow; it is pretty. Lou has been walking to work the past two weeks. It rained in parts of Los Angeles today, but was a lovely day here in Pasadena. Lou brought home the Armstrong Linoleum pattern book for us to decide on the resilient tile wall covering we want in our bathroom. We decided on a pretty peach pattern. Lou will put it on. He will buy it from Gordon. The shop is selling linoleum now. We enjoyed our nice comfy home tonight. Oh, how I wish my Donna's home was built, so they could be enjoying it, too.

March 23, Wednesday

Donna brought Johnny about 11:30 a.m. She went to Inis Stanton's home for a luncheon with the old club members. They meet every two or three months. Donna took a cute copper chariot with a plant growing in it, to Inis. The one giving the luncheon receives the gifts, fun, eh? I gave Johnny his lunch, he was delighted with the little plastic rocking horses and rubber dolls I had for him and Mary. He played a long time with them. We took a walk to Villa and back. I told him some stories and sang for him, but when he found out he was getting sleepy, he got up right now. No nap for him if he could help it, ha ha! Donna came for Johnny at 4:15. She called Florence Marsh on the phone. Florence has bought the material for Joan and Mary's dresses. She has made Janet's Easter dress, bless her heart. I'm not able to make the dresses, but I can help buy the material. She bought a white dotted Swiss with red dots, for Mary, yellow silk with pink flowers for Joan. Violet arrived from Cedar at 9 p.m. The Andersens went to the bus station to get her.

March 24, Thursday

I composed a congratulation rhyme to Dolores and Bevan upon the arrival of their infant son. I called Violet up at Annie's this morning and had a nice visit over the phone hearing news from home. Sorry to learn that Owen lost his job with the county (politics). He is driving truck for the church welfare and likes the job. Otto saw him when he was in Salt Lake last week. Owen and Jimmy went to Berkeley with Lydia, to take care of Mildred when she came from the hospital with a new baby a few weeks ago. It was cold and rained some today. Lou and I ate our dinner out this evening. We had a very nice dinner in the Pasadena Cafeteria. We like to eat there; they have nice food. We went to Annie's after our dinner, they were just finishing their dinner. Violet looked good to me, never saw her looking better. Gee, I wish we could have her out here all the time. Irene A. took Violet and Annie to the hospital to see Dolores and baby this afternoon. Dody is coming home tomorrow. Violet will be busy for two weeks taking care of them. Bill is still out of work. He went over to the church to help fix the stage for a play tonight. Bev and Dale went to a picture show. Lou took us, Annie, Violet, Lorene, and Charlie out to Burbank. We had a nice visit with Sue and family, they served us a nice drink, sherbet and 7 Up.

March 25, Friday

It was a very beautiful day, blue skies and etcetera. It seemed even more lovely because of our dark cold day yesterday. I'm glad it is nice for Dolores and baby to come home from the hospital. I called Mrs. Thomas to see how my neighbor, Mrs. Scott is. She had the cast taken off her leg this morning. She'll be coming home soon; she is feeling well. I

also called Terue Kawai; she is much better, doing her own work again. She thanked me for my letter. She is such a sweet person. I mailed a birthday card to my brother Owen; bless him. Donna brought Johnny here while she took Mary to the doctor for another skin treatment. I played "hide and seek" with my grandson. We had fun. I can't do a thing but entertain that cutie when he comes.

March 26, Saturday

Lou took his car to Vern's station for a wash job. He came home and waxed and polished it and now it looks like a brand new car. Oh, it's a pretty blue; I love it. I cleaned up the house. We went to Boy's Market for groceries Lou had to be at the dentist at 1 p.m. Dr. Don Anderson is making two new teeth in place of the gold ones. Lou has had the two gold teeth in over 30 years, about 35 years, I think. This afternoon Donna came down with Mary and Johnny. Lou took Johnny to his barber for a haircut. I went to town with Donna and Mary. Donna bought some hose for herself. I bought four Easter baskets and some chicks and ducks to go in them for the children. This evening Lou and I ate dinner at George Wride's restaurant. It is all nice and clean, just opened up. George sent his friends an invitation to have their first dinner in his new restaurant at half price. We had a delicious dinner. There were several ward people there, too. We went to a picture show after. Rex went to a house warming at Ann and Jiggs. Donna was going, but she was too tired when evening came.

March 27, Sunday

It was a pretty sunny morning. Lou went to priesthood meeting. I got our dinner prepared, made potato salad. I went to the little corner store for tomatoes and ice cream. I was almost to the church when Lou picked me up. I walked down Villa, he thought I'd come along Walnut, and I wish I had. He was worried and I was tired. He picked up Sr. Thomstorf, brought her to Sunday School. We brought the children home from Sunday School in our car. Janet brought a little friend with her. Rex and Donna came in their car. It didn't take long to get the dinner on. Rex went to a priesthood meeting and a choir practice. Donna took the children and me to Oateses'. Mary J. is ill with the flu. Donna wanted to go see Miriam and Ray and the baby. She called on the phone, but they weren't home. So we visited Florence Oates, and the girls had a grand time with cousins and Sandra R. Elaine Oates came home to go to church with Janet. Joan stayed to go to Garvanza with Diane and Irene. They took Elaine home after church, and had eats with the Oateses. Lou and I went to see Dolores and the new infant after church; he is a lovely baby. Andersens brought Claytons over today, sorry I missed them. Dody looked so pretty tonight. Violet looked tired and happy, the baby has been a bit fussy today. Andersens went to see them this afternoon. Lou and I stopped in to say hello to Jennie Jones, she looked so sweet; her baby is due now.



Vintage photo of a tray of food at the Pasadena Cafeteria.

March 28, Monday

It's my brother's birthday; I hope he is enjoying this day. We had quite a strong wind all morning. The sky was so blue, my laundry dried quickly and they were so soft and nice because of the whipping the wind gave them. I was thrilled with a letter from Aunt Julia from Modesto, California. She sent a newspaper clipping with a picture of Aunt Ettie Best making apple dumplings and the recipe for it. It reads, "For nearly fifty years, Mrs. E.O. Best has been taking apple dumplings to homebound friends and neighbors," and etcetera. Yes, Aunt Ettie was a wonderful cook, like her mother and sisters, bless her heart. The picture reminds me of Mother. Lou's friend, Lud, came here for his paintbrush. He called Lou at the shop; the brush was over there. Lou came home to get his car about noon; he had to go pull Ray out of a ditch somewhere. The company truck I guess. I called Donna this morning on Kirk's phone, for Sr. Millard. She wants Donna to sing in a trio at the funeral on Wednesday. They had to get together for a rehearsal.

March 29, Tuesday

I do love these beautiful spring days. Our yard is pretty. The roses and lilies will be in bloom soon, lots of buds. We would have had flowers before this, but our plants all froze down in January, some are lost to us. Mr. Spaulding's camellias are in bloom, and oh, so colorful and lovely. I can see them from my dining room windows. He has to come outside to look at them. Nice for us, eh? I watered the lawns and plants and enjoyed the glorious morning. I transplanted some larkspur, they'll be in bloom soon. I hated to come inside and do the ironing and housework, but it had to be taken care of, also. I rested on the couch this afternoon. Rex and Vernon J. came in to make some phone calls, Vernon has been helping Rex move some huge rocks. Mary came here to pick Vernon up. I was happy to see her little Lynn, he hasn't been very well, they are taking him to the baby specialist tomorrow, he has had colds all winter. Tonight Lou and I went to the Rialto Theater to the Plymouth auto drawing; we had seven tickets but not a winner. We did enjoy both pictures, "John Loves Mary" and "Wake of the Red Witch." There was a note from Donna and Janet on my pillow when we got home, sorry I missed them. Rex was here, too. I fixed Joan's school costume this morning; Donna took it home tonight.

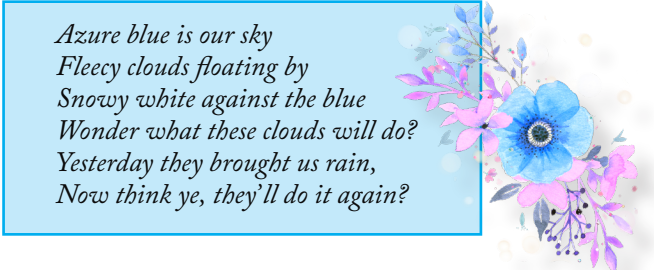
March 30, Wednesday

The mailman brought me a huge surprise this morning, a letter from Ethel Elton. She says she is going to be married and live in Los Angeles. I didn't even know she had a boyfriend. She is a wonderful girl; I hope she'll be happy. She has wanted to live in California for a long time, but had her home in Salt Lake City. Her children are living out here; she wants to be near them and the grandchildren. I'm delighted for her. Donna brought Johnny about noon. She went to sing in a trio, with LaVer Millard and Rosetta McCarter at Brother Bean's funeral; he was an elderly man. Johnny brought his picture puzzle; I put it together for him. John and Lewie Marsh have been working with Rex today on a job in Pasadena, out near Foothill. They have some huge rocks to move before they can put the cement wall in.

Donna came for Johnny about 2:30. She wanted to drive over to San Gabriel to see Dolores and infant and Aunt Violet, but her car has developed a new knock and she feared to drive that far. Jenny Jones has a baby girl, 7 pounds, 12 ounces. Sue called me on the phone this afternoon. Lou and I enjoyed the radio tonight.

March 31, Thursday

I spent this day answering my correspondence. I wrote to Emma C., Aunt Julia Paul, Mother Renshaw, Ethel Elton, and Eloise B. I just had another poetical mood, so here are the results:




*Azure blue is our sky
Fleecy clouds floating by
Snowy white against the blue
Wonder what these clouds will do?
Yesterday they brought us rain,
Now think ye, they'll do it again?*

One minute it is bright and sunny, the next we have a cloudy atmosphere. The fleecy white clouds look darker this afternoon; maybe we'll have more rain? Bill didn't get the job at Cannon's. He was disappointed. Gee, I hope he'll find something soon. Violet called me again tonight, she said Bevan would take care of Dody and the baby tomorrow evening so we can take her out to dinner and over to Andersen's where the family will join us. Annie and Bill went to Sue's from Irene's this afternoon. Annie made arrangements with Sue today for our refreshments Saturday night at the Strong's meeting.

April 1, Friday

Today is the birthday of my sister Violet, the first birthday she has spent in California for many years.



*The sky is heavy – as black as pot
Me thinks the rain – will trip a drop
—Eloise*

This was the heading of Eloise's last letter. I sent her the one on yesterday's page. We have fun, eh? Jenny Jones's infant was born ten days after Dody's baby boy. I'm glad Jenny got the little girl, as she wanted a girl, everybody's happy. Dody and Bevan wanted a boy; the baby girl weighed 7 pounds 12 ounces, the boy 7 pounds and 13 ounces. She is an aunt to Dody's little Ronnie. I put a cardboard roll in Lou's lunch, I hope he enjoyed it, he he! Violet will receive a valentine card, no name signed. (Secret pal) She'll expect a birthday card when she opens it. Ah me! I had fun with Annie on the phone; I made her think she was getting a long distance call. April Fools! Our income tax refund came, \$67.00. Annie and Bill got theirs, also, over \$100 to them. I was glad to learn they had received it because Bill has been out of work almost a month. He worked at the church welfare today. I did my vacuuming and went uptown, bought Violet two pair nylon hose. We called for her at 6:15 p.m., took her to see Donna and family. Donna gave Violet a stainless steel baking dish. We had a lovely dinner at the Hillcrest restaurant out

near Donna's home. Violet and I had grilled lamb chops; Lou had fried shrimp for \$1.95 a plate. We picked Lorene and Charlie up and went to Andersen's. We had a nice visit there. Beverly took me to the Coast Ice Cream, I bought two quarts of ice cream, Annie had a cake, and we celebrated Violet's birthday. We expected Sue to come in, but she didn't get there. There was a three-act play in Garvanza Ward, but we didn't go. We thought it more fun to stay home and talk. Lorene gave Violet some pretty embroidered pillowslips and a nice apron. Annie is making some aprons for Violet. Dale went to the play, but came home before it was over.



Charlie, Donna and Gene Renshaw pictured above. Donna is Roland's wife and Eugene's nickname was Gene. Elvie received a letter from Gene on April 4, 1949.

April 2, Saturday

Lou went to the bank this morning. He bought another government bond, for \$100. We bought it with our income tax return check, and made up the difference. Dody looked pretty last night. She and Bevan gave Violet two pair nylons, so with my two pair she did okay, eh? Jack and Jenny Jones gave Violet a box of See's chocolates. I made a whipped Jello and cream dessert to take to Dolores this evening. Lou went to the dentist to have his two new white teeth put in place. He's had the gold crowns in his mouth about 35 years. We called for Donna and Joan about 6:30 tonight, and then went to get Violet at Dody's. We went to Burbank to the Strong's meeting at Bette and Ray Haddock's. It was a nice meeting; we were served hot chocolate, hot rolls, and fruit salad.

April 3, Sunday

I forgot to write yesterday that John and Florence stopped by on the way to Donna's and took me along. They took the Easter dresses for the girls. Florence had made dresses and slippers for all. They also took some garments and hose to Donna, and also bought her a beautiful blue dress, which she wore last night, aren't they wonderful? I gave Donna \$10.00 for the material for the girl's Easter dresses, but Florence, bless her heart, made them, and all the slippers. She put embroidery on the petticoats; everything was just lovely. This morning Lou and I went to South Gate to Sunday School. It was seventeen years ago that we lived in that ward. We saw about six people we knew. Pearl Perry, Bishop Morris Perry's wife sat with us. Br. Magnesson made us welcome in the class, Cuella, his wife, took us through the new part of the building after fast meeting. Br. Hinley spoke to us. We went to Long Beach for a ride, ate our lunch on the pike, bought salt-water taffy. We walked until I was tired. We went to church in our own ward tonight. Dr. L. Robinson was the speaker; it was a nice meeting. Lou led the singing; Donna played the piano for him. Many of our people are in Salt Lake City to general conference. Rex and family ate their dinner today in the Twin Oaks Restaurant, (Br. Wride's place). They took the family to Burbank this afternoon.

April 4, Monday

It has been a lovely summer day. I did some watering this morning. We received a letter from Eugene Renshaw giving his address, so I can mail his jacket to him in San Jose. I wrote a postcard to him this afternoon. I went to the City Hall and gave the information needed for our city taxes. I wasn't home when the assessor came last month. I sat on a bench in the grounds at City Hall and enjoyed the very beautiful flowers and lovely green grass. I did a little shopping in Kress Store and came home. I haven't felt very well this day, guess I got too fatigued yesterday. I walked a little too far and climbed some steps, oh me! Bill A. was on his way to our house tonight when his clutch or gears went out. He phoned Lou, so we rode over to his house. Bill managed to drive back home in high gear. Lou and Bill talked over plans to build a cupboard for Ruth Kitchens. Annie was at her youth meeting. She got home before we left there.

April 5, Tuesday

My neighbor, Mrs. Scott, called me on the phone from her daughter's home. She went to a bone specialist yesterday. He told her it will take a much longer time than she'd expected before she can walk on that foot again. She has a lady coming to live with her as soon as she can get away from her present work. I watered the lawns and flowers. It is a lot easier now. Lou put a hose on all three taps. I don't have to move the hose from one tap to another. We received a nice letter from Ethel Elton; she is going to be married to John Newbold of Los Angeles, on May 3. She'll live in Los Angeles then, a very fine person is Ethel, I hope she'll be very happy. He is a Latter-day Saint, so they will find happiness, I'm sure. [John's first wife died in 1947.] I washed some woodwork in the front rooms and one door and wall in the kitchen. The "Spic and Span" works so good I didn't want to stop, but a hurt in my heart called a halt, I had to lie down. It was such a nice day; I did my resting in the swing on the front porch. My poor Lou is still suffering with pain in his back. I do hope the doctor can help him to feel well again. Rex called in this evening after taking Janet to Mutual.

April 6, Wednesday

Lou put an ad in the newspaper for our chaise lounge and the youth bed that we brought down from Donna's. The ad came out this morning and I sold the bed at 9 a.m. to the first lady that came to look at it \$10.00. She was a young woman and she was very pleased with the price and bed. She got a bargain alright, I could have got more if I'd held on a while, but she was such a nice little person and I wanted her to have Mary's bed. Her little 2-½ year old girl was lovely, like our Mary. We took a twin bed to Donna's. Several people called about the chaise lounge, on the phone. I told them \$20.00 but no one came to look at it. My insurance man, Mr. Hall, told me he'd give us

\$16.00 for it so when he called this afternoon I told him he could come and get it. He was here in a few minutes. His wife and two children were with him. I went out to the car to see the baby girl and small son, lovely children. I'm glad we sold both articles the first day they were advertised. Donna called me from town; she wanted us to take Joan to school tonight, she was in a little play. Donna had to go to a meeting with her Sunday School officers, and Rex went out to Azusa to sell stainless steel. Mr. Brown had called me on the phone yesterday; he wanted Rex to come out to his place as he had a sale for him. I went to Joan's school program with Donna's children. Lou took us to the school then he went back to Donna's to rest. The program was the best school program I've seen, so well planned, no long waits as usual. Joan looked sweet in her pioneer costume and long curls. She did a little dance with the others in the class play, they sang in the chorus, also. Little Johnny fell asleep before it was over; bless his heart. Lou came for us at 9:30. Rex arrived from Azusa just as we got home; he sold the steel, too. The new Grants Store opened up in Pasadena this morning. I received a letter from Emma Christensen. She has been very ill again, poor dear.

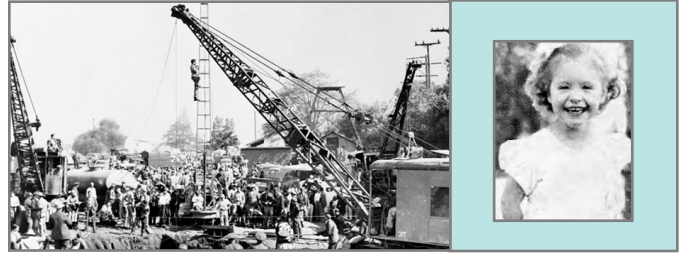
April 7, Thursday

It was a beautiful morning. Lou went off without taking the specimen for the doctor, so he had to come home at 1:30 for it. I was ready to ride back to town with him. The doctor gave Lou a good examination and x-rayed his back. I looked through the new Grant Store, very nice. I bought two scatter pins and some mouthwash and ribbon. I wasn't uptown long. Ruby Hodges called me on the phone to say Lou would work until 7 p.m. Lou called later and asked me to walk over to the shop and ride home with him. It was a lovely evening; I enjoyed the walk. Lou said he'd take me to a show this evening, but he looked tired, so I said we'd go another time.

April 8, Friday

I composed a poem last night to Ethel Elton, in answer to her letter telling us about her romance and coming wedding. It was a very pretty morning. I enjoyed watering the lawns and flowers. It takes a good hour to do the front, back, and sides. I copied Ethel's poem on a pretty card and mailed it, with a postcard to Aunt Julia. She is going to Salt Lake next month for a visit. I also wrote a card to Emma C., in answer to her letter. Bill Andersen is still out of work. He helped Rex build a brick wall out near Rex's place, in Altadena, near Foothill Blvd. Lou called me this afternoon, said to get ready and he'd take me out to dinner and a show, nice man, eh? We enjoyed a very nice dinner in the Pasadena Cafeteria. I think Rulon Cheney's ex-wife was eating here, I haven't seen her for several years. We took a little ride after dinner to wait for the show time, then went to the State Theater and saw "Johnny Belinda," a good picture and "Treasure of Sierra Madre." Br. and Sr. Burk were at the show. Our neighborhood was sad to learn that Tom and girl

friend were killed tonight riding on motorcycles. Little 3 1/2 year old Kathy Fiscus tumbled into an abandoned water well at 5 p.m. today.



Efforts to Save Kathy Fiscus.

Kathryn Anne Fiscus (August 21, 1945 – April 8, 1949) was a three-year-old girl who died after falling into a well in San Marino, California. The attempted rescue, broadcast live on KTLA, was a landmark event in American television history.

On the afternoon of Friday, April 8, 1949, Kathy was playing with her nine-year-old sister, Barbara, and cousin, Gus, in a field in San Marino when she fell down the 14-inch-wide shaft of an abandoned water well. Her father, David, worked for the California Water and Telephone Co., which had drilled the well in 1903. He had recently testified before the state legislature for a proposed law that would require the cementing of all old wells. Within hours, a major rescue effort was underway with "drills, derricks, bulldozers, and trucks from a dozen towns, three giant cranes, and 50 floodlights from Hollywood studios." After digging down 100 feet, workers reached Kathy on Sunday night. After a doctor was lowered into the shaft an announcement was made to the more than 10,000 people who had gathered to watch the rescue: "Kathy is dead and apparently has been dead since she was last heard speaking." It was determined that she died shortly after the fall, from a lack of oxygen.

The rescue attempt received nationwide attention in the US as it was carried live on radio and on television—a still-new medium—by station KTLA and their reporter Stan Chambers at the beginning of his career. It is regarded as a watershed event in live TV coverage and was recalled nearly 40 years later during the successful 1987 rescue of Jessica McClure.

The location of the well is on the upper field of San Marino High School and is unmarked except for a cap covering the opening. Kathy is buried at Glen Abbey Memorial Park in Bonita, California. The inscription on her marker reads, "One Little Girl Who United the World for a Moment."

—Wikipedia



April 9, Saturday

Annie and Beverly came for me at eleven o'clock this morning. We went to San Gabriel for Violet. Bevan is staying with Dody and the baby today. I was glad to know that Dolores is so much better. Her temperature has gone down to normal. We went to the Milliron's 5th Street Store. Violet bought a very nice high chair and nursery chair there for her and Yvonne to give the baby. We ate a nice lunch at the Farmer's Market, and



then went to the new Milliron's Store way out on the other side of town. It is a lovely place. Violet and I bought a little white dress and slip to give Jenny Jones's infant daughter. She is a darling baby, I saw her when we called for Violet. I bought some pretty black material with bright flowers in it. Annie is going to make me an apron out of it. Violet bought two pretty romper suits and a sun suit for her grandson. We stopped in Awful Fresh MacFarlane Candy for some Rocky Way candy. Violet had a fall on the slippery floor. It hurt her back, but she laughed like a fool, so did all of us, oh, the shame if it! We did have fun this day. Lou went to the dentist, paid his bill in full, \$45.00 I think. Tonight we took our box lunch, went to church to the farewell party for Bob and Iris Petersen and the Carothers. We had a nice time, program and dance. Donna played the piano for some of the dances. Lou called one to two, Paul Jones and etcetera. Marshes and Oates have gone to Arizona. They are visiting Ruth and family.



Awful Fresh MacFarlane Candy Store

April 10, Sunday

The whole nation was in suspense over the rescue of little Kathy Fiscus. Men have been digging and drilling ever since Friday evening. They were cutting into the well from the shaft. The radio has been informing us all day long, thousands thronged at the scene, prayers of the nation offered, hope against hope, that she will be found alive. They got to her this evening about 6:40 p.m. Bishop Ellsworth announced in church that she had been found and was dead. The doctor said she had been dead since Friday, a few hours after falling into the 14 inch pipe. We had another sad accident Friday night, a young man in our neighborhood, Tom Hachikian, and his girl friend, Audrey Wells, were killed while riding on their motorcycle. We went to Sunday School. Children came home to dinner. They left about 2 p.m. as Vandergrifts were going out to visit them. Ann was going to stay a few days; Joan went out to Burbank for a visit. Janet has a chest cold, had to have a mustard plaster tonight. We had a nice meeting tonight; reports on the Salt Lake conference by three young ladies and Vern Stonebraker.

April 11, Monday

I left home this morning to meet Donna in town. Br. Waugaman gave me a ride to town in this truck, nice, eh? I was about twenty minutes early so I looked around in the Broadway Store. I saw some pretty ***butcher linen** suits in lovely pastel shades on sale for \$10.95. They've been \$17 and \$19. When Donna arrived we looked at them again. I had a pink suit put in will call for her birthday gift, June 1. She looked so nice in it; I couldn't resist paying a deposit to hold it. I wanted an orchid suit, but they didn't have my size 16 in that shade, so they said they would send me out one C.O.D. Oh oh, we didn't go uptown to buy clothes for us, ha ha! We went to Grants new store and bought two cute summer suits for Johnny. I paid for one, Donna the other.

***Butcher Linen**

Strong heavy cloth made of long fiber flax and used for the blue apron worn by butchers, or when white used for dresses and suitings; sometimes made of rayon, or rayon and cotton.

They were \$2.95 each. We did all of our shopping in Grants except the suits in Broadway. Donna bought pink taffeta to make a large bow for Janet's blue taffeta Easter dress. The bow is to be worn in the Mutual play Janet is in on Tuesday night. I made the bow up this afternoon. Donna and I ate lunch in Hertel's; she treated. She bought panties and sox for the children, nylon hose for Janet and a garter belt, her first! Lou was sweet about me buying the suits; bless him. I watered the lawns and flowers while Lou took a nap this afternoon. He went over to the choir practice tonight. Bill Andersen worked with Rex again today, building a brick wall. Rex called in here tonight and made some phone calls. He went to town to place a stainless steel order.

April 12, Tuesday

I wrote Easter cards to Donna and the family, to John and Florence Marsh and Emma C. last night. I received a letter from Elsie. It pleased me to hear that she had a nice red granite marker for Dad's grave, also one like it for Lou's grave [Lewis Strong]. Oh, I wish we could get a nice marker for Mildred's grave now. (I will have to work on it!) John and Florence Marsh and Florence Oates and children left for Arizona last Saturday morning to visit Ruth and family. Florence called Lou at 6:30 Saturday morning for his mother's address. I hope they are enjoying the trip. I expect they'll be home this week sometime before Easter. Lou's back is some better for which I'm happy. I wish we were both well again. Donna, Janet, and Ann V. came about 7 p.m. Janet combed her hair here. I tacked the pink taffeta bow on her lovely blue taffeta Easter dress. Janet was in a little one-act play with the Beehive girls tonight in Mutual. I went to see it; the girls did well. Janet was good in her "southern accent," cute. Earlier this evening I went with Lou to Lake Street to have new strings on his violin. Br. Herb Clawson and Br. Hansen came to talk over the Sunday School Easter program with Lou tonight.

April 13, Wednesday

I answered Elsie's note with two postcards, I mailed one, and then remembered something else, so wrote her a second one. I talked to Annie on the phone; Bill starts work in a sawmill tonight, 4 p.m. to midnight. I'm glad he has work again, but sorry it is night work. My heart gave me some trouble last night, Lou called from work to find out how I felt, it's a shame to worry him like I do. I did feel rather low when he left this morning, but felt better at 11 a.m. I did most of my ironing, couldn't finish. I felt better after resting. Mrs. Scott phoned for me to run over, she wants me to do some shopping in Sears Store for her, table pads, six of them, and a waste paper basket, gifts for her daughter. She gave me \$5.00 to get them. She is coming home to stay Easter Sunday; a lady is coming to live with her. Mrs. Scott's children won't let her live alone now, since her stroke and fall. She had her shoes on for the first time and is so pleased about it; she can walk on the foot, too. Bevan, Dolores, and baby brought Violet over to

pick me up, and we went to Andersen's. I held the darling infant; he looked so darn cute in the little bunny bonnet. They took the baby home; we went to Burbank. Beverly drove us, Annie Lorene, Dale, Violet, and me. Sue has a miserable head cold, we had a nice visit with her and Shirley and Kenny. Violet got three pair of garments from Sue. Lou went to Donna's to go over Easter music.

April 14, Thursday

Lou is thinking of selling his beloved violin. I went with him last Tuesday to an old violin maker. Lou had new strings put on his violin, also a new piece on to hold the strings tight. I sat in the car, but Lou was impressed with the dear little old man, he talked about him all the way home. The violin maker told Lou his violin is a good one; he can get \$100 for it. I went uptown this morning shopping for Mrs. Scott. She wanted a large metal waste paper basket in blue, also six table placemats, blue with flowers and a cork back. I couldn't find the mats like she wanted, so came home with the basket. I mailed Easter cards to Mother Renshaw and Ethel Elton. A letter from Mother Renshaw came; she says she may pay us a visit, leaving Phoenix on Saturday if all goes well, nice, eh? Bless her heart, I hope she'll make it okay. Donna phoned me from Sierra Madre; she's taking Ann home and going to pick up Joan. I went along for the ride. Carol Sue was so disappointed she couldn't come back with us. I felt sorry for her. Donna stopped at Penny's Store to see Elaine, on our way to get Joan. Sue was at Elaine's preparing dinner; she has a miserable cold. We got back here at 5:20 p.m. Lou went to the doctor's; he has him on a diet now, no more fats or sweets?? He went to choir practice tonight. Ovena Stonebraker gave Donna a permanent wave yesterday afternoon in Donna's home.

April 15, Friday

The block teachers came last night. Lou got home from choir before they left. We always enjoy our teacher's visits. Br. Hill and Br. Chamberland, I think he said? It rained in the night and a few drops fell this morning. I mailed some Easter cards to my little Marshes and Emma C., and Florence and John this morning. I also mailed a dollar bill to Audrey Tacy to pay on the house warming gift the ward is giving Beth and Dick next Wednesday night, a lamp, she says. I hope the weather will be nice if Mother Renshaw comes to visit us. I cleaned the two front rooms good and turned a collar on Lou's shirt. I unpicked the pocket on the new apron Annie made me and put it on again. The apron is very pretty, but the pocket wasn't in quite the right place for me. Lou went to Jack's Food Town Market after work. He bought a nice leg of lamb, some bacon, and ground beef. I cooked the lamb roast, also a little beef for us to eat now. We went downtown to get a few Easter things after dinner. I bought a silk scarf for Donna, I wanted to buy ties for Lou and Rex, but Lou wouldn't have a new tie, what a man! The lamb was done to perfection when we got back home. Oh,

there was a crowd in town. Lou had to go almost as far to park as our house is. He let me off in town. Lou phoned Lillian in Phoenix tonight, Mother is leaving for Pasadena on the 9:25 Greyhound Bus in the morning. I talked to Florence Oates and Florence Marsh on phone; they had a nice visit with Ruth and family in Arizona.

April 16, Saturday

Lou went to the bank this morning. He also called the Greyhound bus station to see when Mother would arrive, 6:50 p.m. We did our washing when he got back. Lou pulled weeds and raked the garden, it looks nice again. I cleaned the house. We went to the bus station to meet Mother at 6:40. The bus was a little late. Mother looked tired but much better than when we were in Phoenix in January. We came home and ate a bite of lunch, it was nice having Mother with us again. It is her first visit to Pasadena in our home. She thinks our house is lovely. I love it, too. We talked until about 10:30 p.m. I gave Mother the front bedroom; I do hope she will be comfortable and happy here. Donna and the children came this afternoon to see if Grama Renshaw was here. They'll see her tomorrow. I gave them the little Easter gifts, scatter pins for the girls and toy garden tools for Johnny, and each a tiny Easter basket with candy eggs.



April 17, Sunday—Easter Sunday

It dawned a lovely sunny day. I was glad for the youngster's sake. Rex brought Janet and Mary in with him early, to his priesthood meeting. They came here until time for Sunday School. Donna, Joan, and Johnny came in time for Sunday School. They came here first to leave some food in my icebox. They took their picnic lunch over to the Oateses' Ranch to eat with the Marshes and the Oateses. I cooked breakfast for Lou, but Mother wouldn't eat anything, she just drank some coffee. My little ones looked so sweet in their new Easter clothes. Janet in blue taffeta, Joan in yellow silk, Mary in white dotted Swiss with red dots, red hair bow, Johnny in a nice little suit, dark pants and a yellow blouse, with a coat shirt style. Donna was lovely in her pretty blue dress that the Marshes gave her. We had a lovely program in Sunday School. I was delighted that Mother Renshaw could be with us this lovely Easter day. Donna had the program in Jr. Sunday School, too. They gave each child a little Easter basket with candy eggs in it. Lou took Mother and I to a delicious fried chicken dinner at McDonnell's. We had so much chicken; we brought some home. We had a nice program in church tonight, the choir sang good. Lou sang in the choir today. We called in to see Lorene and Charlie after dinner this afternoon. Mary and Vernon and Lynn were there. We went in Ray's house, too. We called at Andersen's but they were out. Bill and Dale were asleep. We went to Oateses', too. P.S. Lutie was glad to see Mother in Sunday School. Donna and family gave Lou and me a huge chocolate egg so beautifully decorated.

April 18, Monday

It rained in the night. Mother and I talked most of the day. It was cold and too damp to go out. We did go next door to see Mrs. Scott and her new lady friend that lives with her now. Mother wrote a postcard to Lillian, and we walked to the corner mailbox with it. Mrs. Scott gave Lou a box of mints to bring home to me last evening when he called on her. The Campfire Girls are selling them; her granddaughter is a Campfire Girl. It was nice of her to give a box of them to us, eh? It rained off and on a little all day. I do hope we'll have nice weather tomorrow and while Mother is visiting us. She wants to get out to shop a little. Gordon and Ruby Hodges came over this evening to see Mother. We had a nice visit with them. They have invited us to spend the evening with them next Thursday. She says she'll have Lutie and Pearl and their husbands there, also. I like Ruby and Gordon a lot. Lou treated to cola drinks.



Sarah Renshaw visits Lou and Elvie in April of 1949.

April 19, Tuesday

It was cold and dark looking all morning and felt like it might rain any minute. Mother and I enjoyed the radio programs. I read a few articles from the newspaper to her. We decided to go uptown this afternoon. It was still cold, but no rain. We had a nice lunch in Albert Sheet's place, and then took a tour in and out of the department stores, from Broadway down to Nash's. We were both glad to sit down in the bus for the ride home at 3:30, we both took a nap. Lou called the doctor's office this morning to ask about taking the aspirin tablets. He had a miserable spell Sunday morning and we thought it was caused by so many aspirin. The doctor had said take two tablets after each meal, they told him to cut down to one tablet after meals. Rex came in after taking Janet to Mutual tonight. He made a phone call to Mrs. Coats to arrange a dinner for next Friday night. Rex went back to Mutual. We took Mother out to see Donna and the children. We had a lovely evening with them. Johnny and Mary sang for us, Joan played the piano, and then Donna entertained us with a very lovely piano medley of songs, bless her heart. Johnny and Mary had just got out of the tub when we arrived tonight; they looked so sweet and clean.

April 20, Wednesday

It was a lovely warm day. I was glad because Mother noticed the cold so keenly yesterday, her lips looked blue while we were out. We went uptown this morning again, this time to the Bullock's in Pasadena. Mother thought it was very unique and lovely. We didn't visit all departments, as she was not strong enough to walk too far. We over did ourselves yesterday with walking. We came back to Colorado Street, ate a nice lunch in Thrifty Drug Store, which Mother insisted on paying for. I can't talk her out

of anything that she makes up her mind to do. We got home at 2:30. Mother rested on the couch. I watered the lawns and flowers after preparing a casserole dish for dinner. We were invited to the house warming party at Johnston's tonight, but didn't go because we knew there'd be a crowd in their little house. Too much excitement and noise for Mother, too. Lou went to his correlation meeting tonight. Florence Marsh phoned. I called Donna at Kirk's for her; she invited Rex and Donna to ride with them to the party. Rex worked late at church.

April 21, Thursday

It was another beautiful sunny morning. We thought of going over to visit Annie, but I talked myself out of it. It is so long to wait for the different buses and the streetcar. I talked to Annie on the phone this morning. She told me about the house warming party; there was a large crowd. Rex and Donna arrived late, to the party. She took her cake back home because they had plenty, so Annie told me. I took the little radio out on the front porch this afternoon, Mother Renshaw and I sat on the swing and enjoyed the music and some "soap box operas," they are entertaining once in a while. I watered lawns and flowers this evening. Lou took a nap in the little rear house after dinner. We left

here about 7:45 for Hodges home. Lutie, Pearl, and Pawnie and Clarence were there when we arrived. We had a nice visit. Ruby and Gordon served us some delicious cake and ice cream and a beverage. We brought Clarence home; he lives near us. I think Rex and Donna went to a square dance tonight with the Goodsells. They met Garvanza friends at the dance, if they went?

April 22, Friday

Lou took a quart of buttermilk for his lunch. That was all. The doctor has taken him off of bread and pastries. I hope he'll receive a benefit for his sacrifice. It's a problem to know what to give him in his lunches? I cleaned up a little in the rooms this morning. Mother took a nap on the couch after lunch. It was a lovely day. I received a nice note from Ethel Elton thanking me for the poem I wrote for her, she wrote, "I believe you are part angel, an inspired angel at that," and so on, nice of her. I'm so happy to please her with my little rhymes. Lou worked through his lunchtime so he could get off early this afternoon. He washed the car; I cleaned the windows. We got ready and went to the Pasadena Cafeteria for our dinner. It was a nice dinner, Mother and I had salmon, and Lou had lamb stew. We took Mother for a nice ride out to Burbank to see Sue and family. Elaine and children came over to see Mother at Sue's. Kenny and Lou went for a ride in our car; Kenny located the sound and fixed it for him, nice, eh? Sue gave me a large bouquet of gorgeous roses. I've never seen larger and prettier roses, dark red, salmon, and rose, and pink. It was Ray Haddock's birthday; he and Bette took Sue to see the Ice Escapades. Rex and Donna gave a Lo-Heet dinner at a Mrs. Coat's this evening.

April 23, Saturday

Lou cut the lawns while I cooked breakfast for him. Mother drank two cups of coffee, but no food until later, when I ate my brown rice, and then she had more coffee and a sweet roll. We all went to Boy's Market with Lou. Mother sat in the car while we shopped. We brought the food home, put it away, and then went for a nice ride to Monrovia to see Pearl and Pawnie. They have such a pretty yard and home. We looked through a brand new home in Monrovia after we left Pearl's house. Mother sat in the car, but Lou and I enjoyed the Open House for sale. I still like mine best. We called in Donna's on the way back. I had a swing on the swing, also on the glider with Mary and Johnny. Mother sat in the car. The puppy was delighted to see us, he's hard on nylon hose though, but cute! Janet and Joan were out with friends; one was swimming and the other roller-skating. Rex was working with his father and Lewie at Grandma's Bakery. This evening I composed a little verse to send to Dolores for a birthday greeting. I cooked a beef roast and some vegetables tonight, and made a Jello fruit salad while Lou and Mother entertained each other; Lou read to her.



Joan holding the puppy that Elvie mentions on April 23. The puppy was named Bibs.

April 24, Sunday

Rex brought Janet and Joan in with him this morning to his priesthood meeting. Joan came to our house. Janet went to church with Rex. She and the little Kawaii girl polished some silver to gain awards in Mutual work. I curled Joan's ringlets for her; they were not quite dry when she left home. Mother thought Br. Ziegler's lesson was the best one she had ever heard, she told him so afterwards. He is a wonderful teacher. Mother insisted on treating to our dinner today. We ate at our favorite place, the Pasadena Cafeteria. After dinner we took Mother over to see the Andersens. We had a nice visit with them. Glen and Irene had to stay home again, the children have had chicken pox, and Gilbert is just getting over them. David had mumps after he got over the chicken pox, so they've been shut in for a few weeks. We came home and rested this afternoon.

I enjoyed a nice nap in the little rear house. Lou was on the porch swing, and Mother on the couch in the living room. We went to church tonight, and had a lovely program. The Junior Girls gave their rose ceremony; they were dressed in formals, looked so sweet. We had two good speakers, too. Br. Joe Little conducted for the first time in the bishopric, he'll be okay.

April 25, Monday

It was cool and overcast this morning. Mother and I went uptown to the bank, and the bus station. She bought her bus

ticket for Salt Lake City. She is leaving from Los Angeles tomorrow evening at 6 p.m. She will have been here ten days, and it seems like only a day or two, how time flies! I'm so glad she came to visit us; she looks better already. I mailed a birthday card and two dollars to Lorene. I composed a little verse to ask her to buy a gift with the money. I wish I could have sent her \$100 instead. It's Dody's birthday today. I hope she has a happy day. I mailed her a card on Friday. I phoned Mrs. Kirk this morning and asked her to tell Donna to bring the children in to eat with us when she and Rex came for Mother this evening. They came about 5 p.m., took Mother out to dinner. I got dinner for my little grandchildren. Janet and Joan helped me with the dishes. They played house after dinner, dressed up in Grama Elvie's finery, earrings, pins, beads, and dresses. They have a grand time playing house here. Lou went over to do a little "fix it" job for our neighbor, Mrs. Scott. We had a little party before taking the kiddies home; graham crackers and slices of our chocolate Easter egg and water. I stayed until the little ones were in bed and prayers said.

April 26, Tuesday

Today is the birthday of my sister Lorene.

I hope she'll have a lovely birthday. Mother got home last night at 11:45 and she was up bright and early to have coffee with Lou. She was full of delight over the wonderful time she had with Donna and Rex last night. She told me all about it at breakfast. Rex took them to the Taix French Restaurant for dinner, and then later they went to Long Beach. They sat in the car an hour while Rex was showing his stainless steel to a party. Grama recited several childhood poems to Donna. Grama copied one on paper for Donna this morning, "Dried Apple Pies." It's cute; she recited it when she was about



Dried Apple Pies

*Apples on a cord were strung
And from the chamber window hung
And there they served a roost for flies
Until ready to be made into pies.
Tread on my corns or tell me lies
But don't pass me dried apple pies!
—Anonymous*

This is possibly the poem that Sarah memorized and recited in church in front of Brigham Young. This poem is from the book, Designs on the Heart: The Homemade Art of Grandma Moses, by Karal Ann Marling.

five years old in a church program. President Brigham Young was present and laughed hardily, her mother said. Mother and I went to town this morning. I got Lou's checkbooks from the bank and Donna's pink butcher linen birthday suit. We had some pie in the Owl Drug Store. Mother had coffee, my treat. We rested this afternoon. I had an early dinner for Mother and me. Lou ate as soon as he got home. Donna and Rex came in time to say goodbye to Grama. They ate a dish of potato salad and some meat. We got Mother to the bus station in Los Angeles and she left on the 6 p.m. Greyhound bus for Salt Lake City. I hope she'll have a nice trip. We called in Lorene's to wish her a happy birthday on our way home. Lou called Salt Lake when we got home. He talked to Margaret and told her that Mother left on the six o'clock bus.

April 27, Wednesday

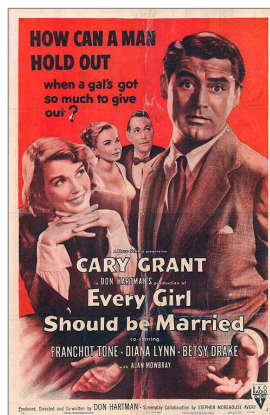
I did a rather large washing this morning and cleaned up in the house a little, also the front porch. I was really tired this evening when Lou came home. I had been resting on the couch about 1½ hours, but was still having a little trouble with my heart and some asthma, too. We didn't fuss for dinner. Lou ate a bowl of rice and milk, with some graham crackers, bless his heart. He is not hard to please when it comes to food. We had company tonight. Herb Clawson and Br. Hansen came to talk to Lou about the Sunday School "Mother's Day" program. After the men left we had two more callers, the Gleaner girl, Miss Rosemary Bourne, and M Men, Br. White. They were selling tickets for the banquet and fashion show, a week next Friday night. We told them we'd buy them next Sunday. I've been thinking of Mother Renshaw all day. I do hope she is feeling well, and arrived safe and sound in Salt Lake this evening as scheduled.

April 28, Thursday

I didn't rest very well last night. I have a little infection in my bladder again. I'm trying to clear it up with the soda treatment like the doctor gave me last year when I had the same trouble. He gave me penicillin; I hope I can clear it up without going to the doctor this time. I hope Mother is enjoying her visit in Salt Lake with Mel and Margaret. She wasn't well when she left here and I worried about that long bus ride without a stop over, but that is how she wanted it. Donna went to Janet's school with her this evening. It was "Open Night." Rex went to choir practice, he walked home with Lou after the rehearsal; they had a box of "lollypops." Br. Webb treated the choir members to these iced goodies after they'd finished the rehearsal. Rex brought some for his children. Donna and Janet called here for Rex about 10 p.m.

April 29, Friday

It was cool and overcast all morning. Louise Keller Lindsay phoned me at eight o'clock this morning, from Grand Central Station. She had a five hour stop over in Los Angeles. She is on her way home to Phoenix, Arizona after a three months visit with her sister Shirley and family in San Francisco. I was sorry I couldn't spend the time with her, but it would take me too long to get to Los Angeles from our place in Pasadena, not having a car to drive there. Margie Elton called on the phone this morning and invited Louis and me to a party on Saturday May 7, at 8 p.m., honoring the bride and groom, Ethel Elton, her mother-in-law, and John Newbold. They are going to be married in the Mesa temple on May 2. Margie said, "no gifts" please. Ethel wants it that way. I took Mrs. Scott's dress to her this morning. She was pleased with the patch job I did for her. Lou came home to his lunch. Rex called in this afternoon, he made several phone calls to friends going on the ocean fishing trip with him in the morning at 5 a.m. They are going in Bob Stanton's fishing boat. Lou and I ate our dinner in the Pasadena Cafeteria. We went to the Strand Theater and saw Cary Grant in "Every Girl Should Be Married" and "A Letter to Three Wives," entertaining.



April 30, Saturday

I couldn't sleep well last night for the pain in my bladder. I called the doctor's office and made an appointment for Monday at 2 p.m. Dr. Pettit took care of me a year ago when I had the same trouble. It is surely painful and makes one feel miserable all over. Lou fixed the car door, it sounds okay now when we shut it, not like tin! I phoned Jenny Jones, she has just gotten over this same bladder trouble I'm now suffering. Jenny says she and Dolores are having their babies blessed tomorrow morning in their fast meeting. She invited us to come to their christenings. This afternoon Lou and I rode out to Sierra Madre. We took Donna, Mary, and Johnny for a ride up the San Gabriel canyon. Janet had gone to a picture show; she rode her bicycle there to the neighborhood theater. Joan had gone to a social or something with Sr. Ella Wride. Rex was home when we got back. He'd just arrived about 3:30. He and some of the ward boys went deep-sea fishing in Bob Stanton's boat at 5 a.m. this morning. They didn't catch one fish on their boat, a disappointment, eh? I made a meat loaf this evening, and fixed some Jello and cooked new potatoes in jackets for salad tomorrow. Marshes phoned this evening, said they were going out to see Rex and family. It was a Primary rehearsal that Joan went to, it's Primary conference tomorrow.

May 1, Sunday

Annie was going to the Las Flores Ward this morning, with us, to see the two Jones babies receive their names and "father's blessings," but Bill had one of his sleeping spells, so she phoned to say she wouldn't be able to go. Lou was concerned about Bill and drove over to Andersen's while I got ready for Sunday School. Bill has been working too hard, nights, on his new job. We enjoyed the Sunday School and fast meeting in the Las Flores Ward; the people were very friendly. Their chapel will be lovely when it's completed. Bevan blessed his infant son, Ronald Bevan, and gave him a very lovely blessing. The baby looked darling in a white romper suit that Grama Fife gave him while here, and white shoes Aunt Lydia sent. Jack Jones, Bevan's father, blessed his infant daughter, also a lovely blessing. It was thrilling to see father and son assist in blessing each other's babies. The little girl looked like a doll in a blue bonnet and jacket, white dress, both beautiful babies. The Joneses insisted that we go home with them to dinner. It was a nice dinner with lovely people. We had intended to drive down to see Aunt Rae Bailey this afternoon and take Lorene, Sue, and Annie, but it was too late. We drove to Andersen's at 4 p.m. Bill felt much better. Annie gave me a lovely bouquet of sweet peas. Kenny Bird was baptized last night, and confirmed a member of the L.D.S. church in Burbank in fast meeting today. It was our Primary conference tonight. Joan was the mother in a little play. I enjoyed the program very much. Donna and family came over after church and ate sandwiches. I'm happy when my little Marshes call; bless 'em.



May 2, Monday

Well, this is the wedding day of my friend, Ethel Elton, to John Newbold. They are to be married in the Mesa Temple in Arizona. I hope life will be beautiful for them both. I mailed a birthday card to Elaine this morning. I left home at 1:30 for my appointment with Dr. Pettit. I have the same trouble I had last August when I went to him, pus in the kidneys, infected bladder, which is very painful. The treatment is painful, too. After taking the urine, he irrigated my kidneys, and then put some medicine in them. I was weak and shaky, and wondered if I'd make it home okay. He also gave me a penicillin shot. The doctor says I must reduce; I weigh 146 lbs. He says my heart can't carry that weight, so I must get back to 135 lbs. I weighed 134 when I went to him in August. I'm sorry because all my life I've been underweight, it was a treat to be plump. Oh well, I'll have to cut down on sweets and starches. I was glad to rest in the Owl Drug Store while they put up my two prescriptions. The bus was late, there were huge crowds waiting; I had to stand. I was glad to get home and lie down. Donna and the Sunday School workers met last evening to plan a stork shower for Jean Cummings. She phoned me from Mae Burmeister's house. They met tonight, I mean.

May 3, Tuesday

Today is my niece's birthday, Elaine Vandergrift. I hope she will have a "Happy Birthday!" I mailed her a card yesterday. We received a postcard from Mother thanking us for phoning Margaret to meet her at the bus station. There was a picture of the tabernacle choir and organ on the card. She says she enjoyed the trip to Salt Lake City. I hope she'll feel well and have a grand visit there. I received a nice little note from Frances Helman, also, first letter in several weeks. She's a grandmother now. Jeanne has an infant daughter, born March 15. They named her Janice Lynn. Frances is on her way to Washington to see the new grandchild. I rested better last night, the doctor gave me a rather tough time of it yesterday, but the results are encouraging. I hope to be okay by tomorrow. I'm taking the penicillin tablets every three hours and some other pink pills, three times a day. I wrote letters to Emma C. and Eloise B. I rested this afternoon. Janet and Vida Kawai went to church from school this afternoon. They cleaned one of the chapel windows for Beehive merits. They had to scrape the paint off first. I had them come over here to eat dinner with us. Rex called in to phone; he took girls back to church to Mutual.

May 4, Wednesday

Br. and Sr. Kawai are in Salt Lake City to her brother's funeral. Vida K. called me up on the phone this a.m. to thank me for the nice dinner last night, sweet girl. They were in such a hurry to get to Mutual last night, they forgot to thank me, I understood. I took my last penicillin tablet this a.m., bought a Mother's Day card, and pretty lace edge hanky to send to Mother. I also put a dollar bill in the card. She is visiting with Mel and Margaret for a few days and seeing

her old friends. I went to the bank to make a deposit for Lou, bought some nose drops, and came back home. I was glad to get home and lie down. Today and Monday when I was up town I wondered if I'd make it back okay. I've felt so strange and weak since last week when the infection started in my kidneys. I do hope the pus has cleared up when I go to the doctor again. Lou and I were delighted this evening when Donna came to visit with us. She brought a few pieces of clothing to mend on the sewing machine. Rex called by for her. He went to a Lo-Heet meeting tonight. He brought some nice premiums of stainless steel in.

May 5, Thursday

I felt okay when I got up this morning, but I developed a sharp pain in my back. It seemed to affect my left leg. I shampooed my hair, and spent the rest of my day on the couch. With a hundred things to do, I had to lay on the couch! Every time I'd make a move, boy! I'd holler ouch. With all these things bothering me, 'tis no wonder I'm a grouch. Donna and Johnny came by this afternoon. She had the car for a change. She wanted me to go to town with them, but of course, I couldn't, darn me anyway. Donna went to buy a shower gift, also some material to make nut cup favors for the shower. The Junior Sunday School girls are giving a stork shower for Jean Cummings. Donna and Mae Burmeister are making cute little baby cribs for candy and nuts, and baby kimonos out of the napkins. Lou went to choir rehearsal tonight. I went to bed as soon as dinner dishes were cleared away. Lou painted my back with Heet liniment before he left for choir. He rubbed it good with Ben-Gay before he went to bed. Nice man, eh?



Elaine Hoglund (later Vandergrift)
in 1932.

May 6, Friday

I rested rather well last night, but still have pain in my back when I move about. I called Florence Marsh and invited her and John to eat dinner with us next Sunday on Mother's Day. Rex and family will be here, too. I called Annie on the phone, also. She is leaving tonight on the bus for Mesa, Arizona for a temple excursion. Dale is going with her. Glen and Irene are going, but they're driving with friends. Ernie and Florence Oates and family have gone this morning, they'll be back on Monday night. Annie will come back on Sunday morning. Annie was making a white skirt to wear in the temple. I wish I was well and going with them, too. Lou and I went to the Pasadena Ward banquet and Fashion show tonight. I didn't enjoy the dinner as much as others they've had there. It was a meat and spaghetti dinner, the green salad was good. I enjoyed the fashion show. I was tired and uncomfortable with aches and pains. I was glad to get home and to bed. Little Mary was in a program in Sierra Madre tonight. Donna went with her. Janet went to a party somewhere.

May 7, Saturday

Lou went over to Gordon Hodges today. He worked all day helping Gordon build a something or other? Cover over the back patio, porch or whatever you call it. My back pained me

every move I made, so I went back to bed and stayed there until about 9:30 a.m. with the heating pad on my back. I wish I'd thought to use the heating pad in the night. The two hours helped such a lot. I cooked a pan full of new potatoes, made a Jello carrot and pineapple salad, cooked the leg of lamb and made a tapioca cream pudding for tomorrow. My heart gave me some trouble about noon. I had two very sharp attacks of pain, so I had to go back to bed again until 2 p.m. I was so darn provoked, the house was dusty, as I'd been sick all week and couldn't do any cleaning. Well, I managed the vacuuming in the two front rooms, washed the kitchen and bathroom floors. Lou vacuumed the bedroom rugs when he came about 4 p.m. Dolores and Bevan brought their darling infant son over while they did a little shopping in the Broadway Store. She phoned first, I said, "Sure, bring him." We surely enjoyed the little cutie; he is adorable. We didn't have him very long, Dody and Bevan were only gone about thirty minutes.

May 8, Sunday—Mother's Day

We had a lovely program in our Sunday School this morning. After the sacrament, the Junior Sunday School sent two little demonstrations in of the smaller children. Johnny came in with his class and Mary with her class. They gave songs and poems. Donna came in to help lead them in their parts. She stayed in the hall to play for Inis Stanton's two solos, and Bob Stanton's one solo. They both sang their Mother's Day songs very lovely. We had some nice talks, tributes to "Mother." The Sunday School superintendency presented all Mother's present with a lovely big carnation, with orchids to the oldest and youngest. I gave the benediction. I had the table set before Sunday School. Donna made a lovely coconut cake, brought three packages of frozen peas. We had a nice leg of lamb dinner. Rex bought ice cream. Lou and I left home at 3:15 p.m. We picked up Sue and Annie at Andersen's and went for Lorene. We drove to Hazel Anderson's to see Aunt Rae Bailey, she was not home, so we went to Aunt Dell's and she was out. Annie phoned Esther from a drug store, she said Hazel had Aunt Rae and Dell to dinner at Vaughn's house. We visited Esther and Uncle Will, and talked to Rae and Dell on the phone. Donna and Rex took the children to Marshes' this afternoon. Little Mary wasn't feeling very well, with a canker in her mouth and throat. Tonight Rex, Janet, and Donna went to the Baldwin Park Ward to hear a musical program that Bob Stanton was in. She said it was lovely. We went to the Hollywood Ward meeting tonight, to a missionary farewell. Florence Marsh phoned this morning to say John was ill, so they couldn't come to dinner. I was disappointed. The missionary farewell program was in honor of Jay Richardson. He is going to the Northwestern States Mission; it was a nice program. Bishop Wanlass was glad to see Lou. We saw Josephine Stewart Howels.

May 9, Monday

My back felt much better, not nearly as painful when I move around. I did a little hand washing. I dusted up the house a little, took my bath and got

ready to go to town for my appointment with Dr. Pettit. I was there ten minutes early, but had to wait about thirty minutes before he could see me. He gave me another uncomfortable examination, and said the pus and infection was all gone from the kidneys and bladder. I was almost sure it was because the pain was gone, too. I won't have to go back unless I have more trouble, nice, eh? He told me last Monday I must lose one pound a week, until I weighed 135 lbs. I was 146 last Monday, and 142 today. The doctor laughed and said, "Well, I didn't say take it all off in a week!" I came home without stopping in town; still not too strong for walking. Rex came in this afternoon to make some phone calls. I talked to Donna on the phone this morning. I called her at Kirk's phone to give Rex a message about the cement job he is doing for a Mr. Richards tomorrow. Rex and Donna called in tonight on the way to Marie Kendrick's to deliver some stainless steel knives, forks, and spoons.

May 10, Tuesday

I watered the garden this morning and transplanted some calla lilies on the north side of the house. The city men turned off our water for about 30 minutes while they put a new meter box in. They are also putting new pipelines on our street, are going to do a new pavement job soon we're told. Bette and Ray brought Sue in to Annie's last Sunday. Shirley and Kenny were with them. Annie called me on the phone to ask how I felt. Lorene called later for the same reason. I feel much better. I rested for about an hour this afternoon. Rex and Lewie are working on a cement wall for a Mr. Richards today. I wish I felt well enough to do the large washing waiting for me. This evening Lou transplanted some of our salmon pink cannas over in Mrs. Scott's yard. She asked him for some yesterday. We have to thin them out every spring. Donna came by for me about 7:30 to go to the stork shower at Corinne Woods's home, but I didn't feel well enough to go. The shower is in honor of a Sunday School friend; Jean Cummings. Donna went to Rose Marie Bourne's to pick up her gift.

May 11, Wednesday

It was cool and cloudy this morning, but nice and sunny by 11 a.m. My back is still weak, but not as painful. The city workers are still digging up the street in front of our house with a noisy power drill. I understand we are to have a new pavement job soon. Today they dug a hole about two feet by one foot. They put a new box in the one they dug yesterday and covered it up. Now another hole a few feet from it, in front of our house. I answered letters today. I wrote to Eloise B., Emma C., Violet, Bonnie, Lillian K., and Mother Renshaw. I'm so thankful that I feel better today. I wrote a letter later to Owen and Lydia asking about a marker for sister Mildred's grave. We girls have talked it over and feel ashamed that we haven't had a marker put up on her grave years ago. This afternoon while Lou rested I watered the lawns and flowers. I found a big fat cutworm on my sweet peas. He was green like the leaves. It was hard to locate the pest that has



Mildred Ingram Bailey has been gone since 1922. Her sisters want a marker for her grave.

been killing the vine. Gee, I hope he is the only one. I'm surely enjoying the pretty sweet pea bouquets in the house this week. I received a letter from Violet. She says Otto may leave there on May 15 to visit Dolores and see the new grandson.

May 12, Thursday

I called Doris's Beauty Nook and made an appointment to have an oil permanent wave at 10:45 tomorrow morning, on Friday the 13th. Good thing I'm not superstitious, eh? My legs felt shaky today so I took it easy. I fixed a page of my poems in my new scrapbook, I used lovely flowers from my greeting cards to dress it up. I'm enjoying lovely bouquets now, from our own garden; sweet peas, roses and lilies. The larkspurs are starting to bloom now. I love the lovely month of May with its beautiful fragrant flowers. Annie's little yard is so pretty with many colorful flowers in bloom. Bill is still working nights. Beverly and Norma Hardy are planning on a trip to Arizona and the Grand Canyon with Lou and me over the Memorial Day holiday. This evening Lou went over to church to choir rehearsal. I enjoyed the newspaper and radio, also my scrapbook. Our block teachers arrived about 9 p.m. They were here when Lou came; we had a nice visit. I enjoyed the topic and discussion on the Aaronic priesthood.

May 13, Friday

My back started to ache in the night, so I got up and applied my heating pad, which helped a lot. I felt much better this morning. I took a bath before dressing. We received a postcard from Mother Renshaw. She said she's seen all of her friends in Salt Lake and was leaving Thursday for her home in Phoenix. She left yesterday; I hope she'll keep well and enjoy the bus trip. I left the house at 10:45 and walked to the beauty shop at the corner. Doris started my shampoo at 11 a.m. She was busy, had three of us to work on. I had an oil machine permanent wave this time. I was back home by 1 p.m. I put my own hair up in pin curls. I think I'll enjoy this wave. I was disappointed in the last two cold waves. I just have the front hair permanented, I keep the back hair long. It's down to my waist. I don't let it get longer than that. Lou and I ate our dinner in the Pasadena Cafeteria. We shopped in Grants Store, bought house slippers for me. I bought a few things in Kress Store. Our stores stay open until 9 p.m. on Friday nights. We went to the Strand Theater and saw Loretta Young in "Mother was a Freshman," and Pat O'Brien in "Boy with Green Hair." We went to our church hall after the show to the Tri-Ward dance. Lou called a Paul Jones and a Virginia reel. Charlie and Goldie Morris were there.

May 14, Saturday

Lou and I were surprised last night to see Charlie Morris and Goldie, also Marty Imson and June Pulsipher. The girls have grown up to be sweet young ladies; they were both little girls when I last saw them. Marty's such a beautiful girl, I had a nice talk with her. She

came over to talk to us. We didn't know her at first. We had a busy day. Lou did the heavy part of our extra large washing. It was not a nice drying day, but we had to do it anyway. Lou went to Boy's Market. I cleaned the house up a little. I put the chicken he brought home, on to stew. We went to a nursery and bought a very pretty pink climbing rose and some fertilizer and Snareall. Lou dug up our old climbing rose, and planted this lovely rose in its place. Mr. Hallibaugh took the one we dug up, he had a place for it. Lou dug around all of our flowers, and watered them. I put out the Snareall. We have a lot of snails eating our plants away. I made a vegetable stew with the chicken broth; we enjoyed some for dinner this evening. It has been cold and damp most of the day. Donna phoned at noon, she wanted me to call the girl's piano teacher to see if she was coming. Her husband said she was on her way, he thought.

May 15, Sunday

Mr. Spaulding brought Wesley Ziegler's latest book over for me to read while he is away. This book is "An Analysis of the Articles of Faith." Mr. Spaulding left last night for a convention. A club he belongs to is celebrating the centennial year of the "Gold Rush" days in California; he'll be gone one week. Louis and I picked Br. Lewis up at the church this morning at 9:25. We took him to Monrovia with us to the stake conference. We had a very fine session with a huge crowd out. We sat in the back part of the house, but could hear very well because of the excellent amplifiers in the building. President Conkey of the Seventies, from Salt Lake City, was a splendid speaker. We ate our lunch at the church. Rex took Donna and Janet home after the morning meeting. Joan was home with the little ones. We enjoyed the afternoon session, also. Several young people spoke; Ovena Stonebraker was one of them. Ellis Pinnock came up to us after conference; I was delighted to see her. I guess it's been over thirty years since I saw her. I met her daughter and husband [Harold Graydon Johns]. The Pinnocks were my childhood neighbors in Salt Lake. We brought Br. Lewis back to his home. Lou and I ate a bite of lunch, and then went to Garvanza Ward to their meeting. Ed Robinson asked Lou to lead the singing. Rex and family came over to Garvanza; also. It was a nice meeting. I talked to Sue on the phone this afternoon. She was at Annie's. Peggy K. Gittins and husband leave for China tonight or tomorrow. Bette and Ray came in to a farewell party in honor of them.



May 16, Monday

It has been dark and gloomy most of the day, it rained off and on. We received a letter from Mother R. She is back in her little "home sweet home" in Phoenix, after a nice vacation trip to California and Utah. I enjoyed some radio programs today while darning socks and doing my ironing. The pretty climbing rose that Lou planted Saturday looks okay. It didn't seem to wilt at all. It has twenty lovely pink roses on it. I talked to Annie on the phone; she hadn't heard anything

from Otto, so maybe he couldn't come down as planned. Shirley and Kenny will be moving into their new home in about six weeks, if all goes well. It's going up fast. I wonder what Sue will do when they leave? Bless her heart, I wish Al could have lived to be with her in their declining years. It must be awful for her without him.

May 17, Tuesday

It rained in the night and off and on all day. Rex and Donna brought Johnny in about 11 a.m. and left him with me while they went to town to see about a loan to start building their house. I enjoyed my little grandson. We looked at the TruVue pictures, and ate lunch at noon. Rex and Donna came about one o'clock. I fixed lunch for them. Donna was expecting the gas company man out to fix her oven regulator, so they hurried home. I spent the afternoon enjoying the radio programs and working in my rose covered scrapbook. I wrote more of my amateur poems in the book and pasted pretty flowers in from my greeting cards. I picked a nice bouquet of sweet peas and some rose buds between showers. I surely do enjoy our pretty flowers in the house as well as in the yard. It rained rather steady this evening. We talked on the phone with Annie and Beverly. Lou and Bev made plans for our trip to Arizona on the Memorial Day vacation. Norma Hardy is going with us. I think it'll be fun. We've never been to the Grand Canyon or the Painted Desert.

May 18, Wednesday

It rained some in the night and a little this morning. I hope it clears up so Annie and Donna can do their washings. I'm surely glad Lou and I did our big washing last Saturday. I received a card from Harriet. It was written on Elsie's mother's birthday, May 16. Grandma Garret is 90 years old now, a remarkable woman. Annie sent a birthday card to her for us. I forgot to pay her for it on Sunday, oh, me! I phoned her to apologize. She said Mrs. Garret's birthday was the 15th. I spent this day working on my rose scrapbook. I enjoy doing this work on rainy days. Tonight Lou went to his correlation meeting at church. I spent the evening with my scrapbook work and radio programs.

May 19, Thursday

Otto Fife fooled me over the phone this morning, made me think he was an insurance salesman. He had fun with Annie, too, trying to interest her and Bill in some excelsior he had for sale. What a man! I worked on my scrapbook most of the day. Dolores drove Otto over in her car. They went to see Annie and Bill first, so Otto could see Bill before he left for work. They got here about 2:30 p.m. Otto looks better than I've seen him look in years. He was carrying his infant grandson and very proud of the little fellow. The baby is growing so fast, he is surely adorable. Dolores looked pretty, too, her hair was down in a long bob, makes her look like a schoolgirl again. They didn't stay long; she was in a hurry to cook a roast for dinner. I told Otto I'd take him through the house; he'd never seen it. We got to talking and they left without him seeing through, darn it. He is leaving for home on Saturday morning. Beverly took him out to Burbank tonight. Lou didn't go to choir practice tonight, he says he isn't going anymore, "I can't sing anymore," says him. It was



raining when Otto and Dody left this afternoon. We've had wet weather since Sunday.

May 20, Friday

It rained in the night and a few drops this morning, but cleared up by noon, and was a lovely sunny afternoon. I worked on my scrapbook most of the day. When Lou came this evening, we dressed up and went out to dinner at the Pasadena Cafeteria. Pearl and Pawnie Redborg came in the cafeteria just as we were about to put our trays down on the

table, so we saved them a place at our table. We had a nice visit with them while they ate dinner. We were on the dessert when they sat down. Lou and I went to the Raymond Theater and enjoyed Walt Disney's movie, "So Dear to my Heart," it was sweet. I wish I could take my little girls to see it. I wonder why we don't have more lovely pictures like that? Something to bring more love and tolerance into this sick old world.

May 21, Saturday

Otto Fife left for home this morning. I was sorry to learn that they had been over to our place last evening while we were out. I saw him Thursday afternoon, but Lou wasn't home, so he came back to see Lou last night. It was a lovely day. Lou cut the lawns and dug up around the flowers, our garden is doing nicely. I pick sweet peas and roses every day or so. Isn't it wonderful how much beauty we can get out of old Mother Earth? Yes, God is good to us. Lou went to town; he had his auto insurance changed over and went to the bank and market. I didn't feel too well, so I dusted up the house a bit and rested. Rex and Donna brought the two little ones about 6:50. They took Janet and Joan to the wedding in Glendale, a young couple they met through giving a Lo-Heet dinner. Rex sold the bride and her mother a set of stainless steel. Lou went to a dance tonight at the club, had a swell time; sorry I can't dance now. I enjoyed my darlings, and hearing about the swell wedding. Joan and Johnny slept in the little rear house, Mary with me. Janet went home with her folks. Lou came in about 11:15. I'm glad he had such a nice time. He loves to dance.

May 22, Sunday

I got breakfast for my family, Lou, Joan, Mary, and Johnny, bless 'em. Lou, Mary, and I went to Sunday School. Joan stayed here with Johnny. We are not sure if he has chicken pox, he has a few little pimples. It was a real warm day, nice Sunday School. Rex and Donna took the children home to dinner because she'd left the roast on cooking. Marshes brought the roast out to them yesterday, also some rolls and Jello salad left over from the big dinner in Garvanza Ward on Friday night. Janet stayed with us today. We ate dinner and went over to Joneses'. Bevan is fixing Lou's car radio for him. Br. and Sr. Jones went to a musical at the Civic Auditorium in Pasadena. They invited Janet and me to go,

which was nice of them, but we decided to stay and visit with Dolores. Bevan's young brother, Richard, popped some popcorn for us, sweet kid. We sat in nice new lawn chairs in the shade on the back lawn. The chairs were Mother's Day gifts to Dody and Jennie. Marshes came to our ward to meeting tonight; it was their stake conference today. We brought them home to eat lunch with us after church. John and Florence rode out to Sierra Madre with us to take Janet home tonight. Bev, Annie, and Irene Andersen called on us this afternoon at 5 p.m. They'd been to Donna's.

May 23, Monday

Another hot day today, but our house keeps nice and cool so it's okay. I love the warm days. I sat out on our porch swing this morning and visited with my neighbor, Mrs. Scott. She came over for a while; she walks with a cane. I helped her back home, poor soul, can't see well, she is such a dear person. I vacuumed today good, was really tired tonight. Lou wanted to eat early because he was hungry, only had an apple for lunch. He is losing weight, looks better in his clothes. We were all through dinner by 5:15, had a nice long evening. He watered the lawns and flowers and I started to do the backyard, but my water force [*pressure*] had diminished. Lou was watering the front lawn, so I quit and enjoyed the porch swing. Lou brought our little radio out on the swing. Oh, the wonderful comforts of "home sweet home," we are blessed. I'll be so happy when my darling Donna and family have their nice home built, too.

May 24, Tuesday

It was nice and warm again today. I wrote a letter to Owen and Lydia. I sent a dollar for a few flowers to put on Mother's, Mildred's, and Dad's grave. I did a good vacuuming job in the bedrooms. Now the house is nice and clean again. It was 95 degrees in Pasadena this noon, a bit too warm for comfort. This evening I watered the lawn until Lou came and took over for me. I tied up a few larkspurs that were top heavy. I drove sticks into the ground to tie them up. We drove over to Beverly Street to get Lou's wristwatch, but it wasn't ready yet. Lou left his pocket watch to be fixed, also. We drove to Highland Park to Andersen's to take Bill's extension board back. Annie had picked a lovely bouquet of flowers for me, bless her heart. Her yard is pretty now, with sweet peas, larkspurs, snapdragons and others. Glen and Irene came while we were there. Irene gave Beverly a home permanent tonight. When we got home we found Donna and our neighbor here. Donna was here while Janet was at Mutual. Something had gone wrong with Mrs. Scott's radio, Lou fixed it for her.

May 25, Wednesday

It wasn't as hot today, but sunny. I did my washing, was through by noon. I rested for an hour, made a few phone calls for Donna. She'd expected to have a Jr. Sunday School meeting here tonight, but because of a stork shower for Roberta Mitchell, which several of the girls were invited to, the meeting was postponed until next week. I called Herb

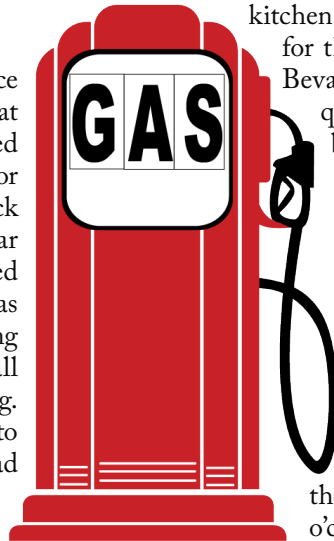
Clawson's wife to have her tell him. I also called Rose Marie Bourne for Donna. This afternoon I went to town, bought a pretty seersucker nightgown, \$3.50, to take on my trip. I also bought beads and earrings for Donna's birthday, to go with the pink butcher linen suit we're giving her. The beads and earrings are large white beads with small gold beads between, pretty, I think. I bought a pretty embroidered hanky to send in Florence Marsh's birthday card next week. I got them all in Hertel Barnett's Store. This evening Bevan and Dolores brought Lou's car radio over. Dody sat in the kitchen and sewed on some tiny sun suits she is making for the baby while I dampened down my laundry. Bevan and Lou installed the radio. Lou bought a quart of Coast ice cream which we enjoyed. The baby slept all the while in his little bassinet. I mailed a graduation card with a dollar in to Yvonne tonight. I'm surely enjoying Annie's lovely flowers.

May 26, Thursday

It was overcast this morning, but I enjoy the cool mornings. It was a bit too warm a few days ago. I darned Lou's socks and did my ironing today. After work Lou took his car to the gas station, filled 'er up for the trip to the Grand Canyon. We expect to leave at two o'clock on Saturday morning. Beverly and Norma Hardy are going with us. I wish Donna and her family could go along, too. Donna brought the children down tonight. Rex and Br. Joe Little went up to Cumorah Crest to look over a little work they want Rex to take care of, a cement job, I believe. I'm always delighted when my little Marshes arrive. I bought them each a popsicle. They were all full of pep tonight. We sent them out on the front porch so Grampa could relax, ha ha! Janet and Joan put on a show for Mary and Johnny; the little ones sat on the porch swing while the girls entertained them with anything they could find to dress up in. I saw Joan with my mop stick on her head, the mop hanging down her back like hair. She was playing the stick like a flute. Janet was draped in my old washer cover and Grampa's hat, oh me!

May 27, Friday

Lou's poor arms pained him most of the night. I do wish he didn't have these darn pains in his arms. He seems to feel all right otherwise. It worries me. The doctor didn't help him any, either. I think he was worse after the treatment. My heart hurt the first half of the night, but eased up and I rested swell. Gee, for the good old days when we slept like a log all night. Oh, that was before the Grama and Grampa days. I took Lou's shoes up to the repair shop this morning. It costs \$2.25 for half soles now a days. I took it rather easy today, shortened two little play skirts for Mary. They used to be Janet and Joan's. When Lou came we went to Sears Roebuck Store and bought us each a plaid shirt to wear on our trip to the Grand Canyon. We didn't have much packing to do this time. I went to bed at 9 p.m., got up at 12:30 without slumbering, but rested. Lou tried to sleep, but he didn't stay down as long as I did. We left with Bev and Norma about 1:55 a.m. We are on our way to the



Lou went to "filled 'er up" to get ready for the trip to the Grand Canyon.

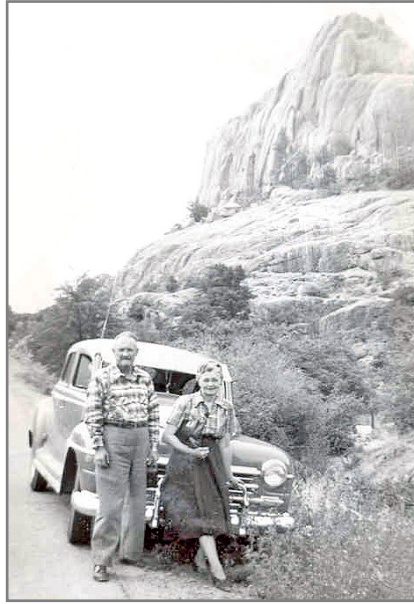
Grand Canyon. I wish Donna and girls were going with us, Rex and Johnny, too. I can't have everything, eh? We thought we'd call for the girls, but Bill drove them to our house with Annie and Dale.

May 28, Saturday

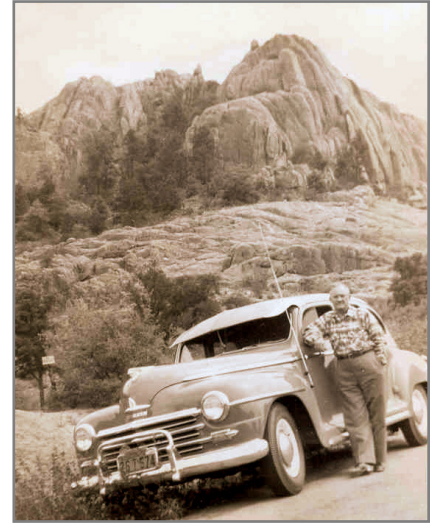
We left with Beverly and Norma at 1:55 for the Grand Canyon. Bill brought them at 1:55 and we were on our way at 2 a.m. We developed a strange sound in the car's rear end some miles out of Blythe. After filling up with gas, we took the car to a garage in Blythe and found out the universal joint was broken. While the car was being fixed, the girls and I ate breakfast in a nice café, too many big black beetles or cockroaches in this town for our comfort. Lou ate near the garage. We were parked in sight of Dr. Reece's office and home, but it was too early to say hello to Donna Reece. The car cost \$11.67. We stopped in Salome for cold drinks at 10 a.m. A nice little lady gave us all some missionary tracks in Blythe while we were waiting for our car. We had a two-hour wait there. We stopped again for gas in Wickenburg. We went in a little grocery store here, bought our lunch to take in the car; cheese, crackers, pickles, prunes, and ice cream cups. We enjoyed our lunch while driving. The next stop was Prescott. We called on Josephine Allen and her mother, Sr. Robinson, and Willmia. Jean Allen is leaving for a mission soon. Bev and Norma took pictures of interest along the trip. Jerome, a little mining town up in the mountains was our next stop. We got out, took pictures of hill top homes, unique. We drove through the beautiful Oak Creek Canyon. We got more gas at Flagstaff, stayed over night in Williams, Arizona. We had a good dinner and a good bed. The girls bought postcards tonight. We enjoyed the hard boiled eggs Norma bought along the way this early morning. Bev and I turned our watches ahead to be the same as Lou and Norma, after teasing them all day. The girls did some shopping in Williams after supper. Norma bought a pair of Indian silver earrings; pretty fire agate stone in.

May 29, Sunday

We ate breakfast in the same café we ate our dinner in, The Coffee Pot. Lou got up and ate first; he fixed the car ready for trip while we ate. I sat alone, the girls had to wait for a place, so they were longer. Williams is pretty, it's up in the mountains. I've enjoyed Arizona this time; it is nice and cool in these parts. They say it was 106 in Phoenix yesterday, too hot for me! We left Williams at 7:50 a.m., entered the Grand Canyon shortly before 9 a.m. at the South Rim. Words can't express the grandeur of this place, such eminence, so magnificent and majestic. It makes one feel exalted to behold its splendor. Oh, it is



Lou & Elvie on the trip to Arizona in 1949.



Lou Renshaw on the trip to the Grand Canyon in 1949.



Beverly Andersen in 1949



Grand Canyon Trip May-1949

wonderful! We spent two hours at the South Rim of the canyon and bought a few souvenirs. Then we went on to Cameron. Lou tore his trousers on another car when we stopped for gas here. We stopped in the beautiful Painted Desert to take pictures, also some at the huge bridge over the Colorado River. We ate sandwiches in a nice café in Marble Canyon. There were Indians at the café here. The women were colorful in their long satin skirts. On to the Kaibab National Forest, a beautiful long drive to the North Rim of Grand Canyon. We counted 38 deer on the way. It was another thrill to see the canyon from the north rim. We thought it even more beautiful. I can't describe it, marvelous! Lou and the girls walked down the narrow pathway to Angel's Point. I couldn't walk and climb so far. I waited in a very lovely spot until they returned. They took more pictures. They were out of breath from climbing. Bev said she lost ten pounds. Norma said she wasn't made for mountain climbing, ha ha! The girls bought chocolate bars at the lodge; surprised they were only 5¢ up here in the canyon. It is a very nice huge lodge house. On our way out of the canyon a few miles, a car turned in front of us, we almost turned over getting out of its path. It gave us all a scare. We talked of staying overnight at Kanab, but it was still light. We went on to Orderville, Utah.

May 30, Monday

We had a nice motel in Orderville. Bev and Norma in No. 5, we had No. 4. We stayed in one apartment in Williams, with two bedrooms; it was No. 5 also. We all felt better after a nice warm shower. We ate a good dinner in a nice cafe near the motel last night. All are Mormons here; most of them were in church when we arrived. The girls wrote postcards in the café. We were up and on our way this morning at 5:55. Beverly said she slept "like a top," (spinning). We had a delightful ride over the Cedar mountains, past Cedar Breaks, too much snow to go look at the Breaks, that road is not open yet. The girls took pictures of us in the snow. It was about three feet deep where the plow had cleared it off the road. It had an ice crust on, frozen hard. We arrived in Cedar City at 7:30 a.m. and ate breakfast in the El Ray Café. Bev called Violet from the cafe. She was surprised to learn we were in Cedar. The girls bought some chocolate opera bars. We took Violet and Yvonne a bar. Lou went to the station and brought Otto back home. We visited until 9:45 with Violet and Yvonne. Lou took Otto back after a few minutes. Violet was starting her washing after we left. We stopped for more chocolate opera bars in Cedar Drug Store on our way out of Cedar City. The drive to Las Vegas was very pleasant, nice and cool. We ate lunch in Wimpey's Place and played the slot machines with a few nickels. Bev won enough to pay for her lunch and a little extra, about 70¢, I think. I tried a few times, no luck. It was my first time to play them. There was a huge crowd here in Las Vegas. I was glad to leave this gambling town. We stayed here an hour, filled up with eats, and gas for the car. There was a nice breeze here, which pleased me. Lou treated us to ice cream cones in the desert at Baker. We got gas in Barstow. Beverly drove to relieve Lou off and on throughout the trip. We had fun when Bev and Norma tried to figure out our mileage, they couldn't get over 14 miles to a gallon. Lou says he'll get rid of the car if that is the best it'll do, ha ha! Lou went over a short dip, going 70 miles per hour, Bev and I in the back seat, took our first flying lesson. Oh me! Well, we've had a wonderful trip; I wouldn't have missed it. We got the girls home safe and sound by 7 p.m.

May 31, Tuesday

Donna brought Johnny down while she went to meet Corinne Wood and shop for their Junior Sunday School at the Bible Store. Lou came home to lunch. Donna and Johnny left about 3 p.m. I gave Donna her birthday gift, a pink linen suit and beads and earrings. I sent the little souvenirs from Grand Canyon to the children. Kenny and Shirley brought Sue over this evening; Kenny came for Al's clamps.

June 1, Wednesday

Today is the birthday of my darling Donna. Yes, Daddy and I were surely blessed when God sent our Donna to us.



May 30, 1949 Snow in Cedar Breaks.

I spent most of this day answering my mail, I wrote to Lydia, Harriet S., Mother R., Eloise B., Ethel Newbold, and Frances H. I mended Lou's trousers; he tore them on our trip. I gave the grass and flowers a good drink and prepared our dinner. It was a perfect day, bright and sunny with a nice cool breeze. I've been over our trip in thoughts all day. That magnificent Grand Canyon of Arizona, the Painted Desert, the hill top homes in mining town of Jerome, Arizona, the Kaibab National Forest, oh, it was all so wonderful. I thank God for my eyesight. We rode out to wish our Donna a happy birthday. We gave her the gift yesterday. Joan spent the money she'd earned in the school cafeteria to buy her mother a hand mirror. We enjoyed

some of the birthday cake. The three little girls insisted on decorating the cake with 34 candles. It looked like the cake was on fire while we sang "Happy Birthday." Lou took the little Marsh family, all but Janet, to the store for some bread. Rex made a call on Jiggs; he is going to help Rex on the brick wall tomorrow.

June 2, Thursday

Lou and I went to town for some of my blood pressure tablets after leaving Donna's last night. We bought some groceries and vegetables in the little store. I was expecting Mary Stead Naylor today, so he took me to the store. I took Donna a bouquet from our yard last night. I'm delighted with how pretty our little yard is now, so many pretty sweet peas, larkspur, and roses, some lilies, too. I love cut flowers in my house. Mary arrived about 10:30. I was glad to see her again; she looked very pretty in a powder blue dress and white hat and gloves and white hair. She was happy and free, a very different woman from a year ago when she visited us. Mr. Naylor was impossible, I'm glad she left him.



Mary and Donna Marsh circa 1949, under one of the avocado trees on the Sierra Madre lot.

We had a nice day; she ate lunch with me, and dinner with Lou and me. We took her in the evening to call on Lorene and Charlie. Lou and I visited with Ray and Miriam a while. Ray went to Salt Lake to bring Miriam and the baby home, after a five weeks visit with her folks. They got back yesterday morning. We took Mary to Albert's home, and then went to Andersen's to get bird pins for Janet and Joan. Annie gave me a beautiful bouquet of sweet peas; her little yard is lovely. Dale and Annie made the bird pins that Janet and Joan are going to try and sell for them.

June 3, Friday

The wind was blowing real strong when Lou left for work this morning. He walked. My front porch is covered in dust, and leaves from our big trees in the parkway. I cleaned it up so nice yesterday, darn it. I went to the post office this morning to buy stamps and mail a birthday card to Florence Marsh. I sent a pretty hanky in it. Mrs. Scott called me on the phone. She wanted me to wrap a gift for her to give her daughter-in-law, tea towels. She can't see well enough to do it. I took some sweet peas to her. She came over later with a funny book, and some chocolate mints, for me to give my grand children. She is a dear. The wind calmed this late afternoon, so I was able to clean the porch off again. I fixed another page in my scrapbook this afternoon. This evening Lou and I rode out to Donna's. Janet and Mary greeted us. Johnny was asleep; Joan was over to Kirk's babysitting. We found Rex and Donna here when we got back. Rex got paid for his wall job; he was paying off some of his bills. Donna left a check in Andersen's mailbox for the lace tablecloth the girls are giving Florence at the next luncheon. Bev got it for her.

June 4, Saturday

We have phoned back and forth to Annie and Bev this morning. Lou decided to buy Beverly's piano for \$90 cash. Lou wants the piano here for when Donna and the girls come to visit. He misses the music. Andersens need the room; they never play the piano. Annie sold her dining room set this morning for \$50.00. It was too large and crowded them. They want the drop leaf table. It was a bargain for anyone with a large dining room; a lovely big buffet and table and six chairs. Bishop Ernie Oates said we could use his truck to move the piano over here. Andersens are taking our red couch until Donna's home is built and she takes her blue couch from here. Bev and Annie went to town to buy new chairs, lampshades and etcetera. Beverly, Irene, and Gilbert came over here to get a check for the piano. Lou brought a chicken from the market; I stewed it. He dug a hole and planted a big limb of tree in it. He planted some cannas and ivy around; it will be pretty when the ivy covers the limb, looks picturesque even now. Rex helped Bishop Jim Ellsworth with a wall of some kind this morning. Lou took Lorene, Charlie, Annie, and me to



Hall of Justice in Los Angeles where Rex went to pay taxes on their lot.

the Strong's meeting at Ellen Scott's. We had a nice time together. Ruth Cartwright and boys are going to move to Utah. Our meeting was in Compton, at Ellen Scott's home. This may be Ruth's last time with us. She is building a home in Salt Lake. Oh, we'll miss her!

June 5, Sunday

Lou didn't want to go to Sunday School. I was very disappointed. I wanted to bring Donna and family home to eat with us. I got up early and prepared for them, but I didn't feel very good so wouldn't go without Lou and the car there. Rex had to bring me home once on a fast day. I don't want to ask others to bring me home if I can help it. Herb Clawson called on the phone early, Lou was in bed. He came by after Sunday School and Lou was at the gas station. He wanted to get the musical numbers for the Sunday School program tonight. I spent two hours burning up the magazines that Lou brought from the shop for our church welfare. They wouldn't take them, no market for magazines. Rex brought Donna and children in for a few minutes this afternoon on their way to Marshes' to take Florence a lovely rose plant for her birthday. They had their new neighbor with them. She ate dinner with them, they took her to the W car line; she came out to water the fruit trees on her lot. We had a very lovely program in meeting tonight. The Sunday School had charge. Lou got the program of music. Jenny Jones sang two numbers, Douglas Jones played a piano solo, and Robert Hogan played the trombone. Bill, Dale, and Lou brought Andersen's piano over in Bishop Oates's truck yesterday, and took our couch to their home.

June 6, Monday

I talked to Annie this morning. She went out to visit Sue last evening. She said Donna and family were out to Elaine's in the evening. Lou brought some old songbooks from our ward, for our Strong's Society to use. We have our nice new books in Pasadena ward now; they are lovely. Herb Clawson brought one over to Lou yesterday. Lou paid for two. The ward members have been invited to pay for one each, and write their name in it, but leave it in Sunday School. I cut another lovely bouquet; I'm surely enjoying our pretty little yard now. I added another page to my new scrapbook. This one is for Beverly. This evening we were enjoying our porch swing when Donna drove up. She had left Rex out at church for a special choir rehearsal for the concert they're giving soon. We enjoyed our new piano tonight for the first time. Donna played for us; they sang from the new songbook, oh, I did enjoy it. I love to listen to my Donna and her daddy sing together. Lou loaned Donna \$100 to pay their taxes so they can get their loan to build.

June 7, Tuesday

Mrs. Spaulding came to our door this morning. Some boys had put rock salt on our lawn and theirs. She cleaned it out of their lawn with her vacuum cleaner. We didn't have as much; Lou

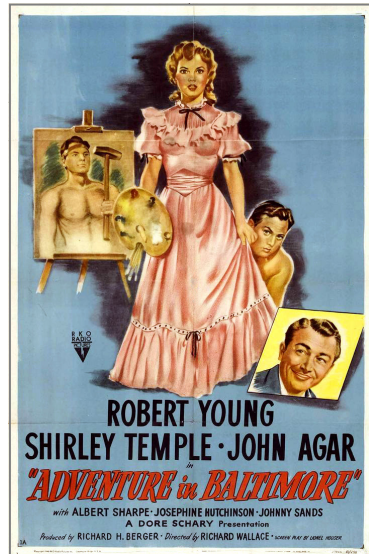
got it out with the rake and hose. I worked on my scrapbook until noon and then got ready to go to the bank. Rex brought Donna and Johnny down; he made a phone call. They took me to the bank, and then I rode to the Hall of Justice in Los Angeles with them while Rex paid their taxes. We stopped in Pasadena on our way home while I bought three dishcloths in Grants Store. Rex went to see a man about their house loan, I think. We got back at 3 p.m. Donna ordered some underwear for Rex. I gave Johnny some bread, peanut butter and jam. After dinner this evening, Lou and I drove over to the shop. He took our front porch Venetian blind to the shop and took it apart and ran the slats through the sander. He is going to paint it green and put new green tape on. We decided on the shade we'd paint our bathroom, pink.

June 8, Wednesday

I added another page to my scrapbook this morning; Al and Sue's "Silver Wedding" anniversary poem and one to Sr. Robinson and the Gunn family. I was always composing tributes to people in Garvanza Ward, in the old days, by request, not my idea. I saved most of them, now I'm making a scrapbook with these amateur poems in. It's fun to read them over and recall the occasion they were written for. Donna brought Johnny about noon, he visited with me and the little neighbor children while Donna went to her luncheon at Florence Oates's. The girls gave Florence a lovely lace tablecloth. Donna had Beverly get it for her at Milliron's Store; she let Donna have her discount. I started the washing about 4 p.m. after Donna and Johnny left. Lou said he'd help me do the white fluff rugs; they are too heavy for me to lift when wet. I had most of the washing out when he got here; he was just in time to take care of the rugs like we'd planned. I received a letter from Violet. Otto has been up to Salt Lake again. Lydia isn't very well, arthritis or rheumatism, poor dear. Donna went to Annie's today for more bird pins for Janet to sell, after the luncheon.

June 9, Thursday

I did some more work on my new scrapbook. The flowers are so pretty; I wish Donna lived nearer so I could keep some in her house, too. I gave Mrs. Scott a nice bouquet of sweet peas. I cut a bouquet for Donna yesterday when she was at her luncheon; Johnny held the flowers while I cut them. Donna was in a hurry when she came by for Johnny, and I forgot to give them to her, darn it. This evening I sat with Mrs. Scott for an hour on her front porch in her swing. She is rather lonely this week; her folks are away on vacations. Lou is anxious to start painting our bathroom, but the poor dear is tired out when he gets home from work. His arms ache so much more lately.



June 10, Friday

We are enjoying warm summer days. I darned Lou's socks and worked in my book. Lou took the car to work; a little rubber piece came off the reverse while he was driving out of the driveway. He had to put it on again before he could leave. He'll have to buy a new one as it is worn out. We received a postcard from Mother Renshaw. She has not felt very well since she got back home, sorry about that. I'd hoped she'd be a lot better after her nice trip. Lou and I ate dinner in the Pasadena Cafeteria this evening. It was a very good dinner, I enjoyed it a lot; roast leg of lamb. The food is always good. We went to South Pasadena to a picture show, and saw two grand pictures. I wish Janet, Joan, and Mary had been with us, it is seldom one finds two such splendid pictures for children on one bill. They were "Little Women" with June Allison and Margaret O'Brien, the other picture was "Adventure in Baltimore," with Robert Young and Shirley Temple.

June 11, Saturday

This day was a "big day" for our little neighborhood town of Sierra Madre. Florence Oates brought Diane over to our house, and we took her to Sierra Madre this morning at 9:30 to see the parade. Mary and her little girlfriend, Dody Bush, and our "Johnny boy" rode in the Toy Loan float with other children. Lou, Rex, Donna, and I walked a few blocks down the street to see the parade and the carnival. Janet had a sweet little girlfriend stay with her all night to celebrate with her today. Joan had her cousin Diane. The girls had a wonderful time riding on all the merry making contrivances. We ate lunch with Rex and Donna and the little ones. We took them for a ride to look at some new homes in Arcadia. We called in to see Pearl and Pawnie Redborg in Monrovia. The children looked cute today in their old fashioned costumes, it was a real nice parade. I enjoyed it. Sierra Madre was celebrating their Pioneer Days. Johnny had a white blouse, big collar and soft tie and knee pants. His hair parted in the middle, cute. Mary and the little Bush girl wore long full skirts, tie aprons, white blouses, and bonnets. They were cute, too.

June 12, Sunday

I cooked the leg of lamb last evening, and made salad and prepared for our dinner, so there wasn't any bother in getting it ready after Sunday School. Janet, Joan, and Diane came in with Rex early to his priesthood. They came to my house until time for Sunday School. Florence Oates brought Diane's Sunday clothes here this morning. We had a splendid Sunday School. They all came over here to dinner. I enjoyed the piano; the girls played a few pieces for me. Mr. Spaulding took Donna and the girls in his house and played his beautiful Hammond organ for them. He let each one of the girls try it.

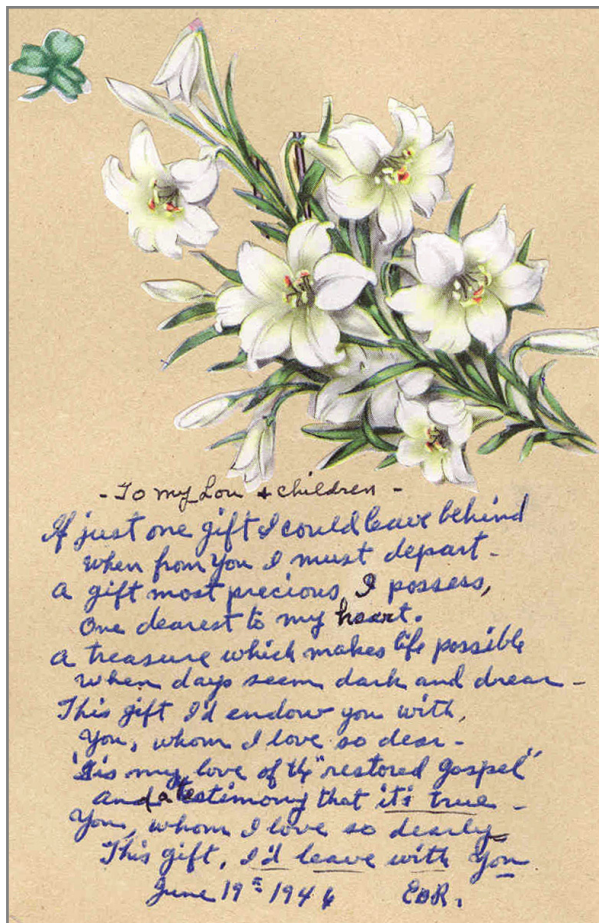
Donna had a turn, too. I stayed home to keep the little ones quiet while they enjoyed the musical. I told stories to Mary, Johnny, and three of the neighbor's little children on our front porch while Rex and Lou slept. Mr. Spaulding enjoyed having Donna and the girls over. He said Donna and Janet would catch on how to play in a short time. Lou and I went to Burbank tonight, we took Sue for a ride, went to see Kenny and Shirley's new home, and ate ice cream in Coast.

June 13, Monday

Kenny and Shirley's new home will be ready to move into next month. It is a very nice little home. We went to see it last evening with Sue; we also looked at the tri-plex apartments that Bishop Daily is building. He thinks Sue would do well to sell her home and build some like it for income. Lou and I like the idea, also. We had fun talking it over with Sue. I'd like to live in a cute set up like that, near Sue and have a nice income; we'll think it over? I went to town and bought me a white purse and white shoes. They are my first pair of wedge soles. They feel good on, I didn't think I'd ever wear wedge shoes, but everything seems to be that this summer, unless one pays \$10 or \$12 for a dress shoe with heels higher than I like. Lou painted the ceiling and walls in our bathroom this evening; a pretty pink. He will do the woodwork and lower half white. Mable Fleishman's cousin, Erma Frodsham, phoned me this morning, wanted to talk to Rex about stainless steel pans. She is the "Erma" that worked for Jack Keller in Phoenix.

June 14, Tuesday

It was surely a strange coincidence yesterday, when a lady called to talk to Rex about the Lo-Heet, over the phone. She asked me if I had relatives in Phoenix. The name Renshaw reminded her of a Mrs. Jack Keller, who was a "Renshaw" before marriage. She is the girl Erma that they all liked so well. She worked as Jack's secretary for several years before she married, small world, eh? I cut some of our lovely flowers again this morning. This evening Lou started painting in the bathroom when he got home at 4:35. He worked until our dinner was ready, and did some more after dinner. One more evening's work and it will be finished, it looks swell. The fresh paint aggravates my asthma condition, I'll be glad when it is all dry, so I won't have to use the spray as often. My heart has given a little more trouble than usual, too, but Diary, this is the only place it is mentioned. I don't like to worry others if I can help it.



An example of Elvie's poems in her scrapbooks.

June 15, Wednesday

Most of this day was spent in working on my rose scrapbook, copying my poems in the book. This evening Lou was too tired to paint and he had to go to church to the correlation meeting, so he took a nap before dinner, then his bath and to the meeting. Annie phoned and invited me to ride with her and Beverly out to take a graduation gift for Yvonne to Joneses'. Bevan is taking Dolores and baby to Cedar next Saturday. Dody and baby are going to visit her folks for two weeks. They'll take the gift from Bev to Yvonne, darling scatter pins. After our visit with Dody and Bevan, we went to Marshes' in Sierra Madre where Annie left some more bird scatter pins for Janet and Joan to sell. Donna was at the correlation meeting. Rex had gone down in west L.A. to see Mrs. Albert about Lo-Heet Stainless Steel. Mary was sleeping with her little friend, Dody Bush. Janet and Joan were home to make us welcome.

June 16, Thursday

We are enjoying lovely sunny days, not too warm. Rex brought Johnny over his morning while he made a few phone calls. I worked on my scrapbook; I have almost finished up this book. I'm writing the verses I've composed for others in Garvanza Ward throughout the past 20 years. I cut out flowers from greeting cards, to make the pages look interesting and pretty. Folks can enjoy the lovely flowers and sketches without bothering with the amateur poetry. Rex came by this afternoon. He had Joan with him; she drew a tree picture for me, colored it and put it in the little bronze frame. I have it on

the mantel; it is cute. Is my Joanie going to be an artist? Lou finished painting the bathroom; it looks lovely. Tonight Donna and the children visited with us while Rex was in choir practice. We surely enjoyed them. Donna played the piano, Lou his violin. Janet took a turn on Grampa's mandolin; she went outside where she could try it out in quiet, ha ha! Too much music inside.

June 17, Friday

It rained in the night, I'm happy now the lawns and flowers don't need watering today. It takes about an hour to get the watering done. Rex called in to make a few phone calls. He is wondering if he should take job nights in a grocery store (Joe Little's Market) while he builds his home days. Lou phoned to see if anyone had called about the Frigidaire. He put an ad in the paper last evening for this morning and tomorrow. No one has called yet. Lou wants to buy Kenny and Shirley's Philco icebox for \$150, he is asking \$125 for ours. I received a letter from

dear friend Emma C., she has been ill; poor dear thinks she has a cancer. The doctors have taken x-rays to find out, I hope it isn't a cancer, bless her heart. I'll pray for her. Lou and I ate a good dinner in the Pasadena Cafeteria. We went to Grants Store after and did some shopping. I bought a white shirt and pretty tie for a Father's Day gift for Lou. My own darling Dad isn't here this year. We went to the musical at church. Our ward choir put on a very lovely program. John and Florence Marsh came to it. We had it in the new chapel with the new electric organ and grand piano.

July 18, Saturday

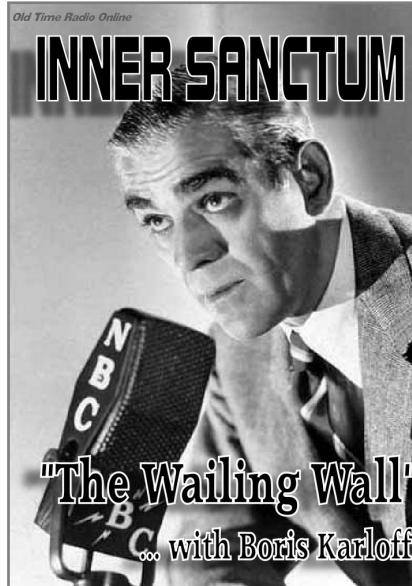
It was really a lovely program last night. Our choir gave it to help pay for the organ and grand piano. I'm enjoying our two pretty new lampshades. I vacuumed through the house. Lou put a new light cord and socket up in our nice clean bathroom. It is very pretty painted, pink walls and ceiling, and white woodwork. Our good neighbor, Mr. Spaulding, gave us several nice long branches of ivy with good roots on. We planted it around the old tree stump in the back lawn and some by the green lattice fence. John and Florence Marsh called and visited with us for about forty minutes. We always enjoy them. Lou went to market for groceries and meat, he bought himself a nice pair of black shoes while in town. We went for a ride this evening. We called in to see our little Marshes. Janet was home alone; she'd been to a picture show in Sierra Madre. Rex took Donna and the children up to Crystal Lake. They went boat riding and fished, ate their lunch up there. We stayed with Janet until they got home. Johnny was asleep. We brought the three girls home to stay all night.

June 19, Sunday

It was a busy morning with three little girls and dinner to prepare before Sunday School. The girls, Janet and Joan, helped. Joan and Mary set the dining room table for dinner, and made their bed. Janet combed Mary's and Joan's hair. I cooked meat and prepared the vegetables for dinner. We all went to Sunday School. Lou slept out in the little rear house. Bishop Ellsworth kept us 15 minutes after church, for a "pep" talk for more building fund money; Lou gave a \$20.00 check. Our date has been set for July 3, for the dedication of the Pasadena Ward chapel. Our little Marsh family came home to eat dinner with us. Janet brought her little friend, Ephra Doozie here to eat. Lou and Donna went to Sunday School union meeting. Rex washed the dishes; I wiped them. Janet and Ephra tried to get Johnny to sleep, no luck. Rex took him with him to Sierra Madre. He and Tom Dixon went out to talk about plumbing on Rex's home. the girls played house, dolled up in my scarfs, hats, pins, and etcetera. Janet and Ephra walked to church early. I bought Popsicles for the girls. The Marshes had sandwiches after church, Joan stayed all night.

June 20, Monday

My little Joan helped me make the beds and do the dishes. We got ready for town; she practiced her piano lesson first for almost an hour. I enjoyed the pretty pieces. We got uptown about 10:30. The Broadway Store was closed until noon, but we left films in Thrifty Drug to be developed. We went to Hertel's and bought three pair of nylon hose, and had them gift-wrapped ready for mailing. We went to the post office and mailed the gift. We looked at sun suits in and out the stores. The girls all need summer clothes; oh, they cost such a lot. I think they'll have to buy the material and let Grama Marsh help them make some. My heart gave me a little trouble while uptown. I was glad to sit down and rest in Hertel's while we ate a sandwich. Janet had to go home last night because of an appointment with the dentist to have a tooth filled. I wrote a letter to friend Emma C. and postcards to Mother Renshaw, Harriet S., Ethel Newbold, and Pearl R. After dinner this evening, Joan and I tried to interest Grampa in taking us for a ride in his car, no luck! We settled for a Popsicle and a ride in the front porch swing with the little radio on to entertain us. Joan's bedtime story tonight was of her own choosing, a gruesome tale on the radio called "Inner Sanctum," Ah me! The gift I mailed today was for Mother Renshaw's birthday.



Poster from an Inner Sanctum radio program from 1945. On June 20, 1949 Joan selected an Inner Sanctum radio story for her bedtime story.

June 21, Tuesday

It was a nice cool summer day. I did a large washing. I had a wonderful little helper in Joan; she has been visiting with us since Sunday. Rex and Donna brought Johnny in this morning. They'd been to the Building and Loan Company for the check, which they had been told was there for them. It didn't come until this afternoon. I phoned them at Kirk's to let them know the office had called to say the check was in now. Rex went to get it and put it in the bank. He left his car in a garage for some repairs. He went to work at Stonebraker's gas station at 3 p.m. He started yesterday afternoon; he is going to work there nights, while he builds his house during the days. Joan and I both enjoyed a nap this afternoon. Lou cut the lawns this evening and watered them. Florence Oates brought Irene and Diane over this evening to get the paper with instructions for the Beehive girl's camp. The girls are going with our stake girls next week to Cummorah Crest Camp. Lou and Joan rode to the station to talk to Rex. Our block teachers came.

June 22, Wednesday

A hot dry wind off the desert made our morning seem almost impossible. Joan and I cut two lovely bouquets of sweet peas, roses, and larkspur. It was before 9 a.m., but was hot outside; it was warm all night. I'm surely glad I'm not crossing the desert this day. Annie phoned to tell me that Mary Taylor passed away, she is going to have her funeral in Garvanza Ward chapel at 2 p.m. tomorrow. She is Dave Taylor's mother,

was in her 90's, I believe. I'd like to attend her services, but wouldn't dare go so far in this hot weather. My heart gave me some anxious moments again today. Joan should have gone to Primary. I think it was too warm to walk, we both forgot it until it was too late, anyway. She practiced her piano lesson for an hour. I had to let the ironing too, too hot. Rex and Donna came into Pasadena on the bus to get their car from the garage. Rex went to work at the gas station. Donna went back home in the car. Lou took Joan and me out to dinner at Bob's in Burbank. We visited with Sue and family. Lou and Sue walked over to Bishop Daily's home to talk over building a triplex apartment for them?? Donna had her Junior Sunday School teachers board meeting tonight at our house while we were out. She was getting ready to serve the Heavenly Hash and cookies when we arrived back home.

June 23, Thursday

It was much cooler this morning for which I was thankful. I watered the lawns and flowers first thing, before it got too warm. I had a little heart spell, some blood pressure trouble, too, I think? I had to lie down before I was able to do the morning housework. My face went so white it startled me. But I'm not afraid anymore. These spells come and go and I live happily on, so what! Ha ha! I felt fine all afternoon; I finished my ironing, patched Joan's shorts and Donna's green house dress. The sleeve caught in her washer wringer. Janet called me from Kawai's phone; she is going with a church group to the library for genealogy research. She is coming here after, to sleep all night. Donna is coming in the morning to take Janet to town for a few things she needs to take with her on the Beehive camping next Tuesday. Janet called on the phone later this evening, their plans had been changed again, she and Veda were going to take care of Sr. Little's children, she was going to stay all night at Kawai's with Veda. Lou talked to some real estate man today about lots for sale!

June 24, Friday

I surprised and pleased my Lou this morning by getting up first and cooking breakfast for him. Bless his heart, he always gets up first, and cooks his breakfast while I put up his lunch. My heart bothered off and on in the night, my hands and arms went to sleep, a very uncomfortable numb feeling kept waking me up. Ah, me? I felt much better after I'd been up and moved about a little. Donna and Janet came by about 10:30, they had the car. Rex and his folks worked for Wayne Steimle today, putting in his cement foundation for their new home. I went to town with Donna and Janet. Donna bought a green bathing suit for Janet and some material for her to make a sun suit dress. I gave \$2.00 to help buy the things and spent \$2.00 for face powder for Donna and me. The new Owl Drug had it's opening. Oh, the crowd! I got a potholder and compact gift free

and gave them to Janet and Donna. A realtor took Lou to look at a lot for sale on Villa and Wilson. He is enthused over it; he took me to look at it. I like the location too. Lou called Sue, but she wasn't home, he talked to Shirley. Lillian Keller called Lou on the phone at work, on her way to San Francisco to visit Shirley.

June 25, Saturday

Lou went to the bank this morning, then to the church to help clean it up, ready for the dedication services next week, July 3, at 6:30 p.m. President David O. McKay is expected to take charge. The new rugs and pews were installed this week. The old part of the building will be painted and cleaned like new, also. Florence Oates invited me to join with the Marsh families on Sunday to dinner. She wanted to get in touch with Donna and Rex. I don't think Lou and I will join in. Some of Uncle Ruf's family is visiting them and there's a crowd when all get together. Dolores and baby are visiting Violet and family in Cedar City now. Sue phoned and said Ray and Bette would bring her in at 2:30 p.m. to look at a lot Lou thinks would be right for our triplex houses. They came about 3:30. We looked at the lot and another one in Eagle Rock. We all like the one in Pasadena if we can buy it? Lou treated us to cold drinks. Ray bought cheese crackers. Lou and I went to a movie in South Pasadena tonight.



Rufus Marsh above and Alice Marsh below. Rufus was John D. Marshes' brother.



June 26, Sunday

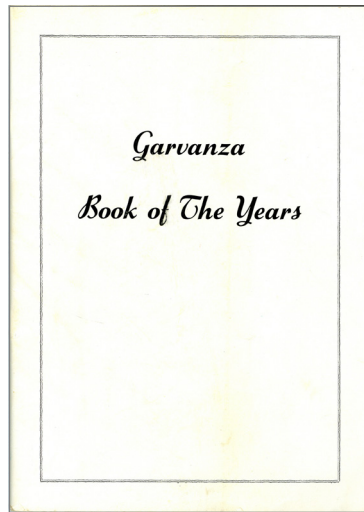
Lou went to priesthood meeting this morning; he came back for me later. We picked Sr. Bourne and Rose Marie up. Nice Sunday School, as usual. Our new chapel has the pews and rugs, organ and grand piano in now. We are not using the chapel until it has been dedicated which will be next Sunday. Lou and I ate a good dinner in the cafeteria. Donna and family went to Oateses' to eat with the Marsh family. Uncle Ruf's family was there, too. Beverly brought Annie, Lorene, Charlie, and baby Marilyn over here this afternoon. Bev had some colored pictures of our trip to the Grand Canyon; they're beautiful. All of the pictures turned out good. I had a lot of fun on the floor winning the baby over, with toy ducks and curtain rings. She is so darn cute. Miriam's folks are visiting, so Lorene has the baby while they go places. Bev brought me six boxes of tissues, 10¢ a box. Glendale Ward is to be divided tonight, Garvanza next Sunday. Little Cathy Johnston was sick in the night. Janet stayed home from Sunday School to take care of her. Beth and Dick are coming for her this afternoon, they took her to Oateses' with them, I guess? No, I was wrong. Cathy was too sick to take, so Donna stayed with her until Dick and Beth came at 3:30. Pa Marsh came for the children. Rex was working at the gas station. I sat between Mary and Johnny in church tonight, both went to sleep. Mary's head in Lou's lap, Johnny's in Donna's lap, their feet in my lap.

June 27, Monday

Lou took his black suit, my red coat, and black flowered dress to the cleaners this morning. It was cold yesterday; we burned the Yule log all afternoon. It is still cool and cloudy this morning. My neighbor, Mrs. Scott, brought a sack of plums from her son's place to us, nice, he? I gave her the slip I'd fixed for her. I sewed lace on it to make it longer. Donna and Joan came in their auto. I got ready, went to town with them. Donna bought the material for Joan's sun dress. Joan picked out a very pretty piece. I'd like a dress of it myself. It has grey and turquoise blue in it. I gave Donna two dollars and I bought some ribbons for Joan's hair. I also bought some material to make Mary a sun suit. That blessed Grama Marsh is going to make the girls dresses. Donna bought pajamas for Johnny and Mary. She bought a mirror and tooth brush for Janet to take on her camping trip in the morning. Rex worked at the church today, plastering. Lou went to work at church at 4:35 p.m. We ate dinner at 8 p.m. I worked on my scrapbook all afternoon. Janet did Donna's big washing while we were uptown. She's never done a washing before, a shock and surprise for Donna. She did a good job, too!

June 28, Tuesday

I got so interested in my scrapbook this morning I worked until noon in my bathrobe. How the time flies by! I was cutting pictures of Garvanza friends from the "Book of Years," 1942, and pasting them in my scrapbook. Another cool cloudy day. Janet left with the stake Beehive girls this morning about 6:30 from our ward chapel. They are camping out at Cummorah Crest Lodge. It's the Pasadena Stake summer camp up in the mountains. Irene Oates went with our girls. Diane was going, but she was ill and couldn't go this morning. Donna brought Janet to the church this morning. She took Joan and her sun dress material to Grama Marsh at the same time. Florence told Donna when she phoned this afternoon from our house, that the dress was all finished. Donna brought Rex to his gas station job at 3 p.m., she and the children ate dinner with me. Lou worked at church until 7:30. Mary stayed all night, Donna took Johnny home when she called for Rex at 12 p.m. Donna went to church to play



June 28 Elvie was busy cutting photos of friends out of the 1942 "Book of Years" for her scrapbooks. Below is page 13.

MORE GARVANZA WARD MEMBERS	
William J. Johnson	
Laura Johnson	
Richard W. Johnston	
Beth Johnston	
Naomi Joy	
Erma E. Jones	
Ernest R. Jones	
Homer N. Kitchens	
Ruth Kitchens	
Jack Knighton	
Harry Lewis	
Clifford Lindauer	
Ehel Lindauer	
Rex Marsh	
Donna Marsh	
Florence Marsh	
Bruce McLaws	
Gail McLaws	
Cecil T. Moore	
Tillie S. Moseley	
Soren F. Nelson	
Genevieve Nelson	
Weston N. Nordgren	
Blanche B. Nordgren	
Lavone Olson	
Florence Oates	
Ernest Oates	
Benjamin W. Olney	
Edna Olney	
Winona Overlade	
Rayle F. Olmstead	
Wilford H. Olmstead	
Clifford Olmstead	
Sherman Olmstead	
Donald Rose	
William L. Reiche	
Annie A. Reiche	
Jean Ross	
Norman L. Ross	
Helen Ross	
Vera Reiche	
Fred Reiche	
Louis T. Renshaw	
Elvie Renshaw	
David Schulthess	

Page Thirteen

Family members framed in red.

piano for choir practice. Donna, Lou, and I had fun looking over some of my old diaries. Johnny was asleep in my bed until she took him home at midnight. Mary was asleep in my bed, too.

June 29, Wednesday

I got up to help Lou get off to work; Mary was out of bed almost as soon. We ate breakfast after Grampa left for work. Mary played with the little neighborhood girls while I did my washing this morning. One of the little girls, Nancy, bought a Popsicle for Mary, she, in turn, had a play party and served some of the candy Donna left here yesterday. Annie received a letter from Elsie. She read it to me over the phone. Elsie and sister Beat are planning a nice trip to Washington, Oregon, and Reno, Nevada. Elsie and Harriet had a lovely trip to several of the temples last month, nice, eh? Little Mary had a bath tonight. Grama is very tired this night. P.S. Sr. Ethel Burk phoned and wants us to help her with new converts? Janet is at the camp, Joan at Grama Marsh's and Mary here.

June 30, Thursday

My little Mary was out of bed a few minutes after I got up. We ate breakfast after we got Grampa off to work. My little girl is worrying cause she has to go home today, bless her heart. I love to have her here, too. I do wish I was well and strong, I'd like to have one of my darlings here everyday. I love them all. Joan has been to Grama Marsh's since Tuesday. Florence Oates brought Joan and Diane over here at 3 p.m. Donna came for them after taking Rex to work. Donna brought three large cans of beans here; we fixed them up, onion and spices and baked them for the banquet in the ward tonight. We fixed something for the children to eat. They had it outside, picnic style. Lou took Donna to town to buy a white belt to wear tonight with the white flowered dress I gave her. I've gained so much to wear some of my dresses, so we fix them up for Donna. We had a very nice beef barbecue dinner at the church tonight and an entertaining western play after, "The Dude Ranch," it cost \$5.00 for each, for the building fund. Everyone was delighted to welcome Bob and Iris Peterson. Sister Ethie Muir [*Ethie May Malin*], Leo J. Muir's wife, passed away this morning.

July 1, Friday

I was so tired this morning; it was delightful to sleep until 8:45. Lou didn't wake me; bless him. He came home to eat lunch; we enjoyed some of the rolls and beef gravy he brought home from church last night. I spent most of this day patching and mending and darning socks. I cut the torn top off my blue flowered house dress and made a skirt for Joan from the full flounced skirt she has admired so often. I promised her I'd make a skirt for her when I was through with it. I slipped on the wet sidewalk by our back door while watering the lawn this afternoon and turned my ankle. It pained severely for a few minutes and then felt okay. I finished the watering and got dinner over. I was annoyed with a dull ache, but got ready to go to the ward dance with Lou cause I know he enjoys dancing to his favorite music, Bonnie's orchestra. We had a nice crowd out; Ronald Taylor from Garvanza Ward was there. Everyone was happy but me, ankle pained and swollen. The sundress that Grama Marsh made for Joan is surely cute.

July 2, Saturday

Lou soaked my foot in hot water last night; he rubbed BenGay on it and bound it up tight. I suffered a lot of pain for a while, but with the help of an Anacin tablet, I got to sleep. The swelling had gone down this morning; I could walk on my foot a little. It started to swell again after I'd been on it for a while, so I rested. Lou went to the shop to paint the sunshade blue, it's the sun visor for our car. Janet and Donna called in for a minute, Janet got home this morning from the camping trip with the Beehive girls. She has some sunburn on her face and back of neck. They went over to the church to help with the cleaning up job for our dedication tomorrow. I wish I was able to help out, too. Lou sharpened Rex's saw this afternoon. I sent the flowered skirt home to Joan. Mr. and Mrs. Spaulding are leaving in the morning for a month's vacation trip. They are going to visit her folks in Idaho. We were going to take Annie to Sr. Muir's funeral in Wilshire chapel today, but I couldn't get into a shoe. This evening Lou and I drove out to Donna's. We brought Janet and Diane Oates back to sleep here. Poor little Joan isn't well, sore toe and throat. Janet informed us she gave her little girl friend, Ephra Doezie, a haircut while at camp. She says they had Mrs. Doezie's consent.

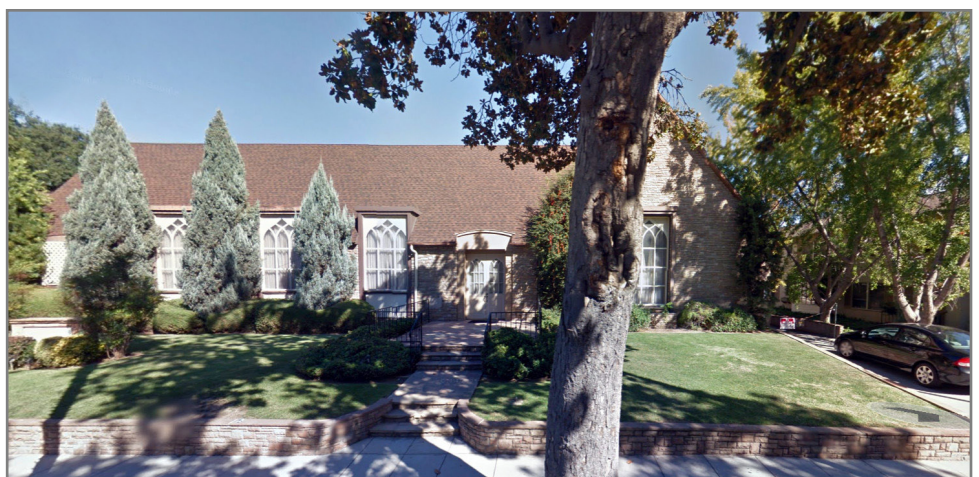
July 3, Sunday—Pasadena Ward Dedicatory Service

This has been a thrilling and exciting day for our ward. President David O. McKay and wife attended our Sunday School. They visited Donna's Junior Sunday School while we had our class work. He talked to the children after the sacrament. President William A. Pettit and our Sunday School stake superintendent were present, too. Diane Oates and Janet slept in our little rear house last night. I braided Diane's lovely long hair. Janet wears hers in short curls now, her long braids were cut

off. We picked up Sr. Bourne and Rose Marie and took them to Sunday School. Donna wasn't well this morning, feverish and sore throat; she should have stayed home. It was hard on the Jr. Sunday School teachers holding the children until our fast meeting was out at 1:30 p.m. There were many lovely testimonies and President Pettit and President McKay talked. Donna took all the children home as she had a roast and vegetables cooked. She came by here to get some merthiolate and cotton to swab her throat. Lou and I ate lunch home, both rested. I had to go with the bandage on my ankle today. It is still swollen, but not so painful. Donna looked better when she came in this afternoon. Rex came here from work and dressed for church. Lou took Johnny, Mary, Joan, and Diane to Oateses'. Janet went to church with Rex and Donna at 5 p.m. for choir practice. We went to church about 5:30 p.m.; the people were crowding in then. Janet had a seat saved for us on the third row. The chapel looked beautiful, lovely flowers and etcetera. Our choir sang three lovely numbers. Donna played the piano; Ovena Stonebraker was at the organ. The opening prayer was given by Vern Stonebraker; speakers were the former Bishop Raymond Summers, Bob Paterson, a former counselor, Bishop Ellsworth, and our stake president William Pettit. President David O. McKay made some remarks and then gave the dedicatory prayer. Lou and I took Janet to Oateses'. Donna went to Whittier with Rex to see Erma Frodsham about a Lo-Heet set. All of Donna's children stayed at Oateses' tonight. Mother Oates was visiting, also.

July 4, Monday

Lou and I went up to Sierra Madre this morning at 10 a.m. Rex and Lou dug holes for the piers under the new home. Donna was sick in bed; I did her dishes. She got up later, against my wishes. She made a cake and vacuumed. I helped her all I could, but I'm not much help, anymore. I diced her potatoes for the salad; she took cake and salad to the Oateses' this evening. Andersens and Claytons ate breakfast in Ferndale this morning to celebrate the 4th of July. I helped Donna make some plum jam from her "overripe" fruit today. All of Donna's children stayed all night Sunday night at the Oateses' ranch. Aunt Florence, bless her heart, finds room in her heart and home for all of them, she even



The Pasadena Chapel was dedicated July 1949. The chapel was sold years ago to another church, possibly because the parking is very limited. The address is 150 North El Monlino Avenue.

provided clothing for them to play in on the 4th, so they wouldn't spoil their Sunday best. Donna had not planned on them staying overnight. Donna felt so ill with fever and sore throat on Sunday night that we persuaded her to let them stay at the ranch Sunday night. Florence called on the phone and told me to have them all stay; sweet girl. It was "open house" at the Oateses' ranch tonight. Lou and I stayed home in the evening.

July 5, Tuesday

I talked to Annie on the phone this morning. She said that Sue and her family went to Ferndale yesterday morning with them for breakfast at 6:30 a.m. Lorene, Charlie, Mary, Vernon, and Lynn, also. I'd like to have been with them, too, maybe next time? Eh? They had a weenie bake at Burbank last night. Ray and Miriam took Lorene and Charlie out to Elaine's for the fun. We are all happy to learn that Miriam and Ray are going to have another baby in the fall. She is a lovely little mother; the new baby will be lucky, too. We were the only house for blocks with our beloved American Flag displayed on the 4th of July. Yes, I wonder why we Americans do not hang out that beloved flag? At least on the 4th of July! I counted only fifteen flags on our way to Donna's in Sierra Madre. Well, we had ours out, anyway. In my childhood days in Salt Lake, almost every home had the flag displayed. Lou and I stayed home the evening of the 4th, safe and sound, in our front porch swing, too sound to suit me, I wanted to do some celebrating, but my Grampa was not in the mood for a ride or visiting, ha ha! Tonight my beloved sister Annie and her charming daughter Beverly came. Bev brought me a picture of us taken up in the deep snow in the Cedar mountains.



Beverly Anderson, Lou and Elvie Renshaw on their vacation. This may be the picture Bev brought over on July 5, 1949.

July 6, Wednesday

I slept well last night, so started this day feeling much better. Dolores and the baby have returned from a two weeks visit with the Fife's in Cedar City. I vacuumed and cleaned the two front rooms; it took me all day with time out to rest. I also washed the windows inside. We drove out to Donna's this evening. She had her throat tied up because she still has a sore spot. She was making apricot and pineapple jam. Johnny and Mary were having a lot of fun running marbles through the vacuum hose, then later down the water hose track outside, cute kiddies. Rex was at work at the gas station. Janet and Joan were at Aunt Florence's; they went with the Garvanza Ward folks to pick apricots today. Uncle Bill and Dale went, also. We took a crate of apricots from Donna's to Andersen's tonight. We also took \$4.50 to Annie, from the sale of bird pins Janet and Joan sold for her. Bill is still out of work. Br. J.S. Worsley thinks he can get a good job for him in the Forest Lawn sawmill. I surely hope he'll find him a good job!

July 7, Thursday

It is Bill Andersen's birthday, also Florence Oates. Bill is 59, Florence is 35 or 36, but I'm only guessing. [Florence turned 38 in 1949.] I hope they both had a happy birthday. Irene went over and cooked a nice birthday dinner for the Andersens. Annie and Dale had been at the stake cannery all day. It was a treat to have the dinner prepared when she got home. Irene is surely a lovely girl. I finished the cleaning up in the house job, vacuuming and window washing. I wish the windows were clean on the outside, too. Lou says he'll help me do them. Janet and Joan are still at Aunt Florence's; they took their piano lessons there today. They have the same teacher as the Oates girls have. Lou went to Ovena Stonebraker's after work. He fixed some locks on two doors. I was sorry to learn that Sr. Evaline Thomstorff [Evaline Brown Thomstorff was almost 72 years old] passed away today. I'll miss her at church.

July 8, Friday

We are enjoying beautifully restful chilly nights; blankets feel good. Our days are warm and lovely. This is surely a wonderful country. Our paper stated that 400 people have died because of the extreme heat wave in parts of our America. The one real hot day we had was tough on me. The folks who succumb to the heat, have heart trouble the doctors say. I wrote a letter to Mother Renshaw and a card to Emma C. I took my bath and rested. Lou got a haircut when he came home from work. We ate our dinner at the Pasadena Cafeteria and then went shopping. We walked in several shoe stores to find a pair of black shoes, wedges. I didn't want the open heels in wedges, but I did find a nice pair, the last try, in Sears and Roebuck. I haven't been able to wear my best slippers since I sprained my ankle, too swollen, so these new shoes are okay because they lace up. Guess I walked a little too far, I was too fatigued to walk to the car, Lou went for it, bless him, then came back for me.

July 9, Saturday

Lou went to Sierra Madre this morning to help Rex. They put the mudsills on the foundation of the new home. Rex had to leave to go to his gas station work at 3 p.m. Donna came for me at 12:45, and we went to our ward chapel to Sr. Evaline Thomstorff's funeral. She was the first to have a funeral service in the new chapel. The services were lovely, also the many flowers. They are going to take her body to Salt Lake City for burial. Ruby and Lutie R. came to the funeral. Clarence Renshaw's ex-wife was a Thomstorff. I rode to Florence Oates's with Donna to pick up Janet and Joan. They've been visiting with cousins for a week. We brought little Lynn Jorgensen back with us. He wanted to go out to play with Johnny. Mary and Vernon went after him this evening. John Marsh came home from work yesterday in awful pain, a strange spell, severe pains in his arms and throat, had Florence scared for a while. He is better today. Lou was waiting for us on the street curb; he was worried.

July 10, Sunday

We went to Sunday School. It was lovely in the new chapel for the first time. They couldn't get all in the new chapel, some had to sit in the other hall. I had a good seat. We had Donna and the children home to eat dinner with us. I cooked yesterday, so we enjoyed cold meat and potato salad and etcetera. Rex was working at the station. Donna and Johnny took a nap in Grampa's bed. Joan slept in my bed; her big toe is swollen and sore. I'm sure that nail will have to come off. It is infected and is draining. I wish we could get her to a doctor today; she had a steel ball hit it a week ago. Janet played some nice songs for me on the piano from our Sunday School book. Mary and I drew pictures. We all went to church again tonight. Donna went to the station for Rex. He went home to clean up; she and the children went to church early. Donna played the piano for the choir. Br. and Sr. J.S. Worsley came to our ward to visit tonight. We had a nice meeting. The Andersens went out to Burbank, and brought Sue into Garvanza to church.

July 11, Monday

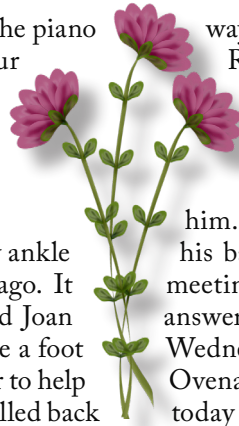
I did a rather large washing this morning. My silly ankle swells up every day since I sprained it ten days ago. It ached more than usual this afternoon. Donna and Joan came by about noon. They were on their way to see a foot doctor about Joan's infected toe. I gave Joan a dollar to help buy a top to go with her sun shorts or skirt. They called back to tell me the doctor took the nail off and fixed up the poor sore toe. She's to go back next Wednesday. Donna bought her a pair of open toed shoes to wear while the bandage is on. Lou went to church to do some carpenter work after his work. I talked to Annie on the phone; Bill is still out of work. Beverly got a card from Bonnie, she and Darrell have moved up near Elsie and her folks Doris [Davies] and Lewie [Strong]. Br. Hill and Br. Chamberlin, our block teachers came this evening. They "killed two birds with one stone," the teacher's message and talked to Lou about the music for next Sunday. Br. Chamberlin wants to practice on the organ, he is going to play next Sunday. Ovena and Margie Pack will both be away on vacation, so Lou asked Br. Hill and Chamberlin to take the piano and organ.

July 12, Tuesday

It was another nice summer day. I'm glad to stay in my nice cool house. I watered the flowers and lawns first thing this morning. I did the ironing next. Our city has a bus strike on, all last week, too. I hope it'll be settled soon, I want to do some shopping in town. I received a card from Emma C., she has been ill again, I'm sorry. I talked to Florence Marsh; John is better and back to work. Lou went to church again, after work, to finish up some



Kay and Barbara Deal circa 1951.



little carpenter job, he cut a hole in the ceiling of the Bishop's office to get into the attic. Donna had a Sunday School meeting with Corinne Wood at the Wood home tonight. I looked for her to call in, but she didn't come, so I went to bed at 11 p.m. Florence Marsh is busy sewing, as usual, she is making dresses for Ruth's little girls this week. Ruth and family will be in Los Angeles from Arizona in August.

July 13, Wednesday

Donna took Joan to the chiropodist again this morning for another dressing on her toe. They called in here on the way back home. The foot is doing nicely; nearly all the infection is gone. It'll take the new nail about 7 months to grow in. I received a card from Elsie, she and Sr. Beat are in Seattle, Washington, having a lovely time. They have been to Victoria, and are on their way to Portland, Crescent City, San Francisco, and Reno, nice, eh? This is her second trip this summer. I'm glad she can enjoy herself now. I wrote a letter to Eloise Brooks. When Lou came this afternoon he helped me wash all the windows on the outside of our house. He did most of the work; bless him. He also brushed all the screens good. Lou took his bath, ate dinner and went to church to correlation meeting, he thought. I'd just got myself comfortable to answer letters when he came back. The meeting is not this Wednesday, ha ha! We went to see Lorene and Charlie. Ovena Stonebraker gave Janet a home permanent wave today in her home. Janet's first.

July 14, Thursday

We had a nice visit with Lorene and Charlie last evening. Charles looks better than he has looked for several years, good color and getting fat. If he could only talk well, I believe he'd be really happy, bless his heart. I wrote a note to Margaret Hardy, she is very ill, cancer they say. I wrote to Violet and sent a birthday card and dollar to Bonnie Jean. I started to patch Lou's underwear but ran out of sewing thread, oh that is exasperating. Lyle Spaulding has been working on his motorcycle until the wee small hours, he used it a day or two. I saw him walking it home a few minutes ago, the poor kid is disgusted, me, too. It's Annie's sewing club today. I embroidered on a little infant outing flannel jacket that Donna left here. It's for someone's shower, she has been invited to a lot of stork showers lately. We rode out to see Donna and the children this evening. We took a quart of ice cream to them. I didn't eat any; I'm not feeling too well. I did not eat any dinner either. I missed little Mary. She ate dinner with Dody's family in the canyon; she stayed all night with them. The Bush family lives across the street. Donna went to choir practice and a shower somewhere after. She looked pretty in pink linen suit we gave her for her birthday, Janet looked cute with the new wave.

July 15, Friday

Mrs. Reba, Donna's neighbor, up the street a ways, came down with her dog to Donna's last evening while we were there. The children all love her. Janet introduced me. She is a really nice person. I can see why they love her. She is 75 years old, doesn't look it. [Note from Mary: I remember Mrs. Reba quite well. I did love her. She was a kind, older lady who lived in a cute apartment just up the street from us. I have never forgotten her. Mary was six years old in July of 1949.] Annie phoned me this morning and said Blanche had phoned to say they're planning a party for Ruth Cartwright, a luncheon in her honor, before she moves to Salt Lake. It is going to be July 30. Donna took Joan to the doctor with her sore toe; he left off the bandage this time. They have to go again next Wednesday. Joan brought her clothes; she is staying a few days with us. Ruby Hodges phoned this morning and invited us to a barbecue dinner tonight at their home. She said she'd be happy to have Joan. Dolores brought baby Ronnie over this afternoon. Joan and I enjoyed the little dear while Dody did a little shopping in the Broadway Store. Donna went to church to practice on the organ. She is going to play it Sunday evening in church. We had a nice time at Hodges. The dinner was delicious out in their lovely patio. Annie and Bev went to a stork shower last night on Elva Nink, her first baby to come after seven years of marriage.

July 16, Saturday

That barbecue dinner last night surely tasted good. We watched Gordon cook the meat on his cute barbecue stove on wheels in the backyard. Ruby had tables set in their pretty patio. She had a green salad, deviled eggs, potato chips, tomatoes, and toasted French bread, pickles, ice cream, and cookies. Ray Kayzel and wife, with we three, were the only other guests. Ray works at the shop. They are very nice people. This morning Lou went out to Sierra Madre to work with Rex on the house. Joan and I ate breakfast. She practiced her piano lesson. I made a whipped Jello dessert for tomorrow, cooked some meat balls and onions and potatoes for our dinner. Lou came home when Rex had to quit to get ready for his job at the station. Vern and Ovena Stonebraker left for a vacation trip to Utah this afternoon. Lou fell in the bathtub while taking his bath. Joan and I heard the big "bump! bump!" and "splash!" It surely scared me until I heard, "S of a B" from the bathroom, while on the run in there. We were all able to laugh as I mopped up the water. After Lou enjoyed a nap this afternoon, he took us to town. I bought a white ribbon for Joan's hair, and several things in Kress. Lou and Joan enjoyed ice cream cones. Joan and I went to a picture show.

July 17, Sunday

I deviled some eggs and made a cabbage salad this morning. I combed my Joanie's long braids. She looked so pretty in her sundress with the little white jacket, and white hair bows on. We picked the Bournes up on our way to Sunday

School. I met a nice lady and her three children; she came to our ward for the first time. I took her and the children to Junior Sunday School and introduced her to Donna. She has been living up at Big Bear; her name is Perish. I sat with her in our class. Janet brought a little girlfriend from Sierra Madre to our Sunday School today, Carol Noble. They all came here for dinner. Donna took Rex a plate of lunch at the gas station. Beverly brought Annie, Irene, and Gilbert over this afternoon with some films of our trip for me. Sr. Margaret Hardy is very ill. I hope she was well enough to read my letter on Saturday. Donna and Lou went to church; she practiced on the organ. She played the organ tonight in church and did a lovely job. We had a very lovely meeting. Elinore Ramish sang two numbers, Donna played for her on the piano. Cleon Skouson was our speaker. Rex took the two little ones home with him this evening under protest. They wanted to stay and go to church, bless 'em. We took Donna and the girls home after church, Carol, too. Joan came back with us.

July 18, Monday

Lou was so quiet this morning, I didn't know he was up until I heard him drive his car out of the garage, bless him. It was nice to sleep in. I let Joan sleep until she was ready to get out, too. I wrote in my diary and tried to be quiet. She got up at 10:45 and was surprised to find how late it was. I did my washing after we'd eaten "brunch." Joan helped me change the bed linen and do the housework. She practiced her piano lesson while I washed. Lou went to Vern Stonebraker's to fix a gate or make one, he has two to make for them, also a few other little jobs. Vern and Ovena are on vacation in Utah. They left the key to the garage and house with Lou, so he could do the work. I talked to Annie on the phone this afternoon. She said Esther Bailey is married again, she brought her new husband out to Andersen's yesterday. They had Aunt Rae Bailey and Uncle Will. Lorene wasn't home, she was out riding with



STATE OF CALIFORNIA MARRIAGE LICENSE VOL. 285 PAGE 394

COUNTY OF ORANGE 24826

These Presenters do Authorize and license any Justice of the Supreme Court, Justice of the District Court of Appeal, Judge of the Superior Court, Judge of the Municipal Court, Justice of the Peace, Judge of any Police Court, City Recorder, Trust or Minister of the Gospel of any denomination to solemnize the Marriage of

ELDRD A. O. GRAHAM native of MAINE

aged 50 years ^{more} WHITE resident of LOS ANGELES County of LOS ANGELES

and ESTHER B. HOLLIE native of UTAH

aged 46 years ^{more} WHITE resident of LOS ANGELES County of LOS ANGELES

In Witness Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand this 2nd day of JULY 1949

B. J. SMITH COUNTY CLERK OF ORANGE COUNTY

STATE OF CALIFORNIA MARRIAGE CERTIFICATE (ORIGINAL)

COUNTY OF Orange

I HEREBY CERTIFY THAT ON THE 2nd DAY OF July 1949 AT Santa Ana

IN THE COUNTY OF Orange STATE OF CALIFORNIA, UNDER AUTHORITY OF A LICENSE ISSUED BY THE COUNTY CLERK

OF THE COUNTY OF ORANGE I, THE UNDERSIGNED, AS A Minister of the Gospel, Minister of Christ

JOINED IN MARRIAGE Eldred A. O. Graham AND Esther B. Hollie

IN THE PRESENCE OF Harold S. Park A RESIDENT OF Santa Ana COUNTY OF Orange STATE OF California AND

A RESIDENT OF COUNTY OF STATE OF

WHO WITNESSED THE CEREMONY. Emory E. Owens

TO PERSON SOLEMNIZING MARRIAGE - IMPORTANT LEGAL REQUIREMENTS

COMPLETE ABOVE CERTIFICATE AND THE CERTIFICATE ON SEPARATE VITAL STATISTICS FORM AND WITHIN FIVE DAYS AFTER THE CEREMONY FILE BOTH WITH THE COUNTY RECORDER OF THE COUNTY WHERE LICENSE WAS ISSUED. ALSO FILE OUT AND CERTIFY THE ORNAMENTED CERTIFICATE BELOW AND IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE CEREMONY DETACHE ON REVERSE SIDE.

Marriage license for Esther and Eldred Graham. Esther was married before to Josephus Theodoros Hollie. He was 11 years older.

Ray and Miriam; sorry she missed them. They went out to see Sue and family after visiting Annie. Esther's new name is Graham. I hope she'll find happiness now, sweet girl. We enjoyed the porch swing and the lovely summer night. Lou drove us to the gas station tonight so Joan could take the lesson book for Janet to practice her piano lesson, too.

July 19, Tuesday

I got up to help Lou this morning. I put up his lunch while he cooked breakfast. I let Joan sleep as long as she felt like. She got up about 10 a.m., wonderful vacation days, eh? Joan and I enjoyed some of our neighborhood's apricots for breakfast. Lou and Joan picked them last evening. I did the ironing this morning. Joan did the handkerchiefs and pillow slips. Lou went to look at a house for sale on Lake and Washington after work. He spent an hour looking it over. I don't know what he thinks of it? Because I didn't remember Washington Street's location, I was in the "dog house," ha ha! Our neighborhood has so many colored people a few blocks away and motorcycles next door, Lou wants to move. Joan and I enjoyed the front porch swing this evening. Lou stayed inside to read the newspaper. It was a lovely evening. Joan had a swell time brushing and combing my hair and laughing at how I looked with her hair styling. She enjoyed a bath this afternoon, soaking her sore toe. It looks lots better; she goes back to the doctor tomorrow again. (They just have a shower at the garage house.)

July 20, Wednesday

Lou left this morning early, ate breakfast out in a café. I got up at 7:30, shampooed my hair while Joan was asleep. She got up at 9 a.m. I combed her hair with braids and bows; she got ready to go to the doctor. Donna, Rex, Johnny, and Janet came about 10:20 a.m. Rex wasn't feeling well; he's been suffering a lot lately with colitis. He called up a doctor and made an appointment to go see him. Donna took Joan to the doctor, her third treatment on her infected toe. Janet went with them. She bought some new white sandals. Rex had an old car of Percy Burrell's while Percy repaired his car. Rex got his own car to take the family home. Johnny stayed with me while the folks went to the doctors and shopping. He went with his daddy to get their car. They all had a bite of lunch here. I patched a brand new pair of Rex's nylon garments that their pup, Bibs, pulled off the clothesline and chewed up. (Darn that pup!) Janet also bought a pretty rose covered scrapbook for Beehive work. She went to Ann Hartshorn's house to work on it this afternoon. Joan went home. Mary is going to a day comp in Sierra Madre for three weeks;

she loves it. Lou went to Stonebraker's again this evening. He made the second gate for them, then came home and went to correlation meeting at church. I got ready for bed and was comfortably seated in the big chair to read, when he came by for me to ride out to Sierra Madre with him to take Donna and Ella Wride home from the meeting. I went in my gown, robe, and slippers. I enjoyed the ride. Donna had seven children having a slumber party in her backyard. They had their tent, and sleeping bags. The Bush children and the Marsh children. Donna gave them a picnic lunch for their supper, and breakfast in the morning. Bless her heart, no wonder she is loved.

July 21, Thursday

I washed my kitchen curtains and tried the new stunt Mrs. Kayzel told about for ruffled curtains. You don't iron the ruffles. It worked like a charm, looks lovely and so easy to do. I'll not worry over doing up ruffled curtains again. They hardly need the iron. Donna came by with Mary and Johnny; she took Rex to work so she could use the car to go to choir tonight. Lou went over to church to hang two doors. He brought a quart of ice cream home. Donna came after choir, they enjoyed the ice cream. Donna slept on our couch until time to call at the gas station for Rex at midnight.

July 22, Friday

I vacuumed through the house, the rugs. I have to divide my housework up, to keep up and going myself. Miriam, Lorene, and little Marilyn called to see me this afternoon. I was delighted to see them. We had a nice visit. They'd been over to Van de Kamp's for lunch. Miriam had a box of their delicious mint chocolates, which we all enjoyed. Little Marilyn is a darling; she walks, or runs, all over the place. She has curly hair. She'll have a baby brother or sister this fall, nice, eh?

Lou and I ate our dinner in the Pasadena Cafeteria and then went to Boy's Market for a grocery order. I bought a wedding anniversary card and mailed it to Ray and Miriam. It's their anniversary on Sunday. Oscar, Blanche, Gay, and Loretta came out this evening. Oscar has been suffering with short breath, he thought maybe it was asthma. He tried my Breath Easy asthma spray a few times, but didn't get relief. I was so sorry it didn't help him. I wonder what is the trouble? John and Florence Marsh came by and visited until Oscar and family came. I called Kirk's phone tonight for Florence. Janet answered. Donna had gone to a day camp program with Mary. Rex had gone to a meeting. Janet and Joan were the baby sitters.



Rex Marsh and Bibs. The dog enjoyed chewing on Rex's garments.

July 23, Saturday

Lou went out to work on Rex's house this morning. I made salad and pudding for tomorrow. I phoned Reba James to tell her why Oscar didn't go out there last night for the spray. Mine didn't help him. I don't believe he has asthma. I went up to the little corner store to buy a few things for our picnic lunch at Brookside Park this afternoon. Our ward is celebrating the 24th of July, Utah Day. Donna is taking salad and cake, most everything. I'm taking fruit, tomatoes, potato chips, and olives. No work for me, eh? A letter from Violet this morning said she and Yvonne will be in California next month. Lou brought the children with him from Sierra Madre. We waited for Donna to come; she took Rex to work first. We had a nice time at the park. Lou was tired, he hauled the cement for Rex to pour the basement walls. They were both worn out by the time it was finished. Lou had some bad cramps in his legs at the park; I rubbed his legs with Ben Gay when we got home. There was a nice crowd out from our ward. We enjoyed our dinner and the watermelon served by our bishopric.

July 24, Sunday—Utah Pioneer Day

When I looked out my window I thought the seashore had drifted in this morning. There was a big fishing boat from the wharf, across the street in our neighbor's yard. I guess I shouldn't be surprised at anything I see over there! The yard is filled with cars, motorcycles and now a boat. Lou went to priesthood meeting, came back for Sr. Bourne and me. Rose Marie is in Utah visiting. Some members of our class wanted Br. Ziegler to give the lesson over the mike because our class is so large. He tried it, but the speaker was on in the other hall and his words came out strong in Br. Austin's class, also. Br. Austin came in a hurry to tell us he wasn't able to give his lesson, ha ha! It was fun while it lasted. Donna and family came to dinner. We ate up the leftovers from our picnic lunch yesterday, with a few additions. Rex came to eat later. He left work early this afternoon. They took the family down to visit Grama and Grampa Marsh. The Oates family was there to dinner. Lou enjoyed a nap in the little rear house. I sat on the porch swing dreaming I was at the beach, looking at the boat across the street. Lou and I went to Garvanza Ward conference tonight. We enjoyed the meeting, and greeting all the dear old friends again. They always make us feel so welcome. We had a sandwich deluxe at the Rite Spot after and a nice ride.

July 25, Monday

I received a sad shock this morning when Margie Elton phoned me to say that Ethel's husband, John Newbold, had passed away last evening from a heart attack. Oh, I do feel sorry about it. They were so happy. They have only been married a little over two months. Why, oh why, must Ethel have so much sorrow in her life? She is such a lovely person, too. I feel so very upset over this unhappy event. I wrapped a birthday gift to mail to Beverly, some stationery and a dollar bill.

I talked to Annie on the phone. Margaret Hardy is getting weaker every day. She is confined to her bed most of the time now and is so very thin, poor dear. I wish she could be relieved of that dreadful suffering. This is a beautiful world to live in when one is well and happy, but when one suffers every day it is a long day. It is surely grand to contemplate that more wonderful spirit life promised to each of us. Lou worked at the church after his work. He fixed some doors. We enjoyed our home tonight. Our bus strike is over; they are running today. They were out on strike for 24 days.

July 26, Tuesday

It was a cool cloudy morning; it felt almost like our winter days. The big boat across our street is holding the interest of the male population of this neighborhood. I'm amused to watch how the men and boys all pause to look at or climb up and investigate the boat. The ladies often pass by without a second glance. Now if it was a beautiful flower garden or a fashion show that would be different, eh? I went downtown on the bus. I'm surely glad the strike is settled. It was awfully inconvenient for me, as I can't walk to town and do my shopping, too. Our neighbor, Mrs. Scott, came home this morning after visiting with her son and family for about ten days. I went in to say hello, she's had her hair cut short and curled. Lyllis Jacobs and Molly S. came by and took me out to Sierra Madre to see Donna. Rex was getting ready to go to work at the gas station at 3 p.m. Mary was across the street at Bush's. Janet and Joan were swimming. Johnny was home with Donna. Lyllis has been operated on for a tumor; she's a little thinner, looks nice as always. I picked up a dollar bill at the bus stop today, lunch, eh? I hope the one that lost it has a lot more of them.



Hyrum John Newbold was married for 43 years to Isabell Jane Lowe. They had ten children. Isabella died in December of 1947. John married Ethel Ada Erskine on May 2, 1949 in the Mesa Temple. Ethel and John were married for only 85 days before his death.

July 27, Wednesday—Beverly's Birthday

Donna and the children came by about 11 a.m. She had taken Rex to the doctor. Joan helped me hang out the last run of wash. Donna did some phoning. Janet went to a Beehive meeting on the bus. Mary was at her day camp; only Joan and Johnny were with Donna. Rex called on the phone when he was ready for Donna to pick him up. I gave Donna \$5.00 to buy a birthday gift for Rex from us, she knew better what he needs. She bought some work pants and a shirt for us to give him and socks and blue jeans from her. They came back here to show me what they bought. We had lunch. Donna did some more phoning, she has a meeting tonight with her Junior Sunday School teachers. We went to Andersen's tonight. I was disappointed my package didn't arrive. Lorene, Miriam, Marilyn and Charlie, Glen, Irene and family were there, we enjoyed cake and ice cream.

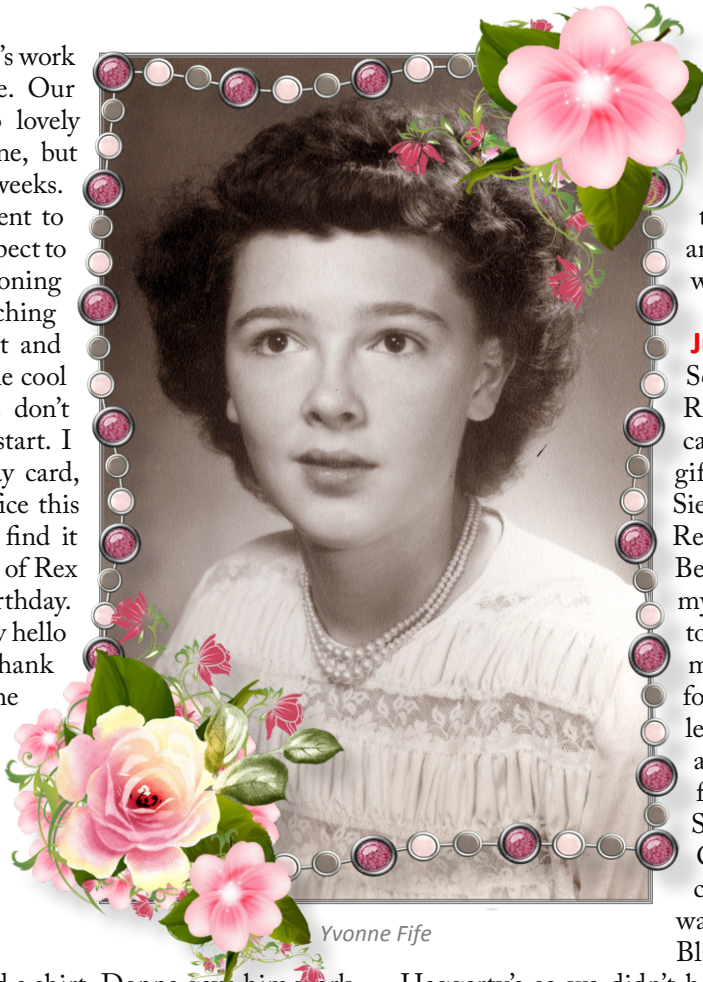
July 28, Thursday

I called Margie Elton yesterday morning before Lou left for work to find out when John Newbold's funeral was. It is Friday at 2 p.m., from Inglewood L.D.S. chapel. I worked in my yard this morning while it was cool. I cut out dead leaves and etc., a lot

more cuttings to burn now. It's work to keep a yard looking nice. Our salmon pink cannas are so lovely now, the larkspurs have gone, but they were pretty for several weeks. Lou ordered a floral spray sent to the Inglewood chapel. We expect to go to the funeral. I did my ironing before lunch and some patching this afternoon. It was bright and sunny all afternoon. I like the cool cloudy mornings. Our days don't get so hot with a nice cool start. I forgot to mail Rex's birthday card, Lou took me to the post office this evening. I was delighted to find it open, maybe there's a chance of Rex getting his greeting on his birthday. We called at the station to say hello to Rex. Beverly phoned to thank us for her birthday gift. She received a very nice picture of Yvonne Fife yesterday. She is a lovely young lady, pretty like her sister Dolores, only looks more like Violet.

July 29, Friday—Rex's Birthday

We gave him work pants and a shirt, Donna gave him work clothes, too, poor boy! Lou had our car washed at Vern's station yesterday. They didn't get the soap marks off, so he took it back in this morning for a work over. Vern and Ovena arrived home today from their vacation trip. I gave the lawns and flowers a good drink this morning. I had a strange faintness once or twice; don't know what caused it? Heart, I guess? When Lou came from work this noon, he said he didn't have the car done over; it was too busy down there. We left here about 12:30 for John Newbold's funeral. We located the chapel, then went to town a few blocks away and ate a sandwich. The memorial services for John Newbold were very nice, many beautiful flowers. It was a very sad occasion. Ethel and John were so very happy; they only lived together a little over two months. Lauren Rice took charge of the funeral. We went to the Inglewood Park Cemetery for interment. Ethel wanted Lou and me to come home to her son Harold's house for dinner with some of the Newbold family, John's brothers and sisters. Bell



Yvonne Fife

Elton had a nice dinner cooking. We visited with them until 10 p.m. We enjoyed television. Lou put on an apron, helped with the dinner and washed all the dishes, Nice, eh? Tonight Lou and I stopped at a little café on the way home for pie and ice cream.

July 30, Saturday

Sorry we couldn't get out to wish Rex a happy birthday. I hope my card arrived okay. We gave him his gift on Thursday. Lou went out to Sierra Madre this morning to help Rex with the building of his home. Beverly came for me at 9:30; she had my colored snapshots of our trip to the Grand Canyon. Bev took me to her house where I waited for Annie to get ready. Beverly left on the streetcar to keep an appointment with Dr. Murphy, a foot specialist. Annie and I met Sue and Lorene at Bullock's Store. Oh, the crowds in that store! We could hardly get through to the waiting room, it was a big sale day. Blanche had our reservations at Haggerty's so we didn't have to wait in the crowds there. We had a nice lunch and visit with the cousins. It came to \$1.96 a piece, we all paid for Ruth who was the guest of honor. Ruth Cartwright is moving to Salt Lake next month.

Blanche paid for Sue, I wanted to pay for Annie, but she made me take a dollar of it. Bill is still out of work. Lorene, bless her heart, paid for herself, and she has been out of work five weeks, too. Oh dear, I wish I was rich, better still, I wish we all had plenty of cash, eh? (Filthy lucre.) Lorene, Annie and I rode home from town on the bus. Annie and I transferred to York car at the junction. Bev brought me home. Lou went to the gas station tonight to have the car polished, he used the buffer. There were nine of us at the luncheon, Blanche, Sue, Lorene, Ellen S., Nora McKay, Totty S., Ruth C., Annie, and me.



In 1949 Ruth Cartwright was moving to Salt Lake. She and Clarence divorced sometime before this move.

July 31, Sunday

When I told Lou last evening that I let Annie pay \$1.00 on her lunch, he said I shouldn't have, to send it back, so I composed a verse and mailed the dollar bill to Annie. I felt better about it

myself. I offered to pay her share, but when she found out it was so high, almost \$2.00, she insisted on paying a dollar. Lou and I took Sr. Bourne to Sunday School. Rose Marie is still in Utah. Bob Clawson is leading the Sunday School singing this month, so Lou could relax. Donna said she was taking the children home to eat dinner, but Daddy and I said to come and eat with us. We both bought ground beef yesterday, so I made a large meat loaf. Rex got off work at noon and ate with us. They brought milk, tomatoes, and ice cream to help out. Rex and Donna and the two little ones went home after dinner. He had some work to do, cement under the house. Janet and Joan stayed with us, and later we went out to Sierra Madre to look at a house for sale, not far from Donna's. I like the location real well; the house is nice, too, but too much money for us, \$9,000. We stopped at Donna's for a while. Mr. Kirk, the neighbor, took us through his basement apartments he is building; they were nice. We brought Janet and Joan back with us this evening. I went to church with the girls; Lou came for us after. The girls stayed all night.

August 1, Monday

Janet slept in the little rear house, Joan slept with me. I cooked bacon, eggs, potatoes, toast, and Postum for my family this morning. The girls went out to Sierra Madre with Lou after breakfast. Lou is taking his vacation this week to help Rex build his house. Rex has a carpenter coming this morning to help them, too. Annie phoned me about noon, her mailman had just brought my poem and the dollar, she said she and Dale had a huge laugh over it. I thought they'd get a kick out of it. The little Spaulding baby next door has measles; poor little dear hasn't felt too happy today. Most of our neighborhood kiddies have had them in the last month. The mother of our corner family has them now; the children are over them. A little neighborhood girl asked Mrs. Scott if she was in the "family way." My dear little old Scottie is past 70 years old, but she got a huge kick out of it, and told her "yes," and she was going to name it "Tonny," ha ha! Keen sense of humor that old gal, large stomach, too. Lou was pleased with the progress they made today on Rex's house. He thinks the carpenter man Rex hired is okay!

August 2, Tuesday

Rex phoned Bill Andersen last night to see if he'd come out today and help nail boards on. Lou went over to get Bill this morning. I guess by the end of the week it will begin to look like a building is going up. Oh, I'll be one happy grandmother when my darlings have moved into the lovely new home. I worked on my scrapbook this afternoon. I put in snapshots of our trip to the Grand Canyon of Arizona. I had one page of colored pictures; they are really pretty, but cost such a lot. I had to pay \$2.16 for six



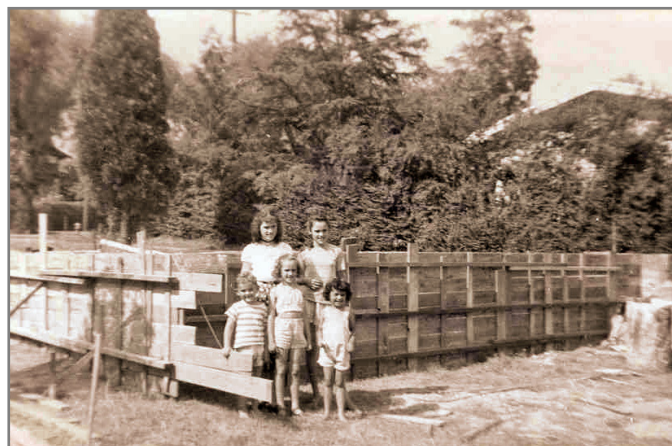
The colored pictures that Elvie put in her scrapbook are gone. This vintage postcard of the Grand Canyon will have to suffice.

films. Lou came home early, about 3:30. He had to take Bill home because he was ill. The sun was too much for Bill, as he has never worked out in the hot sun on buildings, he has always had inside work in the sawmills. We think maybe he had sunstroke. He passed out when Lou was bringing him home; it scared Lou. Annie put an ice pack on his head, and he slept all afternoon. He feels better this evening. Lou took his bath and went to the shop to see what work is waiting for him. Donna, Mary, and Johnny came for me. We went to town and bought birthday gifts for Johnny. Donna and I each bought some pants and a shirt for him. I bought him some socks and a toy truck with little cars on it. Donna bought a plastic boat for him. Donna came by after her meeting tonight, we visited until it was time for her to go for Rex.

August 3, Wednesday

Janet and Joan went swimming yesterday while we went shopping. Donna bought her daddy a pair of carpenter overalls yesterday; too, his old ones are about to fall off. While he is working on her home, she sees his needs, ha, ha! I got ready to go uptown this morning before it got too hot for me. Lou has lost weight since he bought his last overalls, so 42 is too large, I had to take them back and change them for a size 40. I went to town and came back home on the same

bus. I was glad to get back into my cool house; it has been very hot out this day. Janet, Joan, and little girl friend slept out last night, under the stars and the avocado tree. I phoned Annie to find out how Bill is. She says he is better and I'm relieved to know that. He gave us a scare yesterday. Beverly received a postcard from Bonnie, she and Darrell were on their way to California, when the car broke down in St. George, Utah. Bonnie didn't know how long they'd be stranded there. It is surely a shame; I do hope they can



Janet, Joan, John, and Mary Marsh with Kathy Johnston at the Sierra Madre lot circa 1948. In 1949 the house is finally starting to be framed.

make the trip here as planned. Lou worked eight hours on Rex's house today, then after dinner he went to the shop and painted Venetian blinds until 11 p.m. I went to a picture show on the bus; it was a musical drama.

August 4, Thursday—Today is the birthday of our Johnny Boy; he is four years old.

I went to Sierra Madre with Lou this morning. He worked on the house. I visited with Donna and the children. Johnny was pleased with the toy truck and little cars we gave him, also the cute ferryboat his folks had for him. We gave him new shirt and pants and four pair of socks. Donna and the girls gave him a shirt, pants and under pants. Joan gave him a toy, a plastic razor; it looks like an electric razor, cute. I went to Pratt's Store with Donna and Janet and Joan before lunch. Donna borrowed Mae's cake decorator. She and the girls decorated Johnny's birthday cake. We had a nice lunch; I made up the potato salad while they frosted the cake and got lunch on. Donna and the girls took pictures of Johnny and the cake, also me with Mary and Johnny. Mrs. Reba gave Johnny a nice tee shirt; he had his picture taken in it, also one taken with the outfit we gave him. Mary took Johnny to see Mrs. Reba. They took her a piece of cake on their second trip. We went to the 15¢ Store in Sierra Madre and Donna bought three coloring books and three crayons for Mary to take to a birthday party this afternoon at Christensen's home, celebrating three birthdays. Donna took our car to take Mary and little Wride girl, Maureen, also Dr. Andersen's little girl to the party. Sr. Wride called for them.



Johnny's 4th birthday.



Mary and Johnny Marsh, maybe on John's birthday? John could be wearing his new shirt from Mrs. Reba.



August 5, Friday

I didn't rest well last night, I had to use the asthma spray too often for the good of my heart, so I had some little trouble. I stayed in bed until 10:30, got up, took a bath, went back to bed until noon. I felt better this afternoon. I took things easy all day. I was shocked to learn this afternoon that Lyle Spaulding had been taken to the hospital with Poliomyelitis, early this morning. He was well last night. He and his wife, Norma, went to a picture show. I was talking to him in the evening. Norma said he was very ill all night; he had an awful fever and pain when they took him in the ambulance this morning. We never know what is coming, eh? I'm thankful that her mother has the

baby; she has had her for three days. Lou worked at Rex's again today; he has worked out there all week. We plan a little trip into the mountains tomorrow. The house is going up at last, it is thrilling to see, it will be a lovely home. Rex and Donna called by this evening, he made some phone calls.

Donna visited with the Andersens tonight, while Rex went out on Lo-Heet business. She saw the folks off on their trip to Utah. Donna looked very pretty in her blue dress; I love her so. Beverly, Dale, and Bette Haddock left for Cedar City at 8:30 tonight. The smog has been bad the past few days; we can't see the mountains for it. It's hard on me, too.

August 6, Saturday

Lou decided last night that I did not look well enough to take the trip. I was thankful, because I surely have felt poorly yesterday and today. I was a bit worried about that long ride in the hot desert. He had planned to go to Reno, Nevada, Virginia City and Bishop. I'm so unhappy to disappoint my darling, but he has been grand about it; he made the decision. Lou got the washer out this morning and did our washing. I helped a little, hung them out and bossed the job. He washed his carpenter overalls, the new ones Donna bought him. He

got them dirty last week, he also washed his tan work pants. I phoned Sue at 11 a.m. and told her we'd come out and take her for a ride. Sue has Jerry with her while Bette is away. We took Sue and Jerry to Shirley's new home. It is surely a dear little home, fixed up so pretty, too. The new lawn is up nice and green, with new trees in the parkway. Baby Stevey was delighted to see Grama Sue and cousin Jerry, we didn't count, he he! He is a darling. We called on Beth Johnston, after eating lunch at the Van Nuys Town Market. Beth's house is lovely, too. I'm so happy to see our young folks have their nice new homes. Beth is expecting her mother and Diane, Al, and the children in the morning. Beverly called from Cedar City this morning to say they'd arrived okay, grand trip so far. Violet and Yvonne will join them on the trip to Salt Lake and down here. P.S. The Town Market is like Farmer's Market, only smaller.

August 7, Sunday

I didn't rest too well, but was better after I gathered up the sofa pillows and propped up in bed. I had trouble with asthma and heart, legs, and arms hurt a lot, ah me! Lou went to Vern Stonebraker's to fix the doors in his home; they have put new rugs down in the rooms, so the doors won't shut. I missed my Sunday School, but the rest in bed was good for me, I know. Vern told Lou to go to church and do the job another day. Lou is in the mood for a day off from Sunday School. He has asked his assistant, Bob Clawson, to take over for a month. Of course Lou will be busy all week on Rex's home and he knows it is inconvenient for Ovena not to be able to shut her doors, my Lou loves work! Lou took Ovena to church when he was finished. He went to the shop and painted until noon. He phoned me from the shop. I was in bed until noon. I got dressed, fixed our lunch. I cooked the chicken last evening. We both enjoyed the chicken and broth. Donna and children stopped in after Sunday School to let me see the pretty little green check dress that Grama Marsh had made for Mary. She looked so sweet in it; bless that Grama Marsh, anyway. Joan had a cold; she was home. We gave them all a bite of chicken to appease the appetite until their dinner was ready at home. Lou took me for a little ride tonight; we went out to Sierra Madre and dreamed happy thoughts of the new home. Ray took little son Jerry out to dinner last night, then to a picture show. Today they are enjoying dinner with Shirley and Kenny in their new home. Bette, Bev, and Dale left Cedar City for Salt Lake this morning with Violet and Yvonne.



Florence Marsh, a dear Grandma who made many clothes for her grand daughters over the years.

August 8, Monday

Lou is working for Rex this week again, but with pay, same as he'd make at the shop. It was much cooler this morning, it looked almost as if it would rain any minute, but was sunny by 11 a.m. When Lou came home this afternoon he told me that our little Marsh family had spent the night at Glen's Ranch. They arrived home a few minutes after he and Red, the other carpenter, had started on the job. I have developed a brand new ailment since Sunday, a hurt in the back of my left leg, a little above the bend in my knee. Oh what now? It hurts mostly when I move around, is okay when I'm still. After dinner this evening Lou went to the shop to do some painting for Gordon. Our block teachers came this evening. We always enjoy their visits. They stayed until 10 p.m. Every time they tried to leave, Lou would say, "stay a while, it is too late to call on anyone else tonight." I talked to Annie on the phone in the early evening. Margaret Hardy is about the same, very ill.

August 9, Tuesday

I defrosted the icebox and gave the lawn and flowers a good drink. I tried to phone Dolores, but I guess she is out somewhere. I hope I didn't wake Ronny; Dody may have

been downstairs at Jenny's. Sr. Kunz phoned a message to Janet, the girls are to be at the church Thursday evening to fill bottles of oil. We received a letter from Ethel Newbold, she wants us to come to her home to dinner on Friday night, nice eh? I feel so sorry for her since John died, they were very happy. It's too bad he couldn't have lived a few years longer to enjoy their happiness, they were married two months is all. When Lou came this evening, he was upset over the small service porch Rex is building on that lovely home. We talked it over and I felt it would be a sad mistake indeed not to enlarge it while they are building. They'll never be happy with it like it is now planned. There is not even room to put the washer and tubs conveniently, not to mention the room needed to work in. We drove out to Donna's this evening and went over it again, measuring and etcetera. Oh, I do hope Rex will see the urgent need of a change there. Janet

made a cake tonight to take to her Beehive meeting tomorrow evening for her birthday and another girls. Ann Hartshorn takes her Beehive girls to some place of interest each week. I think they visited the Huntington Library last Wednesday.

August 10, Wednesday

I was sorry last evening to learn that my sweet little Joan, not yet 11 years old, has started to experience the discomforts of womanhood, so young to menstruate. Janet, like her mother, was only 12 years old. Well, I was 12 myself, and it's too young, darn it, anyway. Life seems to rush us along somehow! I wrote a postcard to Ethel Newbold telling her we'd be happy to come to dinner on Friday, nice of her to invite us. Lou would like to buy the little house we looked at last night on Santa Vista Street for sale by owner. It is very nice, but so is ours. I pressed the little jacket this morning; it looks nice, I think. I watered flowers and lawns this morning, pulled some weeds, but couldn't do much of that work, it makes me too weak and shaky. They have the walls and partitions and east gable up on the house now. It has gone up fast in the past two weeks. Little Johnny took his lunch outside today to eat with the carpenter, "Red," he sat on the ground with his sack, like Red, and ate his sandwich, cutie. Janet went with Ann and the Beehive girls today, she took a cake to treat for her birthday. Joan went to a party at Wride's home. Mary went swimming in Sierra Madre; she is taking lessons in swimming. Lou worked at the paint shop about four or five hours.

August 11, Thursday

Lou worked on Rex's house yesterday, then went to the Deluxe shop and painted blinds for four or five hours last night, no wonder he is tired this evening after working all day on the house. I'm so thrilled with that lovely home. They have made a big showing in the place in two weeks. I wish it could all go as fast as the walls, partitions, and roof have, but of course, it can't, we know that. I got ready to go to town this morning to buy Janet's birthday gift, in case Donna should come by for me. They came about 12:50. We had Lou's car, parked it in the Broadway parking. Janet didn't find anything she liked in the Broadway, prices are so high, too. \$8.00 or \$9.00

for a little cotton dress for school. The new fall school dresses are nearly all in plaids, cute, I think. We looked in Penny's, Hertel's, Grants, Matther's, and Nash's. I bought her one in Nash's Store for \$8.95. We used to get two dresses at that price. When she was little like Mary, I could get three for less than \$9.00. Well, it is a nice dress and she looks sweet in it. Donna will have to buy material and have their clothes made, I think. I composed a little verse and wrote it inside of Janet's birthday card. Lou went over to the shop this evening and painted for two or three hours. Donna played for choir practice. Janet went to church tonight to help bottle oil with the other Beehive girls. Franklin Bradshaw's mother furnished dinner for our Marshes' tonight; lamb chops and salad. Her girl, Franklin, is Joan's best friend, and has been staying there so much, that the mother brought food down to help with a dinner, nice, eh?



Mary, Joan, Janet, and John Marsh in 1949.

August 12, Friday

I spent most of this day sewing for Donna's children. I mended Mary's dress and an apron for Donna. I put a white bias band on the bottom of Joan's white sundress, and made it 2 ½ inches longer. It is a circular skirt, four yards around. It is a pretty dress, white with big yellow flowers in it. Donna called in for a few minutes on her way to Marshes'. Florence Marsh is making a dress for Donna; she was going down to try the dress on. Donna had Mary, Johnny, Joan, and little friend, Franklin. This little girl has been sleeping out with Janet and Joan in the yard all week. Her mother sends food down, the girls have a wonderful time; they cook their breakfast outside, also. They have built a nice little fire pit in the ground, with a wire grate over the top. This evening Lou and I went to Ethel Newbold's for dinner down on 85th Street, almost to the beach. Her son, Harold and family, were there, also. We had a lovely dinner and visit. She has a nice home, but is going to sell so his family can share. I'm so sorry for her, she was happy with John, why did he have to die?

August 13, Saturday

I cooked a nice breakfast for Lou. He went up to our little corner store and bought some sausage, his favorite breakfast, eggs, sausage, potatoes, and toast. Not for me! Lou went over to church after he'd eaten and cut a large hole in our new chapel where the sound box for the organ will go. I vacuumed all the rugs and mopped the floors. After lunch Lou went to



Janet Eileen Marsh

the Boy's Market and bought some meat and groceries. He brought a few things home from Joe Little's Market after the church job; a nice chicken which I stewed. We have tried to talk to Bill and Annie on the phone all day. We want them to eat dinner with us tomorrow. I wonder where they are? Lou cut lawns, dug up around the flowers this evening. The yard looks nice again; it is a lot of work to keep that old devil's grass out of the plants. Dolores phoned to see if I knew where the Andersens were, she's been trying to get in touch with them, also. She is getting anxious to see her folks, Violet and Yvonne. It has been ten days tomorrow since Beverly, Dale, and Bette H. left for their trip. Violet and Yvonne are with them. I got Annie on the phone about 10:30 p.m. They had been out to the beach with Glen and family and the seventies quorum. Little Gilbert gave them a scare at the beach when he got lost. He was found amid the parked cars.

August 14, Sunday—Today is the birthday of our Janet; she is 13 years old today.



Lou and I gave her a school dress and some undies. Rex and Donna gave her a pretty dress, blue; the one we gave her was plaid, with lavender and purple shades in. Joan and Mary gave her a pretty nightgown and the Oates cousins gave her a pretty blouse. Grama Marsh sent a dollar bill. She got a few other little gifts, too. Lou went for Annie and Bill this morning. We picked up Sr. Bourne, and went to Sunday School. We had several visitors from Garvanza Ward this morning, John and Florence Marsh, Florence Oates, and children, and Tillie Mosley. Tillie phoned me yesterday and wanted to meet us at the church. She brought two ladies, mother and daughter; the mother is a dear friend of

Tillie's mother, who lives in Salt Lake. The daughter lives in Pasadena, but doesn't come out to church. Her mother is anxious for her to get started coming to church, nice people. We brought Bill and Annie home to a chicken dinner, creamed chicken. We took a ride after the men folks had had their naps. Annie and I looked at my scrapbook while they slept, sleepy heads. We looked through several new houses for sale out in Arcadia, also looked through Rex and Donna's place. We picked up Bill's paycheck for the work he did for Rex on the house. Donna and her children were over in Brookside Park to Janet's birthday

picnic lunch. Rex was working at the station. The Oates cousins and little friend, Franklin, were also at the picnic. Beverly, Dale, Violet, Bette, and Yvonne, arrived home at Andersen's tonight about 9 p.m. They left Bette off in Burbank; they drove from San Francisco today.

August 15, Monday

We have surely had a nice cool week; I hope it stays like this until Rex can get the roof on his house. He has a carpenter working on it everyday, all but Saturday and Sunday. Lou wishes he could afford to lay off and work on the place until it is finished, but "no can do." He worked his vacation week, then Rex paid him for the week following. Well, we're thankful the work is going along as well as it is. They'll have a beautiful home some day. I did my washing this morning. I was delighted to find I was well enough to do it today after I had to prop myself up most of the night because of heart pains. Donna and Joan came by this morning. Donna made a few phone calls. She and Rex have a Lo-Heet dinner for sixteen tonight, in Highland Park somewhere. Donna was a little worried because they haven't given a dinner for a few months and this is an extra large crowd, too. I spent the afternoon resting I was really tired. Lou and I enjoyed our newspaper and radio tonight. The nation paid a lovely tribute to Ethel Barrymore; it is her 70th birthday today.

August 16, Tuesday

I phoned Andersens, Beverly answered, she and Aunt Violet and Dolores were about to leave for a shopping tour in Los Angeles, to buy material for Yvonne's dress. Yvonne is staying home to take care of Ronnie. Annie is taking care of little Marilyn Clayton while Miriam and her Aunt May K. are uptown. Bev invited me to go with them to Knott's Berry Farm to dinner tomorrow. I'd love to, but I'm afraid I might spoil the fun with one of my silly spells. My asthma is always worse in this month, and using the spray often, brings on the heart spells, and I'm a darned nuisance then. Lou is all excited over fixing up our piano. He called a music company about a new keyboard. I did my ironing and darned Lou's socks today. We went out to Donna's house when Lou came from work this afternoon. Lou nailed the siding on the front gable, all but one or two pieces. Donna cooked some bacon and eggs for her daddy, and he left a dollar bill under the plate. Tillie Mosley phoned me this evening to tell me again how much she and her friends enjoyed Donna's talk Sunday in Sunday School. Tillie's friend, Sister Wallwark, said Donna was a beautiful girl with a sweet spirit.

August 17, Wednesday

Lou has walked to work this week so far, it makes him a few minutes later, but saves gas and gives him an exercise he needs. Annie phoned this morning and said that Blanche phoned to see if we girls could get together for lunch uptown next week while her sister Harriet and our sister Violet are visiting in California. I gave my gas stove a good cleaning inside the ovens this morning. I phoned the gas company yesterday, the girl said they'd send a man out today to check our stove. The oven control isn't working right. I believe we need new burners in the

oven, too. Violet went to Dolores's yesterday. I think they are going to Knott's Berry Farm with Bev today. I talked to Annie on the phone this afternoon. Bev took Violet, not Dody, Miriam, May K. and baby Marilyn to Knott's Berry Farm. The gas man came and fixed the thermostat and said we didn't need new burners for a year or more, nice, eh? Lou went to the correlation meeting at church tonight. I enjoyed the porch swing and the lovely evening. Lou brought a lug of lovely Alberta peaches home, 70¢. Rex phoned from the gas station. I tried to phone Annie, but they were out. She wanted to know when the peaches came.

August 18, Thursday

I phoned Annie this morning about the peaches. She wanted two lugs. I called Vern Stonebraker at his gas station. He said they could have all the peaches they wanted for 70¢ a lug. Annie called Isabel Thomas; she wanted four lugs. I went to town, bought a zipper to put in Janet's plaid skirt. I got my pictures from the drug store, bought a summer dress on sale at Hartfield's Store, for \$4.03. It is dark green with white stripes. Donna phoned from Vern's station, she'd bought four lugs of peaches. She said Jiggs, the plumber, started work on their house today. It is surely thrilling to see it going up so fast. I phoned Annie this afternoon, she said she got four lugs and Isabel got four lugs. She thinks they are lovely peaches, they are. If my health was better, I'd can some too. Lou and I took some bottles out to Donna's this afternoon. We ate with Donna and the children. Lou got up on the roof and nailed shingles until it was too dark to work. Janet is watering the lawns and flowers for the Bush family while they're away on vacation. I helped Donna peel peaches. Lou and I drove over to Andersen's tonight to see Aunt Ida, Diane, and Sue. Diana drove Aunt Ida and Sue to Andersen's tonight. Beth was getting her hair dressed at Crystal's.

August 19, Friday

It was a lovely summer day. I welcomed the warmer day. It has been chilly mornings and nights for a month. I gave the lawns and flowers a good watering. The Music Company came out



Lou, Elvie, and Donna Renshaw in Salt Lake City in front of their home on Strong's Court in 1923. Donna was a sweet girl then and also every year there after! As noted on August 16.

for the white keys of our piano; we're having new plastic tops on them. Lou is going to paint the black keys. We'll have a nice new keyboard then. Dolores brought her mother and mother-in-law to see me for a short visit this afternoon. They'd been shopping in Pasadena. It is Doug Jones's birthday. Jenny had a glass of milk; she had a little stomach pain, which she says the milk helps to relieve. Dody and Violet each had a peach. I was delighted to have them call; wish they could have stayed longer. Donna phoned me from Sierra Madre, says Janet wants to come down for a few days if it is okay. I was glad to have my little Janet come. I felt sorry we didn't bring her last night when we were there. Donna says she got eight quarts of the peaches that we peeled last night. Annie got all of her peaches up yesterday, three lugs, 31 quarts and five pints of jam. Jiggs is bringing Janet to the streetcar line. Lou drove Janet and me to the Strand Theater tonight to get rid of us while he worked on our piano. He cut it down six inches. We saw "It Happens Every Spring" and "Home of the Brave." Beverly phoned to say that May K. told her she'd be happy to have us stay at her home if we came to conference in

October, nice, eh?



August 20, Saturday

I think our piano will look real pretty when Lou gets it completed. He saw how nice Beth's piano looked cut down and the mirror put in it. The changes make it look like a little spinet piano. It's a lot of work, but he's happy doing it. We're having a new key board, too. Beth's cost \$200.00 and this will cost about \$25.00 or \$30, smart Daddy, eh? Our new white keys are costing \$21.00. Lou is going to paint the black ones himself with a special kind of paint for that work. Janet cleaned up the little rear house, her home. I vacuumed rugs in the big house, Janet helped me with the dusting. This evening I made a chocolate pudding and a tapioca pudding, cooked the beef roast and some potatoes and eggs for our salad tomorrow. My heart hurt a lot this evening. I was very fatigued when I went to bed. Janet took her bath and washed her hair, put it up in pin curls and went to bed in her little house. I had to sleep most of the night propped up on the pillows because of heart pains.

August 21, Sunday

I had a busy morning, I made the salad, I had to cook about three quarts of peaches to keep them from spoiling. The hot day yesterday surely ripened them. Lou bought the lug for us to eat. If Mrs. Scott had been home, I'd have given her some more of them. Lou took Janet and me to Sunday School, and then he went out to work on Rex's home. The plumber and

the fireplace men worked all day with Rex. Donna couldn't come home to eat dinner with us, but the children came. She had to go to Alhambra to get something for the house that the men needed. Bevan Jones brought Violet and Yvonne over about 1:15, we had the dinner on the table waiting for them to arrive. Lou came while we were doing the dishes, so he had to be fed also. Bevan and Dody took the baby to a picnic given by his company. This early evening we took Violet out to Sierra Madre. Janet and Yvonne went to church; they walked. We called for them after church, but they left early at 7:30, they had had enough of the hot meeting! We waited in the car until 8 p.m., they were eating when we got home, ha ha! Ah, me. Well, we ate and "cooled off." We left the kiddies out with Donna. Sorry I couldn't have my Joan stay over with Janet and Yvonne, but the beds were full. The girls slept in the little rear house; I slept with Violet, Grampa alone. Donna wanted Joan to stay home anyway.

August 22, Monday

It was warm all night. I slept propped up on pillows because of the heart pains, which came when I'd lie down. Violet had cramps in the night which didn't add to her comfort any either. Janet and Yvonne said they enjoyed an excellent nights rest. Oh, to be young again! Janet cooked bacon and eggs and toast, Yvonne only wanted toast and fruit. Violet and I ate fruit and raisin toast, also. The girls went uptown to a picture show this afternoon, my treat. Violet and I visited all day; she pressed her dresses. Rex brought Donna and the children over this morning, they made some phone calls. I gave Joan 50¢ to treat them each to an ice cream cone. They were out buying material for the house. The fireplace is almost finished; it is very pretty. Donna was trying to find out if the girls, Beth J. and Inis S., were coming to rehearse their trio with her tonight. They were coming to my house to practice on our piano, but no white keys yet. They are coming back Wednesday, I think. The trio is going to sing for Gloria Sorensen's wedding on Wednesday night. We enjoyed our porch swing and Mr. Spaulding's organ tonight.

August 23, Tuesday

Yvonne and Janet went uptown this morning about 10 a.m. to look through the stores. I believe they walked to Bullock's Store. Violet and I left about 11:40; we had to wait for the South Lake bus for 20 minutes. We arrived at the Bullock's Store about 12:10. Annie was looking for us. Blanche, Harriet, Nora, Ellen, Tottie, and Sue were already there. Ruth Cartwright came after we'd started our lunch. It is lovely in the lunchroom; we enjoyed our food and our visit, also the very lovely girls modeling the pretty clothes. The food is expensive! I was sorry that Lorene could not be with us; she was invited to a luncheon at her boss or manager's home. We visited together after the luncheon until 3:15 p.m. Lorene thought maybe she could come over about 2 p.m. to visit us, but she didn't make it. Our girls got home at 1 p.m., were locked out until we got home. I wanted to leave the door unlocked in the back, but Violet was nervous, with her suitcases with all of their clothes in. Glad they had the porch swing, bless 'em. Ruth Cartwright brought us home, also took Annie and Sue home. She is leaving for Salt Lake

and her new home soon. We took Violet and Yvonne to Andersen's tonight, and called to see Mary and Lynn on our way. Vernon was out. We picked up Lorene and Charlie, and we all visited at Andersen's. Janet was with us, too.

August 24, Wednesday

Bill went out to Burbank this morning to do some painting for Sue. She is cleaning her house up to sell. Violet and Yvonne went with Bill to visit with the folks out there for a day or two. The Gould Music Company brought our piano keys back this morning. Mr. Farlice, a colored man, came with the keys, and put them back in the piano and tuned it. Lou is going to paint the black keys. I was washing clothes when Lyllis J. came; it was her day off. She played some pretty pieces for Janet and me on the piano, after the man left. It sounds good. Lyllis wanted us to ride out to Donna's with her, but I didn't want to leave the washing. I told Janet to go along. I was really tired this evening. Lou came for Janet after work, he went out to work on the new home until dark. Janet took her clothes home; she wanted to see that the watering was done okay and the place nice and clean when the Bush family came home from their vacation trip. It was Gloria Sorensen's wedding tonight. Lou cleaned the piano pedals tonight with sandpaper and steel wool.

August 25, Thursday

When Lou got home from Sierra Madre last night, he told me that Donna had taken Janet and Joan with her to the wedding. She sang in a trio with Beth Johnston and Inis Stanton, at "Wee Kirk o' the Heather" in Forest Lawn. I watered the lawns and flowers the first thing this morning. Our big boat, across the street is almost completed, painted and worked over. I'll miss it when they take it to the ocean. Lou went out to work on Donna's house from his shop work. They are shingling the roof. Rex has missed some nights of work at Vern's station this week, he had so much to look after on his home; the work on the fireplace, to help the man hired to do the job, also some help with the plumber and etcetera. Bill, Beverly, David, and Gilbert Andersen came over tonight. Bill had drawn a pattern for our piano music stand. I'm delighted with it. The pattern was taken from the back of their dining room chairs, a lyre (music stringed instrument). Bill drew two pretty little lyres. I surely hope we can have them in our stand, but where to get the wood and gig saw?? Lou treated to ice cream and berry pie. Glen, Irene, and Annie went to the Harper boy's wedding reception at the church tonight. I've forgotten his name, he returned from his mission a few months ago.

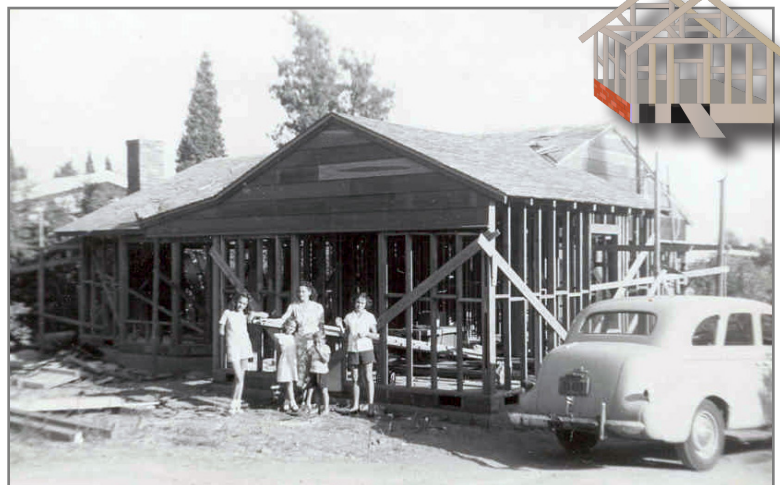
August 26, Friday

Bill Andersen called on the phone this morning; he wasn't able to find the little piece of oak plywood for our music stand on the piano. The lumber company won't cut the board, and we don't want to buy the whole board. Bill couldn't locate a gig saw either. Ah me! I do hope we can have that pretty pattern he made for us. Bless his heart; he looked all morning for a piece of wood. Lou phoned from Deluxe Shop, he said Rex and Donna had been to see him. He let them have \$200

to pay off the men until Rex can get his second installment of his building loan. Violet is out to Burbank visiting the folks, Yvonne is with her. Lou and I ate our dinner in the Pasadena Cafeteria this evening. We shopped in town after eating. We went to Sears Roebuck and bought three little throw rugs, 97¢ each, to put in front of our big chairs. They are pretty little rugs, made from scraps of the better floor coverings. We also bought six yards of lamp ruffling to trim our two stand lampshades that cost over \$4.00. I sewed it on the lamps tonight; it looks very pretty.

August 27, Saturday

Lou wanted me to buy more ruffling for our salmon pink shade, so we could have it on the top as well as the bottom, so I went to Sears again this morning and bought 30 inches more. Our lampshades look real elegant now, on the peach tan shade. I twisted a green and tan ruffling, on the salmon pink shade; I sewed maroon on the salmon pink. Bill Andersen went to his friend Bob's mill this morning and got our piano stand cut out with the gig saw. It is very pretty; the two music lyres make the stand. I'm anxious to have it stained and put on our piano. We went to Andersen's for the stand. Lou took some berry jam and canned meat to them. Lou worked at the shop half a day, getting some Venetian blinds out for a bank here. Violet is back at Andersen's, Yvonne went to the beach with some young people from the Las Flores Ward this afternoon. Violet, Dolores, and Bevan went out to eat dinner with Kenny and Shirley and to see their lovely new home. We drove out to see Donna and family. John and Florence Marsh had Ruth and two little daughters out there. They were just about to drive away when we drove up. Ruth and family are going to live in Oakland, California, where Dr. Deal will practice his profession.



Joan, Mary, Donna, and Janet Marsh in front of the Sierra Madre house that is being built in 1949.

August 28, Sunday

Lou went out to work a half-day on Rex's new home, he shingled. Red, the carpenter, worked today, also, and the plumber. If this keeps up, my little Marsh family will be living in this lovely new home soon. This Grama will be happy then for sure. I got up at 6:30, baked a beef loaf while the day was cool. Donna called by for me at 10 a.m. She had a car full, but I crowded in. There were three adults and

seven children. We took the nursery crib sheets that Gene Christensen had brought to my house for Donna. Donna takes Sr. Burmeister and her children to Sunday School each Sunday. Br. B. goes early to his priesthood. Donna and the children ate dinner with us. Rex worked on his home. They went out home after doing my dishes. Elaine and Ernie Vandergrift called by here on their way to Donna's with their children. They liked the piano. Carol Sue stayed out to Donna's. Ann wanted Janet to go back with her, but she wanted to be home until Wednesday for a party at Veda Kawai's, I think. She will meet Ann in Glendale on Wednesday and go out to Burbank after they go to a show. Rex has a boil, the poor dear. I went with Lou to the paint shop this afternoon. He stained the little lyre music stand. Mr. Spaulding thinks our piano is cute. Bishop Ellsworth is back from his trip to the easts, he was gone three weeks or more. Br. Kawai gave a splendid talk in meeting tonight. Bill, Beverly, Dale, and Yvonne came over tonight. Lou wants Bill to do a job for our classrooms, display boards; they talked it over.

August 29, Monday

I hope that Rex is feeling better today; he couldn't go to his gas station work last night because of a painful boil in the region where he sits. Donna stopped by here from church last night for some Epsom salts to make hot compresses. Bill has made the display board frames for our class rooms at church. He made them on the new electric saw that his children bought for him. I invited Mr. Spaulding in to look at our piano. He said it was very pretty; it looked like a brand new spinet. I'm surely pleased with it. Yvonne went to the Huntington Library with a young man from Los Flores Ward yesterday. Violet went to town with Beverly this morning. She had to have her new gray shoes stretched and another pair repaired. Bev went to work at noon. Miriam and Lorene took Violet to lunch at Van de Kamp's this afternoon. They came over to call on me after. Bill brought the frames over here; he and Lou cut the bulletin boards and framed them this evening. Little Marilyn stayed with Yvonne and Annie while Miriam was out. I was mistaken; the bulletin boards are for the scout room at church, why do they need seven of them?

August 30, Tuesday

It started out nice and warm early this morning, so we knew we were in for a hot day. We've had such a lovely cool summer while the rest of the states have suffered with heat. Our hot days always arrive around the first of September. Thank goodness they do not last more than a few days at a time. Lou took the little lyre music stand to the shop this morning to give it another coat of stain; it wasn't dark enough. I gave the lawns and flowers a good drink early, before the sun got too warm. The big fishing boat across the street is about finished, ready for the ocean. It looks nice painted gray and worked over. Violet spent the afternoon and evening with Lorene and Charlie. Lorene worked at the college until 2 p.m. Yvonne and Dale played miniature golf this afternoon. Bill A. came here at 3 p.m.; he sanded the bulletin boards that he and Lou made last night. Lou walked to work again. Bart brought him home and came in to see our piano. The

lyre music stand is a better match to the piano, but it still needs an orange shade added. Lou cut the front lawn after dinner and then went to install the boards in the scout room at church. I enjoyed the front porch swing. I enjoyed having Bill eat dinner with us tonight, and last night. Annie has been busy sewing for Violet and Yvonne; she made two house dresses for Violet and a skirt for Yvonne.

August 31, Wednesday

This was an exciting day for the neighbors and me. We spent most of this day watching Mr. Gaspar, Ray, and his younger brother work to get the huge fishing boat on to the big trailer, which will take it to the ocean. Every man that passed and stopped to watch had an idea on how they should go about it. I held my breath many times when the boat would tip a little while they were jacking her up to roll the trailer under her. By 3 p.m. they had the trailer half way under the boat, when Tom Tally came home and started an argument. There were "hot" words for a few minutes. They got paper and pen, drew up a contract, and after an hours delay the work started again. Mrs. Scott and I had a "grandstand seat" on our front porch swing. Joan and Carol Sue came from a little shopping tour in Pasadena. They also joined in the watch. We gave all the moral support we could. I felt sorry for the men; they worked so darn hard. Lou took Joan and Carol Sue out to Sierra Madre; he did some shingling on the new home. When he got back he took over the boat job and helped to get it on the trailer. Donna's girls went swimming with the little girl, Ann Williams, yesterday. She may live with them for a while; I met her for the first time. Janet went to Glendale to meet Ann Vandergrift.



Mary and Joan Marsh, with Ann Williams.

September 1, Thursday

I had to see that big boat on her way to the ocean before I could get my washing done. It took them a long time to get the huge trailer with the boat on, out into the street. They turned our corner on Park Street. I felt relieved and got busy with my washing. I did both of our large bedspreads, which were too heavy for me to handle. I've been wanting to do them for several weeks, but didn't feel well enough. Well, they're nice and clean. I rested in the swing this afternoon; my heart gave me some trouble. Mrs. Scott came over at 4:15 and said the boat was just around the corner on Park. It had been there all day with a broken axle on the truck or trailer. Oh, I was disappointed; here I thought she was floating in the ocean all this time. They moved again at 4:30. I surely hope they made it okay this time, poor men. We drove out to Sierra Madre tonight. The Marshes had just left with Ruth and girls. Rex got his second loan installment today; Lou got his \$300. Bevan brought Violet and Yvonne and Dody over to say goodbye. I gave Violet \$2.00.

September 2, Friday

Mrs. Bradshaw is taking Carol Sue and Joan, with her little girl, Franklin, to the beach today. She is furnishing the picnic, too. Nice, eh? The house is coming along beautifully. The loan company was pleased yesterday when they came out to bring the second installment. Rex paid Lou the money he owed him, and said, "Keep it on hand in case we run out before the third installment," ha ha! We will. It was nice of Bevan to stop by here last night so I could say goodbye to Violet and Yvonne. They'd been to Andersen's to get them. Annie made two house dresses for Violet and a cotton full skirt for Yvonne. Lou treated them all to orange drink. I gave Violet the \$2.00 to treat themselves on the way to Cedar. Oh, their visit seemed so awful short, always does. We had the little Spaulding baby here last night while the folks were here; she is a doll. Mr. Spaulding was taking her to the store, but she turned in our place, so we kept her here until Grampa S. came back. Dody's infant was adorable in his plaid shirt and blue jeans. Donna came by here about noon, she had Joan, Carol Sue, Franklin Bradshaw, Dody Bush, Johnny, and Mary. Mr. Bradshaw is ill so they didn't go to the beach. Donna took the kiddies to the Highland Park swimming pool. Dolores, Bevan, Violet, and Yvonne and baby Ronnie left for Cedar in Bevan's car this evening. Violet is taking care of the baby while Dody and Bevan have a vacation trip to Denver, I believe. I went with Donna to Highland Park today. We kept Johnny with us while the girls were in swimming. Donna put the loan money in the Highland Park bank. We picked Ruby Helwig and dog up by Boy's Market and took them home. We visited for a while with her and Ben. Carol Sue wanted to see Mr. Allen, but he wasn't home. Donna picked up a Lo-Heat pan in South Pasadena, and took it to Ray Dunn. He gave her a box of red onions. She gave me several of them. Lou and I ate at the cafeteria and went to a show. Lou bought gray slacks at Tod's.

September 3, Saturday

I cooked breakfast for Lou, he went out to work at Rex's. They are putting wire on the outside of the house for the stucco. I did my ironing and put the house in order. Lyle and Norma Spaulding moved to East Orange Grove, in an apartment house. I'll miss Norma and that darling baby Susie. After dinner this evening Lou and I went to the Market Basket at Lake and Washington. It's a beautiful large market; we did our shopping there. I like it because it's not crowded like Boy's Market. Lou went to town for his new gray slacks while I did the dishes. Ernie Vandergrift brought Janet home last night and took Carole Sue home.

September 4, Sunday

My Lou looked nice in his new gray slacks, and the gray suit coat. We went to Sunday School, my little darlings were waiting for us, Mary, Johnny, and the little neighbor girl, Dody Bush, bless 'em. Donna looked pretty in the new white blouse she bought in Mode O Day Store in Highland Park. We had a nice Sunday School class; Br. Ziegler is an excellent teacher. We had a lovely testimony meeting, also. I fried the chicken before going to Sunday School. Our dinner was ready soon after we got home. Our little family didn't come home with us today. Donna had prepared dinner at home. Rex came to Sunday School this morning, too. He has been working on his house the past few Sundays. We rode out to Burbank to see Sue. She was eating dinner with Bette and Ray. We called in to see Elaine and family and then went to Bette's. We visited there a short while, and brought Sue home. Bette, Ray, and Jerry went to the park to meet some friends. Sue came back to Pasadena with us; we went to church. Donna sat with us, she said the little Ann Williams arrived this afternoon to stay a week with them; she may live with them? We came home to eat lunch, chicken and fruit salad. We took Sue home to Burbank, Lorene and Charlie went, too. Miriam's father [*Andrew Edward Jensen*], mother [*Elizabeth Keddington*], brother Joe [*Joseph Andreas Jensen*], and wife, and sister Marcella [*Marcella Jensen*] arrived from Utah this morning.

September 5, Monday—Labor Day

Our boat moved out from across the street last Thursday and on Saturday a house trailer moved in. George is going to fix it up to move into. He and his wife live in the garage house over there. He is going to school somewhere up north; they'll live in the trailer up there. He is fixing it up, recovering the outside and remodeling the inside. It is a big job, something to entertain us neighbors again. Never a dull moment, eh? Lou went out to work on Rex's house this morning. It looks like a real holiday on our street. Mr. Scott and the Spaulding's and our house all have the American flags on display. I always thrill when our beautiful colors are flying in the breeze. Florence Marsh phoned and said she and John were driving out to see Rex and family. I told her I expected Donna to come in our car and take me out. She said



"It looks like a real holiday on our street. Mr. Scott and the Spaulding's and our house all have the American flags on display. I always thrill when our beautiful colors are flying in the breeze."

they'd call by for me and save her the trip. I waited about twenty minutes, and then walked to the corner where I met them. Florence has been ill with a bad cold, isn't well yet. Rex was nailing the paper and wire on the outside of the house. Lou was nailing the lath on in the back bedroom, Janet and Joan's. He did the bedroom and service porch today. Janet, Ann W., and Johnny were swimming in the canyon pool. Joan wasn't well, so she was home. She walked home from the pool, she thought she wanted to watch them swim, but got tired of it. I rode up the canyon with Donna and Joan to get the kids. Little Mary was at the Bush's visiting. John and Florence didn't stay long.

September 6, Tuesday

It was hot this day. I went to town to deposit some checks and cash for Lou. I bought a gray felt beret style hat in Hertel's for \$5.50. I bought a copper red feather ornament for the hat; I also bought a pretty sequin ornament, the same color, to sew on my gray dress. I wore the gray dress suit to Dad's funeral last year in September, so I'll trim it up for the conference trip, if we go this September? When I got home about 1:30, I found Donna and her girls here. Janet,



Ann Williams come to live with the Marshes.

Joan, and Ann Williams. Little Ann is visiting with them this week. She may live with them; she is a nice little girl. Her mother is dead, her father has remarried, and the family isn't getting along too well, so Mrs. Bradshaw, who is a social worker, asked Donna if she would consider letting Ann stay in their home for a while. Donna made a few phone calls and then they went to town to do some shopping for school clothes. I gave Donna a dollar bill to pay down on a dress for Joan's birthday if they see one they like. I'll go get it out. Janet's dress cost \$8.95, with tax, \$9.04. I hope Joan can get two school dresses for that amount. Tom Dixon came this evening; he and Lou changed the water pipes under our house. The old iron pipes had rusted in the rock wall. They had to change the course of the water in the new pipes, had to dig up part of our little flower garden.

September 7, Wednesday

Lou and Tom Dixon worked hard last night. Now Lou will have some leaky taps to fix. The dirt from the old pipes has settled in them from the hammering and etcetera. I'm surely glad we won't have to use the old rusty pipes now. My little Mary was invited to go to lunch at Bullock's Pasadena Store with Mrs. Bush and little Dody and Mrs. Bush's sister today. Nice, eh? Annie and her sewing club ate breakfast in Victory Park this morning. I talked to her on the phone. Bev had done almost all of Annie's ironing while she was away, nice, eh? It's Beverly's day off. I wrote a letter to Emma C., she wrote telling me the doctor says she has cancer of the bowels. It is too far along for an operation. I felt so sorry

to learn this tragic news. It was a hard letter to answer. She has a wonderful lot of faith, but said, "God's will be done." I wrote a card to Elsie thanking her for sending a copy of Dad's funeral services; it was nice of her. I also sent cards to Violet and Bonnie and a letter to Mother Renshaw. It's been a sticky, hot day writing letters. We rode out to Sierra Madre this evening. I took the clothes I'd mended for Donna's children. A little six-year-old boy was drowned in the Sierra Madre Canyon pool today. Janet was at the pool. We went to Monrovia from Donna's. Gordon and Ruby came there, also.

September 8, Thursday

Pearl Redborg called Lou yesterday. The house next door to her is for sale. We looked through it last year when they were asking \$9,000. She is asking \$7,000 now, cash. We haven't the cash. We looked through it again last night. It needs a lot of work to make it suitable for us; also we'd have to have terms. I don't think I'd be happy in that place, but Lou would love it, he thinks. My Lou is always favorably impressed with the houses for sale until he owns same. Ah me! I thought we'd decided to stay put. I love my 659 Garfield home. I talked to Annie and Bill on the phone, about our trip to Utah. Glen and Irene and Annie will go with us, if we go to the conference. It's another hot day. The radio news said a bad storm of hurricane proportions was at sea, rushing toward the California coast. Long Beach and other coastal cities were given warnings. I answered Eloise B.'s letter. Lou went to church after dinner and took measurements for a basketball plate or guard he is going to build after work tomorrow. They want it up so they can use it for a game at the carnival tomorrow night. Andersens came and took me out to Donna's.

September 9, Friday

I looked through Mrs. Holly's greeting cards this morning; she left a shopping bag full of them. I'll have to buy some from her daughter; too, hers are just as pretty and only \$1.00 a box. Mrs. Holly's are \$1.28 and \$1.50 per box. I made a carrot and pineapple Jello salad this morning to take to the carnival tonight. I received a letter from Emma C. in answer to mine, it was such a lovely letter, the dear soul has just recently learned she has cancer of the bowels. I tried to comfort her in my letter and she thanked me for the hope and faith I'd given her. I do hope and pray she'll not suffer long, she is almost 80 years old, I believe. Lou went to church from work, to build the basketball guard. He worked fast and hard, had it up in two hours. Rex came for me and my salad at 6 p.m. Johnny, Mary, and Dody Bush had a grand time riding the little ponies. Donna was busy serving root beer and hot dogs. Rex helped with the tickets. Janet sold votes for the queen. I had trouble with my heart, so sat in the Relief Society room. It was a welfare carnival.

September 10, Saturday

Annie phoned to say that Margaret Hardy passed away yesterday at 4 p.m. I'm thankful she is out of that awful suffering, cancer. I stood up too long at the carnival last night and brought on a heart spell and faintness in my head. I had to rest most of the time in the Relief Society room.

Lou bought a door check for our front screen door. Now we can relax when our little ones go in and out. I cooked the beef roast that Lou brought home this morning, also made a tapioca cream pudding. He cut the front lawn, we moved several plants where we thought they'd do better, moved two rose bushes on south side of the house to get more sun. We moved the lily on the north side for shade. I had to have more asthma spray, so we went to Sierra Madre to get it. We called on our little Marsh family. Little Ann Williams moved in with Donna's family today, she stayed with them last week, a try out. She brought her dog, Lassie, today. Now they are a happy family, two dogs and five kiddies. Joan is up in the mountains with friends for a day or two; Red Mountain, they called it. Pearl and Pawnee Redborg came to see us this evening, had been to eat at the new Pasadena Cafeteria, were on their way to Ruby's.



Joan Marsh with Ann's dog, Lassie.



September 11, Sunday

We called by the church this morning to see if Br. Lewis was waiting, he wasn't, so we drove to Sierra Madre to get Janet, then went to Monrovia to the morning session of stake conference. There was a huge crowd out. It's a good thing we got there early. Our visitor from Salt Lake was a welfare man, Br. Alfred Urhan, or some such name? It was a nice session, good speakers. We left Janet off at home. I invited her to live with us until their home is ready to move into, and she was delighted. I told her to talk to her parents about it. Lou and I both rested this afternoon. Rex, Donna, Joan, Mary, Johnny, and Ann Williams, and the girl who owns the lot next door, called in for a few minutes this afternoon. Rex phoned Oscar Hoglund. He took his house plans down for Oscar to look at. Rex wants him to build the cupboards (the cabinet work) in his home. Janet stayed home alone. Lou and I went to Highland Park. Bill and Dale were the only ones home; the others were out to Burbank. Ray Clayton had Lorene,



Margaret and James Hardy circa 1940.

Charles, Elizabeth, and his family; Bev and Annie had some of them in their car. We went to meeting in Garvanza Ward tonight. Lou led the singing, Erma Carlson played the piano. We took Lorene, Charlie, and Lizzy home.

September 12, Monday

I gave the lawn and flowers a good watering, then did my washing. The children all started back to school in our town and Sierra Madre this morning. I hope Janet isn't too disappointed cause her parents think she should stay home with the others until the new house is ready to move in to. We invited her to live here with us until then, as we know they are really crowded in the little garage house. I felt a little disappointed for Janet's sake, too. But of course her folks know best. They are thinking of my poor health, darn it. Why can't I be well? I received a nice letter from Bonnie

with two pictures of little Shonnie in it, sweet child. I was delighted to get the snapshots for my scrapbook. I was tired this evening, as always on washday. Lou started the painting job in our front room. He put the flat coat on the fireplace, the front door, window seat and some baseboard. I spent my time in the kitchen after dinner. The paint hurts my lungs, brings on the asthma, so I keep out.

September 13, Tuesday

Margaret Hardy's funeral was held today at 1 p.m. in Forest Lawn's "Wee Kirk o' the Heather." She died last Friday. She was so thin and changed, I was sorry I looked at her. Beverly and Bill came for me at noon. I got a few blocks from home and remembered my asthma spray. That blessed Bev came back for it. I didn't need it, but would worry myself into a spell if I had not had it along. I'm like that, oh me! I met so many dear friends at the funeral. It was a lovely service. Bishop Oates conducted, Bishop Gunn spoke, Ed Robinson sang two numbers, and President M. Steed gave a nice talk, also. Patriarch Reese closed with prayer. I think Br. Soren F. Nelson opened with prayer. It was all lovely and so many beautiful flowers. Annie and Lorene came with Isabel Thomas, they went to Hardy's after the service to serve the family a nice dinner. We took Sue home to Burbank. Bette brought her, but she had a Primary meeting so left after the services. We went to the graveside. Bill Andersen dedicated the grave. Lou put the enamel on the fireplace, window seat, front door, and some baseboard tonight.

September 14, Wednesday

It was just a year ago today that my darling dad passed away, and two years ago this month, the 16th, that Al passed away, two people that we all loved very dearly. Oh, it is wonderful to know we'll see these beloved ones again some day including my sweet mother and sister, Mildred, and all the loved ones who have gone before. I went to town this morning, and got Joan's birthday dress, which we had put in "will call," \$6.96. I bought some wine colored earrings to wear with my gray dress with the wine color sequin trim and my new gray hat and wine color feather. I wore the dress last year at Dad's funeral. I'm taking it this fall again to Utah, but will dress it up with a little color. I want a wine color purse and gloves and shoes, if I can talk Lou into it?? Lou didn't feel like painting tonight. I was glad because I didn't have to sit in the kitchen all evening. We rode out to Sierra Madre to see our little Marshes. Oscar Hoglund had been out there today giving them an estimate on the cabinetwork. The bid was \$600!! The other man's bid was \$300. Rex would like Oscar to do the job, but the price? Oscar is going over his figures again. When we got home from Sierra Madre we found the ward teachers here, Br. Hill and Br. Chamberlin. We had a nice evening after the business was over. They each played our piano, Lou sang and was happy.

September 15, Thursday

Br. Hill and Br. Chamberlin are both good musicians, we enjoyed their piano playing last night. I had a hurt in my lungs last night; it was in the right side, my heart hurt a little, but not as severe as this new hurt! What next? Lou phoned to see if I wanted to go to town shopping today, I told him I didn't feel well enough. I also told him about the trouble I had last night. I feel better today, but a little weak. I talked to Bill on the phone; he is starting work tomorrow morning at the Church Welfare, Deseret Industries on Llewellyn Street. He'll work there until the wood shop is ready for him. I called Margie Elton on the phone. Ethel has gone back to her home on 85th Street, she stayed with Margie's children while she and Harold went to Salt Lake City. I wrote a postcard to Ethel, Emma Christiansen, and Bonnie. We enjoyed our nice home, the newspaper, and radio this evening. It was too cool for the porch swing tonight.

September 16, Friday—"Our Wedding Anniversary"

We've been married 35 years today. The good Lord has blessed us in an abundant way. The joyful events of the past 35 years have out numbered the struggles and strife that we've experienced as man and wife. So, I thank God for the union, which gave me my Lou, and our Donna, with her precious family, too. This mornings mail brought a letter from Ethel, she is so lonesome, bless her. I also received a postcard from my sister Violet. It doesn't seem possible that our beloved Al has been dead two years today. I'll never forget that anniversary, our

darling Dad had been gone a year on the 14th, two very sad days for me. I talked to Donna on the phone. She said Rex and Red have the first coat of plaster on the outside of the house, and the back porch and bedroom inside the first coat. She says Oscar Hoglund is doing the cabinetwork for \$500.00. Lou and I ate a good dinner in the new cafeteria, "The Crown." It is very lovely; we had to stand in line. We shopped after dinner. We bought a red purse and shoes for me, a nice Pullman suitcase for our anniversary gift. We had intended going to a show, but were too weary to sit three hours after our shopping.

September 17, Saturday

Lou went to the Boy's Market after breakfast. I cleared the cupboards out under the sink. Lou painted inside of them. I cleaned the little rear house up nice for Janet. She is going to stay with us until we leave for conference the end of this month. Donna and Janet came this afternoon on the way to town to buy things for Janet's sewing class and her gym shorts. I bought some red gloves to match my purse and shoes. Lou painted some in the front room while I was uptown. He gave our hearth and furnace vent a fresh coat of tile red, pretty yellow in the cupboards, white on the woodwork; we'll be all shiny new again. Janet brought her clothes, she is happy to get away from the crowded condition of the little garage house. They are all getting anxious for the new house to be completed. It is being plastered now. It was a lovely evening; we enjoyed the porch swing.



September 18, Sunday

Donna called by this morning to leave Joan here, she was rather miserable with a head cold and didn't want to go to Sunday School. Mary, Johnny, and Ann Williams stayed here and went to Sunday School with us. We had an extra large Sunday School this morning; there were 455 people out. Excellent class as always when Br. Ziegler is the teacher. The children came to dinner. I cooked a veal roast, had vegetables all prepared. There are nine of us now that we have little Ann Williams. Lou and Donna went to union meeting. Janet and Joan helped me with the dishes. Rex got Johnny to take a nap, which we all enjoyed, bless his little old heart. Boy, he is a live wire. Rex took the kiddies about 3 p.m. They were going to call for Donna at Alhambra, then they expected to go and see Red, the carpenter, and his family. Bev drove over with her folks and Glen and Irene and Gilbert. They were here when Lou came home. We got excited talking about our trip to Utah. It is half the fun to make the plans. Lou and I went to church; he led the singing. Max Skousen gave an excellent talk. We brought Janet home from church; she starts her two weeks visit with us. She came with clothes yesterday. It is like having our own little Donna home again; I love it.

September 19, Monday

Janet got up at 7 a.m. when Grampa called her. She ate breakfast with him; he cooked it while I put up his lunch. Janet is working in the school cafeteria this year and gets her lunch free, nice, eh? She is cashier for the teacher's lunchroom. She likes the job and so do we. Janet helped me make our beds and she practiced her piano lesson fifteen minutes before leaving for the bus. I am enjoying my sweet little granddaughter's visit. It's like having my darling Donna back home going to school. Rex is working for his dad and Lewie today and tomorrow, a cement job. He has a cement job of his own for this week, also, so won't do much on the house this week. We received a very pretty wedding anniversary card from Ethel Newbold. She is surely thoughtful [especially since Ethel was a girl friend to Lou before he met Elvie]. We enjoyed the lovely evening on our porch swing. Janet practiced her piano lesson first.

September 20, Tuesday

Janet got up at 7:30. She decided to take the 8:20 bus and see if the connections will be better for her Washington bus. We received a letter from Lillian; she is coming down from San Francisco this week. She has been up there for three months or more, and is homesick, so is going back to Phoenix after a short visit with us. I'd have been homesick long before this if it had been me away that long! I'm a baby for my "home, sweet home." We'll be glad to see Lillian and have a visit with her. I didn't feel very well today so I rested on the porch

swing after dusting up in the house a little. I have a little of the bladder trouble again. I surely hope I can clear it up without going to the doctor for his expensive and painful treatment. Lou took Janet over to Mutual tonight and went back for her at nine o'clock. He did a little carpenter job in the new chapel after Mutual, plugged up a hole in the wall.

September 21, Wednesday

We are enjoying lovely fall days. I'm thankful I feel better today; I still have some of the distress, but not as bad as yesterday. I received a letter from Frank Bailey reminding me of Aunt Ray's 83rd birthday on September 23. I sent him a postcard of thanks. I composed a little verse to Aunt Ray. I hope it will make her happy. She is a wonderful woman. Lou phoned at noon, and said Lillian was at Keller's (Jack's mother), and said we'd go for her tonight. Janet's music teacher came this evening to give Janet her lesson so she couldn't go with us to Lynnwood to get Lillian. We visited a few minutes with Mrs. Keller and the folks. His sister Mary is in Phoenix visiting Jack, she's been gone five weeks. It was a lovely warm evening, we sat out on the porch swing until almost 11 p.m. Janet played two numbers on the piano for us and then she went to bed. Donna and May B. came by after correlation meeting at church. She was surprised to see Aunt Lillian. She brought some of Janet's clothes. Lou put blinds up to the windows in Janet's little house. Janet made a doll dress on the sewing machine for Ann's doll.

September 22, Thursday

I mailed a birthday card to Sue this morning and put \$2.00 in it. She is leaving for Salt Lake City Sunday afternoon with Mary Cutler, going to the Relief Society Conference. I received a letter from Mary Stead and a card from Violet this morning. It was real warm today. Lillian and I sat out on the swing until about cooked. The house was much cooler; we took naps. Lou called up, said for us to use his car to go out somewhere. Ruby Hodges phoned and invited Lillian and me to lunch at her home tomorrow, nice, eh? It was too hot to go anywhere this day. I had a cold dinner. Lou took us out to Sierra Madre this evening to see Donna and family and the new home. Rex is plastering now. It will be wonderful when they can move into this lovely home and have some room to turn around in. Janet is staying in our little rear house for two weeks to help relieve the congestion in the little garage house. It was surely hot in that little house. We took Lillian and Janet out to see Pearl Redborg in Monrovia. Pawnie is in San Francisco. She wanted Lil to stay all night, but she didn't. It was so warm that she slept in our porch swing half the night.



Lillian Renshaw Keller comes for a visit in September. She is on the way home from a three month visit with her daughter in San Francisco.

September 23, Friday

I'm sorry that I forgot to tell Donna she was invited to Ruby's luncheon

today, ah me! I thought Rex was working away from home on a cement job, so I felt sure she couldn't get there, but I did want to tell her about it, anyway. I wrote cards to E. Christiansen, Mary Stead, and Violet. Lillian went to town this morning on our bus, she didn't notice the bus number, so wasted a half hour before she found out which one to take to get back home. She walked home in all the hot sun, six blocks, her face was red, and I felt so darn bad to think I hadn't told her to come back on No. 4. Her trip to town was a disappointment, too. The big stores aren't open until noon on Friday. I didn't even remember that. Gordon Hodges came for us about 1 p.m. Oh, it was hot outside. Ruby had a lovely cold luncheon ready, we had a nice visit with her sisters, Pearl, Lutie, and her daughter, Betty and baby. Lou called for us. Donna and Rex took Lillian to the stake concert tonight in El Monte.

September 24, Saturday

Lou, Lillian, and I all had a hand in cooking breakfast today. I feel some better this morning after the treatment my dear neighbor, Mrs. Scott, gave me to use last night. It is a steamed ammonia treatment. Lou took Lillian and me to town this morning. We looked in some of the stores. Lillian bought two pretty necklaces in Hertel's Store. Lou had a light put on his car to show when the brake is on. We went to Bullock's Store for Lillian to see this lovely new Pasadena Bullock's. It was Lou's first time in the store, also. We ate out lunch at the Crown Cafeteria. Janet stayed home to shampoo her hair and wash her blue dress. Her friend Bee J. came down and ate lunch with her. Rex and Donna drove by with a car full of children on their way to Griffith Park Zoo. Janet went over to play on Mr. Spaulding's organ while we were away. We rested this afternoon. Lou fixed a light on the back porch outside to light up the yard. Tonight Janet and I went to the Crown Theater and saw "The Good Old Summer Time" a real cute picture. Lou took Lillian to an old time dance. Janet has made a skirt, blouse, apron, and bonnet for Ann's doll since she arrived here.

September 25, Sunday

I browned the chicken this morning and made potato salad. We picked the Bourne's up, and took them to Sunday School as usual. Lillian and Janet were with us, also. Joan had a little friend from the Sierra Madre Canyon to Sunday School, her name is Diane. They had to take her home and pick up Ann before coming here to dinner. Well, Ann's father didn't bring

her home after their Sunday School, so Rex had to stay home to wait for her. I was sorry about that. Janet ate in a hurry, and then went to church to go to see a little Beehive girl, J. Nebeker [*Dorothy Joanne Nebeker*], who is in the hospital. Lou took her to church to meet the class. Donna did some mending on the sewing machine. Lillian took a nap on the porch swing, Lou on the couch. We took Lillian to see the Andersens. Bill was asleep, but we got him up. We went for a nice ride, saw some lovely homes in Eagle Rock and some canyon homes in Glendale. There are surely many beautiful homes in our country. We left a note telling Janet not to go to church if we were not back. We didn't want her walking in the dark streets. We enjoyed lunch and music.

September 26, Monday

Lillian insisted that she do my washing. Lou said he'd help me do it Tuesday evening. We had it all over in about an hour and a half. I'm thankful it is done. Lillian went uptown about 1 p.m. I dusted up the house a little and brought in the clothes, put them away, and etcetera. Janet was almost late for school this morning, the Washington Street bus left before her 8:20 bus arrived. She has decided to take the eight o'clock bus from now on. I broiled lamb chops for dinner. Lillian phoned for Lou to come to the bus station, she was short 10¢ for the ticket. The place closed before he could get there, she decided to go on the train that leaves from Alhambra this evening at 8:30 p.m. Lillian looked at formal gowns, but didn't find what she wanted so she bought peanuts instead, ha ha! We took Lillian to the depot in Alhambra. Janet stayed home to do her arithmetic. I took the steamed ammonia treatment again tonight. It helps, but not enough. I still have pain.

September 27, Tuesday

My back ached in the night, I decided to call and make an appointment with Dr. Pettit, at 3 p.m. today. I cannot make the trip to Utah in this condition. I did half of my ironing before noon, then took a bath, ate lunch, and got ready. I was about twenty minutes early, cause I didn't know how long it would take to get to the new offices on the corner of Minter and Green Street. The new offices are very lovely. I had to wait an hour before the doctor could see me. The doctor says I should have an x-ray taken of my kidneys and bladder to see why this trouble returns. This is the third time I've had to go to him for the treatment and penicillin shot! I don't like to think about what it may be. The doctor says I should have a chest x-ray, also. My Daddy Lou says, "stay away from the x-ray," he's afraid of what it might say, too. We took Janet to Mutual tonight and called for her after.

Lou's advice to "stay away from the x-ray," was not bad advice considering the potential harmful effects of x-rays weren't known in 1949.

September 28, Wednesday

I felt so much better this morning. That doctor knows his business. I went to town to get stamps and mail a birthday card to my Joanie. We'll take her gift out tomorrow evening. I got a new deposit bankbook at the bank. Lillian and I washed the other one in the washer Monday in Lou's shirt



pocket. I told the bank clerk that their books didn't wash well, he laughed. Beverly brought Miriam, her mother, and little Marilyn and Annie over this afternoon. I treated to ice cream and cookies. They took me out to Sierra Madre. Donna was up at the school. We went through the new house. Rex is plastering by himself, doing a good job, too. We went to Joneses' and saw Dody and Jenny and the darling babies. We called at Donna's on the way back, she'd gone to Primary to take the children. Donna, Janet, and Ann W. were here when we got back home. Donna did some sewing on my machine. She brought a box of cookies she'd made for the Sunday School meeting tonight. She picked kiddies up at church, went home, and came back tonight to the meeting. She and Terue Kawai served punch and cookies. Dr. Stevens talked to the teachers. I bought a black plastic handbag for Janet to give Joan.



Joan on the pile of sand by the cement mixer in 1949. Her dad was busy plastering the house and rooms in the fall of 1949.

September 29, Thursday—Joan's birthday, 11 years old, bless her!

I had a busy day ironing, sewing and patching. I put the hems in two of Janet's skirts by hand and did a little hand washing, also. It has been very warm today. I received a letter from Sue; she is in Salt Lake City at Relief Society conference. She expects to leave for California on Sunday. Janet practiced her piano lesson while I prepared the dinner. The Marshes came by this evening on their way out to Rex's. We told them to ride out with us. John parked his car here in the street. Rex was plastering the dining room. Donna was perched on a box watching her man. Janet took all of her clothes home tonight as we are leaving for Utah tomorrow. The children were happy to see us, had been waiting to light up Joan's birthday cake. Ann W. and Joan both had gifts on display. It was Ann's birthday the 26th of September. Donna served ice cream and cake. I didn't indulge; it looked delicious. Janet came back to sleep, she will go home on the Sierra Madre bus tomorrow. We gave Joan a dress, green plaid; Janet gave her the purse, gum and candy. Donna gave her a wool sweater.

September 30, Friday

The tears came into my eyes this morning while watching Janet go off to school. I have enjoyed having the sweet little girl this past two weeks. She will go home to Sierra Madre after school. I have felt blue all morning; it brought back the heartache I felt when my darling Donna left us to live with Rex. Oh, how we missed her. I've been busy all day getting ready for our trip, packing and putting the house in order, watering lawns and flowers, defrosting the ice box, and a lot of little tasks. I expected to have time to rest before "taking off," but I kept busy. Lou came home early and Glen got off early, so they were here at 4:30. I was making our sandwiches; Annie and Irene took over the job while I finished getting ready. We were on our way at 5:05 p.m.; had a word of prayer in the car at the summit, Glen said a lovely prayer. We all felt happy, it was a beautiful evening, and all is well. We stayed all night in Bishop, not a very clean motel, two

black crickets on my bed. But it had good clean bedding, so I rested okay. Irene took care of the motel arrangements. We were so tired we paid without even looking at the place. There is not much choice in the desert trip this way. It was 10:05 p.m. We enjoyed a delicious lunch in the car at 6 p.m. This trip is made in our car with Glen, Irene, and Annie coming with us.

October 1, Saturday

We left Bishop, California at 6 a.m. all rested and ready for a long ride in the desert. We ate a fruit breakfast in the car. Irene bought grapes, apples, bananas, and prunes for the trip, she also made some delicious icebox cookies. Glen ate my last hard-boiled egg this morning. We are having fun. We put twelve gallons of gas in the car at Tonopah, Nevada and mailed some postcards. Irene went in the post office and sent a letter with a dime to David. It was a long tiresome drive to Ely, Nevada; we arrived at 11:20. We ate a good dinner in Ely, breaded veal cutlets, soup, salad, and dessert, all for 75¢. It was a happy surprise to find such good eats in the desert and so reasonable, too. We had long rides between stops this way, but we are having fun together, singing and telling tales. We stopped in Wendover, Utah for more gas and then past the Salt Flats at Saldro and Bonneville. We arrived at Jensen's home, in Salt Lake City, at 5:20 p.m. They insisted we eat, bless them. Lou and Glen went to the priesthood conference with Br. Jensen. Irene drove our car to Aunt Ida's. We had a nice visit with Sue, Uncle Alvin, Ida, and two of Andrea's daughters, who just returned from a trip to Honolulu. They told us about the lovely island. They are going to B.Y.U. now.

October 2, Sunday

Jensens surely have made us feel welcome. Lou and I are sleeping at their house. Annie, Glen, and Irene sleep across the street in May Keddington's home, grand people. Marcella cooked breakfast. We went to the broadcast at the tabernacle, got there at 7:30 a.m. and it was already crowded. Lou parked

the car. We sat in the balcony. Lou got in downstairs with the bishops; I could see him all the time. Annie fussed until I had a seat; we all got one later on. We surely enjoyed the broadcast and the morning session. We met Bob and Martha Seguine after the meeting, also Mel Gibby, Lillian and Vick Rogers, Jack and Jenny Jones, and several Garvanza folks. May K. and Marcella insisted we come home to eat dinner. Br. Jensen said if we didn't come home to eat, we couldn't sleep there. They are grand to us. The dinner was delicious. Glen and Irene walked over to Owen and Lydia's; it is about two blocks. We stopped in to say hello to Uncle Ern [Strong] and Ruth [Cartwright]. Ruth took us in her car up to see their new home. Blaine [Cartwright] went with us to drive. It is a beautiful place on the East Bench, will be ready to move into soon. Lou took Owen [Bailey], Lydia, Jimmy, Glen, and Irene when we got back, they saw Wayne Strong at the zoo. We had eats at Lydia's. Elaine, Lewie, and kiddies came and Bob and Bette, we had fun. We went to Frank Bailey's tonight, Elsie and Doris were there, too. Vivian wanted to feed us, but we were too full.

October 3, Monday

Dear Dad would have been 83 years old if he'd lived. It doesn't seem possible he's been gone a year now. We went to the cemetery this morning. Annie and I bought lavender glads and yellow mums to put on Dad and Mother's graves. The headstone Elsie [Bailey] got for Dad's grave is lovely. I hope we can get Mother one like it soon. They are \$75.00. Bonnie put some lovely lavender glads on Dad's grave, also, last night. We called to see Bonnie and Shonnie [Reynolds], the new apartment is very nice, and the baby has grown a lot, the darling. We left Glen and Irene at her aunt's about noon, and then met them at 3 p.m. at Z.C.M.I. We took Annie with us to see Aunt Janie Renshaw, Vinnie and Joe, and youngest girl, Aunt Sadie and Flora, also said hello to Mrs. Welte, Elsie's mother. She was in an auto with a neighbor on the way to a show. She is 89 years old, I think? We saw Stan Renshaw at his work and Roland Renshaw later at his work. He'd walked out of the police station for a bit of air, he is doing office work there, now. He looks nice in his uniform. We ate lunch at the Sears Roebuck lunch counter; it was nice. We all met in Elsie's glove department. She took 15 minutes off and treated us to an orange freeze, in the tearoom. It was good! Blanche [Hoglund] took Lydia [Hoglund Bailey] and Tyhra [Hoglund Richards] to lunch today. Glen and Irene stayed uptown. Annie, Lou, and I talked to Sienna Paul in the China Department of Aurbach's Store. We called to see Aunt Ida so Lou could see her and the new apartment. We stopped at Mary Robinson's; she is in California, visiting her daughter. We talked to her son and daughter, also to Art Salt's wife. A dog was killed by an auto while we were talking to them. Glen and Irene went to Lydia's. We came home to get ready for the Strong's meeting at Irvin [Irvin] Strong's. We had a wonderful time at the meeting. It was thrilling to see so many of the dear relatives. Glen opened with prayer; he wasn't going, wanted to stay home and entertain Jimmy, but glad he went. Elias Strong called on me to report for the California branch. Before we'd finished the meeting, most of us had spoken: Bryan Bunker, Lou, Annie, Blanche, Uncle Alvin, Irvin, Ern, and Harriet read letters from Frances

Helman. Aunt Ettie [Best] was there; Mary Best Strong led the singing. Irvin Strong read the minutes of the first Strong's meeting. Myrtle and May Strong, (Simpson and Gail) with husbands were there. They served ice cream and cake, umm good. Annie and I made several phone calls yesterday while at Lydia's. We talked to Sienna Paul, Eugene Paul, Mable Paul, Aunt Julia, Edna Lambert, and Margaret Renshaw.

Below are minutes from a Strong Reunion, they are not the minutes that were read on October 3, 1949. But some of the names in the minutes are those who were alive and in attendance in 1949.



RECORD OF REUNION HELD BY STRONG FAMILY IN TENTH WARD CHAPEL AND AMUSEMENT HALL, APRIL 9, 1917

The program was opened by the congregation singing, "The Spirit of God Like a Fire is Burning." Prayer was offered by Bro. Ralph Strong. We were then favored by a chorus by the children, directed by Mrs. Hattie Spiers, "Welcome to All."

Address of Welcome by W. H. Strong, President:

My dear relations and friends, I am pleased to be here with you this evening on this occasion — a family reunion. I am glad to see so many here with us tonight. In behalf of the Strong Family Genealogical Society, I welcome you tonight to partake of the sociable time we may enjoy together and enjoy ourselves with the program that has been prepared for us, and above all unite in the family tie which is so important for families to do.

Just fifteen years ago tonight we met in the meeting house to the north of this building, now known as the Tenth Ward Amusement Hall, on an occasion similar to this—a family reunion. Some of the dear people that were with us at that time have passed away, and perhaps before we meet again on an occasion of this kind there may be some of the others gone, so it is very important that we keep united, keep together, keep up that family tie.

I am proud that I am a member of this family, because our forefathers, I am led to believe, were loyal to their country and loyal to the Gospel which they embraced. Also, our forefather took quite a prominent part in the settlement of Pennsylvania. I have heard my father relate some of their experiences there. Our great grandfather, James Strong, made the appropriation of four hundred acres for a town site which was called Strong's Town. Also the fathers and mothers of some of us here took a prominent part in the settlement of this valley. There are some of the reasons why I feel proud that I am a member of this family and I feel that we should all be loyal and true to each other. We should stand together and hold together. I also trust that we may enjoy ourselves tonight in shaking hands and having a sociable time, and I hope that you will all feel at home and be one with us tonight; also in the future, which I ask in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen."

Next favored with a piano solo by Miss Melba Strong, followed by a duet by Misses Doris Hoggan and Thelma Strong.

Short sketch on the family by Brother John Walsh:

"My Brothers and Sisters and friends, I can remember when the Tenth Ward did not have as many people in it as I see before me tonight of one family, and the music was made by a few horse-hairs stretched across a corn-stalk; and we were so fond of music that when the wind blew we would get down under the fence and hear the wind whistle through the slivers. That was termed a unique fiddle.

Now I hope and trust that you women have laid aside your troubles and have stuck your knitting up in the cracks of the

Continued on next page.

logs out of the way of the children and that the cows are all put up so they won't eat the grind-stone, so that you won't have any troubles when you return home.

Jacob strong raised me. I was raised in the Strong Family. I was just past four years of age when I came to the Strong home. Jacob Strong was a very fine man — honest, upright, faithful. He was a very pleasant man and a man of exceptional geniality in his pleasant disposition — like the ladies.

Grandfather Strong landed here, I think, in 1849 and in 1846 William Strong mustered in the Mormon Battalion at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas and went down through where the Santa Fe Railroad runs and went to California to fight for his country and returned by way of what is known now as Salt Lake Route. They followed the old battalion trail and served in '48. James T. Strong took his musket and his bed clothes and went to the Echo Canyon where he helped stop Johnson's Army from coming into Utah. In '63 Hyrum Strong went down to Florence, Nebraska to bring saints to Utah. In '66 he went to Sanpete to serve in the Blackhawk war, so you see in the early days the Strong family figured very prominently in the development and the production of the welfare of the territory of Utah at that time. In those early days every one of the people kept a little flock of sheep, a few head, and these sheep furnished the clothes. I have helped shear, wash, and prepare for cloth. It was all done by hand—the washing of the wool was done by hand, the carding was done by hand, and spun by hand and the reeling by hand and the weaving by hand. Now they use the sewing machine, although by the way, a short time ago when the sewing machine first came out, I remember it took forty-two yards to make a dress and they used to wear pantalets in those days. In those days they used to wear hoops. A lady could not get up one of these aisles to save her soul (a gesture was made, by which he referred to the aisles in the chapel).

They reaped the wheat by hand with a sickle. Fourteen dozen bundles of wheat was reckoned a very extra-ordinary day's work. Grandfather Strong was always up at the break of day, and always set up a dozen bundles of wheat in a shock before he had his breakfast. We used to bring the wheat from the field and gather together the chaff and thresh it in the winter time. They spread down a wagon cover and then when the wind blew, Grandfather Strong would get up on a stool with the milk pan—he was an elderly man you know, fifty seven years older than me—stand and shake it out; the wheat would fall on the wagon cover and the wind would blow the chaff away. These are some of the conditions they had to endure here in the early days.

Grandfather Strong was one of those men who could do anything. I never saw anything that he could not do. He was a natural genius and all the Strong's, everyone, take after him. It is handed down from one generation to another. He used to make rope out of flax. He would bind the flax in small bundles, dig a big hole and put them in, urn water in and let them stay so long. He then took the woody fiber out and dried it and then wound it into rope. It was very tiresome. I have tied up many a calf with rope that I helped make.

They knitted all our clothes and mittens from wool. I remember when the mountain itch was here, everybody would be against a post rubbing like sheep.

Do you know that Grandfather Strong would be one hundred and sixteen years of age last September, and he has a living wife, Alice Walsh Strong, who is eighty-eight years old next month, and he has two living children, Lucinda Strong Campbell, born March 10, 1859 and Alma Ether Strong, born January 19, 1869. I do not think you can duplicate that in the state today. Think, you young people — you little ones — think of it; one hundred and sixteen years of age and has a living wife and two living children.

I believe I have taken up enough of your time. Now I trust that we will all have a right good time and leave all your troubles to home and enjoy yourselves. I feel that I would like to put my arms around you all.

Reading by J.E Paul, followed by piano solo by Mr. Gordon Garrett.

Duties and purposes of the Strong Family genealogical Society by Alvin C. Strong:

"My dear Relations and friends: I am indeed pleased to be with you. A little over a year ago, a few members of the Strong family met together and organized what is now known as the Strong Family Genealogical Society. At that meeting were represented a son of Grandfather Jacob Strong and one or more representatives from each of his other sons; about twenty members in all met on this occasion, and in our enthusiasm we decided at that time to organize and commence the work of gathering a record of our ancestors. The work for the dead has all been done, that can be done at the present time, but we intend to continue in our good work and gather together what record we can from time to time, and for that reason that a great amount of expense might be incurred in this undertaking, we decided to assess each member the small sum of fifteen cents each month. This money should be used solely for the maintaining of records and the making of records for the association. Up to the present time we have about forty-three members. We have something over \$50.00 in the treasury. We meet on the second Monday of each month at the residence of some member of the family and have our meeting. After we have transacted our business, we have a little program and refreshments. The expense of this little entertainment is deferred by assessment, so that none of the money from the dues is used for entertainment or for anything other than direct genealogical or historical work. We have at our meeting the bishopric of the ward, and are encouraged in the great work which we have undertaken. Realizing that not much could be done for the dead at the present time, until we have funds to go thoroughly into the records and search out the records of our ancestors, we decided for the time being to make a record of the living. For this purpose we have furnished blanks to all members of the family we are acquainted with. We are searching day by day for new members and new names. We sent these blanks out to these families requesting that they be filled in — in every detail and returned to our secretary, and it is our intention that as changes are made in each family that they supply us with the new conditions of the family. These records should be of everything pertaining to the ecclesiastical history. We also want incorporated in this history any important events which have occurred in the lives of all of us."

Chorus by the Children, followed by a vocal solo by Louis Strong Joseph Kedington: Concluding remarks.

"My Brothers and Sisters, I am representing the present Bishopric of the Ward, as they are absent, but I am pleased to say that I have been privileged to associate with the Strong Family fourteen years that I was counselor to our late bishop, Adam Spiers. I have been associated with the Strong Family ever since my boyhood days. Jacob Strong has been referred to, also Grandma Strong and James T. Strong and William. All these I have known ever since I can remember and I want to say for the benefit of you younger boys and girls here that there have been few families to outstrip the Strong family in faithfulness to the Church. They have been willing teachers and they have been willing in all of the organizations in the church and have responded and their work has been well done. Now for the benefit of the young people, I want to say also that this gathering tonight bespeaks volumes for the Strong Family — Jacob Strong's posterity. The greatest blessing that can be conferred on a Latter-day Saint is our wives and that we have sons and

Continued on next page.

daughters, grandchildren and great grandchildren. That is our mission and one of the greatest missions that has ever been performed in this Church has been performed by the Strong Family. In conclusion, having authority given me by God my Father, I pronounce a blessing on the posterity of Jacob Strong that his name will never be blotted out but will be handed down from one generation to another and the Priesthood will always be found in the posterity of Jacob Strong. One of the greatest blessings that will come to them will be the time when there is a reuniting of this family in that time after life preparatory to the time when he will receive a kingdom of his own. God bless this family, in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen."

This concluded the program. Refreshments were then served, after which we adjourned to the amusement Hall for a dance.

—Byron A. Strong

October 4, Tuesday

Lou took all of us to the Mount Olivet Cemetery this morning. Annie and Glen went in the office to find out where the Andersens were buried, Grama and Grampa and Chick. We called on Diana Selander and Ethel Strong. Diana is going to be operated on Thursday. Ethel and Gordon have a very lovely new home. We wanted to see Uncle Sam and Aunt Lyde [Bailey] at La Nora's, but all were out somewhere. We rode up Emigration Canyon and Parley's Canyon to Park City. We talked to Rose and Don Peterson. I talked to Eloise Brooks tonight. We took Annie with us to visit Margaret and Mel [Renshaw]. Stan and Bette Renshaw came there, too. Margaret treated us to delicious mince pie. Glen and Irene went to the Rainbow Ballroom with the young folks, Bonnie [Reynolds], Darrel [Reynolds], Doris [Davies], Wayne [Davies], Louis, and Elaine.

October 5, Wednesday

We called for Lydia and went to see Vilate Jensen, Miriam's sister-in-law. She has a darling red headed infant. We shopped in Kress and Grants Store, bought gifts to bring home; four bath towels for Donna and Rex, jewelry for the girls, and a toy for Johnny. We ate our lunch in Grants Store; Lydia was our guest. We had lots of fun with Aunt Lydia along. Lou talked to Virginia F. and Margie W. on the street while we shopped. We went to Lydia's to rest, she put us all to bed. We went up to Elsie and Harriet's for a lovely dinner. Bonnie and Harriet had been cooking all afternoon. We had a lovely visit and lots of fun playing Pokeno. I talked to Aunt Lyde on the phone this morning before I left Jensen's. She said if Uncle Sam felt like driving up to Elsie's she'd come, but they didn't come. We got home in time to buy some of Br. Jensen's washing suds. Lou bought \$2.00 worth. It is good. Annie bought 50¢ worth. He gave us each a little bag of the water softener. We had a nice talk with Marcella and Br. Jensen.

October 6, Thursday

Lou made hotcakes for himself and Marcella. May K. came over to say goodbye. Oh, they have all been grand to us. Glen made a fast trip to Owen's place to give Jimmy a rubber lizard he bought for him. When he opened the sack, it was the pearls Irene had bought for herself, ha ha! Glen gave Jimmy the one he had pinned on himself, more laughs. We



Shirley Schulthess Bowen

left Salt Lake City at 9 a.m. Just in time, I believe, it looks and feels like snow, shiver, shiver!! We arrived in Provo at Maude Craddock's, another warm welcome and a nice lunch. Shirley Schulthess and new husband [Lee Bowen] were there. Maude is giving a shower for Shirley tonight. Glen took our picture with Maude; we bought a box of apples. Our next stop was in Beaver for gas and chocolate bars. We stopped in Parowan, Utah while Irene and

Glen called on a girl friend and her husband, Norma Hulet. We arrived in Cedar City at 6 p.m.; the family was all home. Otto had to rush to a play rehearsal, then to chorus practice. Violet cooked a nice dinner. I gave Yvonne her birthday gift, a necklace and earrings, belated. I was tired so Lou and I went to the Leigh Hotel. Violet phoned and made our reservations. I was really fatigued after climbing the stairs to our room. It was nice after we got up there. We had nice comfortable twin beds. I felt better after a night's rest. The other folks stayed all night at Violet's.



This postcard was found on line and was postmarked July 1950.

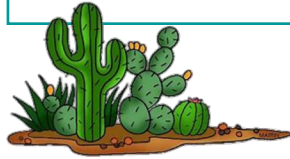
Vintage Postcard for the Leigh Hotel. Text on back of postcard:
Leigh Hotel On U.S. 91 in Center of Main Street,
Cedar City, Utah Phone: 120
"50 Modern rooms with or without tubs or showers.
Excellent Cafe in Connection. Very Reasonable Rates."

October 7, Friday

Glen drove Lou back to the hotel last night and parked the car in front of Violet's. Lou walked over for it this morning and came back for me. We had a swell breakfast with Violet, bless her heart. We did up the dishes, Irene washed, I wiped them. We saw Otto in town. Violet gave us a box of good Utah tomatoes; LaVern sent a huge box to her. We bought crackers and cold meats to eat with the tomatoes. We left Cedar City at 10:15 and stopped in St. George to see Bell and Ray Ashmore at their "Turkey Inn" eating place, real nice. All had pie, but me. It looked delicious, but there is a limit to my indulgences, I'm afraid, ha, ha! We got gas at Santa Clara, were hungry at 1 p.m. so enjoyed our Utah tomatoes and etcetera. Lou bought orange drinks at a little store in the desert. Won some change in the slot machine, \$1.40, Glen lost a little, 20¢. We set our watches back in Las

Vegas. We worried about our box of apples until we reached Yermo. They let us keep them, nice, eh? We gave the officer two big ones to eat. We arrived home in Pasadena at 8:05 p.m. Lou gave Glen's car a push to get it started after a weeks parking in our garage. It was a grand trip; we all enjoyed it. I am glad to be back to my home.

Yermo is a town in the Mojave Desert in San Bernardino County, California. Its name is derived from the Spanish word for "wilderness". It is 13 miles east of Barstow on Interstate 15, just



The Thomson family is the same family that in 1947 lost their only daughter, Leona Josephine Thomson. Elvie taught Leona in Sunday School and felt very close to her. Elvie was asked to speak at the funeral but was not well enough to do so. Donna Marsh spoke in her place. A short time after the wedding of Dick and Doris the Marshes hope to hire Dick's father, Jack Thomson, to paint their home. He was an excellent painter.

I did a large washing then went to town this afternoon to deposit \$60 for Lou. I sent a wedding present to Dick Thomson's wife to be, the wedding is next Friday. Janet and I ate alone; Lou ate at Donna's. I enjoyed Janet's piano practicing tonight while I rested. Lou came home about 9:30. Annie phoned me yesterday afternoon, told me that Beth and Dick were there, and that Ramona has twin girls. The babies must stay in the hospital a month, so Aunt Ida will be able to take care of Diana's children now while she is in the hospital. She was operated on last Thursday. Blanche phoned to say it is our Strong's meeting next Saturday, for the north side. I talked them into coming to our house. Uncle Alvin, Gordon, and Ethel are expected to be here.

October 8, Saturday

I found the mail and newspapers all neatly arranged in the house by my darling Donna when we got here last night. There was a letter from Eloise B. and Emma C., a postcard from Violet. Lou bought sausage and eggs and bread from our little corner store for his breakfast, also some sweet rolls. After breakfast he took Mr. Allibough to Boy's Market. Lou bought a beef roast, lamb chops, and ground beef for us to use next week, also some groceries. I cleaned up the little rear house and changed the bed linen ready for Janet to move in again. Lou bought new fixtures for the toilet box, but he was able to fix the old one after taking it out. He took the new one back, got his \$2.40 back. He turned on our furnace in the basement. It was cold this morning, will be comfy all winter now. I love that furnace. Lou had a wash job done on his car this morning. After lunch he had his hair cut and walked to Vern's station to get his car. I did a little hand washing and dusted up in the house. We went out to Sierra Madre to see Donna and family and take gifts from Salt Lake City. Donna cooked hamburgers for lunch; we enjoyed lunch with them. She was pleased with the towels. The girls were happy with their necklaces and Johnny his toy. We were surprised and pleased to see how much had been done to the new home. All of the plastering inside is finished; it looks nice. Janet went to Bush's tonight to baby sit, comes to our house tomorrow.

October 9, Sunday

I missed my beloved Sunday School class today. Lou went out to work in Rex's new home. I didn't want to bother Donna to come for me, she has a car full, anyway, and a lot to do in her Junior Sunday School. It is a busy morning for her always. I enjoyed some good church programs on the radio while I did up my work. I ate alone at 2 p.m. Lou and Janet came about 5 p.m. He was delighted with all the work he and Rex accomplished today, all windows in the house and the kitchen cabinets nailed in. Oscar and Jimmy brought the cabinets out today. Lou took Janet and me to church tonight. It was Pasadena Ward conference, nice session, good talks and music. I invited Rex and Donna over for lunch. We enjoyed our roast and the dessert. I love to have them come. Joan stayed home with the children tonight while Rex and Donna went to church.

October 10, Monday

Our little schoolgirl, Janet, is back with us. Lou took his car this morning; he went from work to Sierra Madre to work on the new home. He loves this finishing work, putting in windows and cabinets. Janet went to town this afternoon after school and bought a pretty green sweater for herself.

October 11, Tuesday

I was still tired when I got up from my big day yesterday. I did manage to get the ironing done, with a rest in between. Lou took his car again today so he could go out to work in Rex's house. I went to Mutual with Janet tonight. I wouldn't let her walk over alone in the dark. The Beehive girls put on the preliminary program in Mutual. Janet sang in the chorus. Ivy Jo Hill played a piano solo, Marilyn Oviat played her accordion, and two girls gave the scripture reading. I enjoyed the class, also. Br. Wells gave the lesson. I left a note telling Lou where we'd gone, he came for us; bless his heart. I was tired and so happy to have a ride home.

October 12, Wednesday

Lou went to work at Rex's again after work. Gordon is taking this week off. Lou hasn't seen him this week. The boss likes to have his vacation, too. Ray took the week off before Lou. The work is a little slack, so they're taking vacations. Lou had a lot of work when he went in Monday, painting Venetian blinds and etc. It was a lovely sunny day. I decided to wash my bedroom curtains, six ruffled panels. I pulled them in shape on the lines after they were dry, and then just pressed them a little before hanging them. I washed the windows and cleaned the blinds. I was really tired, had to lie down because of pain in my back, but after a little rest I was able to finish up. Janet's music teacher came about 6:15. Janet fixed herself some dinner before the teacher came. I ate while she was taking her lesson. Lou came while I was eating, he fixed some for himself. We all helped ourselves tonight.

October 13, Thursday

Lou has taken his car every day this week; he has been out to work at Rex's every evening. Janet carries so many books back and forth from school; I should think she'd be

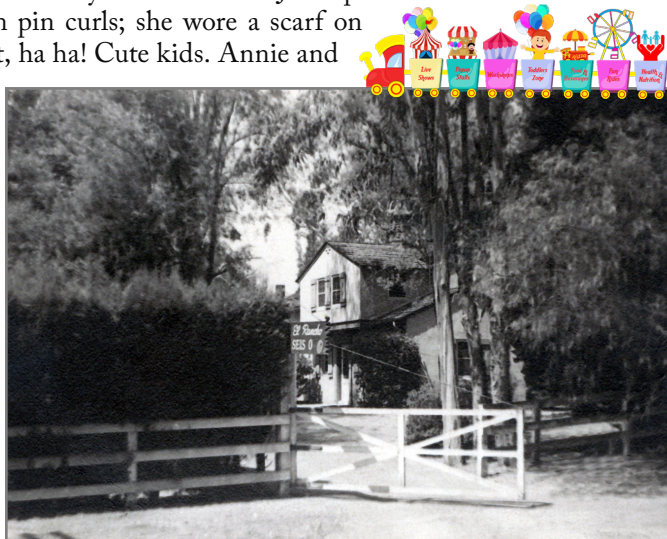
worn out. She says her locker is so far from the bus she'd rather bring them all home than run to the locker and back to catch the bus. Rex and Johnny came this morning. Rex phoned his folks. He had his trailer on the back of his car, getting things for the new home. He had to make a second trip to get his dad's little cement mixer, as he was going to put the cement floor in the basement today. The Beehive girls are making cute rag dolls. Janet worked on hers last night, used my sewing machine. Lou didn't go out to Rex's tonight, he helped me in the yard before dinner. Janet was later getting home from school; she went to G.A.A. I enjoyed Janet's practicing and radio program.

October 14, Friday

Janet phoned me from school to see what her mother said about going to Sierra Madre after school. I talked to Donna from Kirk's phone; she said to tell Janet to come out home. Donna didn't know if the Bush family wanted Janet to stay with their children tonight, but for her to come home anyway. Lou and I were going to Dick Thomson's wedding tonight and she'd be here alone if she came back here. I cleaned my two front rooms today, now the house is clean all through. It takes me most of a week to go through with a good job of cleaning. I can only do it once a month like that. Lou and I ate our dinner at the Pasadena Cafeteria, then did some shopping. We went to the Rose Room in Pasadena and saw Dick Thomson and Doris Jean Johnson married by Bishop Ernest Oates. The bride is a beautiful girl, Dick a handsome groom. We went to Monrovia to the reception after the ceremony. We met many Garvanza folks.

October 15, Saturday

I mailed a birthday greeting card to Ethel Newbold and invited her to spend next weekend with Lou and me. I haven't felt very good today, the choking spell I had in the car last night was painful to my heart and arms. Today my legs have been shaky, I feel weak. I dusted the house up. Lou worked out in Rex's house all day, she sent Donna for me in our car at 5 p.m. I was delighted to see how much they have done inside the house. I helped Donna get the little ones ready to take to the carnival. I dressed Johnny, helped Mary, and combed Dody Bush's yellow silk hair. Janet put Ann William's hair up in pin curls; she wore a scarf on her head with her ears out, ha ha! Cute kids. Annie and Bill were here when we got home, she brought the pumpkin pies, seven of them, over for our Strong's meeting, also the apple cider and Halloween candies. We had a nice meeting. Our visitors from Salt Lake each gave a little talk. Uncle Alvin, Gordon, and Ethel were our visitors. Ray and Miriam brought folks, but didn't stay. Garvanza Ward had a carnival at the



Oateses' ranch where the carnival was held on October 15, 1949.

Oateses' ranch tonight, that's where Donna's kiddies were going.

October 16, Sunday

Lou went out to work in the Sierra Madre Marsh home this morning. I stayed home from Sunday School. Donna went to Sunday School alone. She left all the children home with Rex, too much carnival yesterday for our little ones, I guess. They couldn't seem to get going this morning. Donna and Lou went to the Sunday School union meeting this afternoon. We had our Donna home to dinner with us, like "old times," just the three of us. Oscar H. was going to take the last part of the cabinets out to Rex today. He took the first half of them ten days ago. Ethel Strong phoned to see if she'd left her handbag here last night. I put the gloves and bag in a box to mail to her tomorrow. Annie phoned this morning to tell me she'd located Elizabeth Keddington's sweater coat. Blanche H. took it home last night by mistake, she has one like it and thought it was hers. I'm surely glad we found it, it was embarrassing when she could not find her coat after the family left, ha ha! Uncle Alvin told us last night that Ramona and the twin girls are doing nicely in Peoria. We went to church, had a nice meeting. Br. Joe Little and Vern Stonebraker reported on the general conference. Rex and family brought Joan down after church. She is staying with us tonight; she slept with me. I read stories to Johnny and Mary tonight.

October 17, Monday

Joan didn't have to go to school today because of teacher's institute. Janet had to go, she goes to the Pasadena School. It rained in the night and some this morning. Joan and I went uptown; we mailed Ethel's handbag and gloves to Beth's place in Van Nuys. We took Elizabeth's sweater to her last night. Oscar brought it out to Donna's. Joan and I looked around in the stores.

I bought a package of combs for her to take home. We had lunch in Hertel's Department Store and then went to the Strand Theater to see Red Skelton and Esther Williams in "Neptune's Daughter," also "Once More My Darling." I bought some candy to enjoy in the theater, sent



some home with Joan. I cooked lamb chops for our dinner. We took Joan out to Sierra Madre after the dishes were done. Janet is helping her father paint the first coat in the kitchen, the house looks better every time we see it. The fireplace looks lovely.

October 18, Tuesday

Our little Johnny boy will sit as “quiet as a little mouse” if anyone will read to him. He and Mary both love to have you read to them. They always bring out their storybooks when I go out to visit, bless them. I phoned the Herald Express this morning and told them to stop the paper. We only took it for a month. We are glad to have our Pasadena Star News back. That sick looking man begged so hard I couldn't turn him down, so took the paper for a month. We didn't care for it or the dramatized underworld news; it makes me feel we are living in a terrible world. I wonder why they can't print some of the lovely things that good folks are doing. I'd enjoy reading that much more. It rained some in the night and a bit this morning. I'm delighted; I won't have to water the lawns and flowers today. I wrote cards to Violet, Mother Renshaw, Lillian Keller, and Hannah Helman and letters to Emma C. and Eloise B. That sore spot in my back, under the right shoulder blade, has bothered me a lot today. It feels sore to touch this evening. Dr. Pettit thought maybe it is caused by my lungs, he wanted me to have my lungs x-rayed, also my kidneys. Lou says no!

October 19, Wednesday

It was a beautiful sunny morning. I decided to do my washing. I washed my chenille bathrobe and a wool blanket, too. Everything got dry. Jack Holibaugh came home today, after several months away. I know his dear little mother is happy to have him home again. She told me last Monday that Jack was coming home today. Rex, Donna, and Johnny went to Gordon's shop this afternoon to pick out some linoleum for the new home. They got there at noon, Johnny helped Grampa Lou eat his lunch. I think they went over to Ruby and Gordon's home to look at the pretty blue linoleum on their kitchen floor. Tonight Lou went to church to the correlation meeting. I rested on the couch and enjoyed the radio.

October 20, Thursday

I got a letter from Ethel Newbold this morning in answer to my invitation to stay with us Saturday night and spend Sunday here. She wants to meet us uptown Saturday or Sunday and spend the day with us, but rather not stay overnight. I called Margie Elton after talking to Lou on the phone. We plan to meet Ethel on Sunday at 8:30 a.m. and bring her to Pasadena Sunday School, then out to dinner and for a nice ride or something, and then take her home at night. I do feel sorry for Ethel, that dear girl has had a lot of heartbreaks. Annie phoned me, she has a talk to give in church next Sunday night, Br. Harper asked her. She read part of it to me; it was very good. Annie told me that Louise and Merlin Goodsell have adopted a baby

girl, three days old. [*Louise Horrock and Merlin Goodsell married in March of 1942.*] I was happy to learn of it, but so sorry to hear that Beth Bywater lost the baby she'd been expecting, a five month miscarriage. Beth and Ken have been married many years, and they were delighted because at last they were going to have a baby. She is 45 years old, I believe. [*According to Family Search they had a son in 1953, when Beth was almost 49 years old.*] Donna came in for a few minutes; she was on her way to pick up Corinne Wood to take her out to the house to help her decide on color schemes. Ethel Newbold phoned this evening, we made final arrangements to pick her up at the end of the Eagle Rock car line. My neighbor, Mrs. Scott, came over, brought us some chocolates and some sewing for me to do for her.

October 21, Friday

It was another lovely day. I mended some underwear and fixed a slip for Mrs. Scott. Jack Holibaugh pruned the apricot and walnut trees this morning. Mr. H. stood on the ground instructing him which limbs to trim. It made my kitchen a bit lighter, for which I'm glad. Their apricots had several branches hanging over our little rear house. We're glad to have them moved, too. Lou went to Boy's Market for a grocery order before coming home from work. He also bought some fender guards for the rear fenders. He put one guard on after dinner and decided he would wait to do the other one in daylight. My darling invited me to go to a picture show. I was delighted, as always, to accept his kind invitation. We went to the Crown to see Gary Cooper in “Task Force,” a good show. The paper said they'd play “The Doctor and the Girl,” too, but after the Jack Carson picture (crazy one) we didn't wait to see if it came on, it was too late. Marshes phoned and said they were going out to Rex's.

October 22, Saturday

Lou put on the other fender guard this morning and then went out to work in Rex's house. I did up my housework, made a fruit Jello salad and tapioca cream pudding. Rex came by to look at our tile sink. He is going to start tile work on his sink. He has never done tile work before, but he'll do it okay. He's a good cement man, also plasterer. He has learned a lot building his home. Rex is using a pretty blue tile for the sink. I went to town this afternoon and mailed a package for my neighbor, Mrs. Scott. I bought some pretty orchid satin blanket binding in Hertel's and several things in Kress, two boxes of Christmas cards in the Owl Drug on their 1¢ sale, two for the price of one. I came home and sewed the binding on my lavender wool blanket, it looks like new again, is almost 20 years old. We bought it when we lived in South Gate. Lorene phoned this evening to tell us the good news. Miriam gave birth to a baby girl, 8 lbs. 7 oz. She went to the hospital this morning, and the baby was born about 6:15 this evening.

October 23, Sunday

I got up at 7:30, cooked a veal roast and prepared the vegetables for our dinner. Lou left at 8:40 to pick up Ethel Newbold at the end of the Eagle Rock streetcar



line. Tom Dixon brought Joan and little friend, Diane, here from Sierra Madre. They went to Sunday School with us. Tom D. went to his priesthood meeting. We had an extra large Sunday School. There were lots of visitors in our class. Ann's father, Mr. Williams, helped Rex put up the light fixtures in the new house today. He ate dinner and lunch in the evening with them. Donna had a house full of company this day. We took Ethel out to see the new home. Lewie and Miriam Marsh were there, after we left, Vernon and Mary brought Aunt Lorene, Uncle Charlie, and little Marilyn out, Bette and Ray brought Aunt Sue out. We took Ethel for a ride, spent about an hour looking through the San Gabriel Mission, very interesting to see statues from Spain, parchment books, old mission kitchen with its cistern, tannery vats, olive and wine presses, huge old oven, all are reminders of historical Spain with its ancient legends of Catholic history. In the museum we saw old paintings, some older than the mission, which was founded in 1771. The old cemetery was interesting with its iron fences, cross at each grave, and many graves just had a wooden cross at head. We went to the Wilshire Ward to meeting tonight. It was a lovely meeting. Annie gave her talk tonight in Garvanza, a conference report.



Donna. Johnny looked at my Tru View pictures. After dinner this evening we went out to Donna's. Lou worked in the house about three hours. Janet pulled Mary's tooth tonight.

October 25, Tuesday

Rex was too tired to work in the house last night, he went to bed early, he is doing a lovely job of the tile work on the kitchen sink. It is a beautiful blue. I get so excited when I think of them living in

that lovely home, I can hardly wait for it to be finished. This is the first tile work Rex has done, so of course it is slow. I received a card from Lillian yesterday; Dorothy and Ralph have a baby boy. I composed a little poem of congratulations to Dorothy and Ralph and one to Miriam Clayton for her new infant daughter. She was so sure she was going to have a boy I just had to tease her by verse. This evening Lou took me over to Andersen's to return Beverly's slacks. That blessed girl gave me her toe cap rubbers. I wanted her to get me some at the store like hers. I'd buy them of course, but out she came with her own, said she never used them. When it rains she wears her boots. Annie gave some pretty carnations to me; I love my Andersens!

October 26, Wednesday

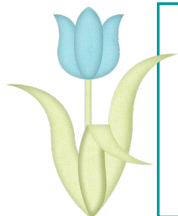
I hear that our family was well represented in the L.D.S. churches in Southern California last Sunday night. Annie gave a conference report and talk about our family genealogical society in Garvanza Ward. Sue gave a conference report in a ward in Burbank, Bette and Ray Haddock were both on a program in their ward. I'd love to have heard all of them. I'm very proud of my family. My heart and lungs are better today. I had rather a miserable day of it yesterday. I felt like I was going to faint while talking to Mrs. Scott yesterday, in her house, but said nothing to her. Little Diary gets all my worries, eh? I went to town after lunch and bought congratulation cards to send to Ray and Miriam and Ralph and Dorothy. I bought a little white sweater to send Dorothy's baby. Donna wants me to buy something with her for Miriam's infant, so I'll wait until she can go with me. I had dinner ready at 5 p.m. Lou took me to the post office to mail the sweater to Phoenix. We bought some candy at Sears and then went out to Donna's. Lou nailed all the casings on that Rex had. The blue sink is beautiful. Rex worked for his Dad and Lewie today. The children wore Halloween costumes to Primary. Johnny dressed as a little girl with a bonnet and curls, Joan an Indian, Ann a little Japanese girl, Mary a Fairy Queen.

October 27, Thursday

We had a lot of fun at Donna's last night, laughing at the crazy looking faces the children and Lou made with a nylon stocking pulled over their heads. It's a stunt the moving pictures use sometimes to make

October 24, Monday

Ethel had a very lovely day with us yesterday, she said so many times. We enjoyed having her a lot, too. It was an extra good service in the Wilshire Ward. Kay Gordon's trio sang three beautiful numbers; the speaker was Cleon Skousen. Bishop Hoggan was very friendly. We were delighted to see Patriarch Charles Norberg, he paid me a lovely compliment and said the same nice things of Donna. My friend Ethel agreed, bless her heart, too, I guess we all like to hear a little flattery ha, ha! We had a time finding Ethel's home. The fog was so dense; we couldn't see the street signs. I wouldn't want to live that near the ocean. Today Donna brought Johnny about noon; she went to the club luncheon at Laura Johnson's. The girls went in together and gave Laura a nice set of dishes. I enjoyed my Johnny boy, I told stories and sang to him after lunch. We tried to take a nap, in the little rear house, but he was very much awake after each story or song, so Grama gave up! I almost put myself to sleep. I mended and pressed Donna's blue dress, Florence Marsh made it for



Mary Marsh Tibbets: I have a memory of Janet tying a string to my tooth, and then tying the string to the little bathroom door in the garage house. She then slammed the door shut and my tooth came out.



gruesome looking characters. Mary made a cute little Fairy Queen with her front tooth out. Janet pulled it for her on Monday, had a string tied to the tooth and bathroom door, never a dull moment there, ha, ha! I felt so well yesterday I was delighted. We bought a pint of ice cream at the little corner store last night after we came from Sierra Madre. I ate a small slice; Lou ate the rest of it. I had pains that kept me awake a long time. They were the same sharp pains only in my right side, just opposite my heart. I had a few heart region pains, too, not many. I had some before Lou left for work this morning, but didn't mention them to him. He has enough to worry about. I have a washing to do, but dare not. I made a black crepe paper cloak for Joan to wear on Halloween with her witch mask. I went to the Halloween dance with Lou tonight at the club hall. I enjoyed watching them dance. Lou and I enjoyed a good bowl of chili and beans afterwards. There were some clever and weird looking costumes at the ball.

October 28, Friday

I surely love these bright blue October days. It was clear enough to see the trees on our mountains. I could see the tall poles and buildings on Mt. Wilson. I wish our air could always be as free from smog. I did my washing; it was large because of sheet blankets and a wool blanket. Lou sleeps most of the year in white sheet blankets because of the arthritis in his arms. I'm in the cotton sheets as long as I can stay in them. I went to bed after lunch and stayed there for two hours. I listened to the radio while I rested. Rex and Donna came by yesterday, she took the little baby jacket that I embroidered for her. She went to a stork shower for Louise Goodsell. They've adopted a baby girl. It was a lovely warm evening; Lou and I enjoyed our front porch swing until almost 10 p.m.

October 29, Saturday

I cooked a good breakfast for Lou, he went to the corner barber for a haircut, and then to the market for our week's supply. Lou went out to Sierra Madre to do some work in the new home, but Rex didn't get the material, or the door he'd expected to hang. Lou brought Johnny back with him, he phoned me from the shop. He took the piano bench over to the shop to repair. Donna and the girls came by for me about noon. We ate hamburger sandwiches before going uptown. Lou and Johnny came home for lunch, he took Johnny back to the shop. It is nice of Grampa to take care of our little fellow. Ann W. earned 25¢ to take care of Mary at home, and that took care of the three little ones. Donna bought buttons for her coat, 60¢ each, awful price. She bought Janet school shoes and a pair for best.

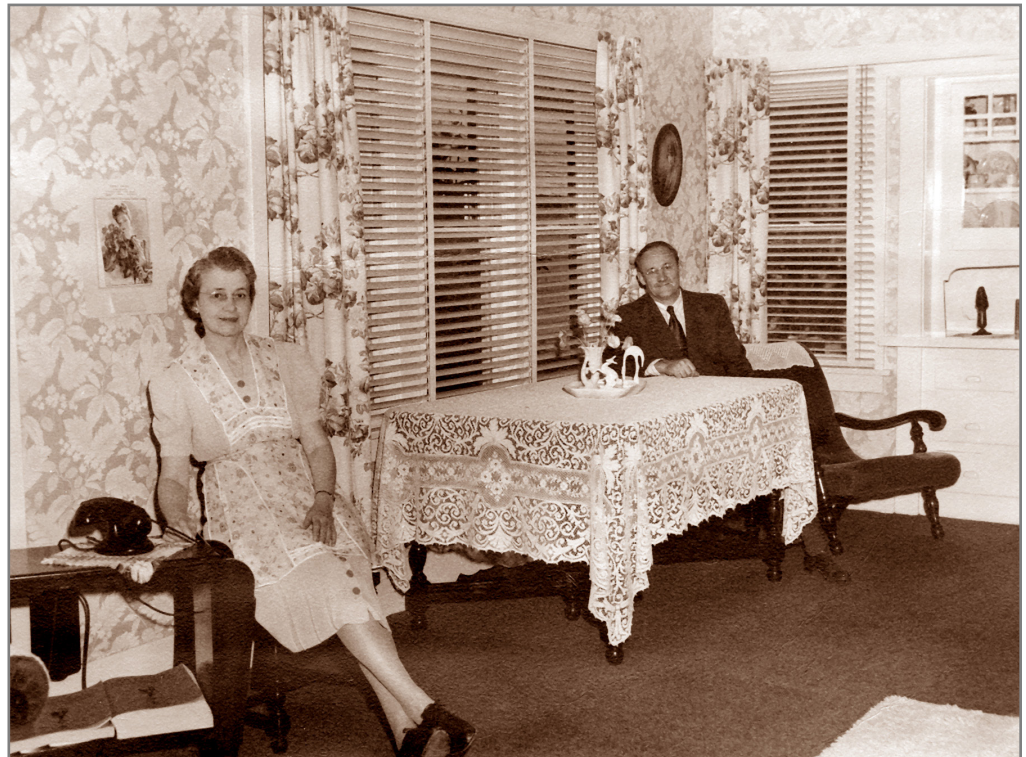
We looked at sweaters for Joan, but didn't find the one she wanted. I bought Halloween candies, a pair of nylon hose for Donna and \$1.00 to help buy bras for the girls. Donna spent \$20.00 on her little family, a cute suit for John, \$5.00.

October 30, Sunday

Joan and her little friend Diane rode from Sierra Madre to our place this morning with Tom Dixon. I cooked a beef roast with potatoes and carrots and onions, and left it on low in the oven while we were in Sunday School. The Marshes came home to eat with us. Janet stayed here all morning, she didn't feel well; slight asthma troubles, my spray gave her relief. She had the table set when we got home. Mr. Williams brought Ann here after their Sunday School. I met her little sister, Mary, a nice child. After dinner Lou took Donna, me, Janet, and Joan to Highland Park to see Miriam's new baby girl. She is a little doll, lots of black hair. We took a little yellow dress and a white slip to her. I was surprised to see Br. Jensen. He had to go to San Francisco on business, so came this way to see his new granddaughter and his own wife, Elizabeth. She's been with Miriam six weeks or so. Rex took the little ones home to Sierra Madre. We went to Andersen's; saw the colored pictures Bev took of us at the Grand Canyon. They are lovely in color. Lou bought the one of his auto. We went to church in our own ward, Janet and Joan stayed at our house. They enjoyed phoning. Rex brought little ones to church. After, at home, we enjoyed music from Donna at the piano with Dad on the mandolin.

October 31, Monday

Today is a red-letter day for us. The telephone was installed in the new home of our Marshes in Sierra Madre. Janet phoned me about 2:30 to give me the number and tell me all about



*Elvie and Lou in the dining room of their Garfield home. Elvie sits by the phone.
A Red-letter day, October 31, 1949 Donna gets a phone! Happy day for all.*

it. Rex and Donna had gone out on business while the phone was being installed. Janet wasn't very well today, so stayed home from school. My neighbor, Mrs. Scott, came in and talked to me while I ironed. I went to look at her flowers, she gave me a bouquet of button mums; they look pretty in my blue bowl. I tried out the new number and Joan answered. She'd just walked in the house to look at the phone and it rang. Janet was the first to use the phone and Joan the first to answer its ring. Exciting days for us kids! I told Lou someone wanted Mr. Renshaw to call that number. He didn't know it was their phone. Janet answered it. He, he, this Grama has more fun. My pan full of "Trick or Treat" candies was all gone by 8 p.m. We started giving out our apples. Gee whiz! I didn't think so many would come. Big boys; mostly colored kids; five and six at a time. Lou and I had to turn out our lights and sit in the dark finally to stop them from coming to our door. We treated about twenty kids.

November 1, Tuesday

Well, I for one am glad that Halloween is over. I'll bet the Spaulding's treated fifty kids. We treated twenty and then sat in the dark cause we were sold out. Surely didn't expect so many. Our little neighbor kiddies didn't get the bags we wanted them to have. Big colored kids came early. Well, next year I'll be prepared with popcorn like my neighbors had. The candy cost too much for that many. Mr. Williams took Mary and Ann out "Trick or Treating" in Arcadia, I think? Joan went to a Halloween dinner and party, then the father of her little friend, took them "trick or treating" in Sierra Madre. Janet stayed in bed most of yesterday. I hope she is better today. Norma Spaulding is ill. Lyle took her to the doctor yesterday, she looks sick. I phoned Donna this morning. Janet is a little better, but still out of school. Donna was going to Relief Society. Rex is putting tile in the shower room. It was a warm summer day again, just can't believe it is November. I gave the lawn and flowers a good drink, took most of the day. I let the hose run on it. I talked to Annie on the phone. She said Sue [Hoglund] and Mary Cutler came to their Relief Society today, lovely meeting. Rex phoned for Jack Thomson's number, wants him to paint the house. I tried to get Donna several times last evening on the phone; she called us later. They can't hear the phone ring when they are in the garage house. I'll be glad when they are moved into the new home.

November 2, Wednesday

Rex has decided to have some help painting in his home, he is going to push the job and get in sooner than he'd expected to. We'll all be happy when they are in the home. Rex phoned us for Jack Thomson's number last evening. I hope Jack can help him; he is an excellent painter. Florence Marsh phoned



Surprise visit from Sarah Renshaw on November 2, 1949.

and said she is making a black taffeta formal skirt for Donna's Christmas. She can wear it with a blouse or under the formal black net dress I gave her. Grand, I say! I phoned Donna before going uptown. Rex is still working in the shower room with tile. Janet was better, went to school. I was sorry to learn that Jack T. can't paint for Rex. He is working back at the studio. I missed my bus; it came early. I was mad, but walked to town slowly and enjoyed the lovely weather. When I got home at 3:15, Mother Renshaw was resting on my porch swing. I could hardly believe my eyes; I was delighted to see her.

November 3, Thursday

Mother has been up to San Francisco for a little visit with Shirley and Franklin and family. She looks a lot better than when last she was here. We had a huge surprise today about 1 p.m. Jimmy Renshaw called me on the phone. He and his wife, Lona, were in Pasadena, visiting from Lago, Idaho. I told them how to get out to our house. I'm glad that Mother Renshaw was here to see them, also. I fixed a little lunch for them. We three ladies visited all afternoon. Jimmy walked over to the shop and came home with Lou this afternoon. Rex came by to see about the job he and Lou are going to do for Joe Little. Donna phoned me from her house. We ate our dinner in the Crown Cafeteria, Lou treated. We walked around in town a bit, and then rode about in the car. We came home because Gordon was bringing Ruby over to see the folks. He brought Lutie and Pearl, also. We had a nice visit with them.

Pawnee is away on business; Pearl has been staying with Ruby. We treated to cold drinks. I slept with Mother, Lona and Jimmy slept in Lou's bed, Lou in the little house. Rex and Donna went to a show tonight.

November 4, Friday

Jimmy was up at 6 a.m. I got up soon after and cooked breakfast for all of them. Mother and I slept together in my room. She drank some coffee with the folks, no eats. I made the beds while they ate. We left here about 7:45. Work was slack so Gordon wanted Lou to take this day off. We took Jimmy and Lona out to Sierra Madre to see Donna and the new home. Rex had gone to work with his dad and Lewie. Donna had her washing almost done. The children left for school at 7:30 to play in the playgrounds before school time. Janet was home, waiting for her bus time. We called in Hodges so they could see Gordon and



Jimmy & Lona Renshaw surprised Lou and Elvie with a visit in November with a visit.

Ruby's lovely new home. Pearl was there; Gordon was at work. We came back home and Jimmy and Lona got in their car, after studying the map to see the way to San Francisco, Redwoods, Washington, and Oregon. We drove about 50 miles to get them out of the traffic and on the main highway. It was a lovely morning; Mother and I enjoyed the nice ride. I'm surely glad she was here when Jimmy and Lona came. We came back through San Fernando City and called on Sue in Burbank. She'd just finished a big ironing, Elaine's children's clothes. We had a cold orange drink in the hot San Fernando Valley and a hamburger sandwich in Bob's place in Glendale. We all rested on beds when we got home.

November 5, Saturday

Lou worked for our neighbor, Mrs. Scott, today. He put new redwood under pinning under her big front porch. The porch goes along the front and south side of her house. The posts are rotted, had to have new ones. I vacuumed through the house, washed the kitchen and bathroom floors, fixed lunch for Mother, Lou, and myself. Mother enjoyed the porch swing most of the day. I talked to Donna on the phone. Rex is still putting tile in his house. Lou quit work early and we went uptown to the Pasadena Cafeteria. We had a nice dinner then took a very lovely ride this evening through the pretty little towns, out as far as Covina. We enjoyed the radio before going to bed. Lou is going to work on Scott's job tomorrow, which means we miss Sunday School again this fast day. Sorry.

November 6, Sunday

After breakfast Lou went over to work on Scott's front porch. He offered to take Mother and me to Sunday School, but she didn't want to go. He quit work about 11:30 and took Mother and me for a lovely ride. We saw some very beautiful big homes up in Altadena near the mountains. We got home about 1 p.m. After dinner Lou took a nap on my bed, Mother on the couch. I enjoyed the front porch swing and my diary. Lou phoned Annie, had her call Los Angeles bus station (without a toll) this morning. She made arrangements for Mother to leave on the 9:30 bus tonight. We went to the Garvanza Ward Relief Society conference. They had a very lovely program. President Florence Marsh conducted, remarks by Winnie Wright, Marcella Jones, Sr. Marsh, the bishop, and stake visitor, Sue Hوجلund, all very fine. I was proud of my sister Sue. Josephine Howells sang two solos. Ann and Carol Sue Vandergrift came to church with Sue tonight. Donna and the children came; we had a grand time.

November 7, Monday

It was surely wonderful seeing beloved friends in Garvanza Ward last night. I was so happy to see Ralph Shaffer home from his mission. He is a handsome young man, was one of my Sunday School boys. I was glad that Mother Renshaw went to Garvanza with us, too, she enjoyed

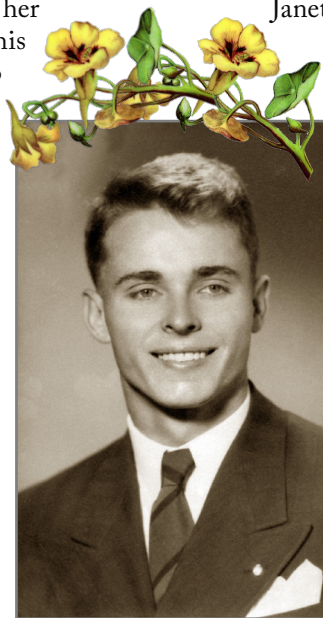
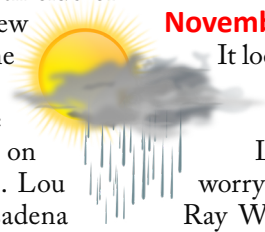
seeing all the old friends, and they made her very welcome, too. We took her to the bus station to catch her 9:30 bus to Phoenix, Arizona. We ate a sandwich and pie at the bus station café, and waited until her bus pulled out. I phoned Donna this morning. Janet is home from school, chest cold or asthma. I ordered lumber for Mrs. Scott over the phone for the job Lou is doing for her. I went to town to the bank to deposit \$60 for Lou. I bought a nylon slip in Mathers Store for Mrs. Scott to give her daughter for a Christmas gift, had it gift wrapped for her. Mrs. Scott had a credit slip for \$5.02, so she got the slip with it. They were having a big sale in the Broadway Store. I enjoyed watching the crowds in the different departments. I bought some pretty red stone earrings for 99¢; they were marked \$1.95, also bought stamps for Christmas cards. I had to buy 2¢ stamps; we can't use the 1 ½ cent stamps anymore, so the post office clerk informed me.

November 8, Tuesday

It looked and felt like it was going to rain this morning, but I washed anyway. I'm glad I did, I got them dry. Gordon's business has taken a big slump; Lou wonders what he'll do to keep going. It is worrying him. Rex has decided to work for Ann's father, Ray Williams, in his electric shop, has had his picture printed on a lot of advertising material to get started. Rex will work on a commission basis. I do hope and pray he'll be successful in this new endeavor. Rex wants to finish the tile work in his house before he starts work for Ray. The lumber company sent material for Mrs. Scott's porch job, flooring. Lou will be busy now. Donna and Rex brought Janet down this evening. My asthma spray cleared up her difficult breathing in a second. She is staying here with us awhile. I pray that God will not let my dear little Janet suffer with asthma as I have. I'm thankful to Him for that blessed spray. Rex and Donna went to church to rehearse for the Mutual road show, Janet slept with me.

November 9, Wednesday

Janet slept well all night, I had her use the spray once, about 2 a.m. when I heard her having trouble breathing. It cleared up then. I'm so sorry she has to miss out on her schooling, she has been home all this week. The weather is cold and cloudy, very different from last weeks summer days. Lou came home at one o'clock. He ate his lunch and then went over to work on Mrs. Scott's porch. Gordon paid him for a full day. The work is so slack at the shop; there is not enough for all of them to keep busy. It was Lou's idea to come home; he can't stand around with nothing to do. I did my ironing and darned socks. We have plenty to do around here, Lou started painting in our kitchen a few weeks ago, but with working out to Rex's and doing jobs for church and neighbors, we haven't got very far with our painting. This afternoon Donna brought the children in to Primary. She stayed here until time to call for them;



Ralph Shaffer circa 1947.

she did some mending on my sewing machine. Janet and I looked through my Christmas cards tonight for 1949. We will have Daylight Savings time next year our election returns say. I'm afraid the returns are not good for the old age pensioners and blind folks. Lou fell and hurt his arm. I put Epsom salts packs on his arm and rubbed it good after. He was lucky it didn't break when he fell off the back steps; it is just bruised, black and blue.

November 10, Thursday

Janet has felt fine all day, no asthma troubles. She coughed a lot in the night but seemed to sleep well, not hard coughing. It rained most of the night and all day, so I wouldn't let her go to school. I worked all day fixing a red flannel coat, making a short coat, taking off the bottom and adding to the sleeves. I've got two of them to fix, Janet's and Joan's, a lot of work, but they will be cute when finished. Donna phoned and said Bushes wanted Janet to tend their children tonight. Joan was going to babysit at Kirk's home. Lou worked on Mrs. Scott's front porch. He has a black and blue sore arm from his fall yesterday, he caught his toe in the cuff of his overalls, an awful fall. We took Janet out to Sierra Madre tonight. The Marshes came and had lovely new coats for the three girls. Mary's is a size too small, they are wonderful folks, bless their hearts. The coats for Janet and Joan are the new shorty's the girls love, they are green. Mary went home with the Marshes to stay overnight.

November 11, Friday

I went with Lou this morning to Boy's Market to get his check cashed. They didn't have money on hand, so they gave him a few dollars and told him to come back later for the balance. We went to Los Angeles to Milliron's Store, talked to Beverly and then went upstairs to the rug department. We picked out a pretty broadloom rug in light tan shades, a leaf pattern, on sale for \$4.99 a square yard. It was \$6.99 before the sale. This is a three-day sale. We got in on the first day, first customer in the rug department, too. Beverly took us in the cafeteria with her for lunch; Lou treated us to our lunch. It was the employee's cafeteria, good food. Bev felt badly that she couldn't give us her discount on the rug sale, but we think we have a good buy. They're sending a man out on Monday to measure our floor, front room, and dining room, wall to wall. Donna and the children took Florence Marsh down to Sears Store in Los Angeles where they changed Mary's coat for a larger size, and Janet's shorty for the light green. Lou finished up the flooring job on Mrs. Scott's front porch this afternoon. Donna brought the children here from Marshes'. Janet and Joan stayed overnight. We went to see "My Friend Irma" and "Ichabod and Mrs. Toad."

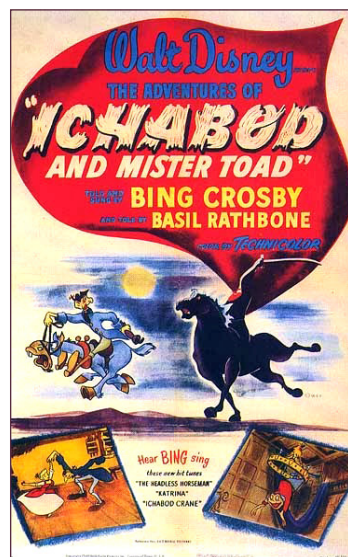


November 12, Saturday

Janet couldn't get the light green coat, so she kept the darker one, which is very pretty. The girls wore their new shorties to the picture show last night and looked cute in them. The jacket coats are both green and a lovely grade of flannel. Grampa and Grama Marsh are surely grand to our little girls and all of the Rex Marsh family; bless their hearts. Lou got a haircut at the corner barber while I prepared breakfast for him. He finished Mrs. Scott's porch; she paid him cash, \$50.00. Max is painting the porch; he's an old man who has worked for Mrs. Scott a long time. Whenever she needs anything done around the place that he can do. Rex came this afternoon and left four kiddies here while he got his haircut. Johnny, Mary, and the two little Bush girls, Dody and Candy came with Rex. Janet and Joan rode as far as town with Rex and the little ones. They came back here on the bus. Donna picked them up at 4:30 and they went to eat at Oateses' ranch with all the Marshes. Some of Uncle Ruf's family is visiting the folks here.

November 13, Sunday

Janet went home with Donna last evening to stay with the children in case Rex and Donna went to the party at Stonebraker's. Joan stayed with us all night, slept with me. Lou cooked a good breakfast for himself and Joan. I was busy preparing dinner for all of us. I cooked a leg of lamb and got the vegetables ready to cook. The children rode home from Sunday School in our car. Rex and Donna came alone. Mr. Williams brought Ann here after her Sunday School, she wanted to go with her daddy and sister Mary. Mr. Williams had to persuade her to stay with us. She has been visiting with her grandmother since Thursday evening. Lou and Rex went out to Sierra Madre to work in the house this afternoon. Beverly drove over with Annie, Irene, and little Gilbert. I gave Annie and Irene a bouquet of mums. We all drove out to Donna's. Irene hadn't seen the house. I rode out with Donna and Ann and Mary. Janet and Johnny rode in Andersen's car. Joan didn't want to go, she stayed here. Bev took Janet and me with them to see Dody, Bevan, and baby. Oh, that Ronnie is growing so cute. We passed Steimle's new house on the way back, lovely. Lou and I took Janet and Joan to church tonight. Joan's coat was hanging in Grampa's



closet, we thought Donna had taken it home; she wore the old red one. I talked to a lady from Logan in Sunday School, she asked about Bessie Hansen. We ate lunch after church, Rex and Donna came for Janet and Joan after getting others to bed and asleep.

November 14, Monday

I phoned Annie this morning to see if she could phone Bessie

Hansen without a toll. I sat by a nice lady yesterday. She asked me if I knew a Bessie Hansen. Her dear friend in Logan knows Bessie well and asked her to get in touch with her if she could. This sister's name is Frances Smith. I told her I'd try to locate Bessie for her. She is spending the winter in Pasadena. Annie phoned later to say she had talked to Bessie and she is the one this lady wants to get in touch with. I took Bessie's address and phone number to give the lady next Sunday. I remodeled Joan's red coat today. I cut about five inches off the bottom and added some to the sleeves to make them long enough. They make cute little shorties for the girls, and are very popular with the young girls this year. Grampa and Grama Marsh gave all three girls new coats; the children are blessed with coats for best and for school now. Lou did a few carpenter jobs for Ovena and Vern Stonebraker this morning. He ate lunch with Ovena. Rex started his new job as manager of William's Electric Shop.

November 15, Tuesday

I took the two red flannel coats up to the cleaners this morning. I wrote letters and cards most of this day. I wrote to Mother Renshaw, Lillian Keller, Ethel Newbold, Frances Helman, and Violet Fife before lunch. Rex stopped in while I was eating. I fixed a bite of lunch for him. I enjoyed the company while I ate. This is Rex's second day as the new job manager of the Williams Electric Shop in Arcadia. He showed me his picture in the Arcadia paper, a little advertisement sheet. Oh, I do hope the boy will make good in this new job, he will need it to pay for the new home. I wrote a letter to Emma C. this afternoon, talked to Lorene on the phone. Her Relief Society visiting teachers came while we were on the phone. Lou called a few cesspool systems, had them go out and bid on Rex's cesspool. They called on the phone to let me know, \$110.00, one, \$121.25 another. My last letter this day was composed in rhyme to Eloise Brooks in answer to her letter in verse. When I'd finished with my correspondence this evening, my head felt like I had a tight band around it. Lou took some choir music over to Ovena and Vern after Mutual tonight. Lou talked on the phone to Rex tonight about his cesspool job.

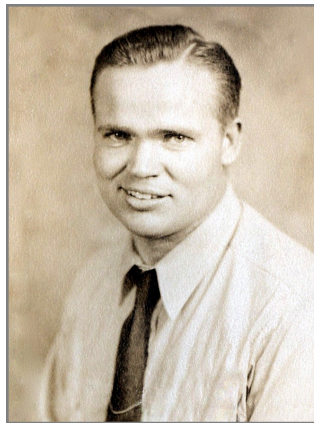
November 16, Wednesday

Another beautiful day. I didn't rest too well last night, lots of dreams and some heart distress. When Lou got home this afternoon, he phoned the Paul Roberts cesspool system and told them to go ahead with Rex's cesspool. It will cost \$110. I phoned Annie, she called Milliron's Department Store for me to ask why the men didn't come out to measure for our rug on Monday as they promised. Annie and the club ladies went to Florence Marsh's this afternoon, enjoyed delicious pumpkin pie so Annie says. The

men came and took measurements for our new rugs in the front rooms this afternoon. We can't have them laid before next week. Ed Robinson phoned Lou this evening, said our choir could borrow the music Lou asked for. Lou went over to Garvanza to get it. He went to church tonight to the correlation meeting, he took the choir music from Garvanza to Ovena. He said that Donna was at the meeting and she looked "pretty as a picture." I stayed home and enjoyed good programs on the radio.

November 17, Thursday

I talked to Annie on the phone; she said Ruth Cartwright is coming from Utah today to get her furniture for the new home. Elisha Bingham was operated on this morning, prostate gland. It was a beautiful sunny day. The rug clerk phoned this afternoon and said the men that came out yesterday to measure for our rugs said we needed 53 yards. That is ten yards more than Lou and the clerk figured. Oh, was I burned up. It couldn't be that much more just



Rex Marsh, perhaps this is the photo taken for the Electric Shop.

to match the pattern. The clerk agreed with me. I phoned Annie and let off steam and felt better after. When Lou came this evening, he was even "hotter" than I was. He measured the floors again and called Milliron's, talked to the clerk. The clerk figured 43 yards the second time again. Something rotten in Denmark? That is allowing for matching, too. He'll call us back tomorrow. Lou went over to the shop after dinner and made some kind of an easel for one of the church bulletin boards. He took it to church tonight. He brought back frozen peas and twelve ice cream bars that Br. Webb gave him.

November 18, Friday

Br. Webb was surely generous to give the six packages of frozen peas and the box of ice cream bars to Lou last night. Lou went with him to his locker cause he decided to treat the choir members again. His wife sings in our choir. I did my ironing this morning and went to town on the one o'clock bus. I did a little shopping; I wasn't long uptown. I talked to Donna on the phone; the men came out



this morning and with a big machine dug their cesspool in 1½ hours. They said they'd finish up the job tomorrow. I called Florence Marsh to tell her about the kids. She phoned me last evening, she'd been trying to get the kids, but they couldn't hear the phone. Lou and I ate dinner in the Pasadena Cafeteria and then went to the picture show in Colorado Theater. We saw Gilbert and Sullivan's "The Mikado." It was silly, but good music and pretty in Technicolor. Donna and the girls made suckers or



Popsicles and popped corn for tomorrow.

November 19, Saturday

It is surely a red-letter day at the Marsh home in Sierra Madre. Janet phoned us this morning to tell

us about their dog Bibs having six little puppies. The children were all excited about the new puppies and the big carnival scheduled at their home this afternoon. They've been busy all week making things and getting ready for this day, and then Bibs steals the show. The family got up at 4 a.m. to see Bibs's babies and fix her doghouse more comfortable. Only Johnny slept through it all. Oh yes, the cesspool was finished up and connected to the house this morning, too. Lou did a small carpenter job for Ovena and Vern and then went over to work in Donna's new home. Bill Johnson phoned to say Laura gave birth to a baby boy about noon. Sister Little phoned me today and invited me to a stork shower for Ovena, they have adopted a baby boy, a few days old. The shower is next Monday night at the church. Lou brought little Mary home with him, she is going to stay overnight with us. She told me all about the carnival. They had 28 kids from Sierra Madre. Mary announced the carnival in her schoolroom on Friday. Janet and Joan were the managers of the whole affair. After Mary was asleep, Lou and I sang songs from the Sunday School songbook.

November 20, Sunday

Lou made hotcakes for himself and Mary. I was busy as always on Sunday morning preparing for dinner. We had our little Marshes home after Sunday School to eat. Rex didn't come today; he put in the tile on their bathroom floor. Lou and Donna went to Sunday School union meeting this afternoon. I stayed home with the children. Mr. Williams brought Ann here after her Sunday School, the same old trouble to leave her, she loves to stay with her daddy, it's a shame she can't be with him, too. I tried to help entertain the children. They played house. Janet and Ann, her little girl, lived in the little rear house, Joan and Johnny, her little boy, lived in Lou's bedroom. Mary was outside playing with some little girls. I fixed a little lunch for their party; cake, and sandwiches and apples. Mary was in on the party. Donna took the little ones home at 5 p.m. Janet and Joan went to church with Lou and me. Mae Burmeister took them home to Sierra Madre with them after the meeting. We had an excellent meeting, LaVer's Pasadena Mothers sang. [*This choir later became known as the "Singing Mothers."*]

November 21, Monday

I surely enjoyed the meeting last night. LaVer's chorus of "Pasadena Mothers" sang several lovely numbers. We had some fine talks from our young people. I went to the bank this morning and bought an infant's jacket and some pretty pink and blue beads for Donna and I to take to Ovena's stork shower tonight. Milliron's rug clerk phoned; they do not want to lay the nine-foot rug and etcetera, so I told them to send our deposit check back. He said he'd mail it. I was disappointed, cause that was a lovely rug we'd picked out. They didn't have it in the 12-foot rug. I talked to Annie on the phone; she said her paper had notice of a big rug sale at the American Floor Covering Company at 14th and

Broadway. They are open tonight. Lou and I decided to go to Los Angeles and see the rugs. We picked out a rose broadloom rug, not as pretty as the one we picked out before, not as good either, but in our price range, \$4.50 a square yard. It will take about 46 yards. Donna came for me at 8 p.m., and we went to Ovena's shower at the church. Florence Oates phoned today, said we'd pay \$2.00 a plate for the Thanksgiving dinner this year, and I will take candied yams, too. Glad I don't have to cook this meal!

November 22, Tuesday

I enjoyed myself at Ovena's stork shower last night. They had a nice program planned for us. Because of the large crowd it was better not to attempt games. They had to have it in the recreation hall at church. Donna took care of the ice cream for the party; Rex ordered it for them. Donna picked it up. We received a pretty Thanksgiving greeting card from Ethel Newbold; she's so thoughtful. I spent this afternoon copying addresses in my new address book. Ethel sent a snapshot of us taken in Harold's home, the day of John's funeral, also. Lou took me to the Safeway Store this evening to get some yams, brown sugar, and butter. I'm going to candy some yams for the dinner on Thursday. I talked to my Johnny boy again today; he is so cute. He keeps fussing until Donna lets him talk with me. He hears the phone ring when he's outside playing, calls at the top of his lungs, "Mama, the phone's ringing." Donna can't hear the phone when she is in the little rear house.

November 23, Wednesday

I answered the mail before dressing this morning, very unusual. I composed a Thanksgiving verse to Ethel Newbold for her lovely greeting to us. I wrote cards to Mother Renshaw, Lona and Jimmy Renshaw, and Dorothy K., and a letter to Hannah H. The smog has come in our city the past few days, making it difficult for folks to see to drive. It is hard on the eyes and lungs, too. My heart seems to give me a little more trouble on these bad smoggy days, also. I cooked and candied the yams for our dinner tomorrow. I will just have to warm them up. I talked to Donna on the phone this morning. After dinner, Lou and I went to Sierra Madre. Donna was preparing their dinner; the children hadn't come from Primary yet. Ella Wride took them with her children, and Ann W. was getting a Toni permanent wave at the neighbors, the lady who had her before Donna took her. Lou and I went up in the new house while they ate dinner. No, I'm wrong, I put Ann's hair up in pin curls while they ate; she had eaten at the lady's home. Mr. Kirk invited us to see the official opening of Santa Claus Lane in Hollywood and the Yule parade on his television set. The Kirk's were going out, so we all helped Joan babysit while we watched television. Lou cut down Donna's piano ready for the mirror while we were at Kirks. Rex painted. Dody and Bevan are leaving for Cedar City, little Ronnie, too, of course. Beverly, Annie, Irene, and little Gilbert came late this afternoon. They'd been to see Dody and family off to Utah. Beverly brought me three boxes of Y and S Licorice Drops; bless her.





November 24, Thursday—Thanksgiving Day

Lou left here about 7:30 and went out to help Rex pour the cement for his front porch. They also prepared the patio ready for cement. Lou came home in time to take a bath and get ready to go to Oateses' to the big Thanksgiving dinner. We sat down to eat at 2 p.m., had three tables full. Rex didn't come; he stayed home to paint in the new house. Ruth and family were up in San Francisco, so there were twenty of us. One table was surrounded with our beautiful young ladies; Elaine, Janet, Irene, Robin, Diane, and Joan. Lou, me, Florence, and John and Lewie's family at another, Ernie, Florence, Ernie Jr., Donna, John, and Mary at the other. The dinner was superfine as always, two turkeys cooked to perfection. We about cleaned up one at dinner and started on the second one about 8 p.m. Bishop Ernest asked Lou to ask the blessing on the food, he gave a nice prayer. At 6 p.m. a group drove out to Sierra Madre in the Oateses' station wagon to take some turkey and pie to Rex. Donna left a freezer of homemade ice cream home for him. Florence fixed the food and went along to see that her boy got his share, too. The girls played piano for us in the evening. We ate in the kitchen at 8 p.m. each fixing for self, more fun! We all knelt in family prayer before going home tonight, Bishop prayed. Mother Marsh saw to it that everyone had something to take home for lunch the next day.

November 25, Friday

*The Thanksgiving feast is over,
The old bird's picked to the bones,
We can shift about again without misery
and groans.
Still we love this grand festival
With it's old-fashioned cheer,
But we're mighty lucky that it comes just once
every year.
Before dinner, it's the turkey that's stuffed and not you,
But "Oh boy! Look who's stuffed when the dinner is through!"*



Ha ha! A bit of verse by me, Janet, and Joan at Oateses'. Lou went out to work on Rex's house, painted outside woodwork. Rex painted half a day, and then went to work at William's Electric Shop. Donna brought Mary and Johnny over at 11:30 a.m. in our car. I had a picnic lunch ready,

and Donna brought some of her delicious cake. We rode to Highland Park to some playgrounds and stayed there while Donna and Florence shopped in Highland Park. I had them pick out some taffeta to make Joan a dress for us to give her for Christmas. They bought a very pretty rose color. Florence Marsh is going to make it for me, bless her. They got the pattern and thread and zipper for it, also, cost less than \$5.00. The same dress would cost \$14 or \$15 in the store. We enjoyed our lunch in the park, and the swings, slides, and etcetera. We took Florence home, saw John Marsh on his job, a hot dog stand they are building. Donna took me to Rosemead to get garments for Lou at Br. Miller's knit shop, two pair, \$2.10 each. There was a dance in the ward tonight. Lou took me to the State Theater. I met Ruby and Gordon, sat with them. It was a good show. Lou came for me, I went back to the dance with him and danced once or twice around the hall. I felt okay, just a bit shaky.



November 26, Saturday

Bill Andersen came over this morning and went out to Sierra Madre with Lou to paint in Rex's house. Lou built the front porch on the house while Bill, Rex, and Willis McComas painted. I had a nice quiet day at home. Janet and Joan are still at the Oateses' Ranch. Florence Marsh bought taffeta yesterday to make Mary a dress and some white silk to make blouses for the granddaughters. She's made Ruth's girls pretty yellow taffeta dresses. Oh, she has got a lot of sewing to do yet for Christmas, wonderful woman. Janet went to the beach yesterday with Elaine and Irene and two of Elaine's boyfriends. She had a swell time. Joan stayed with Diane. Lou's side is sore where the wheelbarrow handle struck him Thursday while helping Rex. He is wondering if he has cracked a rib? I surely hope not. He was tired this evening. He and Bill came home when it started to get dark. Bill had his car here; he went with Lou to Donna's.

November 27, Sunday

Lou and I stopped at the church to pick Br. Lewis up and took him to conference. We had an excellent meeting this morning. I enjoyed it so much. Br. Isaacson, second counselor to Bishop LeGrand Richards, was here from Salt Lake, a splendid speaker. We ate lunch at the little lunch stand in Sierra Madre; some Mormon folks from Monrovia, just built it. They serve ice cream and sandwiches. I had a hamburger; it was good. We had pie and ice cream, also. We called in to see Donna and family. Ray Williams was eating dinner with them. Rex put the color coat on the back of the house; it is a pretty green. Marshes called in this afternoon on their way to Rex's. Florence brought Joan's taffeta dress for me to do the hand sewing. She made it for me to give Joan for Christmas; it looks lovely. We went to Garvanza Ward tonight and enjoyed the meeting and seeing old friends. We went over to Annie and Bill's after church. They fixed a nice lunch for us, Bev decorated their mantel for Christmas.

November 28, Monday

It is my little Mary's birthday; she is seven years old today. Lou and I went out to Sierra Madre this evening. We took a birthday gift to Mary; a cotton dress, tomato shade. It has white embroidery trim and fits just perfect. We also gave her white silk panties and some little china novelties. Donna and Rex gave her a Story Book doll; she had several little gifts from the family; some cute plastic dishes and etcetera. Her little friend, Dody Bush, gave her a little Story Book doll. Mrs. Reba gave her a box of pencils with Mary printed on each pencil. Lou and I went out before eating because it was so late when the rug men left, almost 7 p.m. Janet had already phoned to see if we were coming. Donna insisted on us eating something there, she warmed up some of their dinner. We had birthday cake and ice cream after. The rug men came about 3 p.m. They didn't finish until 6:30, a big job, lots of sewing seams, about 46 yards down. They did a lovely job; it cost us \$254.92. I was really tired tonight after washing, vacuuming rugs and moving furniture. Dody brought a birthday gift to me tonight from her mother; I didn't open it.



Mary Marsh 1949



Lucky Mary received two Story Book Dolls for her 7th birthday.

November 29, Tuesday

Our new rose rug looks very pretty and homelike. We are going to enjoy it. I had a big day yesterday. I didn't know the rug men were coming until my washing was started. I moved all the small furniture out and vacuumed the felt pad for the last time. It is a beautiful sunny clear day and I do enjoy it after the smoggy days we've had lately. I did my ironing while listening to the "soap box" operas. I always listen to them on ironing day, but that is about all. One doesn't miss much of the story by missing a week! I couldn't stand them every day, but it's fun to listen in once in a while. Donna brought Mary and Johnny here this evening while they went to the Road Show in El Monte. Janet, Joan, and Ann went with Donna and Rex. I gave Mary and Johnny a bath before putting them to bed. They love to bathe in our big bathtub. They have had only the shower in the little garage home, or a bath in the laundry tray. Rex, Donna, and the girls came to pick the children up about 10:15. The little ones were asleep. I sent them each home in a blanket.

November 30, Wednesday

I went uptown this morning to the bank, to deposit some of our bonds to our checking account. We've had some large checks to write lately. I took Mrs. Scott's package to the post office, but had to bring it back home. They wouldn't accept it wrapped in Christmas paper wrappings. It was a good heavy piece, but "no go." I met Donna and Johnny at 12 noon, they went to the post office with me. I got my needed stamps anyway. We ate a nice lunch in Hertel's Tearoom, my treat. Donna bought things for her Junior Sunday School, the

nativity set and poster paper and etcetera. I bought three story books, and let Johnny take one home, will give the other two to them on Christmas. We can't do much shopping with our Johnny boy along. Donna bought a lovely brooch for my birthday. She came home with me. Lou took us out to Sierra Madre at 4:40 p.m. He got the dust cleaned out of the piano; Donna vacuumed it out. He is going to take it to be refinished tomorrow. Janet had a phone call this evening from a young man, one of cousin Elaine's friends, oh, dear me, so soon?

December 1, Thursday

It doesn't seem possible that this is December already. It was a bright sunny morning. I shampooed my hair first thing and then put on the washer and washed all of our little loop rugs, I did seven of them. That new Surf Washing Powder is surely wonderful

to get the dirt out. They do have many swell washing powders on the market now. I love it, too. I'll never forget the awful stuff we had to use during the wartime. Lou took his car this morning so he could let his friend drive it to his home while he took his friend's truck out to get Donna's piano and take it to the shop for a refinishing job. Lou got home about 5:30. Mr. Bart went to Sierra Madre with Lou in the truck to help lift



Surf Washing Powder advertisement from 1959. The competition for the best laundry soap was heating up in 1949.



the piano. Rex was there, also. Jack Jensen was still at his shop when they got back, so he didn't have to use Lou's car after all. The Andersens drove over here this evening to see our new rug. They said; "It is beautiful." Lou gave Bill a sack of apples. I gave Bev \$1.25 to get me a little gift to put in the Christmas box to Yvonne. They showed me the doll Lorene is sending her. They went out to Donna's from here.

December 2, Friday

I was in my robe and slippers when the Andersens came last night, having some heart distress because of over working. They went to get the stainless steel knives, forks, and spoons that Beverly had ordered from Rex. I should have gone along if I'd felt okay. I do feel better this morning, but not too frisky. I feel so sorry for the wives and children of the United Mine Workers, they've been on strike so long now.

Old John L. Lewis won't let them go back yet. What a Christmas they'll have! I'll bet John L. gets the "comforts of life," eh? I took life easy this day. Lou brought home the music stand for our pianos this evening. He had a jigsaw man cut out the pattern he'd drawn on the wood. They look very nice. We'll like them I'm sure. Donna's piano is in the shop now being refinished. Lou will take the music stand over to be done with the piano. Lou went out to Sierra Madre this evening to get Donna. We took her with us to the Strong's Christmas party at Blanche's. We had a nice meeting first. Blanche read a long letter from Frances H. about the old Strong Hold mansion and her visit there for genealogical research. We sang Christmas carols and had a nice visit and hot rolls and chocolate and fruit salad were served. Ruth Cartwright was a visitor from Salt Lake.

December 3, Saturday

Lou put the new music stand on our piano, the one he made. I loved the pretty little stand Bill made for us, but we couldn't get the stain to match the piano, so Lou made this one from wood he cut from the piano when he cut it down to put the mirror on. It looks better we think. I met Janet at the Broadway Store. We looked for a dress and skirt for us to give her for Christmas gift. She found a darling little brushed wool dress in Arden's shop for \$3.99, a lovely blue-green shade. Janet looks darling in it. I was delighted with the price. Janet had paid \$1.00 on a plaid wood skirt in Lerner's Shop, so I paid the balance of \$4.12, and we brought it home. Lou gave me \$10.00 to buy a housecoat for my birthday gift from him. I found a pretty rayon silk, blue with rose flowers in, for \$4.98. I enjoyed wearing it this evening. Janet and I ate a sandwich at Woolworth's, with chocolate kisses for dessert. We ate dinner with Lou at home at 6 p.m. Johnny and Marie Kendrick phoned to ask if Donna was home. Janet asked them to call for her so she could study her talk at home tonight. Lou did a carpenter job for Ernie Oates, fixed some doors so they'd shut over new rugs.

December 4, Sunday

Lou took me over to Sunday School this morning. He didn't go. He got up early, cut the lawns, cleaned up the yard, and took Mary's little cupboard over to the shop and gave it a flat coat of paint. The little knobs will be red. Donna brought me home from Sunday School. Lou was just finishing the red paint job on our front porch. Herb Clawson came by with a church key for Lou. I had already got one from Br. Little. Lyllis and her boyfriend, Grant, came by on their way to Sierra Madre to see Donna. After dinner Lou went to get his car at Vern's station. It had a wash job. He met the two ladies at 3 p.m. and took them to church to practice an organ and piano duet for the Sunday School program tonight. Kay Gordon's trio is entertaining us with several numbers. Lou came home to rest while the girls rehearsed for the program. We went to church at 5:30. I talked with Kay's mother, Sr. Gordon. We listened to the trio rehearse.

They surely sing lovely. Sr. Helen Jones of the Sunday School stake board gave a splendid talk, and the girls sang several numbers. Janet brought her mother and Ann over after church to see her dress and skirt. Donna likes both. We had a little lunch. I made hot chocolate. Donna played a few nice pieces on the piano; we sang some of them.

December 5, Monday

Today is the birthday of Elvie A. Bailey Renshaw. I am 57 years old this day. Ah me! I defrosted the ice box, made a pudding, vacuumed the rugs, and wrote letters, one to Violet thanking her for the talc mitt gift, one to Hattie thanking her for the greeting card, one to Ethel Newbold, and a sympathy card to Mr. and Mrs. L.L. Shank of Indiana, Pennsylvania, from our Strong's Society. Grandma Shank, 92 years old, passed away. I also vacuumed the porch swing good. Lou put it back on the porch this evening. He painted the porch yesterday; it looks lovely. We enjoyed a nice lamb chop dinner. Bill, Annie, Dale, Ray, Miriam, and babies, Lorene, Charlie, and Donna, and the children came to wish me "Happy Birthday" and bring gifts. Bev had to work late; she sent pretty earrings. Annie gave me nylon hose, size 9 1/2, she took them back to get 10. Lorene gave me a pretty red and tan apron, it surely is cute, and a box of my favorite licorice candies. Donna and children brought me a beautiful brooch, red stones in silver, and a service for six, stainless steel, set of knives, forks, and spoons, grand! And she brought a big coconut birthday cake to treat the folks. We had creamed tapioca pudding and cake. They all sang "Happy Birthday," I made a wish and blew out the candles, seven of them. It took three blows. Donna played the piano; we sang a little, a very happy birthday. Sue couldn't get in, but she showed me what she is having made up for me: Mother and Father's wedding picture in a little frame. I can hardly wait to get it; it is just what I've wanted for a long time. Lou got up early, went to the shop to give Mary's little cupboard a second coat of paint. Ruby Hodges had a heart attack this morning, but was better tonight when I phoned.



December 6, Tuesday

I wanted to talk to Donna on the phone so I called Mrs. Kirk, her neighbor, to have Donna go up in the house so I could call her. I forgot she was in Relief Society this morning. She had a part to give on the program. Joan went to school, but the nurse sent her home again, throat not well yet. She answered my phone call and said Donna wasn't feeling very well, but went, anyway. She has that miserable intestinal flu. I wrote postcards to Ethel Newbold, Mother Renshaw, Emma C., and Eloise Brooks. I addressed the Christmas cards to Indiana, Pennsylvania. I talked to Donna on the phone at 1 p.m. She said to tell Gordon she'd come in and select the linoleum for the new house in the morning. I told Lou when he phoned later. Donna took Janet to Mutual

tonight. Janet gave a talk on the life of her Grama Florence Marsh. Florence wrote it up for her last week. I'd like to have heard it, but couldn't get over. Donna didn't get to hear Janet cause she was called out to rehearse for the road show. Joan went to hear her, she said Janet gave her talk very well, didn't use her notes at all.

December 7, Wednesday

Donna and Johnny left home on the 9:15 bus from Sierra Madre. Lou got the car out of the garage for Donna

before he left for work. We went to Gordon's shop. She decided on the floor coverings, linoleum, tile, and Calliwool rugs. Gordon said Ruby is much better. I stayed outside to keep Johnny entertained so he wouldn't bother them inside. Lou helped Donna with floor plans. Johnny had his skeeter bike in our car, so he had a lot of exercise while waiting. We called for Annie and Beverly at 11 a.m. We left Johnny with Aunt Florence. Bev drove our car to Los Angeles to Milliron's Store. I bought Donna and Rex's Christmas gift, five bed spreads, a white baby chenille for their bed, two blue chenille for the girls twin beds, and two rose spreads with flowered pattern for Mary and Johnny's twin beds. I bought toys, games, and a little doll for Johnny, Mary, and Ann W. (the doll was for Mary) I spent the \$25.00 I got at the bank and some I had with me. Annie and Bev did some shopping, also. Bev's discount helped me a lot. I treated to hamburger sandwiches at Bob's in Glendale. Bev bought delicious mint chocolates, which we enjoyed for dessert. Rex had to work late with his dad and Lewie. We took Donna home. The ward teachers came.

December 8, Thursday

I wrapped Mary's, Johnny's, and Ann's Christmas gifts. I hated to fold the girls pretty dresses, so haven't wrapped them. I won't have many to wrap this year as Donna and Rex's bedspreads are too large to wrap and they'll want them on the beds when they move in, anyway. I had dinner ready when Lou arrived, at 4:40. We went out to Sierra Madre about 5:20. I helped fill the nail holes with Spackle until I felt a heart warning after about two hours work. Janet and Ann worked with Donna and Lou and me. Joan stayed in the garage house to keep Mary and Johnny quiet and in bed. She sat in the dark. A crowd of Garvanza friends came out to help paint and sand woodwork, Wayne and Lorene Steimle, Willis and Estella McComas, Florence Oates, Louise Goodsell, Audrey Tacey and Myrtle Robinson. They brought a delicious potluck lunch. Donna had hot chili and a chocolate cake. They all sat on the floor after the painting

job and ate. I had been resting in the garage house, but came up to eat with them.

December 9, Friday

It was surely grand of the folks to go out and help paint for Rex and Donna. They all worked like troopers last night and accomplished such a lot. They got the kitchen and bedroom ready for the linoleum man today, and painted some in most every room, grand people. I talked to Donna about noon, she said the man was there laying the linoleum in the kitchen.



I went uptown this afternoon and bought three little gold plated picture frames to put the panel baby pictures of Janet and Joan in. The rainwater got into the box Donna had stored in our basement and spoiled the lovely panel picture and Donna's picture when she was a girl. I cut the pictures out of the panel; they look pretty in little gold, oval frames. I'm so glad the photographs weren't harmed any, only watermarks on the edges of the panel. Lou came home this evening with a bad head cold. He went to bed soon after dinner. I doctored him up good, surely hope he'll check it before it gets him

down. Gordon was home again today with a bad cold. Bev and Annie brought bedspreads over tonight.

December 10, Saturday

The wind blew hard all day; it was as cold as if we had snow and ice. Bill Andersen brought the little table that Lou asked him to get from the welfare home to his house. Ray C. and Bill went to get lumber for bookcases for Ray. Lou went out to paint at Donna's, but he couldn't stay long, was too miserable with a bad head cold, chills and fever. He came home and went to bed. We'll get Mary's little table later when he feels better. It was nice of Bill to bring it home from Welfare for us. I was disappointed to find that Milliron's had sent two different patterns in the rose twin bedspreads. Now we'll have to change one to match the other. I talked to Annie about it on the phone. Sorry I can't change it here in Pasadena and not have to bother Annie and Bev about it. I went to town this afternoon and got a gilt picture frame for Donna's girlhood picture. I gave it to Rex about three years ago. The water in the basement spoiled the frame and the edges of the picture. It looks nice in this new frame. I cut it down about two inches. Lou has been in bed on the couch most of the day. Claude Hansen was killed on his motorcycle on his way home from work. What a shame!

December 11, Sunday

Lou spent this day in the house on the couch most of the day. He has had chills and fever, felt miserable for three days. It has been very cold again today, nice and sunny, anyway. Donna and the children came in after Sunday School to see how

Daddy was. Rex stayed home to paint; they are determined to be in the new home for Christmas. Donna was going to help Rex this afternoon. Beverly came over this afternoon with Annie, Irene, Gilbert, David, and Dale. They brought the little table for Mary; Lou bought it from the welfare. It's a very nice one. Beverly took the rose bedspreads back, she is going to get a credit slip, so we can buy something else with the money. The spreads did not match. I addressed all of my Christmas cards today. I need seven more to make my list complete, (89). Tonight I made arrangements over the phone for Donna to meet Beverly on Tuesday morning to buy something with our credit slip from the bedspreads.

December 12, Monday

It was sunny all day, but there was a chill in the air. Lou went to work, but he should have stayed home another day, I'm afraid. Our pretty cannas got frost bitten last night, no more bloom until the next crop comes in the springtime. They have bloomed all summer up until now. Our very first Christmas card arrived this morning from Dorothy and Ralph [Keller] in Arizona. I phoned Sue this evening to get Shirley and Kenny's address. I talked to Donna on the phone; she is meeting Beverly tomorrow morning. She had a Sunday School meeting tonight at Terue Kawai's home. She came over after the meeting. Daddy let her have \$15.00 until after Christmas, to get a few things when uptown tomorrow. I felt a smarting in my nose this evening so knew I had caught Lou's cold, got to get busy doctoring.

December 13, Tuesday

I got up in the night a few times to doctor this head cold. I felt rather miserable all day, but managed to do my ironing. My neighbor, Mrs. Scott, talked to me while I ironed, she is a dear cheerful little soul. I always enjoy her visits. Annie phoned me this morning to talk about material for twin bedspreads. Donna met Beverly at Milliron's Department Store this morning. I talked to Donna at 2:30. She told me she bought the doll with the credit slip, she got stationary to send Yvonne and some Christmas cards at Milliron's. Bev went to work at noon. Donna sent Grama Renshaw a two pound box of See's Chocolates; she bought twin bedspreads in Broadway Store. I'm glad, cause I wasn't satisfied with the rose spreads. I spent all afternoon on the couch. I baked a meat loaf and some yams for dinner. Lou went out to paint at Donna's after dinner. I went back to the couch. Rex stayed home today to work with the plumber, they moved the big hot water tank from the little house to the new basement, and put the smaller tank in the little house.

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Marketing from 1940s to cure the common cold.

December 14, Wednesday

I had another miserable night with this awful cold. This is my second day of Anahist pills; guess I'm not the lucky one to check the cold the first day, eh? I spent this day in my bed, chills and fever kept me very uncomfortable, to say nothing of the aches in my poor head and face. I do hate to spend this time in bed, when I have so much on my mind I want to do, darn it. Lou came home to see how I was after work, then he went to the gas station to get some retread tires, he got one a day or so ago, too. Lou ate his dinner at the Pantry Café and then went out to work in Donna's and Rex's new home. Joan sang a solo in the school Christmas program tonight. The family went to hear her; sorry I was ill. I would like to have gone, too. Lou stayed in the house to work. Janet had to stay home from her school and miss the program, too. She

has another attack of bronchial asthma; wish I could help her with my spray. The furnace was turned on in Rex's new home, nice and warm to work in now.

December 15, Thursday

I rested a lot better last night and felt better this morning. I have a lot to do, but no strength to do it, so had to take it easy. It rained a few drops, was cloudy and cold looking out. My nice warm furnace keeps the house cozy. I hope I'm well enough to go uptown tomorrow and mail the Christmas cards. The greeting cards have been started, we have a half dozen now, poor mailman! But I do love the pretty cards with their cheerful messages. A group of young married folks went out to Sierra Madre tonight to paint in Rex and Donna's new home. They took "potluck" lunch and made a work and party out of the occasion. There are so many really fine people in our church. Garvanza Ward friends went out last Thursday to paint and sand. Lou was tired tonight, so he stayed home. I got the Christmas decorations out and set them up, the Yule log, the choirboys, and little chapel in the pines.

December 16, Friday

I felt more normal today, was able to enjoy eating again. I was in a better mood for Yule Tide festivity, to make our home look like Christmas time. I have always loved the Christmas decorations in my home and it worried me because I didn't have the spirit of the occasion, too ill to care. I received a nice letter from sister Violet, lots of snow and freezing weather in Cedar now. Ethel Newbold wrote a nice letter in her card. We have several pretty cards now, can't help but feel cheerful when so many dear friends send greetings to us. It's a grand old world after all. I went to town to mail my cards and do a little shopping. I bought Janet blue velvet

house slippers, with white fur on, Joan red slippers. I bought another box of cards; have sent 95 now. Rex brought the family down. Janet wore her new dress to the party, her first date with a young man. She went to a school Christmas party with Kenny, Elaine, and Irene Oates went too. Janet stayed at the Oateses' tonight.

December 17, Saturday

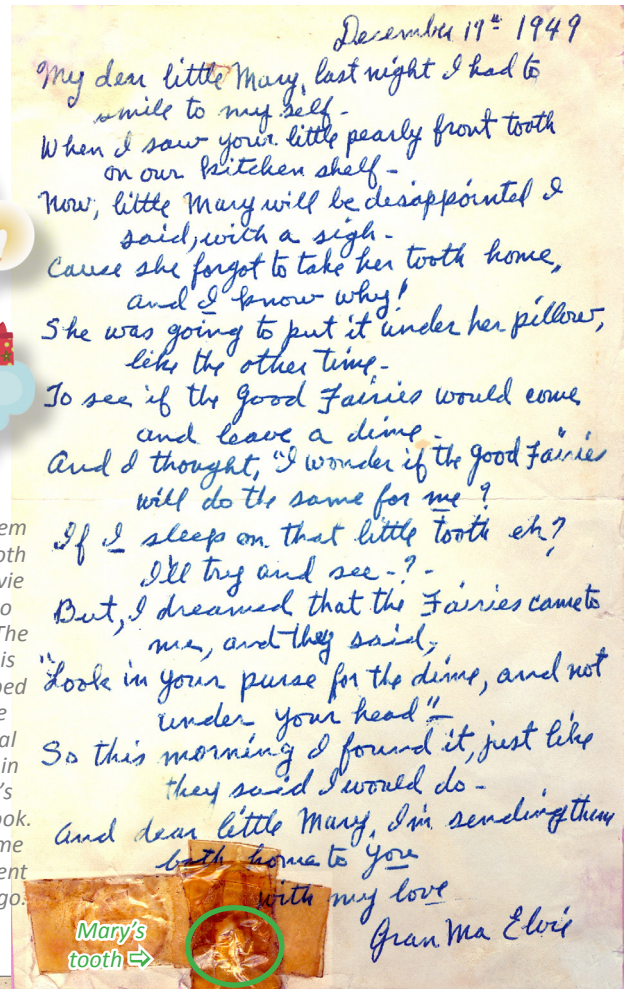
I told Janet she could wear the dress Grampa and I are giving her for Christmas last night. She looked so sweet in the new blue dress. I talked to Annie on the phone; she went to Claude Hansen's funeral yesterday. I should liked to have gone also, if I could have gotten over to Los Angeles. Claude left a wife and three little children. It is so very sad, he was coming home from work last Saturday, up in northern California, was riding his motorcycle when the accident happened. I feel sorry for his parents, Lorin and Bessie Hansen. Lou worked out at Donna's all day. He built a ramp for them to walk on, to save them stepping around to the front door. The ramp runs up to the back door. It will do until they get the cement steps in. Lou was busy up there all day. He put some of the brass doorknobs on and fixed a lot of unfinished jobs. Tonight I rode out to Sierra Madre with Lou. We took a carload of things from our basement, which Donna had stored there. Ann Williams is visiting with her grandmother until next Wednesday.



December 18, Sunday

It rained most of the night and all day today. Ralph Shaffer came over to our Pasadena Ward this morning to play a violin solo while the sacrament was being prepared. [In years past it was common to have music during the sacrament. Later the wards were counseled to stop that practice.] Margie Pack accompanied him on the organ. It was surely beautiful. They played "Earth With Her Ten Thousand Flowers." Donna and the children came home to eat dinner with us. Rex stayed home to paint. Donna went to Oateses' after dinner and then out to help Rex. She went to get Janet. Lou went to Sunday School union meeting; he gave a part of the lesson, the story of "Silent Night" song. Donna had to be back to church at 4 p.m., she and Janet are in a Mutual Christmas play and had to rehearse for it this afternoon. I talked to Annie on the phone; she and Bev are addressing their cards this afternoon.

We didn't go to church tonight, Lou was tired of meetings and it was raining hard. We went over after church to pick up Janet, she stayed with us all night. We rode over to Andersen's for a little visit to hear all about the two wards, Garvanza and Highland Park Wards. The old Garvanza Ward is now divided. They are in the midst of trying to get organized. It's a big job. Ernie Oates is bishop of Garvanza and Br. Jones is the bishop of the Highland Park Ward. Both wards will meet in the same chapel for a while. I do not know Br. Jones, he moved into Garvanza after we left there. Glen was made first counselor in the Garvanza Mutual. Annie is called in to stake work, in the youth program, (girls). Andersen's tree is beautiful as always. Glen and family were there when we were there. Irene made a beautiful table Christmas tree, stars on white candle and white net.



The poem and tooth that Elvie sent to Mary. The tooth is still taped to the original paper in Mary's scrapbook. The dime was spent long ago.

JOSEPH MÖHR **Silent Night** FRANZ GRÜBER

1. Si- lent Night! Ho-ly night! All is calm, all is bright, Round yon Vir- gin Mother and Child!
 2. Si- lent Night! Ho-ly night! Shepherds quake at the sight! Glo-ries stream from Heaven a- far,
 3. Si- lent Night! Ho-ly night! Son of God, love's pure light Rad- iant beams from Thy ho-ly face,

Ho-ly Infant, so tender and mild Sleep in hea- ven-ly peace, Sleep in hea- ven-ly peace.
 Heav-ly host sing Al- le- lu- ia, Christ the Sav- ior, is born! Christ, the Sav- ior, is born!
 With the dawn of re- deem- ing grace Je- sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je- sus, Lord at Thy birth.

December 19, Monday

Little Mary left her front tooth here yesterday, I know she was disappointed cause she wanted to put it under her pillow to have the "Good Fairies" leave a dime for it. I composed a little poem to her and sent the tooth and dime to her this morning. Rex came in to phone his folks, and report their phone is out of order. He can't work with folks because of the rain, but will paint in the new house all day. I let Janet sleep late because of being out Saturday night until 3 a.m., taking care of children with Elaine Oates. She was in need of the rest, with

her cold, anyway. I washed Donna's blue couch, and our blue ottoman with tide suds; it does a good job. I did her big chair on Saturday. It is nice and clean to take into the new home. Lou and Janet went out to Sierra Madre tonight, I stayed home.

December 20, Tuesday

It has turned really cold after our rainstorm. Lou worked out at Donna's last night, trying to get the rooms ready to lay the rugs today. Rex painted like mad all day. I guess Donna helped him. Florence Marsh phoned to see if I'd seen Rex. His father was upset because he wasn't there ready to go with him to work. Gee, I hope he got there okay! Florence Marsh was ill today with severe pain in her head, back of her ear. Donna called by for Janet and me this evening. Lou went to the shop to work on little benches he is making to go with Mary's little table. I had to leave the dishes in the sink as Donna was in a big hurry. I enjoyed the lovely Mutual Christmas program, "A visit into other lands at Christmas." Janet represented Italy; she gave her talk very well and looked sweet. Donna represented England, excellent job as always. Little Mary and I think it was Dr. Andersen's little girl, sang a Christmas duet. Oh, it was so sweet. I went with Donna to Corinne Wood's home after to help the Jr. Sunday School sack candy for the party. Donna and I tied little red ribbon bows on the bags of candy tonight; Joan worked all evening, too. Last evening Janet went caroling in the neighborhood with Mary and little friends in Sierra Madre. Joan went, too. Janet came back here with Grampa.

December 21, Wednesday

It was really cold this morning, but sunny. We had frost on the housetops; the garden hose was frozen stiff. Our yard isn't as pretty now, the lovely cannas are brown and droopy, the grass is brown...winter is here. I love the wintertime, too. This cold weather gives us the good old-fashioned Yule Tide spirit. I did my washing, so did my neighbor, Jeanie. She is expecting her first baby next month; she is a lovely young lady. I like her husband Jimmy, too. In fact, all of the Holibaugh family are grand folks. The poor mailmen are loaded down with cards and packages. They deliver two and three times a day. We have the coffee table full of pretty cards sent to us. The Yule Log is in the center; it looks nice and Christmasy. After dinner this evening, Lou and I rode out to Sierra Madre, the homes look beautiful on Orange Grove with trees and lights inside and out. I love it. Lou put the music stand on Donna's piano and



1889 Mary Elizabeth Strong and Owen Albert Bailey—wedding picture. Sue gave to Elvie on December 22.

fixed the loud pedal. He nailed the little floor molding around the living and dining room rugs. The green calliwool rugs look pretty. Janet and Joan made Toll House cookies and washed Donna's crystal ware. Donna and I helped to fit the floor molding into the proper place, a job! Rex painted in the bathroom. Johnny and Mary were in bed in the rear house.

December 22, Thursday

I let Joan sleep as long as she liked. She slept until 11:30. I had the ironing almost finished. We ate lunch; brunch for Joanie, and then went uptown. We bought gifts for Janet and Joan to give Johnny and Mary; paper dolls and a drum. We bought M & M chocolates candies to enjoy while looking around. I bought something from the drug store for the rash on my arms. I called Dolores on the phone to thank her for darling card, a picture of baby Ronnie in Santa Claus's arms. I was delighted with it. I had dinner ready at 5 p.m., we waited until 5:30 for Rex and then ate without him. He came about 6 p.m., ate his alone, and then we all rode out to Burbank to get the little bedroom set that Elaine gave to Donna. Anna and Carol Sue are getting new bedroom furniture for Christmas. Sue gave me my birthday gift, a picture of dad and Mother. Oh, I'm so thrilled with it. It was taken in their wedding clothes; it is precious. Rex and Joan looked at Christmas trees on the way back, but didn't find what they liked. Marshes took gifts out to Rex's tonight and a big box of groceries with turkey and ham. Rex put beds in the new house; they slept in them.

December 23, Friday

John and Florence left for Oakland to spend Christmas with Dick and Ruth. Joan got up before Grampa left for work; she has been helping me list all the cards as they arrive, so I'll have a list for next year. Donna and the children came by about 10 a.m. She went to the loan company for the final check. It wasn't ready so she came back here to wait until they phoned her. She, Janet, and Joan went to town then. Mary and Johnny stayed here with me. They each took a nap so they could go to the Christmas party at church tonight. Janet went home on the bus this afternoon; she put the lights on the Christmas tree, had it almost trimmed when folks got home. Donna took Rex to work this morning so she could use the car. She called for him this evening at Lewie's. They had the trailer on the back of the car, they picked up our red couch at Andersen's, left it here, and took their blue couch and big chair, and the little magazine table out to their home

in Sierra Madre, also their set of World Wonder Books. Lou and I followed them out home; Mary and Johnny rode with us. We took the mirror out to put on Donna's piano; it looks lovely. Donna had so much to do she decided not to go to the party. Janet went to babysit at neighbors, we took Joan to church; she was on the program. Lou and I ate at the Pantry Café after we left Joan at church tonight. Lou bought a lovely platform rocker for our Christmas today.

December 24, Saturday

Rex left the trailer in our driveway this morning on his way to work. Lou loaded it for Rex to pick up on the way home. We got the last of their belongings on the trailer this time. We also put our blue sleepy hollow chair in the trailer and our fire screen and tongs and a white loop rug for them to have, we do not need them. Lou and I went to town this morning and shopped for a few little things. Lou went out to Donna's and worked all afternoon. He cleaned up the front yard and did several jobs. I stayed home and cooked a pan of potatoes, made a fruit Jello salad to take out to Donna's. She baked a ham, cooked yams, and peas. We had a very delicious dinner in the garage house. We did up the dishes and then went up in the new home to open our gifts. They were all under the beautiful tree. The house looked so pretty and was nice and cozy with new rugs and the warm furnace. We all received nice gifts. I believe it was my happiest Christmas Eve with Donna and family in the lovely new home. Our lovely gray and red platform rocker was delivered this morning. It looks very pretty in our house. Margie Wetzle phoned from Los Angeles, her brother Jim died.



December 25, Sunday—Christmas Day

I give thanks to God that my darling Donna has a lovely new home to live in now. This was their first Christmas in the new home. Donna and family gave me two lovely white slippers; one was nylon, earrings, talcum powder, bathroom glass, and several little gifts. Grampa got ties and chocolates and a comb. We gave them bedspreads, (five of them) had the piano refinished, bath towels, and pictures framed. Mary was delighted with the little table and benches and cupboard that Grampa got for her. Johnny loved his truck from Santa. I haven't room to mention all the gifts we all got. The girls got clothes from us; dresses, skirt, scarf, and bedroom slippers. It was a wonderful Christmas. We went to Sunday School, enjoyed a lovely program, and then had

a quiet restful afternoon. The folks came to wish us "Merry Christmas" this evening. Beverly went out to Burbank for Sue. Ray and Miriam brought Lorene and Charlie; Bev brought Annie and Irene. They had all been to see Dolores and Bevan, and Rex and Donna. Miriam had the children; the baby is growing so fast, the darling. Uncle Charlie isn't nearly as well since his fall two weeks ago, he looks very frail to me. We treated all to cider and 7-Up, dates and candy. Dolores and Bevan and baby Ronnie came while the folks were here. I love my family; bless 'em. Lou and I called on my friend, Emma Christiansen and family tonight in Lincoln Heights. She is not well.

December 26, Monday

We have enjoyed some very lovely Christmas music over our radio these past few days, and all day yesterday, I love it! Dolores and Bevan were going with us Christmas calling this morning, but she phoned to say that they were both sick, they'd been up in the night vomiting and were running off at the bowels. I was sorry they felt so miserable. We went over to Andersen's. Bill and Annie rode with us to Glen and Irene's. Beverly was there with Dale; she took Glen and family in the Andersen's car. Dale came with his parents and us. We went to Burbank, picked up Sue in our car. The Vandergrifts joined the train of cars later. We went to see Dick and Beth. They came in their car to Shirley and Kenny's. Bette and Ray and Jerry joined us there. There were thirty of us in Shirley's house. We took Sue home, and all met at Vandergrift's. Ray, Miriam, Lorene, Charlie, and two little ones joined us there. The Vandergrifts have a new television. All of the homes looked pretty with lovely trees and gifts. God has been good to us all. We had a delicious turkey lunch with Annie and family. We went to see the two Clayton families Christmas and then back home. We waited for Beth and family to come from



Grinnell Brothers television from 1949. Vandergrifts got a new TV in 1949. Maybe it looked like this?

Sierra Madre. We didn't get home in time to welcome Bette, Ray, Shirley, and Kenny; they left a note. We missed the Vandergrifts at our house, too.

Donna and Rex had a full house all day, as all called to see the new home and wish them a "Merry Christmas." Donna cooked a turkey dinner today. Lewie, Miriam and family came out to eat with them. Miriam brought a lovely Jello salad and some rolls. Lou and I went out to see Donna and family tonight. We enjoyed some of their turkey, had a nice lunch with Donna and Rex in the garage house while the children were in the new home. Diane Oates was staying overnight with Joan. Janet had gone to Oateses' with Irene. The

children put on a cute little Christmas play for us, really well done. Rex had a nice fire in the fireplace. It has been my very happiest Christmas in many years, to see my darling Donna in this lovely new home.

December 27, Tuesday

I went uptown today and bought a pretty blue green-dress with money Lou gave me for a Christmas dress. There were lots of sales on clothes the day after Christmas. I got my dress at Arden's, \$13.33. I also bought my favorite face cream on sale for \$1.00, the \$2.00 size. I had a quiet afternoon; wrote some letters or notes. I was delighted with a Christmas greeting from Bob and Iris Petersen, with a picture of them and children.

December 28, Wednesday

I sent a letter to my brother Owen with a dollar in for flowers he bought for our family to send to Grama Garret's funeral last Tuesday. We each paid a dollar. I hope they had nice weather for the funeral. It was such an awful day a year ago, they said, when Kenny Bailey was buried. I did my washing, went to the post office this afternoon for stamps. I have a lot of letters to write. I forgot to get the stamps yesterday. I changed a pair of earrings I bought yesterday for some that look better on me. I bought some gold ones to go with my new Christmas dress with the gold buttons on. I talked to Donna on the phone twice today. Joan went to a square dance party in Sierra Madre this evening. Janet is at the Oateses'. Diane is still in Sierra Madre. Mary has been visiting the Bush family again. Ann Williams is back at Donna's after a visit with her grandmother. Margie Wetzel came tonight with her niece Hazel Riddle and husband. The Riddles brought their little boy, I gave him one of the china dogs I had for kiddies at Christmas.

December 29, Thursday

It was a beautiful warm clear day; I hope New Year's Day will be as nice. I wrote letters today, six in all. Well, I can start the New Year out with a clean slate, my correspondence is all caught up. My ironing is still in the pan, but I felt in the mood to write letters. The icebox got a good cleaning, too. After dinner this evening, Lou and I rode out to Sierra Madre. We stopped at a serve yourself gas station out that way. The girl gave me two more pretty glasses; I have six of them now. They are small, look like the cut glass, very pretty. Lou put some of the hardware on Donna's kitchen cupboards; it looks real pretty. Rex was tired; he is working way out the other side of Los Angeles with Pop and Lewie. I brought home a stack of clothes and sheets to sew on the machine for Donna. Ruby Hodges had another severe attack this morning at five o'clock. She had awful pain in her stomach and chest. The doctor is going to x-ray tomorrow morning.

December 30, Friday

It is Dale Andersen's birthday. I sent him a card and 25¢ with a verse telling him I'm broke, and no kidding. I mailed Beverly a handkerchief folder with two pretty hankies in and a poem last Tuesday. She phoned me Wednesday night to thank me. I cooked up a big bowl of applesauce yesterday; we both enjoyed it for breakfast. I did my ironing and then spent the rest of the day mending clothes for Donna on the sewing machine, mostly Ann's slips and dresses. I turned some of Donna's sheets; I mean sides to the center. Lou rested on the couch after dinner, and then he went to Sears Roebuck Store to get a saw, band saw, I believe. He had ordered it. I darned Lou's socks. Donna talked to me over the phone this evening. She said Lyllis J. phoned her and said she may ride out to see them tonight. I enjoyed a good music program while darning. There is only one more day to go in this year. God has blessed us a lot in 1949, I'm so thankful for these many blessings.

December 31, Saturday

This day winds up the old year. Lou went out to Sierra Madre to paint on the front of Donna's house. I had a busy day at home. I sent the clothes and sheets I'd mended out with Lou. I vacuumed through the house, made a Jello fruit salad and a beef loaf, did a little more sewing for Donna. I phoned Annie a few times to find out who was going to Saxelby's New Year's Eve party. I talked Annie into going with us. Bill wanted to stay home with Dale. Sue phoned from Burbank, to say she had a sore throat and couldn't go with us. Charles was not as well, so Lorene wouldn't go. We took Maude Craddock and Alice Shultess and Annie. Winnie Wright was in Logan, Utah with her folks. Merlin Wright couldn't go leave his young son alone because he'd hurt his leg. So Lou was given the honors of ushering in the New Year at the Saxelby's household. We had some new guests at the party tonight. Bishop Long and wife, Tom and May Hodges, and the same couple that was there last year, forgotten the name. We had a wonderful time, we sang songs, played a drawing game, I won first prize, a hand painted bowl. Lou won the booby prize for the drawing, he got a cute "trace it" drawing book. We ate about 10:30, and oh, what eats! A table full of English goodies. Lou gave a nice toast to the Saxelby's on New Year morning. We brought Mary Stead home to Albert's, also the ones we took to the party. Annie brought a tiny mince pie home to Bill but left it in our car. Janet went to a New Years party with Kenny Andersen, (I'm not sure that is his last name), she stayed all night at the Oates's. Donna and Rex went to Ray and Bette Haddock's to see the old year out and the new one in with cousins. We called in to say "Happy New Year" to the Oateses' party on our way home.

Farewell 1949—Welcome 1950

Here is hoping that 1950 will be as good to us as 1949 was. We have many blessings to be thankful for in the years gone by.

We walk by faith into this New Year.

