

Several were called by name to be admitted to the church.

The service was dismissed about 4.00.

I ate at the senior's table.

The buses left Los Angeles about 5.30. I read Friday's newspaper. After the offering was taken, I went to sleep.

We had a long break at Button Willow at 8.30. I ran. Rick Cordell came on the bus to take a special offering. He said that many who had pledged for the laser beam protective device for Jim had not kept their pledges, and Jim would not take the money from the general fund for the purpose. Rick appealed to us again. I gave an additional \$5.00. I questioned Rick about the protection provided for Jim's food and drink. He said investigations were being conducted of both inside and outside security.

The buses left Button Willow about 10.00.

At the rest stop about 1.30 we were all told to get off the buses. We learned that bus No. 10 back about eight miles had lost a wheel. Bus No. 12 went back to help, and the passengers on 12 boarded the other San Francisco buses. Children filled the aisles. I held Billy, June Strain's child, on my lap.

At the stop I did some running. I spoke to Rheaviana about moving to a commune, telling her that I was under a good deal of pressure on my job and didn't have the time to dispose of my belongings. I asked her to mark my file, "Not Ready." She said eighty-eight people were moving up from Los Angeles into communes.

Although I was somewhat cramped, I went to sleep again, as did Billy.

We arrived in San Francisco at 4.30. Rob Christian was waiting for us, took me with several others home.

I unpacked. I pressed clothes for an hour.

2 February - M - Dorothy was occupied all day entering changes in the insurance report and secrecy agreements report on which I had done some preliminary work; she said it was very monotonous. She did not have much other work to do.

I transcribed some drafts, a letter and two short memos, from a tape of John Milu whose secretary has just left. They were on labor discrimination matters.

At noon I went to the meeting of the Bechtel Women for Affirmative Action. They had as guest speakers two women from the National Association of Women in Construction, who described the organization. It is open to any female employee of a company having construction as a major part of its business. Thus secretaries, administrative assistants,

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accountants of such firms are eligible. Attendance was very sparse; a number of men were present. The speakers disavowed any dedication to the women's liberation movement, which drew a reaction from the chairperson.

I ate my lunch during the meeting.

I spent the afternoon on the MagCard.

Dorothy was in a chatty mood and told me something of her background and life experience. She was adopted at the age of three, knows nothing of her origins. Her adopted parents were Irish Catholics.

At home I exercised.

I prepared and ate dinner and washed dishes.

I typed in my journal from 9.30 to 11.30.

I read newspapers for an hour.

I went to bed at 1.30.

3 February - T - I had little office work to do. I practiced some more on the MagCard.

I started a letter to my sister Dorothy.

Dorothy Stookey continued in a talkative mood. She told me of bearing and rearing six children, of her divorce, and her daughter's suicide.

I ate at my desk. I was too late to go to the employees' film. I went out to buy a typewriter ribbon and some emery boards. I bought an ice cream cone.

At home I exercised.

I prepared and ate dinner and washed dishes.

I typed in my journal from 9.00 to 11.30. I proofread the 16 to 31 May section.

I mended underwear while listening to "In Conversation." Hendrik Smith, New York Times correspondent, was interviewed about a book he has written on his experiences in the Soviet Union, called The Russians, by Nat Hentoff. He made observations on such subjects as corruption and influence and juvenile delinquency.

I read newspapers for an hour.

I went to bed at 1.45.