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A question was asked concerning what happened in Taft where blacks were driven out. Jim said, some of these things have to happen so that people will learn. I've tried to unify people till I was blue in the face. I've got temporary unity at the top. Yet there are folk sitting here thinking it won't happen to them. It only takes one time for white folk to bother you. I can't help you unless you let me.

The present "strike first" policy will make nuclear war inevitable. We can go back to the caves. We better be out of here.

Jim performed healings.

Jim asked all to come to the altar. I was one of the first in line. I went to the bathroom. I left the building at 1.30. I went out and moved my car into the lot. I took my belongings to the bus, which was already well loaded. I had difficulty getting a seat. I found one beside Lucy Crenshaw.

Lucy came from Indianapolis after one of the Temple trips East. She had never seen Jim nor attended one of his services but had read about him in the newspapers, particularly as head of the Commission on Civil Rights. Her daughter went to school with Jack Beam's son. When the Temple on its summer tour returned to Indianapolis, she was working for a black newspaper and our advance workers came to place an ad for the Temple meeting. The mother of Denise Buckmeister gave her incorrect information about the Temple, such as that we all had to share clothes, but she came anyway, with her son Ed, then sixteen. She has a daughter and grandchildren who remained in the East. She is now working as a typist for the State in the Medi-cal office in the Ferry Building.

I ate a sandwich I had brought. We didn't leave San Francisco until after 3.00. I went to sleep before we left.

I woke from a sound sleep at 6.00 when we arrived at the rest stop. I got off the bus to go to the bathroom and jogged. I went back to sleep when the buses started.

19 July - S - I woke at 10.00 when we arrived in Button Willow. We were told we should be back on the buses in ten minutes; it was actually half an hour before the buses were loaded.

I had gone to the bathroom, washed, jogged and took my vitamins.

I ate my food on the bus. I read some newspapers I had brought with me.

Carolyn Looman started to take the offering.

About 11.00 o'clock a tire blew out. There was no panic as the bus made a tremendous lurch, went to one side of the road and then to the other, then stopped at the side of the road. Changing the tire took

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about half an hour, during which time we all remained quiet and didn't move. The offering was continued. After a little effort, our quota was reached.

I tried to sleep. I did not fall asleep right away, as some of the young people talked and laughed loudly. The day was warm, and windows were open on both sides of me, making a pleasant breeze.

We arrived in Los Angeles at 1.40. I dressed and got into service at 2.30.

Archie came out after testimonials were given. He and others had been in Texas, Florida and close to Canada getting supplies for the promised land. Jim came out at 3.45.

The choir sang.

Jim began to speak at 4.10 on the Chicago experience. The plane he had to take to Los Angeles by way of Dallas had been strangely delayed for half an hour. Our mailings didn't get to Chicago, but word of mouth brought a crowd. Miracles are necessary. But the beginning of knowledge is the fear of such power. The last days are upon us. Black newspapers are being forced out of business. Drugs are being given to black soldiers. The CIA brought heroin into the country to raise funds for its work.

Jim spoke strongly on his credentials. God is no respecter of persons. God has a body in all ages. "I am with you always. You shall do greater things than I do," said Jesus. Jacob wrestled all night with God. This mind that was in Christ Jesus is in me now. As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he. If you think you see a man, a man I am. But if you think you see God, God is here. God is able to do exceedingly, abundantly beyond all you are able to ask or expect. What matters is, "Who do you say that I am?"

Jim said: It's late. Why am I preaching thus? Someone's life is hanging in the balance. Your error is worshipping an unknown God.

Our buses made the trip to Chicago in forty-five hours, although you can't make it in less than forty-eight hours. "Today is the day of salvation." Don't let the white man rob you of your today.

While Jim healed a woman of a bad back disorder, he continued to preach on errors of the Bible. "The Bible kills but love makes alive."

The Temple is thinking of making a campaign in Hawaii. People who might be able to go are to turn in their names. I had just inquired of the workers whether a trip was being planned, so I could make arrangements for my vacation.

Jim took an offering by sum, saying this was the only offering. However, after more healings, he said the first offering was so inadequate

he took another, having the names of those giving written down. He went on with more healings.

Though the hour was late, he said people should come to the altar because the offering was so low. The service ended about 7.30.

Beulah Pendleton asked me to come home with her. I wanted to see whether I was needed to supervise any children. I saw Liz briefly; she said all were taken care of (many young people had gone to sell leaflets and would sleep in the church).

Liz told me that Dorothy had really been difficult. She had told so many lies that Liz didn't think she would have been allowed in. However, she left without expressing a desire to enter. She had even told the workers that she was in touch with "one of your principal enemies," by whom she might have meant Kinsolving. Liz said she wanted to talk with me more fully about the incident.

There was some delay in locating the woman who was taking us home and more delay in delivering some of the other passengers.

We got home about 9.00. Beulah gave me and the numerous children in the house frankfurters, canned corn and bread, and I had an orange.

Beulah suffered two unfortunate occurrences this week. Her daughter lost a seventeen-month-old son. The child was not even very sick but died unexpectedly in the hospital. The mother had a membership card in the Temple but did not attend regularly. Beulah's son was arrested on a charge of robbing a store of some \$8,000. The children had telephoned Beulah while she was at church one evening. She said her son has been arrested several times on false charges, and police constantly harass the family. She gave her last three dollars at the altar today, and Jim gripped her hands. She knew he was aware of her problems.

I tried to read Wilson before going to sleep but could not stay awake.

I went to bed about 12.00.

20 July - Su - Beulah woke me at 8.30. I bathed and dressed. For breakfast I had two eggs, toast, bacon, and an orange.

Beulah had more children in the house than I have seen there before. They were sleeping in every corner. She told me that ten of them were children of the girl friend of her son (he has one of his own). The children call her grandmother.

The children's mother took us all to church. She was late and we did not get into service until 11.50.

Testimonials were being given. One by Henry Mercer made reference to the hostility with which some of the younger people treated him. He was cut short and Jim's voice came on the loudspeaker demanding that

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testimonies keep to what God has done for you. Our church compared to others is like a rose compared with thorns in the desert. He will do his own preaching.

The choir sang and the young women presented African dances.

A tape of a former sermon of Jim's was played.

Jim spoke at 1.00. We must give the appearance of unity at all times. Others cannot reprove. The Council is always here to receive complaints.

Jim said one hundred people are badly in need of reducing their weight. The list is to be posted publicly.

In our out-patient clinic yesterday all the black nurses deserted; all examinations were left to the white nurses. One white nurse married to a black left also. Jim questioned the motive of those who marry black.

The rate of breast cancer is one in two among blacks, one in four or five among whites. Probably the cause is purposeful treatment of our foods.

Jim explained how severely he reprimands leadership. Terri Buford was up for one hour for one mistake, Larry Schacht for three hours while his weaknesses were reviewed. Jim asked Cathy Grauman why she married a black man. She said she didn't feel she was good enough for a white man.

A woman was put on the floor who stayed with Judy Ijames; she didn't help her with the work, hasn't got a job. Jim said by Wednesday he wanted her to have \$100. She lives in a commune without bringing in anything. Jim: You have two weeks to get a productive job or move out. Wanda King was accused of using health as an excuse for not going back to work. Cynthia Jacobs had been on security and in security meeting, thereby not working at the clinic; she did not tell the nurses. Jim: The job of the nurses is more important than my personal security. He assigned the nurses who did not report to turn in \$100 each. He told Cathy, who is now pregnant, that she was not mature enough to rear a child, left it up to her.

Jim read the list of those selling pamphlets, with the amounts raised.

In Carmel, an intellectual community, all blacks were driven out. Six counties have formed private posses.

I had written an application to go on the trip to Hawaii and gave it to Clare Janaro.

Jim intermingled offering taking with healings.

He had the congregation come to the altar. The meeting ended at 4.00.

I got in the line for dinner early, and it moved rapidly for a while,