

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,

but then it slowed down as people bunched at the top, with no hindrance from security. Glenn Hennington told me to sit at the table with the seniors and food would be brought to me, but I encountered a delay here too, which made me very irritable.

I changed clothes and went to the bus. The buses left about 5.00.

While the offering was taken, I read Wilson's book. I had intended to give \$1.50 on the bus offering on the return trip but had received \$2.00 from a woman for a loan of \$1.00 on Saturday, so I gave it all.

It was a hot day, but the windows were open, so it was not uncomfortable. We were crowded, though, and the children were restless. I did not sleep much, if at all, before we arrived at Button Willow about 8.00.

We had an hour and a half for recreation. I ran. Patty Cartmell talked to me at some length about the episode in Chicago with Dorothy. She had been one of those who dealt with her. Among others were, besides Liz, Debbie Blakey, Tim Stoen and Mike Prokes, and as I later learned, Carol Stahl. Patty said Dorothy had stayed at the service trying to get in for eight hours. She puzzled them because she gave the "right" answers to political and social questions, while making statements that caused them to be suspicious of her. She claimed to be a reporter, she repeated people's names as if memorizing them, she said she had been working with one of Jim's biggest enemies (they thought she meant Kinsolving), she accused Temple members of sentimentalism, made fun of Jim's replanting weeds. Patty thought she was very unhappy and in reality envied me. She acknowledged Dorothy was attractive and well-informed; however, she remarked on her beliefs as being essentially optimistic, and I agreed that this was one of the most important impediments to her trusting Jim. Patty said Dorothy became nastier when she realized that she was not going to get in. I told her something of Dorothy's background.

I walked around seeing what people were doing and hoping to see Liz, but I did not find her. Carol Stahl told me her views about Dorothy which were not markedly different from Patty's. She thought the incident may have been good practice for the future. Neither she nor Patty blamed me for what had happened.

When I boarded the bus, I found that someone had eaten the orange I was saving, and it looked as if my wallet had been opened (I had no money in it). Others had lost food. On Chris Lewis's advice I reported the theft in writing.

A collection was taken by some members of the Council for a fund to give to Jim for work on his teeth, as they had learned he needed it badly and would not take money for himself from the people. I pledged \$5.00.

I got to sleep eventually, probably about 11.00. I woke and got up at the rest stop and could not go to sleep again.

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We arrived in San Francisco at about 4.00. It was drizzly. I took home Vernell Henderson whose car is in the shop and two others from her apartments.

I arrived at home at 4.45.

21 July - M - I pressed clothes for an hour, then unpacked.

I took my new Indian tote bag to carry my thermos and lunch to work. I decided the basket is too wide to use ordinarily on the crowded buses.

Betty Barclay was back from her New York vacation. She said it was hot and muggy, but she enjoyed seeing shows.

Valita was sick today and Dorothy and Nicci were out. The attorneys did not know how to get their work done. Maggie sat at Valita's desk. Betty Vasil assigned me to Tom Thomason and Fred Abbott, Nicci's supervisors. I did only one small memo for Fred, did some telefaxing and a telex for Tom, then typed a three-page contract draft for him.

At 12.30 I went to lunch with Barbara Gersh. We met downstairs and as it was a pleasant day we walked down to the park on the Embarcadero. We ate lunches we had brought. Barbara works in the Pipeline and Production Services Division. She received a degree in librarianship recently and Bechtel hired her as a librarian, but she doesn't really work in this capacity. She says librarian jobs are hard to find. She says her work is boring. She is of Russian ancestry but doesn't speak the language. She spent three months in Greece. She saw the effects of the dictatorship; even foreigners were cautious. I was afraid she was going to request from me some help in connection with the Bechtel women's group, but she said nothing about it. I told her about an article on word processing in Business Week which had been sent for Carol.

I finished Tom's contract and sent it to Houston by telefax by the 2.30 deadline.

I finished Sunday's journal entry.

I received a call from Carol. She seemed rushed so I didn't ask the outcome of her house hunting efforts nor when she is returning. I told her about the mail and received instructions from her. Failing to transfer her call to Walt Vreeburg, in the Insurance Department, I asked him to call her.

After work I went to Safeway on Church and Market to get some fruit for the rest of the week. It is at last coming down a little in price. I bought cherries and grapes. Because the check-out lines were so long, it took me an hour to shop.

At home I exercised.

I prepared food, ate and washed dishes. I didn't finish until 10.30.