

Journal - II, 102

30 July - W - This morning I went down to my car to put some water in the radiator, thinking it had boiled dry, but to my surprise it didn't need water. I went back for my belongings to take to the office, then drove the car to the Temple lot. The radiator is still heating.

Waiting for the bus on Fillmore, I saw Inez Wagner. She and Mark are living in the Temple now. She said she was getting spoiled having nothing to do at home but take care of her room and one chore a week, but she might have to set up housekeeping. Mark's father is suing for custody now that he is thirteen and able to take care of himself, and she has to show she is maintaining a home for him.

I spent the day on miscellaneous tasks for Carol.

I made yesterday's journal entry.

I was on telephone duty at lunch.

I took a short walk afterwards. The weather was warm and pleasant. I bought a small apple pie for thirty-five cents.

I left the office on time and went to the Temple lot where two buses were loading at the same time. On one I got a seat beside Milton Bridgewater. I ate my lunch. I slept all the way to the Valley.

The bus arrived at 8.15. We came in while testimonials were being given.

The offering was taken.

Jean Brown spoke on the trial in Santa Rosa.

Larry Schacht showed slides on new strains of venereal disease which are more resistant to drugs. The purpose of showing the slides was to warn the young people against promiscuous sex relations and to encourage them to get treatment when they suspected infection. Mother made comments.

Jim entered about 10.00 as the slides were concluded.

Jim told how the blacks were driven out a town in Stanislaus County. The deputy police chief was here today. He was impressed with the publications office and garage. He says there is a great danger of concentration camps being opened. He wants Jim to leave for his own safety. Jim talked of taking his faithful and leaving. Who are the faithful? Children, seniors for the most part, teens. Most of those in their middle years are not worth your salt. Get away from materialism. Strip yourself of anything but the bare essentials.

Jim took a second offering by sum. Inquiring how many ask twenty people a day for donations and getting only six responses, Jim became angry. You don't love truth, you don't love socialism. Some of you will