

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

undergo suffering. You don't believe that I have the key to life. You don't want to help people. The Universal Mind will lift the veil and you will learn in adversity what you didn't learn in prosperity.

The Temple without our request was voted into the Guyanese Council of Churches unanimously. Jim said he messed up the strategy of some of the churches, as they didn't want us in.

"The Anguish," the play on concentration camps, was presented again. The place was described as Tule Lake, California, 1976. Those identifying themselves as inmates of the camp, such as a black informant of the CIA, a white woman married to a black whom she betrayed, did so with the lights on instead of in the dark as before. I had a good seat this time and could see the action well. Persons taking parts were Patty Cartmell, Ron Talley, Geraldine Brady, Patti Chastain, Larry Schacht, Gary Lambrev, Michelle Wagner, among others. Some in hoods and robes took the roles of Ku Klux Klansmen.

Jim talked about Senate Bill No. 1.

We listened to the national anthem of Guyana. Jim read the words, Loretta Cordell played the melody, Marcy and Norm Ijames sang.

Jim said there was confirmation from medical specialists that aspirin prevents heart attacks many years after he had taught its use.

Jim had talked half an hour on the radio to the promised land. He gave a sermon on socialism and the Bible. The ham radios were quiet, all were listening.

Jim had warned Reverend Jackson in the promised land against Bible reading. If he persists, he won't see another birthday.

There is a big spurt in the sale of prison furniture and equipment for detention camps. Two new jails are being built in Alameda County for people who await trial and can't afford bail.

Jim took a third offering by sum.

Jim wants Wesley Johnson to help with the competition for contributions between Los Angeles and San Francisco in the Los Angeles ^{meadows}. We need an airplane. Wesley regretted the necessity for having to raise money through a competition. Jim: We have to reach them on that level until they come to socialism. Some people in Los Angeles are sitting with money in the bank. The competition was planned for 31 August.

Wanda Swinney was commended for staying in a bloody fight between two dogs. Father stepped out and stopped it, saving Wanda from serious injury.

Judy Ijames ^{saved the life of a woman in the hospital. Her husband said} ~~cared for the wife of a man in the hospital. The man said~~ he knew good nursing when he saw it.

Husain Smith was commended for changing dramatically. He takes care of his dog now.

Jim warned again that all should have nothing to do with Birdie Marable. No one should visit nor telephone anyone living there. Her tenants could have left.

While we stood, Jim gave healing and protection to several. I could not see who they were but on the way home Magnolia said she was saved from a stroke. One person did not answer when details concerning her life were given. When he identified her, Jim refused to give her the revelation unless she came with \$200 on Friday. Magnolia said it was Mary Griffith and that the parents had money.

The meeting was dismissed at 12.30.

The bus left at 1.30. A little difficulty occurred in getting the young people in back quiet, but after this was accomplished, I slept soundly all the way to San Francisco.

We arrived at 3.40. On account of my radiator's boiling, I gave rides only to Mary and Magnolia, so that I would not have to go out of my way.

I got home at 4.20. I lay down to sleep for half an hour, intending to get up and press clothes at 5.00 o'clock.

31 July - Th - When the alarm rang I decided to doze a few minutes longer and went back to sleep. I woke at 6.30 and had only enough time to get to work.

I was at the telephone during my lunch hour again.

Afterward I went to the bank and deposited my check, taking \$25.00 in cash.

After work I took the car to Taft's filling station to find out if a leak in the radiator was causing it to boil. The trouble was caused by a broken fan belt. A new belt and a few minute's labor to install it cost me \$9.03.

I did personal chores and washed my hair.

I prepared and ate dinner and washed dishes.

I washed underwear and a couple of outer garments.

I read in Wilson.

I didn't get to bed until 2.00.