

I indexed it and put it in the pouch together with other items which had come for her.

I finished journal entries for the weekend and yesterday.

The weather was cloudy again. I ate lunch at my desk.

I saw a film in the Bechtel meeting room, "A Portrait of a Nuclear Power Plant." This was one on the Susquehanna River. The film had diagrams illustrating the reaction by which electricity is produced from uranium.

Gail Carney, a new secretary who works for Steve Butler, bought one of the Temple skirts. She can't pay for it, however, until the pay day after next.

Tonight I exercised.

I prepared and ate a meal and washed dishes, finishing early.

I typed in my journal from 8.40 to 11.00, doing a little more than four pages. I had not yet succeeded in getting the typewriter ribbon correctly installed and had to rewind it by hand on each cycle. I tried turning over the spool on one side, which twists the ribbon, but the ribbon reverses as it should.

I was very tired so I took my bath before listening to "In Conversation," planning to go to bed earlier than I have been.

"In Conversation" had Nat Hentoff interviewing the new president of New York University, who gave a summary of the problems in higher education today.

I read Wilson, intending to go to bed at 1.00, but kept falling asleep in my chair and did not get into bed until at least 1.30.

10 September - W - Garb was back. As he is going on his vacation next week, O'Neill predicted he would have much work for us. Garb started me off with a memo. However, more material was not given to me until the end of the day.

I took care of a number of personal tasks: recorded my expenditures for the last few days, made out a check for my telephone bill (including the long distance call charged to me in connection with Dorothy's escape in Chicago, as I have heard nothing from her), checked with Metropolitan medical insurance and with Dr. Schaupp's office on Dr. Schaupp's bill, and with Dr. Fudgen's office on the bill for cleaning and x-rays of my teeth which should be paid by my insurance.

I took Carol's expense account downstairs to Finance and Accounting.

I ate my lunch at my desk.

At 12.15 I went to a lecture, sponsored by the Energy Forum, by Ralph

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Sheets, a chemical engineer who has been in charge of a study project at a White River, Utah site exploring the feasibility of deriving oil from oil shale. He spoke on "Oil Shale: Its Development Prospects." Although he says the costs of production are comparable to the cost of imported oil, he seemed to be pessimistic that the resources would be exploited. Environmental considerations are partly responsible. Sheets felt the public and government are not facing up to the shortage of energy which is going to occur and the problems connected with dependence on foreign oil.

I took a short walk. I rummaged around at a shoe and pantyhose sale but found nothing desirable. I tried to buy the kind of toothpicks Dr. Fudgen's hygienist recommended but couldn't find them. I bought a pair of pantyhose on sale at the Bechtel building pharmacy for seventy-seven cents.

I wrote a memo to Mike Prokes on arrangements for turning over my car to the Temple the last of September.

O'Neill used me for an hour and a half on the ATS computer to make some corrections on a contract concerning the Rolligon vehicle.

Koh got back from her vacation. She cleaned up Carol's office. She wanted me to remove the sample skirts I've been keeping in the bookcase in the room, indicating to me that it would save me embarrassment. It is likely that Betty Vasil has disapproved of my displaying the skirts and perhaps of my soliciting sales on office time. I put them in a box which Koh gave me and stored them in a cabinet.

When I got home tonight, I had an hour's nap.

I prepared a meal and ate, then dressed for the Temple service.

I left about 8.00, arrived at the Temple as the buses were arriving. Thus the security check took me a long time. I had a little difficulty finding a good seat but got one in the front row at the side.

Wesley Johnson conveyed a change in announcement policy. Regular announcements will be made on Wednesday and not on Saturday and Sunday.

Jean Brown announced to Valley high school students that they must enroll in Carolyn Layton's English classes <sup>and</sup> at her own at Ukiah High School. Jim had succeeded in getting Carolyn's job back (the school system had probably tried to let her go after her absence when she was abroad on Temple business).

Jim came on the podium at 9.30. He issued a warning to and about people who join communes without contributing all their assets.

He took the offering, remarking that the offerings have fallen off twenty-five percent since he has been taking only one.

Birdie Marable has been served with a process in connection with a statement

she made that Mother LeTourneau was dead. Mabel Dodge had shown disagreement with a statement Jim had made, and Jim challenged her. Though a good woman, she often disagreed with him. The only way to do this is privately in writing.

Nettie Fleck lost forty pounds, the most anyone had lost last month. She was given a gift.

A special appeal is being made for funds to fight a court case to insure Inez Wagner's custody of her son, Mark. I had met Inez at the bus stop one morning some time ago, and she had told me that now that Mark is thirteen and capable of independence his father is trying to get custody of him. She was having to find private housing, as living in the Temple might prejudice her chances in the custody case.

The Skitsophrenics presented a skit, showing how various members behave in church and on the bus. Garry Lambrev, Vicki Moore, Patti Christian, Ron Talley, Don Casanova and others did imitations of Archie, Wesley Johnson, Mike Prokes, Polla Matteredas, Penny Kerns, Don Sly and so on. The imitation of Wesley was outstanding.

Kaye Rosas was called up. She had called Vera Talley an obscene name, had screamed at her. Other bad-tempered and selfish acts were cited. Jim recognized an imbalance in his system was occurring, called for sugar, made a lunge at Kaye, shouting, "I can't stand any more of you white bitches." Mother Talley is dear to his heart because of what she has suffered. The staff had to restrain him and carry Kaye out. Jim had her brought back and ordered her to fight four black sisters. Three whom I knew were Annie McGowan, Lossie Lane and Jerry Bailey, all of them seniors. They all gave her a bad beating.

A long confession and appeal had been received from Hugh Doswell, who was in disfavor because of his arrogant words and actions following catharsis. He was still charging white domination of the movement. Jim would not allow the letter to be read. He also said boxing was not of any avail. Hugh was already feeling the effects in his body of Jim's meditation being withdrawn from him, would die if he did not show a change by Sunday. Hugh knew he was undergoing these effects, pleaded for mercy. Jim said he had not had a change of heart yet.

Lisa Layton's daughter has left her husband, has expressed a desire to join the Temple.

Several commendations were given: A young woman stayed in the tower in Redwood Valley ten hours, taking others' security shifts. Mother Lacy opened up her home to all of Mother Taylor's commune after the latter had been vandalized.

Drew is the school at which eleven (one more than originally planned) of our children are students. Jim said they were enjoying it so much.

After a healing and protection period, the congregation came to the altar.

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I delivered my letter for Mike Prokes and saw Joyce Parks to consult her about seeing the nurses in Los Angeles for examination of my breasts.

I saw Terry Carter. She has been in the hospital, had an appendectomy and a growth removed from her uterus. She has lost much weight. She is living at Joyce Parks' house on the Temple grounds.

The service was out about 12.30. I was supposed to give a man a ride but couldn't find him. I gave to Jerry Bailey on the seniors' bus orders for skirts I had received at the office and money for a little pillow sold to Nicci.

I took home two of Contonia's grandchildren and Magnolia.

I washed dishes.

I read the newspaper for an hour. I went to bed at 3.00.

11 September - Th - I did some overhead work for Garb.

I estimated my financial situation for the rest of the month, preparatory to saving out enough money from my pay checks to take care of my Temple commitment and deciding how much I could pay back on my bank loan. Not having received a statement from the bank yet, I phoned them and arranged to make a payment today.

I ate my lunch at my desk.

I went to the bank.

I telephoned Lorraine to see whether she could go to the open meeting of the Temple on Saturday, 20 September. Members can invite anyone they wish, with the only restrictions people who are tolerant of George Wallace or politicians of his ilk, people who believe every word of the Bible is true, and those not open to miracles. Lorraine said she was going to be so busy for a few months that she was not going out at all. At present she is interviewing applicants for her manuscript typing. She has to have a whole new staff. Everything in the apartment has to be packed away to prepare for painters in October.

I exercised in the apartment.

I took care of chores in connection with my complexion and teeth and washed my hair while dinner cooked.

I ate my dinner, which consisted of vegetarian patties, yam, peppers stuffed with spaghetti and mushrooms, and honeydew melon. I washed dishes.

I washed underwear and the pant suit lent to me by Beulah Pendleton for the Disneyland trip.

I packed for the Los Angeles trip while I listened to "In Conversation."

11-2-85