

I left Lillian on a bench, joined the others. One of the group offered to stay with Lillian and another woman in a wheelchair, whom we had taken over from Jim. Just before 2.00 when we were to board the buses we received information that the time had been extended an hour. A younger man and I went to the Frontierland area and we rode the keel boat on the river. Then I waited for him as he took two other rides. I gave my leftover tickets to the Shaw commune. I saw the telephone company show which was called "America the Beautiful" and had screens on all sides of a round room showing scenic and historical views of the United States. One felt as if in the midst of the scenes.

After we boarded the buses, lunches were distributed to those who hadn't had any. We returned to Los Angeles. In the temple I went to the bathroom and washed my teeth.

A bag supper was passed out to all. We had chicken, bread, potato salad, plums and punch. The buses left Los Angeles at 7.00. My seat partner was Lorenza Tucker from Houston. We were very crowded and a child in the aisle was pinching her foot. I suggested she put her seat down, but Lela Murphy, sitting back of her, objected. Later on Lela wanted the window in front of us closed, but I told her it was not under my control. Later on Lela asked me for a ride home and I refused, because she was unkind to our new member from Houston. She denied she had not wanted Lorenza to put her seat back. I read Wilson. Lorenza said she was going to live with Blanche Washington whom she did not know. Blanche had a cramped leg, and fearing a blood clot, the hostess had her get up and exercise. All adults were supposed to jog in the aisle but few did.

The bus offering was taken. When it was over I went to sleep for an hour. We had a bathroom stop at Button Willow at 9.30.

I slept well all night.

We arrived in San Francisco at 3.45. I took home Valor, Contonia, Toby Stone and her two children. On Friday night Jim had saved Toby's little girl, Tobianna, from a fatal accident. We talked about plans for the new hotel. Toby said what she feared about communal living was not having money to spend as she liked.

I reached home about 5.00. I went to bed for an hour.

2 September - T - When I got back to work I found a note from Carol asking me to send her four boxes of documents and other belongings immediately. However, both Betty Vasil and Koh were still on vacation, and no one else knew the procedure. Nicci had done Carol's expense report.

I will be working for Bob Garb and helping out Bob O'Neill. I spent the morning on the ATS computer making the week's changes in the workload for Garb's section.

I saw a film in the employees' film series at lunch, one about the construction of a petrochemical plant at Ponce, Puerto Rico. I ate my lunch on the PG&E steps. The day was quite hot.

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I had a hard time getting all of Carol's belongings in the boxes. I finally took out some personal papers and sent them by pouch.

I spent some time making journal entries.

At the end of the day O'Neill gave me a page to retype from Garb's report on his Iranian trip and the contract of Bechtel with Iran Air.

On getting home, I ran in the park.

I prepared dinner, ate and washed dishes.

I unpacked my suitcase.

I typed in my journal from 9.30 to 11.30 and had to do another half hour's work after listening to "In Conversation," in order to finish four pages, although I was very tired.

On that program Nat Henthoff interviewed Lowell Weicker, who talked about Watergate and other governmental matters. He appears to be a conscientious man shocked by those who violate ethical standards, but naive, as Jim had described him during the Watergate hearings.

I took a bath, finishing with cold water, as I have been doing lately. Beulah had shamed me into taking cold baths, as she described how good it felt all day after sitting in a tub of cold water.

I read Wilson.

I went to bed at 2.00.

3 September - W - I arranged for the shipment of Carol's boxes.

I helped with two items from Garb.

I did not have much office work to do. I brought my journal entries up to date.

I ate lunch outside on the PG&E steps.

At the end of the day Garb learned he had to go to New York in connection with the Iranian project. O'Neill was busy preparing documents but did not need help. Garb was to leave tonight.

When I got home I slept for an hour.

I prepared food and ate.

I drove to the Temple service at 8.00. I arrived when the senior citizens' bus was unloading and was slow in getting upstairs, but I got a good seat.

Much time was consumed with the preliminaries, such as the introduction

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