

On 7/3/06, watkinsl@comcast.net <watkinsl@comcast.net> wrote:

Hi Kristen,

I just finished scanning the 314 page Sadler Master for his lectures in 1958-1959. What's the story on how the transcript was made? It was you who transcribed them wasn't it? You got to listen to all the cigarettes being lit and the coughing? How did you get such a nice transcript?

Larry

On 7/5/06, Kristen Michaels <kristen.michaels@gmail.com> wrote:

Hi, Larry!

The print-out you're asking about is from Bill's California lectures. The story of the Sadler transcript goes like this: In the early 1980's, I came from Tucson to attend the Summer Study Sessions in Boulder. In those days, everyone coming to Boulder was put up in the homes of Boulder Urantians. Since I had 4 young children, and Jeanette and Don Guimond had a large guest room in their basement -- plus 2 kids near the ages of my kids -- we were assigned to stay with the Guimonds. (The Coopers also stayed there, as well as the Chapmans.) As you know, the Boulder group was one of UF's targets to get in line with "slow growth," and Bill Sadler wasn't popular in Chicago since he went around giving these seminars -- often putting full-page ads in local newspapers, I've heard (I wish we had some of those ads for the archive!)

But anyhow, after I returned to Tucson, I received a package containing the California Sadler lectures. I think Don Guimond sent them, but I'm not sure. There was no return address, and no note.

My (earth) father had recently won a presidential award for excellence in science, and with that award came not only a dinner at the white house, but a gift of the first personal computer in Arizona -- which he loaned me on the weekends. I proceeded to transcribe the Sadler tapes. (It is literally true, everything I know about computers comes from doing Urantia projects). The tapes weren't as nice as the cleaned-up version on the DVD, of course. It was slow going, listen, rewind, listen, rewind, etc. I wore out my boom-box. One day, early in my learning curve of floppy disks, I accidentally erased 17 hours of work. I put my head on the keyboard and cried. After a while, I swear I could smell smoke when Bill lit a cigarette!

After I finished transcribing the tapes, I got a letter from Marian Rowley mentioning that she heard I had some Sadler tapes I was transcribing and she'd very much like to see what I was doing. Once they saw them, would Chicago forbid my sharing the transcripts? What to do, what to do.

My solution: The same day I mailed a transcript to Marian, I mailed a copy to every Urantian I had an address for.

Marian was great. She wrote back that reading the transcripts brought back such nice memories of hearing Bill lecture. Marian and I became pen-pals of sorts from then on. Soon I was invited to be a member-at-large of the Brotherhood (there wasn't a study group then in Tucson) and Marian sent me the membership card and a circles pin.

To print the Sadler audio DVD, Bud borrowed the original reel-to-reel tapes back from his red-headed ex-wife and had them cleaned up by the guy in Hawaii he mentions on the DVD cover. They were on about 50 CDs. I put them into MP3 format. Bud thought that the same company who printed my CD (Joe's Production and Grille) could do the Sadler project. But Joe's (really a woman named Wendy Ruben) had moved to NY. But she still worked with Xiren (in Denver) who designed the covers for Bud. The California tapes were recorded at Julia Fenderson's house.

Now, regarding the Oklahoma lectures that Bill gave at Berkeley Elliott's house. After Eric and I attended the Boulder school, we moved back to Tucson (because I still had a house there). This was the late 80's. Berk sent me a set of her OK tapes for me to transcribe. I was only 5 tapes in when I got sued. For some reason, Berk freaked and demanded her tapes back ASAP. I don't know what she thought -- that anyone who knew me was at risk for being sued also? Stupidly, I didn't even make myself a copy of her tapes, I just sent them all back by next post. I thought that she'd send them back after the lawsuit. But that didn't happen.

I kicked myself for not making copies until I met Stuart Kerr at the conference at the Y in Colorado. He had copies of the Oklahoma tapes from another family who had a recorder at Berk's house. Stuart had paid to have the tapes cleaned up and put on those off-size tapes (I forget what they're called). He sent me his tapes! Of course, I didn't have a machine to read them on, and couldn't seem to find one buy -- but I met some kids who had such a machine, and for \$500 they would put each tape on a CD for me. So that's what I did. Then made MP3s from the CDs. I have no plans to transcribe them, however. It's so much better to hear Bill's wonderful voice.

But that nice, cleaned up copy came from our first \$2000 laser printer that we bought to print out our first 10-inch high concordance. Yes, I sent it thru spell check a lot. I still don't know what Bill was talking about when he said "alamite gun." I mean, it's easy to see what he means, but I've never found that term in a dictionary.

Love, & God bless you,  
k