Arrived at night during thunderstorm. Mailbox has number but no name. Big concrete block house, 2 story, sat way back. Cyclone fence with gate of footpath chained & locked. Found driveway, went in. Don't answer bell or knock. Don't know whether can hear above radio or not. Then woman (first wife) answers, "Doctor called out just after you phoned." Becomes apparent afterwards that despite phone call I was being eased, car inspected. We chat awhile, then Allred comes in, says, "Sorry I didn't know you were here." He hasn't been called away, for in shirt sleeves, and it develops he's seen my car and cal if license before coming in.

He is tall, well-built, blonde, good-looking but not handsome. Eyes slightly close together is worst feature. Has habit of ending a statement with a smile which adds impact to what was said.

Immediately began talking of troubles. There was a girl who entered polygamy, became pregnant. Allred was to deliver baby. Her parents had her taken to hospital, sent to stake president, and heat was put on Allred to find out. Parents are not dismayed by thought of daughter having just an affair. Baby will be fanned out and nothing said. But prospect of her being plural wife appalling. Threaten Allred that they'll get him, through wives and families, if he tries to see her. Girl is of age but virtual prisoner in hospital. Is told of her life in polygamy--on west side of town in crummy house, nothing to wear, nothing to eat, living in disgrace. Allred is afraid girl will be broken. One plural wife was. This girl, at time of trial, was held for six months prisoner by parents, and every pressure put upon her. Then at trial betrayed her husband and others. "Betrayed her testimony."

Allred invited me to see his establishment. Upstairs was one wife who had gone to bed (probably pregnant), so we didn't go up there. In all he has big house and two others. We went into apartment, a wife came from bedroom and he said, "Good evening, Nora--I mean, Melba. Sorry I didn't look at you closely." This seemed very funny until another girl appeared, an identical twin. (Names here guessed; I didn't remember any name). He told them we were meeting at the white house, and took me into a basement apartment. Here was Al Jeffers, half-sister, my cousin by marriage. In going through this apartment he said, "All this represents a lot of work on my part to prepare a place for my families. Or rather I should say on the part of the girls. They did most of it." The work was good; no slipshod amateur stuff.

We went across yard to another house. Here was another wife, who was told to come to the white house. In going out asked how much land. He said 6 acres. Did have 20,
all clear, but had to sell off 14 and put plaster on the rest as result of going to prison.
Expense appalling. "By good management and careful living we can get by on $1,500 a month."

Everybody takes a crack at him. **On entering at first and talking w/first wife, she said even the light company charged more for them. They're fair game.**

Alfred got a bid for some carpenter work and painting. When man was through, gave bill for $2,700 more than bid. Alfred objected, and man said, "Look, you'll either pay this or I'll put you in prison." Alfred saw attorney, and was advised to pay.

In the living room of the white house gathered the family,—husband, six of his wives, about 10 kids. Kids remarkably well mannered, sitting quietly. The family had read my book together, and it was to them really their story.

Alfred lived in California, was in high council of stake, tax teacher and leader. His father is author of "Leaf in Review," which got old man cut off. Alfred at this time felt father was going astray, and wrote trying to reform him. Old man wrote back, citing chapter and verse, and after study Alfred himself was converted.

His wife said, "You're getting so damned religious you'll turn into a polygamist." That is exactly what happened. He told her he was going to do it, and she divorced him. Then he married his present **wife** first wife, who knew during courtship that they were to enter the principle. Four days after the marriage, she picked out the next **wife**—the twins.

First wife told me "He had six wives when sentenced to prison, and seven when he got out." "What happened is that he took last one while under sentence during appeal, before going to prison.

Alfred had five wives and was getting along fine, with no fuss, for awhile. Had apartments etc. Twins were even warned by bishop that they were living in a polygamous household. But nobody knew, and then the mother of his divorced wife poured on the fire. Made a trip, saw stake president, saw police authorities, signed complaint, and exposed him.

The raid, in 1944, was made by over 200 police officers, acting simultaneously at 7 a.m. Caught nobody in bed with plural wife. One polygamist was just getting home when cops were creeping up on him his house. "Do you know Doakes?" "Yes" "Does he live here?" "Yes." Then opens door. "I am Doakes. Come in, gentlemen."

At Alfred's house the wives gave refreshments to the officers while waiting (Cops hadn't been allowed off duty for fear of leak).

Wives were charged with conspiracy, but case fell through. "Are in jail just a day when women went their bond by putting up property. This woman called as witness, refused to testify and then herself spent 30 days in jail for contempt.

Order in all things. In his absence the first wife rules. Claims that very little friction. Girls (calls them that, and they call themselves) have given up so much for principle that they are careful about petty things.
His seven wives decided to give group picture as surprise. Got all dressed up in finest. Told him they were going down to pick him out a suit. But he guessed.

One of twins works in his office. Possibly this used to cover up if one is pregnant -- nobody but he would know which girl was in office. "Ice gimmick."

After release from prison on parole he and five other polygamists went to Mexico to start colony. This in 47-48. There were 80 in party. Went during wrong time of year to plant, get in crops. Mexican govt welcomed them, but Mormons down there really bitter. Colony near Ensenada, not far from Dulceon. Allred was only one who could earn a living. So he supported everybody. But his income cut down. Fees were six to the dollar, and living costs comparable to US. "As working with Mexicans who couldn't pay much. So in 9 months he spent $14,000 more than he made. Father came to him in a dream and said purpose of going was served, and he was to return. Wrote husser (whom he reversed) and wusser advised him to return, promising he would only be in prison about a month. Allred had jumped parole in going. So returned and notified parole officers, was told to report to prison. There, no papers, so they wouldn't take him. He insisted, because he'd promised the parole officer. They finally let him in, and released in month.

While originally in prison, 44-45, he went up for parole and they said, "We want you out to get families off relief." He said, "Families never on relief and won't be." Attorney general for state then on parole board (since changed) and went to licensing commission, told them, "This man convicted of felony but not criminal. Let him keep license." But polygamists anonymous letter recently trying to get license taken away. This word over head.

While he was in prison, Zion's bank holding mortgage. Told wives they were taking care of everything, not to worry. "He got out, found bank was going to foreclose. sold off 14 acres to pay bank, but bank wouldn't take dough. He asked where owner was, told they didn't know. He found out that owner in northwest, wrote him, got back letter saying okay for bank to take dough. Bank wouldn't do it, on strength of letter. Took attorney to bank and called owner long distance, owner over phone told bank to honor letter. Bank forced to accept money just couple days before foreclosure scheduled.

Each of wives has had her testimony. All's sisters said was station in Oakland, but unsatisfied about her gospel. Got note from father saying to spend vacation with him on important matter. Did, and David brought her around.

Allred said some men abandoned wives after Manifesto. Cited various cases. "Women still alive in St George who just never saw hide nor hair of hubby after Manifesto." Judge Von Gott left three wives and went back to Washington.
It was a great emotional experience seeing this husband living his great dream of the patriarchal clan here and now under modern circumstances. I began excusing myself at quarter to midnight, but he insisted I sit down, and I didn't leave until after 1 am. Then he came out to car with me and talked awhile. I told him he should go to LA or somewhere. He said, "This is Zion and some of us must stay here and fight the fight."

His wives feel guided by the Lord. When things are black, they pray that if they must have trouble, give them strength to endure.

Seventh wife punster, good wit, but as yet hard to get heard.