FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

RYMUR

(JONESTOWN)

BB-18 MARCELLINE JONES
BB-19 STEPHAN JONES
BB-20 SUZANNE JONES
BB-21 TIM TUPPER JONES

BUFILE:89-4286
BULKY 2233

SUBJECT RYMUR

FILE NUMBER BUFILE 89-4286

SECTION NUMBER

SERIALS BULKY 2233

TOTAL PAGES 206

PAGES RELEASED 206

EXEMPTION(S) USED b6

b7c

BB-18 PT MEMBERS - MARCELLINE JONES

Dear Tim, Steve, Jim and Lee,

These are copies of a letter I wrote to Council. I have not mailed it. However, unless we can come to some kind of resolution to this problem, I feel it is my responsibility to you to seek help. This time of your life is so vital and I don't want to fail you. You all are good boys. However, the fact that Jim and Steve's excuse that they were too busy to go to do a required assignment seemed so acceptable to them and completely unacceptable to me indicates that I have not communicated to you what responsibility is. Now.

BB 18A

b6
b7C

Jones Bnp Soc - Sec #
James W. Jr. [redacted]
Lew Eric Jones 554-84-0772
Stephan G. Jones [redacted]
Timothy G. Tupper [redacted]

BB 186

SMITH KLINE
CLINICAL LABORATORIES INC
San Francisco

☐ 450 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
☑ 2340 SUTTER STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
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☐ 595 BUCKINGHAM WAY, SAN FRANCISCO
☐ 3905 SACRAMENTO ST., SAN FRANCISCO

REFERRED BY DOCTOR: 0745
CARLTON GOODLETT, M.D.
1360 Turk St
S.F. CA 94115
931 4030
5/16/77 9919

PATIENT: JONES, MARCELINE

NO: P 110612 S

PHONE ☐

BIRTH DATE:

DATE REC'D

Tests completed in ☐ Laboratory obtaining specimen: ☐ 45 Adrian Court, Burlingame ☐ 9201 Sunset Blvd., Los Angeles

☐ Voided ☐ Mid-Stream or Clean Catch ☐ Cath	MICROSCOPIC - (CENTRIFUGED SEDIMENT) 1/8/27
COLOR: TURBIDITY: ☐ Clear ☑ Slight ☐ Mod ☐ Heavy	CELLS: EPITHELIAL LDF SQUAMOUS: 60-70 OTHER —
SPECIFIC GRAVITY 1.018	RBC/HDF —
REACTION pH: ☑ 5 ☐ 6 ☐ 7 ☐ 8	WBC/HDF 1-2
PROTEIN ☑ Neg ☐ Trace ☐ 1+ ☐ 2+ ☐ 3+ ☐ 4+	CASTS /LDF —
SUGAR: ☑ Neg ☐ Trace ☐ 1+ ☐ 2+ ☐ 3+ ☐ 4+	
ACETONE: ☑ Neg ☐ Small ☐ Mod ☐ Large Amount	BACTERIA Mod
BILIRUBIN: ☑ Neg ☐ Small ☐ Mod ☐ Large Amount	CRYSTALS few Amorph
HEMOGLOBIN (Occult): ☑ Neg ☐ Small ☐ Mod ☐ Large	MUCUS THREADS ✓
UROBILINOGEN (Normal 0.1 1.0 Units) Normal	Examined By: [illegible] Date: 5/16/77

☐ 200 FOURTH ST., PETALUMA
☐ 7064 CORLINE CT., SEBASTOPOL
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LAB 451 - 6/76

URINALYSIS

SMITH KLINE
CLINICAL LABORATORIES INC
San Francisco
45 Adrian Court, Burlingame, Ca. (415) 692-5050
Pat Ortega, M.D., Director

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☐ 2000 VAN NESS AVE., SAN FRANCISCO
☐ 595 BUCKINGHAM WAY, SAN FRANCISCO
☐ 3905 SACRAMENTO ST., SAN FRANCISCO

REFERRED BY DOCTOR: 0745
CARLTON GOODLETT, M.D.
1360 Turk Street
San Francisco, CA 94115
931 4030
5/16/77 9919

PATIENT: JONES, MARCELINE
1660 Page Street
San Francisco, CA 94117
863 2295

P 110612 Sd

PHONE ☐

BIRTH DATE: 1/8/27

DATE REC'D.: INS.:

Tests completed in ☐ Laboratory obtaining specimen: ☑ 45 Adrian Court, Burlingame; ☐ 9201 Sunset Blvd., Los Angeles

K	ART RT PM ☑ NR ☐ R	RUBELLA H-I TEST *4 RT PM
	VDRL ☐ NR ☐ WR ☐ R	COLD AGGLUTININS
	VDRL QUANTITATIVE ☐ NR WR ☐ Undiluted ☐ R	FEBRILE AGGLUTININS: *5
	FTA ABS ☐ NR ☐ BORDERLINE *1 ☐ R	PARATYPHOID A
	MONONUCLEOSIS DIFFERENTIAL SPOT TEST ☐ POSITIVE ☐ NEGATIVE	PARATYPHOID B
	ANTISTREPTOLYSIN O SCREEN *2 ☐ POSITIVE ☐ NEGATIVE TITER TODD UNITS	TYPHOID O
		TYPHOID H
	STREPTOCOCCUS A EXOENZYMES SCREEN *3 ☐ POSITIVE ☐ NEGATIVE	BRUCELLA ABORTUS

*SEE REVERSE SIDE NR = Non Reactive WR = Weakly Reactive R = Reactive Examined by: [illegible] Date: 5/17/77

☐ 200 FOURTH ST., PETALUMA
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LAB 411 12/76

SEROLOGY I

86-18-e-1

☐ 366 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
☐ 2340 SUTTER STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

CLINICAL LABORATORIES INC
San Francisco
45 Adrian Court, Burlingame, Ca (415) 692 5050
Paul Dingo, M.D., Director

☐ 2000 VAN NESS AVE., SAN FRANCISCO
☐ 595 BUCKINGHAM WAY, SAN FRANCISCO
☐ 3905 SACRAMENTO ST., SAN FRANCISCO

P110612 sd

REFERRED BY: 0745 CARLTON GOODLETT, M.D. 1360 Turk Street San Francisco, CA 94115 931 4000

PATIENT: JONES, MARCELINE 1660 Page Street San Francisco, CA 94117

NO:

PHONE ☐

DATE REC'D: 5/16/77 INS.: 9919 063 2295

BIRTH DATE: 1/8/27

Tests completed in ☐ Laboratory obtaining specimen; ☐ 45 Adrian Court, Burlingame ☐ 9201 Sunset Blvd., Los Angeles

Jones P110612

SMITH KLINE CLINICAL LABORATORY
BURLINGAME, CA 94010
HEMATOLOGY

DATE	TEST	NORMALS FEMALE	NORMALS MALE	
5 16	WBC X10³	4.0-11.0	4.0-11.0	9
	RBC X10⁶	4.2-5.4	4.6-6.2	4
	Hgb gm	12-16	14-18	14
	Hct %	37-47	42-52	42
	MCV μ³	82-100	82-100	
	MCH μμg	27-34	27-34	
	MCHC %	31-35	31-35	

PLATELET COUNT	
RETICULOCYTE COUNT	
SICKLE CELL SCREEN	
NORMAL RBC	64
ANISO CYTOSIS	8
POIKILO CYTOSIS	19
MICRO CYTOSIS	7
MACRO CYTOSIS	1
POLY CHROMASIA	1
HYPO CHROMASIA	
BARR CELLS	
TARGET CELLS	
BASOPHILIC STIPPLING	
TOXIC NEUTROPHILS	
ATYPICAL LYMPHS	
NUCLEATED R.B.C.	
PLATELET ESTIMATE	

REMARKS: NORMAL 60-70% | BANDS NORMAL 0-11 | LYMPHOCYTES NORMAL 20-40 | MONOCYTES NORMAL 1-10 | EOSINOPHILS NORMAL 1-4 | BASOPHILS NORMAL 0-1 | METAMYELOCYTES N | MYELOCYTES N | PROMYELOCYTES N | BLASTS N | PLASMA CELLS N

COMMENTS:

CODE: BL = BLIGHT/SMUDGE | MA = MARGINATED/MARGINATING | NO = NORMAL | LM = LIPEMIC

REPORTED BY:

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CLINICAL LABORATORIES INC
San Francisco
45 Adrian Court, Burlingame, CA 94010 (415) 692 5050
Paul Dingo, M.D., Director

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REFERRED BY DOCTOR: 0745 CARLTON GOODLETT, M.D. 1360 Turk St S.F. CA 94115 931 4000

PATIENT: JONES, MARCELINE

NO: P 110612 sc

PHONE ☐

DATE REC'D: 5/16/77

BIRTH DATE: 1/8/27

Tests completed in ☐ Laboratory obtaining specimen; ☐ 45 Adrian Court, Burlingame ☐ 9201 Sunset Blvd., Los Angeles

URINE SODIUM		9919 mEq/24Hr		URINE CREATINE		M 8-30 F 8-18 mg/24Hr		GLUCOSE TOLERANCE	GIVEN	
URINE POTASSIUM		38-80 mEq/24Hr		URINE CHLORIDES		170-250 mEq/24Hr	X	FASTING	90	
URINE PROTEIN		0.05-0.11 g/24Hr		HYDROXYPROLINE TOTAL		20-60 mg/24Hr	X	1/2 Hr.	146	
URINE GLUCOSE		0.5-1.6 g/24Hr		HYDROXYPROLINE FREE		0.2-1.2 mg/24Hr	X	1 Hr.	139	
URINE URIC ACID		0.3-0.8 g/24Hr		URINE OXALATES		0-40 mg/24Hr	X	2 Hr.	153	
URINE CALCIUM		0.05-0.3 g/24Hr		VITAMIN A		20-80 mcg/ml	X	3 Hr.	111	
SERUM CREATININE		0.7-1.4 mg/dl		SERUM CAROTENE		60-310 mcg/ml	X	4 Hr.	87	
URINE CREATININE		M 1.2-2.0 F 0.8-1.8 g/24Hr		SERUM ALDOLASE		1.2-7.6 mu/ml	X	5 Hr.	73	
CREATININE CLEARANCE		M 85-125 F 75-115 ml/min		SERUM MAGNESIUM		1.5-3.0 mg/dl		6 Hr.		
URINE PHOSPHOROUS		0.9-1.3 g/24Hr		SERUM LITHIUM		Therapeutic range 0.6-1.4 mEq/L		GLUCOSE-6 PHOSPHATE DH		
Total Volume								FECAL FAT		2-6 g/24Hr

Examined By: Date:

☐ 206 FOURTH ST., PETALUMA
☐ 7064 CORLINE CT., SEBASTOPOL
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LAB 422 - 6/76

CHEMISTRY II

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CLINICAL LABORATORIES INC.
San Francisco
45 Adrian Court Burlingame, Ca (415) 692-5050
Paul Ortega, M.D., Director

☐ 2555 OCEAN AVE., SAN FRANCISCO
☐ 2000 VAN NESS AVE., SAN FRANCISCO
☐ 505 BUCKING
☐ 3905 SACRA

16-19208

REFERRED BY DOCTOR:
0745
CARLTON GOODLETT, M.D.
1360 Turk St
S.F. CA 94115

PATIENT:
JONES, MARCELINE

NO:
P 110512 sd

PHONE ☐

BIRTH DATE:

DATE REC'D.:

Tests complete: ☐ Laboratory obtaining specimen; ☑ 45 Adrian Court, Burlingame ☐ 9201 Sunset Blvd., Los Angeles

PROFILE 7: 9519

1/8/27

Examined By

Date 8/12/77

☐ 200 FOURTH ST., PETALUMA
☐ 7064 CORLINE CT., SEBASTOPOL
☐ 2485 HIGH SCHOOL DRIVE, CONCORD
☐ 2190 PERALTA BLVD., FREMONT
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LAB 490 8/76
PROFILE 7
LABORATORY
MISCELLANEOUS

86-10-C-3

SKCL

SMITH KLINE CLINICAL LABORATORIES, INC.
45 Adrian Court, Burlingame, California 94010
2800 Winona, Burbank, California 91504

SKCL NUMBER	15-19708
PATIENT'S NAME	JONES, MARCELINE
SOURCE (HOSP./MD)	GOODLETT
AGE/SEX	
ID	000193
REMARKS	3.5 OTTEX
DATE/TIME	05/16/77 12:26
SEQUENCE NO.	217

Indicates blank is higher than assayed value; result is invalid possibly due to drug interference or turbidity.
The result is nonlinear due to substrate depletion; reported value is result of dilution.
Result exceeds linearity range of chemistry; reported value is result of dilution.
Lipemic Specimen (T. Bili., LDH, and SGOT may be invalid). The letter "T" will appear if the test is invalid.
Hemolyzed Specimen (LDH, SGOT, T. Bili., Potassium, Iron and/or Inor. Phos. may be invalid).
Alkaline phosphatase levels in adults increase with age and can be as much as 15 U/L higher after age 60.

Glucose	90	mg/dl	LDH	148	U/l
Iron	33	µg/dl	SGOT	16	U/l
Calcium	9.4	mg/dl	SGPT	11	U/l
Phosphorus	3.3	mg/dl	Alkaline Phosphatase	60	U/l
Uric Acid	6.8	mg/dl	Total Bilirubin	0.5	mg/dl
BUN	11	mg/dl	Direct Bilirubin	0.0	mg/dl
Creatinine	1.0	mg/dl	Cholesterol	234	mg/dl
Sodium	139	meq/l	Triglycerides	205	mg/dl
Potassium	4.4	meq/l	Total Protein	6.4	g/dl
Chloride	103	meq/l	Albumin	3.8	g/dl
INDIRECT BILIRUBIN	0.50		Globulin	2.60	g/dl
BUN/Creatinine	11.00		A/G Ratio	1.46	

0.3 - 1.2 mg/dl

1.8 - 3.5 g/dl

1.1 - 2.2

PAUL ORTEGA, M.D. GRIFFITH D. THOMAS, M.D.

LAB 428 12/76

BB-18 C-4

PULMONARY FUNCTION TESTS

KELLY CARDIOPULMONARY INSTITUTE

SANTA ROSA MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

...arceline — O.P.# 867882 — 10-27-7...

...IAN L. Solomon — AGE 49 — BIRTHDATE 1-8-27

SEX F — HT IN CM 165 — WT IN KS 64 — PRV TESTING? NO — 4002

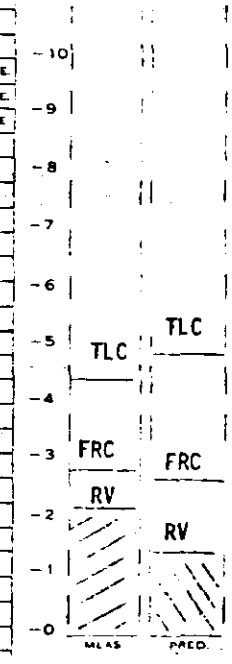
PRESENT ADDRESS 7730 East Rd, Redwood Valley, CA 95470 — HOSPITAL NO OPD

STD SOCIAL WORKER — SS AN NO — TEL 485-8893

LUNG VOLUMES (LITERS BTPS)	MEAS	PRED	%
TOTAL CAP (TC)	4.53	4.88	93%
VITAL CAP (EXPIRATORY)	2.17	3.38	64%
VITAL CAP (INSPIRATORY)	1.98	3.38	58%
INSPIRATORY CAP	1.68		
FUNC RES CAP (FRC)	2.85	2.72	105%
RESID VOL (RV)	2.36	1.50	157%
RC/TLC	63%	56%	
V/TLC	52%	31%	
MIXING FUNCTION			
O_2 CLEARANCE TIME (MIN)	11	5-6	
O_2 CLEARANCE VENTIL (L)	74.6		
O_2 CLEARANCE EQUIV	26.2	13.2	
MIXING EFFICIENCY %			50%

RESPIRATORY FLOW (LITERS/SEC)	UNTREATED	C BRONCHODIL
MAX MID EXPIR	1.12 (78%)	1.74 (116%)
FORCED V C (L)	2.17 (64%)	2.28 (67%)
F E V (L)	1.52 (70%)	1.76 (77%)
F E V₁	2.01 (93%)	1.98 (87%)
MBC 105	63 (L/MIN) 60 % PRE	64 (L/MIN) 61 % PRE
	(L/MIN) % PRE	(L/MIN) % PRE
MBC (INDIRECT)	61 (L/MIN) 58 % PRE	70 (L/MIN) 67 % PRE
RAW	CM H_2O / L/SEC BEFORE RX	
RAW	CM H_2O / L/SEC AFTER RX	
FRC (BODY PLETHYSMOGRAPH)	LITERS	
FRC ( ) FOLLOWING RX	LITERS	

SUBDIVISIONS OF LUNG VOLUME (LITERS BTPS)



RESPIRATORY GASES AND ACID BASE BALANCE	REST (AIR)	REST (O_2)	EXERCISE
OXYGEN CAPACITY (VOL %)	15.28		
CONTENT (VOL %)	14.88		
SATURATION (%)	95.8%		
PO_2 ALVEOL (MMHG)			
PO_2 ARTER (MMHG)	79		
PO_2 A-(aD) (MMHG)			
PO_2 MIXED VENOUS (MMHG)			
CARBON DIOXIDE CONTENT (PLASMA) (MM/L)	20		
STAND. BICARB (MEQ/L)	19		
BASE EXCESS (MEQ/L)	-4		
PCO_2 ARTERIAL (MMHG)	32		
PCO_2 ALVEOLAR (MMHG)			
PCO_2 (a-AD) (MMHG)			
PCO_2 MIXED VENOUS			
ARTERIAL	7.40		
RESPIRATORY EXCHANGE			
TOTAL VENTILATION (L/MIN BTPS)			
EFFECTIVE VENTILATION (L/MIN BTPS)			
EFFECTIVE/TOTAL			
INTAKE (L/MIN STPD)			
O_2 OUTPUT (L/MIN STPD)			
O_2/O_2 (RQ)			
UPTAKE/VENTILATION			
/VT			
RESP. RATE			
ART RATE			
CARDIAC OUTPUT			

DIFFUSION CAPACITY
ML CO_2/MM HG/MIN

REST:
% PRED

CLOSING VOLUME
% OF VC =

NORMAL =

COMPLIANCE

NORMAL ML/CM H_2O

SHUNT % PHYS:
ANAT:

INTERPRETATION:

1. Residual volume is increased but total lung capacity is normal.
2. Vital capacity is moderately reduced as is mixing efficiency.
3. Spirometry shows mild obstruction.
4. Arterial blood gases shows compensated metabolic acidosis.

IMPRESSION: Obstructive airways disease, mild to moderate with significant air trapping and homeostasis.

Gordon Larsen, M.D.

Gordon Larsen, M.D.

BB-18-C-5

23, Turcette 608528 12-7-70

L. Solomon 49 1-8-27

YES 4002

PULMONARY FUNCTION TESTS

7730 East Rd, Redwood Valley, CA 95407

KELLY CARDIOPULMONARY INSTITUTE
SANTA ROSA MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

4855-8893

	MEAS	PRED
TERS BTPS		
TAL CAP (TC)		
TAL CAP (EXPIRATORY)		
TAL CAP (INSPIRATORY)		
SPIRATORY CAP		
NC RES CAP (FRC)		
SID VOL (RV)		
RC/TLC		
/TLC		
XING FUNCTION		
CLEARANCE TIME (MIN)		
CLEARANCE VENTIL (L)		
CLEARANCE EQUIV		
XING EFFICIENCY %		

RESPIRATORY FLOW (LITERS/SEC)

	UNTREATED	CLOSING VOLUME
MAX MID EXPIR		
FVC		
MPC	L/MIN % PRED	L/MIN % PRED
MPC (INSPIRATORY)	L/MIN % PRED	L/MIN % PRED
RAW	CM H2O/L/SEC	AT FRC PX
RAW (INSPIRATORY)	CM H2O/L/SEC	AT FRC PX
FRC (BODY PLETHYSMOGRAPHY)		LITERS
FRC	FOLLOWING RX	LITERS

SPIRATORY GASES AND ACID BASE BALANCE

	REST	EXERCISE
GEN CAPACITY (VOL %)		
CONTENT (VOL %)		
SATURATION (%)		
PO_2 ALVEOL (MMHG)		
PO_2 ARTER (MMHG)		
PO_2 A-(AD) (MMHG)		
PO_2 MIXED VENOUS (MMHG)		
RBON DIOXIDE CONTENT (PLASMA) (MEQ/L)		
STAND BICARB (MEQ/L)		
BASE EXCESS (MEQ/L)		
PCO_2 ARTERIAL (MMHG)		
PCO_2 ALVEOLAR (MMHG)		
PCO_2 (A-AD) (MMHG)		
PCO_2 MIXED VENOUS		
ARTERIAL		
PIRATORY EXCHANGE		
TAL VENTILATION (L/MIN BTPS)		
ECTIVE VENTILATION (L/MIN BTPS)		
ECTIVE/TOTAL		
TAKE (L/MIN STPD)		
OUTPUT (L/MIN STPD)		
$/O_2$ (RQ)		
JPTAKE/VENTILATION		
VT		
P. RATE		
RT RATE		
DIAC OUTPUT		

DIFFUSION CAPACITY
ml CO, mmHg/min
REST 21.6
% PRED 99%

CLOSING VOLUME
% OF VC
NORMAL

COMPLIANCE
NORMAL ml/cm H2O
SHUNT % PHYS
ANAT

APRETATION:

Normal gas exchange.

L. Solomon, M.D.

BB-18-C-6

JONES, MARCELINE

OCT 12 1976

Marceline is a 49-year-old lady who has a five year history of cough productive of about a tbsp. of white sputum a day and a few year history of shortness of breath. She has been treated with steroids in the past and noted a marked improvement in her symptoms but became quite high on steroids. At the present time her only medication is Dimetapp.

She has no history of sinus symptoms. No occupational exposures, no history of infections, and has never smoked. There is no history of asthma or childhood lung disease.

PHYSICAL EXAMINATION: Frequent coughing during the examination, auscultation during deep breaths, difficult. No rales, rhonchi, or wheezes were heard and good breath sounds were present throughout with no areas of dullness. There was no clubbing.

PULMONARY FUNCTION TESTS: FEV I is 1.7 before bronchodilators, 1.95 after bronchodilators. Vital capacity - 2.4 before bronchodilators, 2.3 after bronchodilators. Predicted vital capacity is 3.4. Predicted FEV I is 2.85. This is actually a restrictive pattern with no response to bronchodilators.

IMPRESSION: Restrictive lung disease of uncertain etiology.

PLAN: Marceline came in with a history and a chart which sounded very much like bronchospastic disease, however, her pulmonary function tests and in retrospect, her chronic cough and shortness of breath without real wheezing is suggestive of a restrictive lung defect although of course, this can only be truly measured on lung volumes. I am scheduling her for a comprehensive re-evaluation and am ordering spirogram, DLCO, lung volumes, and arterial blood gases. I have also ordered a CBC, a Panel 15, ANA, rheumatoid factor and a total eosinophil count, as well as a new chest x-ray. I hope to see her in about a week after the above has been completed and re-evaluate things then. It may well be that a lung biopsy will be in order.

Lewis S. Solomon, M.D.

LSS/as

11-1-76

Marcey comes in today for a follow up of the full pulmonary functions I did on her last visit. At that time I was concerned that she may have a restrictive defect. However, her full functions today showed that even though her FEV I is 70% to 77% of the vital capacity that her residual volume is 157% of normal and her total lung capacity is 98% of predicted suggesting that the reduction in vital capacity is, in fact, due to trapped air rather than restrictive lung disease. Her blood gases showed a PO2 of 79, PH 7.40 and PCO2 32, suggesting some chronic hyperventilation.

PHYSICAL EXAMINATION: Good inspiratory and somewhat decreased expiratory phase. Again, no rales, rhonchi, or wheezes were heard.

SUMMARY OF LAB DATA: The ANA and rheumatoid factor were negative. Her total eosinophil count was only 64. An incidental finding was the Panel 15 which was all within normal limits except for the triglycerides which were 22 and cholesterol which were 397. I ordered a subsequent liproproteinelectrophoresis which showed a nonspecific elevation in cholesterol and triglycerides probably on a dietary basis.

BB-18-C-7

JONES, MARCELINE

NOVEMBER 1, 1976

IMPRESSION:

1. Obstructive lung disease which presented originally as restriction on the spirogram. In face of a low eosinophil count and the minimal evidence of reversibility on functions with the exception of the MMF, I am not sure at present where her obstruction fits in the COPD asthma spectrum. Her subsequent course in response to treatment should decide this.

2. Elevation of triglycerides and cholesterol, probably dietary in origin.

PLAN:

1. Start an intensive regimen of: 1. beclomethasone, 4 breaths q.i.d., 2. Alupent, ½ tablet q.i.d., 3. Aminophyllin, 2 tablets q.i.d., and a pulse of prednisone, 50 down to 0.

2. Return visit with a spirogram in two weeks to see what her response is.

3. To receive the bivalent flu vaccine in the right deltoid.

Lewis S. Solomon, M.D.

LSS/as

NOVEMBER 12, 1976

Marcey comes in today after being tried on an outpatient regimen of pulse steroids, beclomethasone, Aminophyllin, and Alupent. She is raising slightly more clear sputum from 1 teasp. to about 2 tbsps. a day and has perhaps noted some decrease in the frequency of her cough. However, her pulmonary function tests have shown absolutely no improvement and she continues to have the unusual restrictive pattern on spirogram with the increased residual volume and normal total lung volume on helium dilution.

PHYSICAL EXAMINTION: Good inspiratory and expiratory breath sounds without wheezes.

IMPRESSION: I continue to be perplexed by Marcey's problem. If she has asthma, she certainly has had no response to medication so far. However, this cannot be excluded and it may be that there is such a degree of mucous plugging that she is presenting with a restrictive pattern and a relative refractoriness which will gradually yield to therapy and may require a stay in the hospital on high doses of steroids and bronchodilators. Another possibility is that she has fairly fixed small airways disease perhaps resulting from her episode of Hong Kong Flu several years ago. She certainly has no smoking or other history of pulmonary disease that would make me suspicious of emphysema. However, recall her total eosinophil count was quite low. The remaining possibility is that she does, in fact, have restrictive lung disease and that the only evidence for this being obstructive disease, i.e. the increased residual volume is in error.

86-18-C-7

NOVEMBER 12, 1976

PLAN: 1. Continue her present outpatient regiment of beclomethasone, 4 breaths q.i.d., Alupent, ½ q.i.d., Aminophyllin, 200 mgs. q.i.d., and have her come back in one month with an Alpha I antitrypsin level, and repeat spirogram in the office. I will also repeat her Helium lung volume and get a DLCO. If she continues to show an obstructive pattern at that time, I will hospitalize her for a trial on high doses of bronchodilators and steroids.

Lewis S. Solomon, M.D.

LSS/as

DEC 13 1976

Marcey continues to have a perplexing pattern of chronic cough and obstructive lung disease by lung volumes with a surprising FEV I vital capacity ratio, and normal DLCO. It surprises me that she doesn't better respond to bronchodilators but it may be that she just has a fairly mild obstructive defect.

PHYSICAL EXAM: Chest - good inspiratory and expiratory breath sounds without rales, rhonchi, or wheezes.

PLAN: I am going to be thinking over Marcey's record and reviewing it and, perhaps, I will hospitalize her to see if she is reversible with high doses of steroids and even consider the possibility of a fixed mechanical obstruction such as a tracheal web. She will return in three months if I don't hospitalize her sooner.

Lewis S. Solomon, M.D.

LSS/as

ADDENDUM: 12/14 I have thought over Marceline's situation and believe that she should have additional evaluation but because her symptoms are minimal right now and of long standing, I seen no reason to pursue them further at this point. If she were to deteriorate in any way at that point, a high dose steroid trial might be indicated and, perhaps, even a bronchoscopy to rule out a fixed obstruction of some sort. Tentatively, my diagnosis is bronchitis with, if anything, a small reversible component. I am going to review with her the possibilities of cutting back on her medications and observing her course. If she fails to deteriorate, I would be content to leave her on just Aminophyllin alone.

Lewis S. Solomon, M.D.

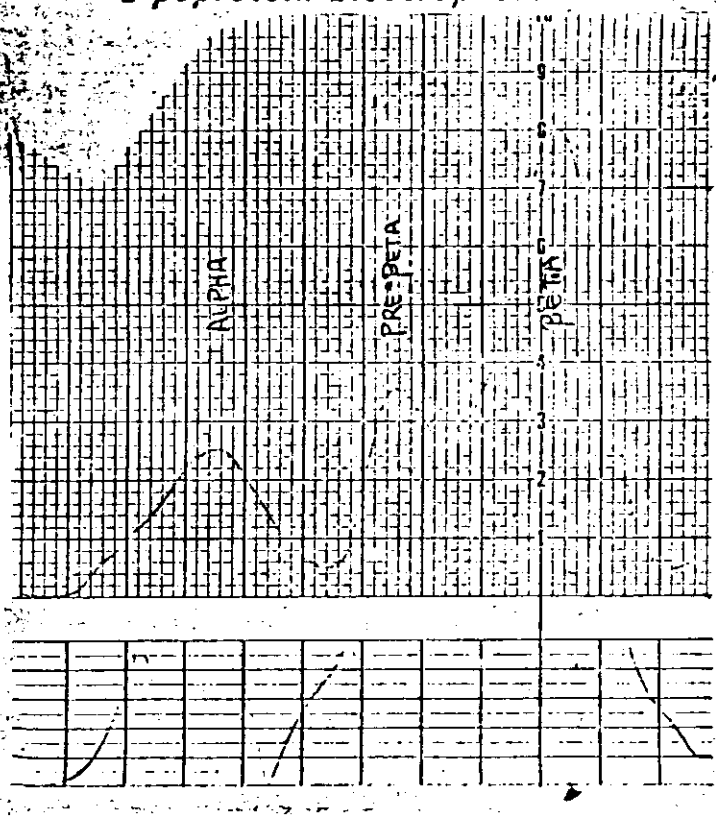
LSS/as

BB-18-C-8

Redwood Medical Laboratory

1166 MONTGOMERY DRIVE • SANTA ROSA, CALIFORNIA [illegible] • (707) 544-3132

Lipoprotein Electrophoresis



	VALUE	NORMAL RANGE
CHOLESTEROL:	349	150-300 MG/DL
TRIGLYCERIDES:	201	20-190 MG/DL

PATIENT Jones, Marceline

PHYSICIAN Solomon

DATE 10/27/76

AGE: 49yrs.

REDWOOD MEDICAL LABORATORY
1166 MONTGOMERY DRIVE
SANTA ROSA, CALIFORNIA 95405

INTERPRETATION:
Nonspecific increase in lipoprotein + both cholesterol + triglycerides - not typical. Probably secondary to diet

LIPOPROTEIN ELECTROPHORESIS

TECH: TM DATE: 10/27/76

BB-18-C-9

TESTS

F ... PRV TESTING YES ... 4002

7730 East Rd, Redwood Valley, CA 95407 HOSPITAL NO

KELLY CARDIOPULMONARY INSTITUTE

SANTA ROSA MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

WORKER ... SS AN NO ... TEL 4[illegible] 8993

VOLUMES	MEAS	PRED	%
S (BTPS)			
CAP (TC)			
CAP (EXPIRATORY)			
CAP. (INSPIRATORY)			
ATORY CAP.			
RES CAP. (FRC)			
VOL. (RV)			
TLC			
LC			
G FUNCTION			
EARANCE TIME (MIN)			
EARANCE VENTIL (L)			
EARANCE EQUIV			
G EFFICIENCY %			

RESPIRATORY FLOW (LITERS/SEC)

	UNTREATED	C BRONCHODIL
MAX. MID EXPIR		
FORCED V C (L)		
F E V 1 (L)		
F E V_3		
MBC	(L/MIN.) % PRE.	(L/MIN.) % PRE.
	(L/MIN.) % PRE.	(L/MIN.) % PRE.
MBC (INDIRECT)	(L/MIN.) % PRE.	(L/MIN.) % PRE.
RAW	CM H_2O / L/SEC BEFORE RX	
RAW	CM H_2O / L/SEC AFTER RX	
F R C (BODY PLETHYSMOGRAPH) %	LITERS	
F R C ( ) FOLLOWING RX	LITERS	

SUBDIVISIONS OF LUNG VOLUME LITERS BTPS

-10 -9 -8 -7 -6 -5 -4 -3 -2 -1 -0

MEAS PRED

RATORY GASES AND ACID BASE BALANCE	REST (AIR)	REST (O_2)	EXERCISE
EN CAPACITY (VOL %)			
CONTENT (VOL %)			
SATURATION (%)			
PO_2 ALVEOL (MMHG)			
PO_2 ARTER (MMHG)			
PO_2 A-(aD) (MMHG)			
PO_2 MIXED VENOUS (MMHG)			
ION DIOXIDE CONTENT (PLASMA) (MM/L)			
STAND. BICARB (MEQ/L)			
BASE EXCESS (MEQ/L)			
PCO_2 ARTERIAL (MMHG)			
PCO_2 ALVEOLAR (MMHG)			
PCO_2 (a-AD) (MMHG)			
PCO_2 MIXED VENOUS			
RTERIAL			
PIRATORY EXCHANGE			
AL VENTILATION (L/MIN BTPS)			
CTIVE VENTILATION (L/MIN BTPS)			
CTIVE/TOTAL			
NTAKE (L/MIN STPD)			
OUTPUT (L/MIN STPD)			
/O_2 (RQ)			
UPTAKE/VENTILATION			
VT			
P. RATE			
RT RATE			
DIAC OUTPUT			

DIFFUSION CAPACITY

ML CO MM HG/MIN

REST: 21.6

% PRED: 95%

CLOSING VOLUME

% OF VC =

NORMAL =

COMPLIANCE

NORMAL ML/CM H_2O

SHUNT % PHYS:

ANAT.

ERPRETATION:

Normal gas exchange.

L. Solomon, M.D.

88-18-C-10

REDWOOD MEDICAL LABORATORY
1166 MONTGOMERY DR., SANTA ROSA, CA.
15 TEST DIAGNOSTIC PROFILE

ONES, MARCELINE ROOM # 10/13/76
SEX/AGE F/ 14:59

N	TEST NAME	RESULT		NORMAL RANGE	UNITS
	CALCIUM	9.2		8.5 - 10.5	MG/DL
	GLUCOSE	85		65 - 110	MG/DL
	URIC ACID	6.1		2.5 - 8.0	MG/DL
H	TRIGLYCERIDES	222	+A	20 - 190	MG/DL
H	CHOLESTEROL	297	+A	150 - 330	MG/DL
	TOTAL BILIRUBIN	0.8		0.0 - 1.5	MG/DL
	TOTAL PROTEIN	7.2		6.0 - 8.0	GM/DL
	ALBUMIN	4.4		3.5 - 5.0	GM/DL
	ALKALINE PHOSPHATASE	43		25 - 80	U/L
	LDH	78		0 - 110	U/L
	SGOT	14		0 - 26	U/L
	BLOOD-UREA-NITROGEN	18		5 - 26	MG/DL
	CREATININE	1.0		0.5 - 2.0	MG/DL
	SODIUM	141		135 - 146	MG/DL
	POTASSIUM	4.4		3.5 - 5.3	MG/DL

ONES, MARCELINE DR. SOLOMON
CC# 5 SAMPLE DRAWN DATE 10/13/76 TIME AM
OMMENTS:

10/13
DIRECTORS: DEMEO, LEISSRING, RHODES

BB-18-C-11

Solomon

F 165 WT KS 64 PRV TESTING NO 4002

7730 East Rd, Redwood Valley, CA 95470 HOSPITAL NO OPD

KELLY CARDIOPULMONARY INSTITUTE

SANTA ROSA MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

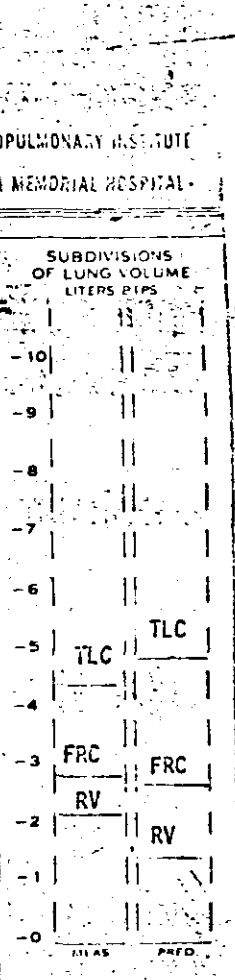
L WORKER SS AN NO TEL 435-8893

VOLUMES (BTPS)	MEAS	PRED	%
CAP. (TC)	4.53	4[illegible]	93%
CAP. (EXPIRATORY)	2.17	3.[illegible]8	64%
CAP. (INSPIRATORY)	1.98	3.38	58%
ATORY CAP.	1.68		
RES. CAP. (FRC)	2.85	2.72	105%
VOL. (RV)	2.36	1.50	157%
TLC	63%	56%	
LC	52%	31%	
NG FUNCTION			
EARANCE TIME (MIN)	11	5-6	
EARANCE VENTIL. (L)	74.6		
EARANCE EQUIV.	26.2	13.2	
G EFFICIENCY %			50%

RESPIRATORY FLOW (LITERS SEC.)	UNTREATED	C. BRONCHODIL.
MAX. MID. EXPIR.	1.12 (78%)	1.74 (116%)
FORCED V.C. (L)	2.17 (64%)	2.28 (67%)
F.E.V.1 (L)	1.52 (70%)	1.76 (77%)
F.E.V.2	2.01 (93%)	1.98 (87%)
MBC 105	63 (L/MIN.) 60 % PRE.	64 (L/MIN.) 61 % PRE.
	(L/MIN.) % PRE.	(L/MIN.) % PRE.
MBC (INDIRECT)	61 (L/MIN.) 68 % PRE.	70 (L/MIN.) 67 % PRE.
RAW	CM H_2O / L/SEC. BEFORE RX	
RAW	CM H_2O / L/SEC. AFTER RX	
FRC (BODY PLETHYSMOGRAPH) =	LITERS	
FRC ( ) FOLLOWING RX	LITERS	

RATORY GASES AND ACID BASE BALANCE	REST (AIR)	REST (O_2)	EXERCISE
EN CAPACITY (VOL %)	15.28		
CONTENT (VOL %)	14.88		
SATURATION (%)	95.8%		
PO_2 ALVEOL. (MMHG)			
PO_2 ARTER. (MMHG)	79		
PO_2 A-(aD) (MMHG)			
PO_2 MIXED VENOUS (MMHG)			
BON DIOXIDE CONTENT (PLASMA) (MM/L)	20		
STAND. BICARB. (MEQ/L)	19		
BASE EXCESS (MEQ/L)	-4		
PCO_2 ARTERIAL (MMHG)	32		
PCO_2 ALVEOLAR (MMHG)			
PCO_2 (a-AD) (MMHG)			
PCO_2 MIXED VENOUS			
RTERIAL	7.40		
PIRATORY EXCHANGE			
L VENTILATION (L/MIN BTPS)			
CTIVE VENTILATION (L/MIN BTPS)			
CTIVE/TOTAL			
NTAKE (L/MIN STPD)			
OUTPUT (L/MIN STPD)			
/O_2 (RQ)			
UPTAKE/VENTILATION			
VT			
P. RATE			
RT RATE			
DIAC OUTPUT			

SUBDIVISIONS OF LUNG VOLUME LITERS BTPS



DIFFUSION CAPACITY

ML CO/MM HG/MIN

REST:

% PRED:

CLOSING VOLUME

% OF V.C. =

NORMAL =

COMPLIANCE

NORMAL ML/CM H_2O

SHUNT % - PHYS:

ANAT:

RPRETATION:

. Residual volume is increased but total lung capacity is normal.
. Vital capacity is moderately reduced as is mixing efficiency.
. Spirometry shows mild obstruction.
. Arterial blood gases show compensated metabolic acidosis.

MPRESSION: Obstructive airways disease, mild to moderate with significant ir trapping and hinchoz pain.

M.D.

Gordon Larsen, M.D.

BB-18-C-12

SANTA ROSA RADIOLOGY
MEDICAL GROUP
121 Sotoyome Street (707) 546-4062 521 D[illegible] (707) 545-[illegible]
Santa Rosa, California 95405

Robert H. Butler, M.D.
William A. O'Shea, M.D.
Walter Byck, M.D.
Sydney M. Miller, M.D.
Charles E. Carter, M.D.
Russell E. Dieter, M.D.
David A. Keefer, M.D.
Allan P. Fishbein, M.D.
Kent D. Pearson, M.D.
Edward T. Evans, M.D.
Robert L. Scheller, M.D.
Michael D. Shane, M.D.
Wolfgang R. Bley, M.D.
Thomas Q. Winter, M.D.
Richard M. Morehead, Jr., M.D.
[illegible]
Radiation Oncology [illegible]
Delwin D. [illegible]
Ralph B. Hanahan, M.D.

REPORT OF EXAMINATION

NAME: JONES, MARCELINE (49) X-Ray No. 605351

ADDRESS: 7730 East Rd, Redwood Valley Dr. DR. SOLOMON
Phone: 542 6813

Examination of: PA & LATERAL CHEST: 10/13/76

Compare with 12/04/73.

There has been no interval change. The cardiac size is normal. The pulmonary vasculature is unremarkable and there is no evidence of acute or chronic infiltrate. The bony thorax is intact.

CONCLUSIONS: NO CHANGE.
NO ACTIVE CARDIOPULMONARY DISEASE.

Michael D. Shane, M.D.
Radiologist

10/13/76

MDS:jam

JONES, MARCELINE

☐ 121 Sotoyome Street ☒ 521 Doyle Park Drive ☐ 1144 Sonoma Avenue

BB-18-C-13

Jones, [illegible] no. 7
Dr. Solomon
10/13/76

SEROLOGIC	NON REACTIVE / WEAKLY REACTIVE / REACTIVE
TEST FOR SYPHILIS	NEGATIVE
QUANTITATIVE VDRL	NEG
ANTI-NUCLEAR ANTIBODIES	X
ASTO TITER	<156
COLD AGGLUTININS	<1:32
C-REACTIVE PROTEIN	NEG
LE LATEX	NEG
MONO TEST	NEG
RA LATEX	X
FERRIC AGGLUTININS	NEGATIVE
TYPHOID H	
PARA A	
PARA B	
BRUCELLA	
PROTEIN BAR	
PROTEIN K (19)	
PROTEIN	
RCT	
MONO TEST	
RBC	
GLUCOSE	
TOTAL PROTEIN	
COLOR CLARITY	mg/dl
CRYSTALS	
REMARKS	
TECH	

[illegible], Hematologic no. 1
Solomon
13/76

CBC BLOOD COUNT		NORMAL VALUES	DIFFERENTIAL	
6.7	WBC x10³	M 7.8 ± 3 / F 7.8 ± 3	56	POLY
4.8	RBC x10⁶	M 5.4 ± 0.8 / F 4.8 ± 0.6		STAB
11.4	HGB gm	M 16 ± 2 / F 14 ± 2	42	LYMPH
36.0	HCT %	M 47 ± 5 / F 42 ± 5	1	MONO
77.	MCV µ³	M 87 ± 5 / F 87 ± 5	1	EOS
24.5	MCH µµg	M 29 ± 2 / F 29 ± 2		BASO
31.7	MCHC %	M 34 ± 2 / F 34 ± 2		BLAST CELLS
				MYELOCYTES
				METAMYELOCYTES
				NRBC / 100 WBC
			SL	ANISOCYTOSIS
			SL	POIKILOCYTOSIS
			Adq	PLATELETS
	RETICULOCYTE COUNT		0.5 1.5%	
	WESTERGREN SED RATE		MALE 0 10mm FEMALE 0 20mm	
	PLATELET COUNT		150-350M	

TEST	VALUE	NORMAL
Total	06/µl	to 450/µl
Eosinophil Count		

Jones, [illegible]
Dr. Solomon
12/7/76

TEST	VALUE	NORMAL
[illegible] 1	>1:[illegible]/dl	200-400[illegible]/dl
[illegible]		

REMARKS:

[illegible]TAL WORKUP		DIRECT COOMBS
FORWARD		INDIRECT COOMBS
BACK		ANTIBODY IDENTIFICATION
		VDRL

REMARKS
- SL. HYPOCHROMIA.

TECH

[illegible]

BIOMED MEDICAL LABORATORIES
[illegible] WORKINGER DRIVE
SANTA ROSA, CALIFORNIA 95401
PHONE [illegible]

BB-78C-14

JONES, Marceline

L. Solomon 49 1-8-27

F YES 4002

7730 East Rd, Redwood Valley, CA 95407

455-8893

FUNCTION TESTS

KELLY CARDIOPULMONARY INSTITUTE

SANTA ROSA MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

LUNG VOLUMES	MEAS	PRED	%
LITERS BTPS			
TOTAL CAP (TC)			
TOTAL CAP (EXPIRATORY)			
TOTAL CAP (INSPIRATORY)			
INSPIRATORY CAP			
LUNG RES CAP (FRC)			
RESID VOL (RV)			
RC/TLC			
RV/TLC			
MIXING FUNCTION			
N_2 CLEARANCE TIME (MIN)			
N_2 CLEARANCE VENTIL (L)			
N_2 CLEARANCE EQUIV			
MIXING EFFICIENCY %			

RESPIRATORY FLOW	UNTREATED		COMPONENTS	
MAX M.D. EXPIR				
FORCED V.C. (L)				
F.E.V. (L)				
F.E.V.				
MBC	(L/MIN)	% PRE	(L/MIN)	% PRE
	(L/MIN)	% PRE	(L/MIN)	% PRE
MBC (INDIRECT)	(L/MIN)	% PRE	(L/MIN)	% PRE
RAW	CM H_2O / L/SEC. BEFORE RX			
RAW	CM H_2O / L/SEC. AFTER RX			
FRC (BODY PLETHYSMOGRAPH)	LITERS			
FRC	% FOLLOWING RX		LITERS	

SUBDIVISIONS OF LUNG VOLUME LITERS BTPS

-10 -9 -8 -7 -6 -5 -4 -3 -2 -1 -0

MEAS PRED

RESPIRATORY GASES AND ACID BASE BALANCE	REST (AIR)	REST (O2)	EXTRUSE
OXYGEN CAPACITY (VOL %)			
CONTENT (VOL %)			
SATURATION (%)			
PO_2 ALVEOL (MMHG)			
PO_2 ARTER (MMHG)			
PO_2 A-(aD) (MMHG)			
PO_2 MIXED VENOUS (MMHG)			
CARBON DIOXIDE CONTENT (PLASMA) (MM/L)			
STAND. BICARB. (MEQ/L)			
BASE EXCESS (MEQ/L)			
PCO_2 ARTERIAL (MMHG)			
PCO_2 ALVEOLAR (MMHG)			
PCO_2 (a-AD) (MMHG)			
PCO_2 MIXED VENOUS			
O_2 ARTERIAL			
RESPIRATORY EXCHANGE			
TOTAL VENTILATION (L/MIN BTPS)			
EFFECTIVE VENTILATION (L/MIN BTPS)			
EFFECTIVE TOTAL			
O_2 INTAKE (L/MIN STPD)			
O_2 O_2 (L/MIN STPD)			
O_2 O_2 (RD)			
O_2 UPTAKE/VENTILATION			
RD VT			
RESP RATE			
HEART RATE			
CARDIAC OUTPUT			

DIFFUSION CAPACITY ML CO/MM HG MIN

REST 21.6

% PRED 99%

CLOSING VOLUME

% OF VC

NORMAL

COMPLIANCE

NORMAL ML/CM H

SHUNT % PHYS:

ANAT:

INTERPRETATION:

Normal gas exchange.

L. Solomon, M.D.

BB-18C-15

941-4030

March 25, 1977

Ms. Mary Snyder
Department of Health
2151 Berkeley Way
Berkeley, CA 94704

Re: Ms. Marceline Jones
1660 Page Street
San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Ms. Snyder:

This is to certify that Ms. Marceline Jones is being treated by me for obstructive lung disease, tachycardia and extreme fatigue. I have recommended to Ms. Jones that she stay off work for a period of thirty to sixty days.

Sincerely,

CARLTON B. GOODLETT, M. D.

CBG:eo

BB-18-C-16

☐ 430 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
☑ 2340 BUTTER STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

CLINICAL LABORATORIES INC.
San Francisco
45 Adrian Court, Burlingame, CA 94010 (415) 867-6000
Palo Alto, Sacramento

☐ 2905 CLEMENT AVE., SAN FRANCISCO
☐ 2000 VAN NESS AVE., SAN FRANCISCO
☐ 595 BUCKINGHAM WAY, SAN FRANCISCO
☐ 3905 SACRAMENTO ST., SAN FRANCISCO

REFERRED BY DOCTOR: 0745
CARLTON GOODLETT, M.D.
1360 Turk St
S.F. CA 94115
931 4030

PATIENT: JONES, MARCELINE

NO: P 110612

PHONE ☐

BIRTH DATE:

DATE REC'D: 5/15/77 INS.:

Tests completed in ☐ laboratory obtained specimen; ☑ 45 Adrian Court, Burlingame ☐ 9201 Sunset Blvd., Los Angeles

	PARATHYROID HORMONE (PTH)		ng/ml		PROTEIN BOUND IODINE (PBI)	1/10/27	µg/dl
	CALCIUM (Atomic Absorption)		mg/dl	X	T_3 UPTAKE (RT_3U)	27	%
	MAGNESIUM (Atomic Absorption)		mg/dl	X	TOTAL THYROXINE (T_4/RIA)	7.6	µg/dl
	CALCITONIN (TCT)		ng/ml	X	FREE THYROXINE INDEX	2.1	
	ADRENALCORTICOTROPHIC HORMONE (ACTH)		pg/ml		ANTI-THYROID ANTIBODY (TA)		
					MICROSOMAL ANTIBODY (MA)		
	CORTISOL (COMPOUND F)		µg/dl		THYROID STIMULATING HORMONE (TSH)		µIU/ml
	TRI-IODOTHYRONINE (T_3/RIA)		ng/dl		EXAMINED BY:	DATE: 5/18/77	

☐ 200 FOURTH ST., PETALUMA
☐ 7064 CORLINE CT., SEBASTOPOL
☐ 2485 HIGH SCHOOL DRIVE, CONCORD
☐ 2190 PERALTA BLVD., FREMONT
☐ 2826 PAA ST., HONOLULU, HI
☐ 1878 EL CAMINO REAL, BURLINGAME
☐ 101 SOUTH SAN MATEO DRIVE, SAN MATEO
☐ 2100 FOREST AVE., No. 111, SAN JOSE
☐ 2577 SAMARITAN DRIVE, SAN JOSE

LAB 445 - 6/76

SEE REVERSE SIDE FOR NORMALS

RIA III (THYROID)

LIBER C339 PAGE 194

7089262

RECORDED AT REQUEST OF ATTORNEYS

Know all Men by these Presents:

1977 MAR 31 AM 11:23

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF
THOMAS E. KEARNEY
RECORDER

RECORDING FEE $4.00

That JAMES W. JONES

do by these presents appoint MARCELINE MAE JONES

HIS attorney in fact, for HIM and in HIS name, and for HIS use and benefit *****

to demand, sue for, collect, and receive all such sums of money, debts, dues, accounts, legacies, bequests, interests, dividends, annuities, and demands whatsoever, as are now or shall hereafter become due, owing, payable, or belonging to HIM and have, use, and take all lawful ways and means in name or otherwise for the recovery thereof by attachment, arrest, or otherwise, and to compromise and agree for the same, and to make and deliver discharges for the same for HIM and in HIS name; to contract for, purchase, receive, and take lands, tenements, and hereditaments, and accept the seisin and possession of all lands, and all deeds and other assurances in the law therefor, and to lease, let, sell, transfer, give away, or in any other way dispose of ******

release, convey, mortgage, convey by way of deed of trust, and hypothecate lands, tenements, and hereditaments upon such terms and conditions, and under such covenants as SHE shall think fit; also to bargain for, buy, sell, mortgage, hypothecate, and in any way and every way and manner deal in and with goods, wares, and merchandise, choses in action, and other property in possession or in action, and to do every kind of business of what nature or kind soever, and also for HIM and in HIS name, and as HIS act and deed to make, sign, seal, execute, acknowledge, and deliver deeds, leases and assignments of lease, covenants, indentures, agreements, mortgages, deeds of trust and reconveyances thereunder, hypothecations, bottomries, charter parties, bills of lading, bills, bonds, notes, receipts, evidences of debt, releases and satisfaction of mortgage, judgments, and other debts, and such other instruments in writing of whatever kind and nature as may be necessary, convenient, or proper in the premises including assignments of accounts receivable, notices of the expected assignments of such accounts, and cancellation of such notices; also, in case of loss by fire, or otherwise, to adjust insurance losses.

********** MY SAID ATTORNEY IN FACT SHALL HAVE THE RIGHT TO SUBSTITUTE ANOTHER IN HER PLACE AND STEAD BY WRITTEN INSTRUMENT.

Giving unto MY said attorney full power to perform every act and thing which SHE may think necessary to be done in and about the premises, as fully to all intents and purposes as I might or could do if personally present ***

hereby ratifying and confirming all that MY said attorney shall lawfully do or cause to be done by virtue of these presents.

****

In Witness Whereof I have hereunto set MY hand this 27 day of MARCH one thousand nine hundred and SEVENTY SEVEN

Signed and Delivered in the Presence of

89262

BB-18-D-1

State of California,

County of San Francisco } ss.

On this 27 day of March in the year one thousand nine hundred and seventy seven, before me, TIMOTHY J. CARTER a Notary Public, State of California, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared James W. Jones

known to me to be the person described in and whose name is subscribed to the within instrument, and acknowledged to me that he executed the same.

In Witness Whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal in the City and County of San Francisco the day and year in this certificate first above written.

OFFICIAL SEAL
TIMOTHY J. CARTER
NOTARY PUBLIC - CALIFORNIA
PRINCIPAL OFFICE IN
MENDOCINO COUNTY
My Commission Expires January 14, 1979

Timothy J Carter
Notary Public, State of California

My Commission expires January 14, 1979

Power of Attorney
(GENERAL)

TO

Dated, 19

89262

BL-18-D-2

James W. Jones — RECORD 148 PAGE 230

— TO —

Marceline Baldwin

BE IT REMEMBERED, That on this 8 day of June 1949, the Clerk of the Wayne Circuit Court issued a Marriage License, of which the following is a true record to-wit:

State of Indiana, Wayne County, ss.:

The State of Indiana to any person empowered by law to solemnize Marriage, Greeting. You are hereby authorized to join together as husband and wife.

James W. Jones and Marceline Baldwin

and of this license, together with your Certificate of Marriage, make due return within three months, according to the laws of the State of Indiana.

WITNESS: I, Kendal E. Mathews Clerk of the Wayne Circuit Court, and the Seal thereof, affixed at the Clerk's Office in,

(SEAL) Richmond, this 8 day of June A.D., 1949

Kendal E. Mathews Clerk Wayne Circuit Court

BE IT FURTHER REMEMBERED, That afterwards, to-wit: on the 16 day of June, 1949, the following certificate was filed in my office, to-wit:

State of Indiana, Wayne County, ss.:

I, Rev. Paul B. Stephenson, hereby certify, that on the 12 day of June A.D., 1949, I joined in Marriage James W. Jones and Marceline Baldwin by authority of law, and of a License from the Clerk of the Wayne Circuit Court.

Given under my hand, this 12 day of June A.D., 1949

(Signed) Rev. Paul B. Stephenson

State of Indiana, Wayne County, ss.:

I, MERLE E. CARVER, Clerk of the Wayne Circuit Court, within and for said County of Wayne, and State of Indiana, do hereby certify the foregoing to be true and correct copies of the Marriage License and Certificate of Marriage of

James W. Jones to Marceline Baldwin

as the same now appear on the Marriage Record, now on file in my office.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto subscribed my name and affixed the Seal of said Court at Richmond, Indiana,

on this 2 day of June, 1959

Merle E Carver Clerk Wayne Circuit Court

Identification No. 2619

Record of Instruments copied and [illegible]

Merle E. Carver Clerk Wayne Circuit [illegible]

BB-18-E-1

For Official Use Only

94-6207465
PUBLIC EMPLOYEES RETIREMENT SYSTEM
P O BOX 1953, SACRAMENTO, CA 95809
PHONE (916) 445-0463

Type or print PAYER'S name, address, ZIP code, and Federal identifying number.

Statement for Recipients of 1977

Interest Income

Copy A For Internal Revenue Service Center

Any amount shown in box 3, Amount of forfeiture, may be deducted from the recipient's gross income to arrive at adjusted gross income on Form 1040 for Federal tax purposes even if he does not itemize his deductions.

Recipient's identifying number	1 Earnings from savings and loan associations, credit unions, etc.	2 Other interest on bank deposits, etc. (Do not include amounts from box 1)	3 Amount of forfeiture
92 306-24-2805		1,880.00	
Name ▶ M M JONES PO BOX 15156 SAN FRANCISCO CA 94115		4 Foreign tax paid (if eligible for foreign tax credit)	5 Foreign Country or U.S. Possession

Type or print RECIPIENT'S name, address, and ZIP code above (Name must align with arrow.)

For instructions on completing this form, see "Instructions for Form 1096."

Form 1099-INT. 30-1884723 Department of the Treasury—Internal Revenue Service

Approved IRS

MARCO Business Forms 4 PLY (104-77)

88-18-F-1

PHOTO OF BEARER

GUYANA ALIENS REGISTRATION IMMIGRATION OFFICE

Holder's Signature Lucchni M. Jones

Theo. George
Aliens Registration Officer.

Date 29.7.77

REPORT OF CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Station Reported	Date Reported	New Residence

Station	Date of Arrival	Signature	Station	Date of Departure	Signature
Tinchiri	13.9.77	[illegible]	Tinchiri	30.4.77	[illegible]
T. MATSHEY	26.10.78	[illegible]	Tinchiri	2.11.77	[illegible]
			Tinchiri	17.9.78	[illegible]

BB-18-G-1

NOTICE

You are required under the Aliens Ordinance Chapter 14:03 to observe the following conditions :—

(a) Inform the nearest Registration Office of any change of residence.

(b) Report to the nearest Registration Officer your proposed departure from the Country.

Immigration Service Office: Immigration

ALIENS (IMMIGRATION AND REGISTRATION)

Chapter 14:03

Name in Full and Sex JONES Marceline Mae F

Present Nationality and how and when acquired U-S-C (Birth)

Previous Nationality As Above

Date and Country of Birth 8-1-27 @ U-S-A

Profession or occupation Registered Nurse

Date, place and mode of arrival in Country 19-5-77 @ Timehri by

Address of last place of residence in Country Lot 41 Lamaha St Georgetown

Address of last place of residence out of the Country 1829 Geary Blvd San Francisco Calif U-S-A

Particulars of Passport or other document establishing nationality and identity. PP# E2366809-16-12-74 - San Francisco U.S.A.

BB-18-C-2

_____ 19___

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

I, Marcelene M. Jones, Trustee of _____ VALLEY TRUST, resign my position as Trustee, effective this date.

Marcelene M. Jones

Accepted on _____ 19___.

_____ Valley Trust,

By _____
(Trustee)

BB-18-H

Marceline Baldwin

— TO —

James W. Jones

RECORD 148 PAGE 230

BE IT REMEMBERED, That on this 8th day of June 19 49, the Clerk of the Wayne Circuit Court issued a Marriage License, of which the following is a true record to-wit:

State of Indiana, W ne County, ss.:

The State of Indiana to any person empowered by law to solemnize Marriage, Greeting. You are hereby authorized to join together as husband and wife.

Marceline Baldwin and James W. Jones

and of this license, together with your Certificate of Marriage, make due return within three months, according to the laws of the State of Indiana.

WITNESS: I, Kendal E. Mathews Clerk of the Wayne Circuit Court, and the Seal thereof, affixed at the Clerk's Office in,

(SEAL) Richmond, this 8th day of June A.D., 19 49

Kendal E. Mathews Clerk Wayne Circuit Court

BE IT FURTHER REMEMBERED, That afterwards, to-wit: on the 16th day of June, 19 49, the following certificate was filed in my office, to-wit:

State of Indiana, Wayne County, ss.:

I, Rev. Paul B. Stephenson, hereby certify, that on the 12th day of June A.D., 19 49, I joined in Marriage Marceline Baldwin and James W. Jones by authority of law, and of a License from the Clerk of the Wayne Circuit Court.

Given under my hand, this 12th day of June A.D., 19 49

(Signed) Rev. Paul B. Stephenson

State of Indiana, Wayne County, ss.:

I, MERLE E. CARVER, Clerk of the Wayne Circuit Court, within and for said County of Wayne, and State of Indiana, do hereby certify the foregoing to be true and correct copies of the Marriage License and Certificate of Marriage of

Marceline Baldwin to James W. Jones

as the same now appear on the Marriage Record, now on file in my office.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto subscribed my name and affixed the Seal of said Court at Richmond, Indiana,

on this 26th day of January 19 62.

Merle E. Carver Clerk Wayne Circuit Court

Identification No. 7551

Record of Instruments copied and private.

Merle E. Carver Clerk Wayne Circuit Court

BB-18-1-8

May 25, 1974

To Whom it MMy Concern:

In the event of my death I, Ma eline M. Jones, would like for Carolyn Layton to take over the mothering responsibilities of my children. I would, in fact, hope she could move into the house and fill any void my absence might leave.

May 25, 1974
Date

Marceline M. Jones
Marceline M. Jones

Witness: Name Esther Mueller
Adress 7600 E. Road

Witness: Name Joyce A. Parks
Adress 7750 East Rd.
Redwood Valley,
Calif. 95470

BB-18-J-1

May 25, 1974

To Whom it May Concern:
In the event of my death I, Marceline M. Jones, would like
for Carolyn Layton

BB-18-J-2

It doesn't seem like
we've been married this long,
does it?

Happy Anniversary, Darling
With All My Love

25 years ago you
and your love became
the most important part
of my life.

Love,
Marcelene

A Parchment Card

BUZZA/CARDOZO
ANAHEIM CALIFORNIA

38 A 7713 D

June 8, 1970

Jim

As the time approaches for our 21st wedding anniversary it seems appropriate to take inventory of our lives together. In one more year I will have spent half my life with you. It is the only part of my life that counts. In that time I've known great joy and great sorrow. It has been my love for you that has tempered all things and made the good and the bad melt to compose a beautiful harmony.

This time of the year I remember, especially, the time of Stephen's birth. It followed so appropriately the death of a child. I experienced the extremes of emotion at that time – Extreme sorrow and extreme happiness. Most important – you were there. At that time, I still had some of the idealistic anticipation that is characteristic of the young. I'm different now. Now – as I live one 12 hour at a time – I take time and am able to enjoy the small things. While I count on nothing for the future, I am able to enjoy the present more and I think, put things more in their proper perspective. If I have no future with you, I'm grateful for today. But more about the things I remember. I remember our days together before we married. The hours you sat by my bed when I had infectious mononucleosis. I remember our wedding night and the days that followed with Humphrey Houdini. Our lunches and the Magnol centered peanut clusters. I remember the foreign films we saw in Bloomington, the hours we spent at the golf course studying with Sheila and how she used to warn us of any approaching snakes. And there were our visits to the church where you so courageously told them of their hypocrisy. Years have gone by and I remember hundreds of things that occurred in our struggle to keep make this a better world. How much fun

we've had. In the beginning in your drive to succeed, you drove hard. I understand. I remember clearly when you began to relax and live and be tender with me. My love for you deepened. We had to go to Chicago. It seemed then that you even enjoyed the trips. I remember eating in a certain cafeteria and how we enjoyed watching and discussing the people. How we dreamed and planned. Many of those dreams have come true. Our beautiful children were conceived in those dreams. I'll never forget the day we landed in Mexico City and our experience there, staying in the Metropolitan Hotel. There we lost Stephen and it was there that baby Jim was born a bit. Then there was the day we landed in Sao Paulo, Brazil. How dejected I felt. Remember, as we were leaving the airport, we looked at each other and simultaneously started to sing the song that we heard at our wedding: "I'll be loving you always".

There was one milestone in our relationship that I've never shared with you. It happened in Rio de Janeiro the evening I set out to meet you and got lost. I was hours late. When I arrived, you were visibly shaken. Would you believe, that until that moment it had never occured to me that loving me would bother you much. You had always been so strong, self reliant and surrounded by people willing and able to meet your needs that I never really felt that I was important. As a matter of fact, your tendency to pull or almost force others into your life indicated to me that I had in some way disappointed you and had not met your need. This incident in Brazil gave me an inkling that maybe I was a little special. However, later I rationalized and decided that you were

shaken then because I happened to be the only one there. I know now that you did care.

I could remember and remember. There is no end. In all my remembering I must give most thanks to what I have learned in the past year. At times I don't know what is best for you. But — I do know you care. Regardless of who else you might care for — thank you for including me. I'm sorry for the times that I made you feel unloved. In my frustration as I tried to measure up but never quite doing it, I thought, I struck back in unkind ways. I'm grateful for the chance to prove my love to you. Thank you for your kindness and understanding. I don't know about tomorrow but today I give thanks for each moment I share with you.

Marcie

BB-18-L-3

JONESTOWN
Port Kaituma, N.W.D.

To Mom,

I have had it with Tim Day. I don't know what he has against me. Maybe it's just the way he is. I'm tired of clashing with him. I think he has an arrogant attitude. I don't feel that I can approach him with this because I don't think he would take. A few weeks ago he accused me of praying on Jim's sympathy, it was not true, we had an argument over it and he told me I was going on PSU. I told him I wasn't. I was upset then and Rhonda asked me what was wrong and I told her. She went and talked to him and when I asked he, what he said. I was told that he didn't say anything. I think he needs more sensitivity to stop being so chauvanist.

Myself I have too much trouble communicating with people It mostly stems from my possivity. I worry about myself too much and not enough about others. I'm too paranoid.

BB-18-M-1

STATE OF CALIFORNIA
STATE EMPLOYEES' RETIREMENT SYSTEM

MEMBERSHIP FORM

(Complete on first day employed—Submit Through Department—Read Instructions on Reverse)

To the BOARD OF ADMINISTRATION, STATE EMPLOYEES' RETIREMENT SYSTEM

From Mental Hygiene — OFFICE OR DEPARTMENT
Mendocino State Hospital — DIVISION OR OTHER MAJOR UNIT

The following information is submitted relative to my membership in the State Employees' Retirement System in accordance with the provisions of the Retirement Law:

EMPLOYEE CODE (RET. USE)	MER. ACCT. CODE (RET. USE)	FIRST NAME	INITIAL	LAST NAME	CONTRIBUTION RATE	S	NS	OASDI	SEX M OR F	MEMBERSHIP DATE MO.	DAY	YR.	BIRTH DATE MO.	DAY	YR.
1.	2.	3. Marceline	M.	Jones	4. 7.97%	5.		x	6. F	7. 10	18	65	8. 1	8	27

OCC. CODE (RET. USE)	CONTROLLER'S DISBURSING DISTRICT	EMPLOYEE No.	POSITION NUMBER AGENCY	UNIT	CLASS	SERIAL	BENEFIT CODE (RET. USE)	PROCESS DATE (RET. USE)
9	10. SAC / S.F. x / L.A.	306-24-2805	472	363	8138	001	11.	12. MO. DAY

13. NAME OF PREVIOUS PUBLIC AGENCY, STATE OR UNIVERSITY EMPLOYER	DATES: FROM	TO

14. I hereby revoke any previous designation of beneficiary which may be inconsistent herewith, and hereby designate as my first beneficiary or beneficiaries, SHARE AND SHARE ALIKE, or the survivor if more than one is designated:

FIRST NAME	MIDDLE NAME	LAST NAME	NUMBER AND STREET	CITY, ZONE AND STATE	RELATIONSHIP
Jones	W	Jones	Rt. #1 Box 402	Rahwood Valley Calif.	Hus

or, in the event that I should survive the person or persons so designated, then I designate as my second beneficiary, or beneficiaries, SHARE AND SHARE ALIKE, or the survivor if more than one is designated:

FIRST NAME	MIDDLE NAME	LAST NAME	NUMBER AND STREET	CITY, ZONE AND STATE	RELATIONSHIP
Stephen	G	Jones	Rt. #1 Box 402	Rahwood Valley Calif.	Son

as beneficiary or beneficiaries to whom I request and authorize the Board of Administration, State Employees' Retirement System, to pay any benefit which may be payable because of my death as a member of the Retirement System.

Should I survive the above named beneficiary or beneficiaries, I request and authorize that such death benefit be paid to my estate or to such other beneficiary or beneficiaries as I may hereafter designate in writing duly filed with the Board of Administration, all in accordance with provisions of the Retirement Law.

15. Geraldine M Reese
WITNESS—OTHER THAN BENEFICIARY
430 No Rosa St.
ADDRESS: NUMBER AND STREET
Ukiah Calif.
CITY ZONE

16. Signature of Employee:
Marceline Mae Jones
FIRST NAME MIDDLE NAME LAST NAME
Rt. 1 Box 402
ADDRESS: NUMBER AND STREET
Rahwood Valley, Calif.
CITY ZONE
Oct. 19, 1955
DATE

Maiden Name Marceline Mae Baldwin
(AND OTHER NAMES UNDER WHICH PREVIOUSLY EMPLOYED)

BB-18-N-1

STD. FORM 240 (REV. 12-61) MEMBER COPY

95778 10-61 100M QUAD ① ⊠ SPO

STATE OF CALIFORNIA

DESIGNATION OF PERSON AUTHORIZED TO RECEIVE WARRANTS (Gov. C., Sec. 12479)

STD FORM 243

NAME OF EMPLOYEE (FIRST, MIDDLE, LAST)	EMPLOYEE NUMBER
Marceline M. Jones	306024-2805

Pursuant to Section 12479 of the Government Code, I hereby designate the following person who, notwithstanding any other provision of law, shall be entitled upon my death to receive all state warrants, excluding warrants for payment of death benefits and refund of employee retirement contributions, that would have been payable to me had I survived:

DESIGNEE

NAME (FIRST, MIDDLE, LAST)	RELATIONSHIP	AGE
Rev. James W. Jones	Husband	34
ADDRESS	CITY AND STATE	
Rt #1 Box 4023 ~~Redwood Valley~~, Calif	Redwood Valley, Calif	

I hereby revoke any previous designations filed by me.

If the above-named designee cannot be contacted within sixty (60) days after the date of my death this designation shall be and become null and void.

This designation will remain in full force and effect during my employment with any California State Agency until revoked in writing by me. This designation will terminate on the date of my separation from said employment.

FOR AGENCY USE ONLY

REVIEWED BY AND DATE:
10-18-65
Donald F. Paramo

SIGNATURE OF EMPLOYEE
▶ Marceline M. Jones

ADDRESS
Rt #1 Box 4023

CITY AND STATE
Redwood Valley, Calif

DATE SIGNED
Oct. 18, 1965

INSTRUCTIONS

1. Complete this form in duplicate; typewritten or in ink.
2. Show designee's full name; for example, "Mary Jane Smith", not Mrs. John E. Smith.
3. Show relationship of the person being designated such as wife, husband, daughter, son, mother, father, friend, etc.
4. Verify that the form is complete and correct. No erasures or corrections may be made in the writing of the name of the designee. If an error has been made, complete a new set of forms.
5. Sign both copies in ink. Submit both copies to your personnel office. The duplicate copy will be returned to you for your record.
6. You may change your designation at any time, by filing a new designation with your personnel office.
7. You may completely revoke a designation at any time by a letter to your employer signed by you in duplicate.
8. Inform your personnel office when a change occurs in your designee's address.

BB-18-N-3

△ BPO

July 4th 78

Dear Marcline: We received your letter with the picture yesterday. It is so wonderful to hear from you and know about the many things you are doing.

I am sorry dear, after I sent that letter to you, I thought, maybe I shouldn't have written all the things that happened to you. It is surprising the Marcline, how much come back your Daddy has in him. You would be surprised if you could see him. He is 65 lbs thinner but somehow it doesn't make him look to thin and his color is very good. Dr. Renzo has taken him off all of the medication now but the "Lanoxin" before his breakfast. He says his blood pressure and pulse is good now. He will see him next Saturday

BS-B-0-2

Mr & Mrs Walter Baldwin
1499 S. W. 16th
Richmond
Ind, 47374.

Mrs. Marcline Jones
P.O. Box 893.
Georgetown
Guyana, S. America

Air mail

BS-B-0-1

again to see how everything is since he is off the medication. He also is doing some activity in the yard. He doesn't do a lot at a time because of some weakness. I am really pleased with the way he is doing. Claire has the reports from his Elektro-cardiogram - she plans on writing and sending them to you.

I did talk to Paulette. I told her you had asked me to call her. She is moving to Centerville. She said she was planning on writing to you. I will call her again and tell her of this letter.

I also called Aunt Esther and she was so pleased you had sent her your love. Apparently, she seems to be better now. I told her about the picture and the Dr. who was visiting there.

I guess you had known that Ed was unhappy with his job on

BB-18-03

nights. He had asked them to put him on days, but, they told him if he went on days he would have to take a cut in pay. About a week ago, he called for an interview at a new factory here in Richmond. They gave him a job right off with an increase in pay and working days. When he told the factory where he was working that he was quoting they offered him a day time job at the same pay, but, he refused them. He will start next Monday on the new job.

Sheri is working this summer at a "Dairy Queen".

The twins have been busy - taking swimming lessons and playing base-ball. They are really nice little boys. They look more and more alike all of the time. I want to get a film in my camera so I can send

88-18-0-4

"a some pictures of them.

Elaine has all the rest of her teeth pulled next week and will have her new plates put right in. She is dreading it. I surely hope she will get along alright.

Sunday is the first day Daddy has been out any length of time since his surgery, but, he did very well.

I am so grateful for my health.

I look forward so longingly for the time when we can visit you, but I don't want to do anything that will be risky. I feel sure that this will work out, since, Daddy seems to be doing so well. He really is a strong person and he is working very hard on getting his attitudes straightened out. He doesn't say anything to me but, I can tell he isn't so negative. We love you, our precious daughter - My prayers are with you every day in your work. Love - Mother. 88-10-0-8

June 13th

Dearest Maxeline - It has been so long since I have written to you, and, there is so much to tell you - How many times in the past four weeks I have wished you were closer so I knew I was in touch with you. As a general rule I do very well even knowing you are so far away because I know you tell me you are so happy in what you are doing. I also know that when I call San Francisco they will give the message on to you. But I guess I just felt the need to talk to you. It seemed there were many people to go through to get in touch. I had to call San Francisco twice last week end to get a message through about your Insurance. Sandy told me then that you had wanted to know how Daddy was after his operation.

I know you want to know about his surgery so I will try to tell you.

BB-18-P-1

in. For about six weeks before his surgery he had been having a lot of distress with bleeding and clots. He saw Dr. Adney and he said surgery was the only thing that could be done. Walter wasn't convinced that he wanted to have another surgery for this. It seems the first time they had done just a reaming out since that the prostate gland had enlarged a lot. He kept trying to force the clots on his own thinking it would clear up, but, of course, it didn't and when he was so terribly worn down he finally gave in. He went into the hospital on Sunday, May 21st. On Mon. Morning he gave Walter a general Anesthetic and went in and examined the situation - He explained it was quite large - terribly frayed all around the edge which had caused

88-18-P-2

(2) the bleeding. It was also imbedded in the top of the bladder. From Monday until Friday was a difficult time for him. He was terribly nervous and depressed. I had to call Dr. Runge and he gave him something to quiet him. The time seemed so long for him to wait. He came through the surgery fine, but, he started hiccoughing right after surgery and they didn't get it stopped until Saturday night. Then on Sunday he became so confused and upset. It was impossible to keep him in bed. He tore his I.V. out and was up constantly carrying his two jugs with him trying to go to the bathroom. They put a jacket on him and tied him in bed and the minute your back was turned out he came. For twelve days I was there from eleven until eight and day. Well, the confusion only lasted two and ½ days as Dr. Runge came in and decided it

BB-18-P-3

was his medication. They took him off of everything and it didn't take him long to come out of it. Eloise and Sharon were so terribly upset. They said they would rather see him gone than so distressed as he was. We were all relieved when he came back to his natural self.

Marceline, before he went into the hospital he had to go in for the work that is done before surgery. Well, they found out then, that he had developed some heart trouble that didn't exist when he was in for his stroke. His lung and heart examination neither one were too good. I didn't see them but they showed them to Eloise. So Dr. Runge started right away after he quieted down with electrocardiogram and watching this part of his recovery. He has him on three heart medications a day so far.

BB-18-P-4

(3) - Today was his day to see Dr. Adney since his surgery - He said he was coming along fine from his surgery.

Tomorrow, he is to see Dr. Runge. I am going to try to find out if I can just what Dr. Runge thinks, as to limitations and the things he can do. I will hold this letter up until after I have seen him.

Two things have bothered him since his surgery, he has no appetite and he can't sleep. Dr. Adney told him today the "Sulfa" drug he had been on would contribute to both of these things. He did not discontinue the "Sulfa" drug but to cut the dosage in half over a longer period to see if this will help.

I am sorry to have to tell you all of this but I know you want to know what is going on. Maybe after Dr. Runge sees him tomorrow there will be better news. I surely hope so.

I am anxious to know if you and Jimmy

BB-1B-P-5

have been able to get Cora Elliotts, house deal straightened out. I haven't called her because I haven't heard anything.

" Your card and money on Daddy's Birthday" was so beautiful. I have said to several - no other daughter in the world could have thought of this but you. He was in the hospital on his "Birthday" - I baked him a large cake and took in - The hospital also had one on his tray - small, decorated with one candle. They were surely nice to Walter -

I wrote to you that we might be coming but with Walter like he is we will have to wait to make plans until I see how he is going to be.

We just came from seeing Dr. Runge - He took him off one of his medicines and put him on another one. The reason for this was that it was causing "Diarrhea" He wants to see him again Saturday.

BB - 18 - P - 6

I asked him what the E.K.G. had shown when they took it. His answer was that it was some irregularity which is common to old age. However, last night I was talking to Sharon. I told her I was writing to you and felt you should know what they had found wrong. I told you that the hospital had given Elise the medical terms for what they found. Sharon had "Muriel" a nurse at the Welfare Office tell her their meaning. One term indicated some blockage in the artery that leads to the heart - Some slight enlargement of the heart. Since Walter was there when I asked Dr. Dunge - evidently he didn't feel it wise to go into any detail. I did ask him for some medication to help him sleep and he replied he would rather not do this. I hope this gives you some idea, dear.

Daddy, color has been very good-

BB-18-P-7

He really doesn't look too bad - I am glad Dr. Pungs is watching him! -

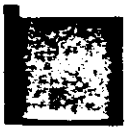
I suppose you received your insurance check - I suppose Jean Brown told you that she had sent a check from Peoples Temple to cover the amount. I made a mistake of $11.00 in giving her the amount - but Elaine said to wait as she was sending in the claim on the last spatum tests - This was included in the amount so if it comes through - she will take the ($11.00) out of it - Then the rest I believe will come to you!

Tell all of the rest of our precious family how much we love and miss them. Tell Esther, I am having a little trouble with my new bottom teeth - I thought about her having trouble too!

Let us hear as often as you can, dear, I know you are busy!

Love

Mother BB-18-P-8



Ministry of Health,
Brickdam Georgetown 11
Guyana.

Ref. No: E-25/1/24 II

19 July, 1978

Cde Marceline Jones, R.N.
Peoples Temple
Disciples of Christ
P.C. Box 893
Georgetown.

Dear Cde Jones,

Nurse Practitioner, Joyce Parks
Visit to Port Kaituma Clinic

Grateful if I may have an early reply to my letter No. E-25/1/24 II dated 29 June, 1978 on the above mentioned subject.

Sincerely yours,

R.E. Baird, M.I.
Chief Medical Officer

88-18-Q-4

Jim Jones

Social Security number
303-32-5942

~~Date of~~ Place of Birth
Crete Ind USA

Date of Birth
5-13-31

James Warren Jones.

Date ~~began~~ began service with Christian church summer 1957

Marriage
6-12-49

wife
1-8-27

Date of birth of each child

Suzanne O. Jones 10-25-52 Fe.
Lew Erie Jones 11-23-56 M
Stephen G. Jones 6-1-59 M.
James W. Jones Jr. 10-1-60 M.
Agnes P. Jones 1-14-43 Fe.

BB-1B-R-1

Missionary Brazil SA 1962-1963

School

and Ind. University 1949-51

and. Butler University 1959-61

Calif. Sonoma College 1966-68

Degree

B.S. Secondary EDUC.

BB-18-R-2

HONOLULU POLICE DEPARTMENT
HONOLULU 14, HAWAII

January 23, 1962

OUR REFERENCE
YOUR REFERENCE

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS TO
DANIEL S. C. LIU
CHIEF OF POLICE

MW-164

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

This is to certify that the files of this department contain no adverse records against MRS. MARCELINE MAE JONES.

There is reflected no record of any violation of our Criminal Laws; nor any subversive activities during subject's residence in the City and County of Honolulu.

DAN LIU
Chief of Police

BB-18-S

City of Indianapolis

CHARLES H. BOSWELL
MAYOR
ADDRESS ALL CORRESPONDENCE TO
CHIEF OF POLICE
ROBERT E. REILLY
INDIANAPOLIS 4, INDIANA

January 24, 1962

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

This is to certify that this Department as of the above date has no record of MARCELINE MAE JONES having been convicted or sentenced to imprisonment for any offense in this city, or of having been taken into custody on the charge of being insane.

Neither has this Department any record of the said MARCELINE MAE JONES ever having been arrested for any antagonism against the form of government of the United States of America.

The right thumbprint of MARCELINE MAE JONES appears at the lower left hand corner of this letter for positive identification.

Very truly yours,

Right Thumbprint:

ROBERT E. REILLY
CHIEF OF POLICE

BB-V.T-4

125 Maiden Lane
New York NY 10038
212 425 8010

THE UNITED STATES LIFE Insurance Company

A U·S·LIFE COMPANY

LETTER - GRAM

TO Mrs Marceline Mae Jones
P.O. Box 15156

San Francisco Ca 94115.

DATE Oct. 30 1978

RE: POLICY NO. 406948

NAME OF INSURED James H. Jones

FOLD

MESSAGE Thank you for your recent letter concerning the above policy. — Please note since no cash payment was received for the annual premium due February 1, 1978, the premium was paid automatically from the loan value in the policy. — The outstanding loan with interest to 11/1/78 amounts to $834.22 as a result of this loan. — We have searched our records for a policy under your name but there is no policy in force. If you have any further questions regarding this matter, please let us know.

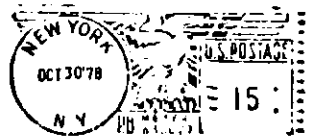
Signed By — Individual Policyholder Service

Ind. PS 2219

88-18-4-1

125 Maiden Lane
New York NY 10038

THE UNITED STATES LIFE
Insurance Company



BB-1B-4-2

A U-S-LIFE COMPANY

S-271

The Prudential
Insurance Company
of America

Western Home Office
P.O. Box 2314, Terminal Annex
Los Angeles, California 90051

Prudential

Feb 7, 1978

Policy: 094258056
Insured:

Mrs M Jones
PO Box 15156
San Francisco Ca 94115

Dear Mrs Jones

In accordance with your request we are pleased to furnish you with the following information.

Considering that the policy lapsed for non-payment of the premium due

....The policy is running under the extended insurance provision with a face value of $ This protection will continue until when the policy will cease to have value unless the policy is reinstated in the meantime.

The cash value under the term extension as of is $
This value will decrease until the date the extended insurance terminates.

If the policy is on the Endowment Plan, a Pure Endowment of $ will be payable on the expiring date if the insured is then living.

✓ The extended insurance has expired and the policy has no value.

Sincerely,

Evalyn Cutler
IWPSD

Our claim section is handling POL# 57889263

FC 1995 B ED 9-75

The Prudential
Insurance Company
of America

Western Home Office
P. O. Box 2314, Terminal Annex
Los Angeles, California 90051

WOODLAND HILLS FEB-7-78 CALIF

Prudential

BB-18-V-5

STATE OF INDIANA
COUNTY OF WAYNE } ss.:

IN THE WAYNE CIRCUIT COURT
PETITION TO ESTABLISH PUBLIC RECORD
OF THE TIME AND PLACE OF BIRTH

Marceline Mae Baldwin being first duly sworn on her oath says: That she is now, and has been for more than six months last past a bona fide resident of Wayne County, State of Indiana; that the following statements are the facts concerning her birth and parents:

Full Name Marceline Mae Baldwin Date of Birth Jan 8, 1927

Place of Birth Uniondale, Ind. (County, State) Color white

Father's Name Walter R. Baldwin Place of Birth Wayne Co. Ind. (County, State)

Mother's Maiden Name Charlotte Lamb Place of Birth Richmond Indiana (County, State)

Number of Child to Family 1st Physician or Midwife in Attendance Dr. Dyer

That petitioner asks the said Court to now establish a public record of the time and place of her birth.

Marceline Mae Baldwin
Petitioner

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 29th day of May 19 43

Kendal E. Mathews
Clerk Wayne Circuit Court
(Or any other Officer Authorized to Administer Oaths)

STATE OF INDIANA, COUNTY OF WAYNE, ss.:

Each of the undersigned being first duly sworn on oath says: That each is now a freeholder residing in Wayne County, State of Indiana, and that each has read the foregoing petition to establish public record of the time and place of birth of petitioner therein named. and that he has knowledge of the facts stated in said petition, or has reason to believe that the matters and facts stated in said petition are true.

Mrs. John Baldwin
Freeholder

Charlotte Baldwin
Freeholder

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 29th *day of* May 19 43

Kendal E. Mathews
Clerk Wayne Circuit Court
(Or any other Officer Authorized to Administer Oaths)

PROOF OF PUBLICATION OF NOTICE FILED THIS 7th DAY OF June 19 43, which proof of publication and notice are in these words and figures, to wit: (Insert).

ORDER

The Court having examined the foregoing petition of Marceline Mae Baldwin and evidence of the freeholders, proof of publication of notice filed herein and being duly advised in the premises, now finds that the facts stated in the foregoing petition are true, and that the prayer of said petition should be granted.

IT IS THEREFORE NOW ORDERED that the foregoing petition and the facts stated therein be now indexed and entered of record by the Clerk in the Birth Certificate Record as a public record of the time and place of the birth of the said petitioner.

Date June 7, 1943

Gustave H. Hoelscher
Judge Wayne Circuit Court

STATE OF INDIANA, COUNTY OF WAYNE, ss.:

I, Miriam D. Wadman, Clerk of the Wayne Circuit Court, do hereby certify the foregoing to be a true and complete copy of the record of said Court as regards the public record of the time and place of the birth of the petitioner therein named and as entered and indexed in the Birth Certificate Record in my office.

WITNESS my hand and official seal this 26th day of June 19 69.

Identification No. 22789
Record of Instruments copied and proofed
Miriam D. Wadman, Clerk Wayne Circuit Court

Miriam D Wadman
Clerk Wayne Circuit Court

BB-18-[redacted] W

Marcie darling

Valour St John is ok now — It was a misunderstanding over chairs being moved out without permission. I was burdened down with a number of things and was in no way the least spark angry with you.

I love you beyond all means of measuring! I dont stay angry long over simple mistakes of judgment honey; this please dont worry so much.

Please rest. drive

BB-18-X-1 ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~

[illegible] carefully [illegible]
[illegible]
Life would be un-
endurable without
you

yours forever my hon,
Jim

BB-18-[illegible]-2

27
B

City of Indianapolis

ALBERT H. LOSCHE
MAYOR

ADDRESS ALL CORRESPONDENCE TO
CHIEF OF POLICE
ROBERT E. REILLY
INDIANAPOLIS 4, INDIANA

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

This is to certify that this Department as of the above date has no record on Marceline Jones having been convicted or sentenced to imprisonment for any offense in this city, or of having been taken into custody on the charge of being insane.

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The right thumbprint of Marceline Jones appears at the lower left hand corner of this letter for positive identification.

Very truly yours,

Robert E. Reilly
Chief of Police

Right Thumbprint:

88-18-Y-8

JJ - life
by Linetta Jones

I - Aging girl, diseased & ill - crisis "hallucination" or "premonition"
II - Problems in & around birth
III - Jim & the Tramps...
(Factory - how Linetta coped w/what he brot her)
IV - Early school years thru age 7 or 9
V - Age 10 thru 15
VI - Age 15 to marriage
VII - College years
VIII -

Memo to Dorothy
11-12-74

Index of stories written

Jimbas Life

1) Town employment solved
2) Skid Row
3) Typhoid Fever
4) Jimba's Feast
5) World on Fire
6) Tiniest Disciple (John Stoen)
7) Jimba's Story
8) Potty Time
9) Goat Twins
10) Animal Friends
-Pidge -- O'Possum -- Missy Mouse -- Bobby Raccoon

BB-18-2-2

ANIMAL FRIENDS.....

I think the true picture of Jimba's growing up cannot be properly protrayed withou describing the character and cunning antics of the animal fold who shared his hom ~~and~~,his bed and his environment.

Jim and I have never been able to regard animals as "lower" forms of life... (and being less than ourselves) but rather as equals with all of our virtues and a few of the vises and many other beautiful attributes, and much more which nature gave them in attempt to equalize their lot since they can hardly make out in the present world evolution of things, depletion of their natural habitats, etc., indepe of the love and help and tender care of human kind.

However, my husband, Jim's father, and his family did not share these tender sentiments of ours and little else that had to do with us, except in ~~their~~ time their reasons of trouble and adversity, when they were quick to seek my aid, and were not rebuffed though I had little in common with them or they with me, in fact. Some of them harbored a poorly concealed notion that being as fit and able as I was in the skills of survival was unbefitting a female of my size and stature and somehow detracted from the thing they called respectability.

And so it was concluded by the hou e of Jones that pigeons were messy things, none of which was good, and it was scarcely decent of me to have rigged a nurser for ~~pigeons~~"Pidge Widge" beside my back door. Time her droppings had to be cleaned frequently, but I had strung a bushel farm basket upon nails by the wire hand holds close under the roof of the back porch.. kitchen and bedrooms were within sound of her voice as she crooned her babes to sleep while gentle winds in summer rocked their cradle. We adored going to sleep to the sound of her ~~xxxx~~ crooning, little Jim and I...

It is unfortunate that one must fight to have and hold a paradise permanency and m make wee creatures happy, but so it was with me in the course of marriage.

I had infrequently required the spouse and his younger brother to buff the back po on a few occasions to remove ~~the~~ Pidge's droppings because I was so often working away from home and this was none to their liking since it required effort, and they began to plot to remove Pidge-Widge. Took me a while to catch on... Fact is, Bill, the brother-in-law had made two 200 mile runs before I learned of this. Pidge had beaten him home on both occasions. There was homing instinct in her genes for which I was very thankful and to reinforce this, I held long conversation with her like, "Don't let em put you in a car, girl, but if they do, be sure and watch direction carefully, sweetheart, because I have no way of tracing you.. yet. But don't you worry, sweet girl.. I shall inform them that if once more they try it, they are in deep, dark trouble. I will band you, now, and put this little tinkle bell on. They can remove these, of course, so you must watch out carefully both for yourself, your mate and the babies.. etc."

I passed these plotters taking the morning sun on the long front porch, as I lit out to work that A. M.

"Watch yourselves, me fine Buckaroos," challenged I.. "Lay hands on Pidge and her family once more xxxx or any of the others, and you no longer sleep under this roof or dine at yonder talbe.. Geronimo had spoken! Whereupon I mounted the car which was incorporated in a workers car pool, and like Sir Gallahad, mounted his xxxxxx white, gayly comparisoned charger -- and was off to my habitual daily slavery. The nation was at way, and I worked in a defense plant..17 miles away from our quiet town.

Two weeks later, these cohorts having repented their aggressions against Pidge xxx and her family, took off on a fishing trip, forgetfully of having Lady Bug our toy eskimo spitz along, they returned without her. It took me all night to locate the river and recover Lady Bug who was helpless, being of advanced years now would I hear their impassioned plea that this had been an accident...

I replied: "that's what I'm gonna tell God about what happens to you, too, if the likes of THIS ever happens again." It didn't happen again, but young William, (stolen car) the brother-in-xxx law up and stole my car and headed for the asphalt jungle of an adjacent town where he'd had a long standing hubub of disappearing and being "ripped off" if he happened to have been working or recently had received a pay check. He was later murdered there, and it was a sorrowful things on the heels of what I called the wasted years of his life.

Loss of the car was too much! I headed for that town, stopped at the police department and they said: "ye can't go there! 'Tis as much as your life is worth.. it cohld easily cost your life."

Replied I, "That car IS my livlihood.. so what? said I, "I came to suggest that you have a look if I do not return inside of 12 hours, and bring an ambulance along, if 'taint too much trouble."

I sniffed and departed as they yelled inunison: "You can't" So I sought the bellwethers of this flock both male and female and in the more dangerous and most likely byways. Really, wherever I spotted cars that appeared slated for stripping down for the parts for which there was a lively market at this point in time. I didn't get abusive or speak with less than firm convictions either.

I did not appear greatly upset, but merely said in all the right (or wrong) places: "I shall expect my car to be parked with all parts intact out on the main highway!' before 8 am tomorrow where I shall stop and pick it up."

"Nay:" they all contended, "they had no knowledge of anything having to do with my car. Then quiz your grapevine, said I, "but get it done like I have said," said as if I was tougher than all skid row toughs put together, and I was a very good and convincing actress.

xxxxxx'I hold no soul in these parts innocent of this," said I, calmly, "and I have contracted to do another census for the Federals and do it I will, even if I have to "rip up these parts brick by brick, xfirst."

88-8-2-4

The car was at the designated place at 8:00 AM and no part missing. I insisted the police start it, though, for I had no intent to be taken in by a booby trap and le leave Jimba at the mercy of a cruel world. Jimba and all of the others we had befriended, especially our darling and so dependent animals. There was Madam O'Possum and her uncouth children who rode her back when we went for walks in the evening time. There was Miss Skunk who threatened me every time I fed her by squaring off and sighting over her shoulder, but restrained herself seeming to realize that I could not afford to take weeks off the job in effort to rid myself of such havoc as she was fully capable of delivering in less than a wink of an eye. She was a beautiful thing with her white stripe against the sable blackness of her, and that mischievous twinkle in her eyes. There was Bobby, the raccoon...

O Possum.

Racooon

and Missey Mouse who when she saw me putting a colorful border around my kitchen wall which I had painted light green fixed one for her cleverly designed house from bits of cotton.

Missey Mouse

That was a night no sleep was had. Missey's house had a hand hold for carrying her wherever I went -- to make up to her for my long absenses which must have been very lonely for her. I was unable to catch her message for sometime, but when I finally did, I was too excited to continue border-building and for her sake, discontinued it until later. She discontinued only when I did. Th we got serious about the message she was attempting to convey.

"Missey," said I, "If you can forgive my weariness and fatigue, and give me your message... again, I think I can read you, now."

Missey made it so plain that only a fool could have erred therein. She dove into he snow white cotton tee pee and came out bearing a fatted, hairless object, but littl larger than a healthy grub work and when this light of comprenension dawned upon me, belatedly, she was placing the 4th object for my inspection.

"Missey," breathed I, always more than somewhat overawed at the miracle of birth. These are without doubt the most beautiful babes on the face of this earth -- but HOW? Oh, yes! Now all is clear. 'Twas the day I took you and Horatio down by the creek for a dip and an afternoon of freedom. There was soft winds, the odor of many flowers and the music of clear running water, and the birds sang -- and spring hung heavywith promise upon the air.. Ah, I should have known. Horatio never does anything by halves, neither do you, my darling. I opened the door of her house and cradled her as usual, but her excitement was so great that I KNEW this was NOT the usual. I scooped up the hairless objects and Missey suckled them right there in the palm of my hand while I crooned and swayed them, gently, as the cradle rocks. Missey dozed. The babies unapologetically slept. All activity was suspended while nature had her way with them.

BB-B-2-5

BOBBY RACCOON

And Bobby, the raccoon, had been run over x in the highway in front of the house. When a neighbor, Mrx Kennedy, who together with his wonderful wife Myrtle, were the kind of neighbors every female breadwinner should have to keep their moral courage up, reported this to me. My grief knew no bounds -- Mr. K had asked if I could come and pull Bobby out of the street before he was "struck again" since he seemed to be dead or unconscious.

Said he would do it except he figured Bobby would bite him if he was xxxxn't dead..I was able to control my grief enough, and finally asked him to put on his winter coat and heavy work gloves to do it which he did, even though I was sobbing and saying "it is no use, he will not be xxx alive, and I love him so much I think I cannot live without him. XXXX Mr. K. came in with the little unconscious form in arms and I thought I heard a soft mewling xxx such as Bobby always gave when he wanted me to pull down the covers of my bed and lay his head on mypillow. This I did, and he pulled my face down to his and kissed me, salt tears and all. I put cold cloths on his head and massaged his body gently, and my household inclusive of the Kennedys was soon in excellent spirits, because no harm had come to Bobby, the raccoon.

That was the beautiful part of the Kennedies. They rejoiced with me in times of you, and cried with me when sorrows came. XXXX They were the salt of the earth. Mrs. K. is still living, in Lynn, Indiana, my sonvisited her with his 13 church buses and numerous members of his congregation. The re-union was a great joy to all.

A very religious person, Mrs. K had always hoped my only son would be a minister, and her work at that time was tremendous and very side spread. Up and down the west xxxxxxx coast of California with missions in the southern hemispher and in the Islands of the South Pacific, Mrs. K's only child had been a daughter. A very able and likeable girl with no yen for the ministry. I think, though, in after years, a very devout church member which gave her mother much happiness in the later years, following the death of Mr. K. Sr.s husband, her father.

BB-18-2-6

THE PUPPY WHO CRIED....

Jim's going out on the highways at all hours (at age four) to save baby animals flung out on the roadside, often still tied in sacks, caused me great anxiety for his safety. He would go at most any hour of night or day, or any distance -- riding his little tricycle or on foot, prowling in the side ditches.

Once I had gone to pick him up and found him trying to push his tricycle through mud, water, briars and brambles, with his sack of animals across the handle bars. I loaded them all in my car and took them home...

Another time, the young doctor in town drove up in front of my house and unloaded Jim, his tricycle and the animals he had salvaged that night.. As the young doctor unloaded them... panicked, I half whispered..."I cannot take any more! Oh -- I swear, I cn not."

I take it that I was hysterical or half conscious to say that, but say it I did.

Little Jim snatched the puppy into his arms and promptly parked it in my arms. "Look for yourself," said he, scathingly, "you have grieved him. He needs someone so very much and he heard you say you do not want him."

This sent spears and daggers of remorse racing through me and bathed my eyes in silent tears.

"See, he is crying, Mom. He has little tears in his eyes. He feels so unwanted. Tell him you love him and will care for him always. Hold him close, Mom, and tell him he is your baby. Hurry...!"

The young doctor reached over and hoisted the brim of the old straw hat I had pulled low over my brow, regarded my tears awhile and announced to Jim: "It's just fine Jim, you have convinced her already. So I will get in my car and go home. I've been at the hospital all night."

The sack holding the kittens had been opened by then to give them more air and they were walking uncertainly about, being toddlers, still, with eyes barely open but not yet focussed. I rushed to warm some milk for them, with the puppy still in arms. Having told him he was loved and wanted and my very own for keeps, I gave him a bowl of warm milk for himself and scratched my head wondering where the next bottle of milk was coming from. But come it did.. when my brother-in-law who worked for the gas and electric company came by to inform my husband that there was a three dollar deposit

66-18-2-7

at that office, due us from a post transaction, and he'd taken the liberty of bringing it to us.

I was more pleased with my brother-in-law than I'd ever been before or ever had reason to be thereafter, as I remember. He was about my age and that was the only thing we had in common.

-0-

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-0-

BB-18-2-10

THE TINIEST DISCIPLE...

The church buses were on the long haul from San Francisco to Los Angeles to hold services in Rev. Jones large church down there. It was in the wee hours of night as it usually is before they finish services in San Francisco and take off for Los Angeles.

Those who were not fighting sleep, such as the drivers, were napping heavily in route. Johnny Stoen being the exception was neither fighting sleep, nor encouraging it... He had been in deep reflection for quite some time. John-John, as he is also called, is a law unto himself and capable of defying natures laws with excellent success (about sleep)much to the perplexity of his mother who is apt to be chastized severely if she does not "watch out" how and when she essays or intervenes orders...

Johnny is stocky, bronzed and full of energy with black eyes, black hair and that air of independence that I had only seen twice before in my long life -- and, which is worn like a crown and quite unapologetically before God and everybody.

Having reflected at some length, young John walked up to the front of the bus, picked up the intercom and said, "All Peoples Temple buses, report please."

Startled, his driver did not remonstrate when the bus drivers reported quick and sharp like rifle fire. They had had trouble on the roads before and were quick to come to each other's aid.

"Wake up your people and tell them our Father loves them!" said John."Then let them sleep again. Tell them not to worry. Father is with them, always, and will not let anything happen to any one of them at all. Over and out."

He thanked the driver for the use of the intercom, fell into a seat and was asleep almost immediately. John is well loved by all, especially the Father, and by Grace and Tim Stoen, his parents, who are very able young people who have served the membership long and well. Grace as secretary, Tim as attorney. He is assistant District Attorney of Mendocino County.

88-18-2-11

NIGHT TERRORS.... (Pentecostal Minister)

1-28-74

Then little Jim was overtaken with night terrors, heavy sweating, frightening dreams... It troubled me greatly. I sought the aid of a local doctor. I also set out to trace the reason for this development, and learned that Mrs. M., who together with her sons, ministered the Pentecostal church, was taking him to her church regularly even when they held meetings in other towns, and that Jim was ministering during all or part of the service, and attracting a gratifying attendance at the meetings because of his tender years and excellent familiarity with the written word as well as his remarkable insight into unwritten matters.

Little Jim was not usually afraid of anything whatsoever or anybody, either, and when he complained of the horrible snake that invaded his dreams, my suspicions of the churchmen grew by leaps and bounds. Remembering that the devil was first said to have despoiled the Garden of Eden whilst traveling in the garb of a serpent and putting this "wild tale" for humankind almost brought the species (snakes) to extinction, in their ignorant animosity and nameless fears. I was not exactly in a mood to cultivate religionists but did accept an invitation from the ministers of the Pentecostal church to attend one of their meetings.

Midway of the service, when the musicians and the followers had reached the pinnacle of hysteria and the noise was getting at me to the point where I feared I'd never live through it, the lady minister grabbed me in an iron grip and yelled in my ear: "Praise God! This is how it's going to be in Heaven!"
...And I yelled back, "May God forbid that Heaven ever be my destiny if that is true!"

She fell away from me as if she'd been knee deep in a load of corruption.

I decided to question my good neighbor, Mrs. Kennedy and made tracks to her house to do so. It seemed that despite her disappointment at little Jim's preference for the pentecost over the Nazarenes (her church) she had not felt within her rights to question it, since she thought it had been arranged with my knowledge and consent.

Meantime, the finger of suspicion continued to point to the biblical narratives wherein Satan was endowed with stupefying powers, etc., and credited with inconceivable antics, all of which I defied and refused to let him go with Mrs. M. when she called to pick him up for services.

The closest encounter with Satan was when I looked into her eyes as she raved about my being devil-possessed, and that mine was a "dangerous" position. I explained to her that

BB-18-2-12

Beelzabub would use more judgment than "earthlings" and not be so foolish as to mess with me when I was that mad.

Young James went into a caper and promptly became an agnostic, refusing to maintain his sunday service in his little church in the upper story of the garage, neglecting to place fresh flowers on his altar, and my spirits struck a new low -- but the night terrors let go of him and likewise the night sweats.

I felt vastly relieved when little Jim's agnosticism passed, and when I thanked the doctor for faithfully standing by, he said, "I have been tempted to tell you before now that the bible makes no sense, and neither does this stomping and jumping in the churches. In fact, it is very harmful to a sensitive child such as Jim."

I said, "but HE makes plenty of sense... and he will resolve 'the mess' so that it makes sense, also!"

The following sunday Jim held services and all of the village boys attended in a group. The girls came later, and I eavesdropped on the service.

Jim kept warning little George Fudge to stop disturbing the meeting with silly giggles for he would not permit him to disrespect God's house. On the third warning, he whaled little George! I fully expected little George's big brother to in turn whale young Jim... It was his custom to uphold his brother, right or wrong, but when little George sobbed out his story to his brother, he received no sympathy. The brother said, "He is right, and he warned you three times! Maybe sometime you will get some sense."

-0-

BB-18-2-B

Addendum to NIGHT TERRORS.....

Lynetta said that the pentecostal woman was having little Jim preach the services and he was largely responsible for their getting large offerings -- it was because of this ability of his to get the large offerings, and do the healings that she was upset when Lynetta pulled little Jim from the services.

BB-1B-Z-14

Remind Lynetta to write the story of the young doctor

The churchy woman who left an'll man rotting in his filth and would not bathe his privates because she thought it was sinfull...

BB-18-2-15

MRS. GOAT's TWINS...

And then we began receiving complaints from all around the neighborhood because Mrs. Goat's twins insisted upon drumming upon the roofs of the abandoned cars in the lot at the garage. This sounded like Indian War Drums so I resisted interfering with their fun even if it did start at dawn and last fully two hours. I figured nobody needed sleep more than I, who worked just about as many shifts as could be wedged into 12 hours. Most fold were very considerate about my unenviable plight, but others wanted to make such weight as they could boast -- well felt.

I was stymied about how to convince the twin goats and also reluctant to put an end to their fun, even if I knew how, which I didn't. They handled it themselves then they leaped through the picture window of the village's foremost gossip, sheared her house plant off neatly, laid a crust of pills and robbed her breadbox.

There was an outcry about their horns and this I had to have done because Jimba insisted on butting heads with them, and even though I put double thickness of diapers on him, they would hit him such clouts in the behind as to really alarm me, and he would not give up trying to out but them. However, when their cute little budding horns were removed, they took that out on the foremost village gossip also. They riddled her antique bed spread, devoured a quilt and a line full of her clothes, and broke her slop jar though it was crockery and an inch thick -- she spared the goats. She got the notion they "practiced" black magic... Though I must say I've never seen a black magician or a white one who could devour a bedspread the size and age of that one without leaving a trace or suffering some undesirable effect.

BB-18-2-16

POTTY TIME....

There was the usual wailing and gnashing of teeth... Somehow that was always the most difficult abdication of the day for him.

"I am so embarrassed that that wee bug that lives under our rug must be subjected to this uproar every evening... Could be she has babies, too, and this would be bad for them," said I, rolling my eyes heavenward and gesticulating wildly.

"Control yourself," said Jimba. "I have never really believed there IS a bug or a bug's babies under this rug!"

"What?" shreiked I, "then I must show you.. seems, in your mind, ..ah, er -- you have closed your mind to the realities."

"No bugs," said he, setting his lips firmly, and setting himself more firmly on the pot.

"Mrs. Bug," said I, in wheedling tones, "do you mind coming forth? We seem to have a non-believer in this household."

In a matter of seconds, Mrs. Bug emerged, stood up in front of little Jim and elevated her front feet.

There could be no doubt that he was thoroughly "surprised." As for me, I could have been pushed over with a feather.

He found his voice to say: "That IS a bug!"

I found my voice to reply, non-chalantly, "It is not just a make believe walking ... of that I assure you, son."

The proper ritual was performed on the potty. I do not recall there ever being other capers cut over it, thereafter. I took it that was in deference to Mrs. Bug and her new batch.

~~And then we began receiving complaints from all around the neighborhood because~~

88-18-2-17

BEDTIME

...Jimba's story

I was finishing his story. He was sprawled on my lap and I was too exhausted to breathe. So I had failed to reconstruct the story and get rid of the sad ending as I was always required to do. So the old hunting dog was killed by the couger she'd set out to track and the tears spilled over my face as I realized this.

He, Jimba, had leaped off my lap and was yelling to high heaven while tears rained down his face. "Read him out of it, Mom! Read him out of it! You KNOW better than to let them end like THAT and break both of our hearts that way."

"But the writer claims that's how it ended, son," said I defensively, KNOWING there was no defence for such stupidity as I had displayed.

"What does the writer know about it?" screeched Jimba. "He wrote what he wanted to believe. Never in this world would you have written it like that, now would you?"

Contrite, I confessed, "Ah... no! The dog would have returned at daybreak with never a mark to mar his lovely coat, and his gait would have been as jaunty as in the richness of his puppyhood."

"Go on, Go on..." gasped Jimba, with a firm grip on my juglar vein.. now I can see him alive and well, bouncing over the top of that hill back of his house..." His voice faded out on little gasps of exultation while I mentally cursed every writer who had ever written a story that ended wrong...and kept the dog running there in the dawn light bursting _____ butterflies with his fresh little nose as they sipped the nectar out of the buttercups. That was a long time ago, although it seems as new as yesterday.

88-18-2-18

WORLD DESTROYED BY FIRE....

Little Jimba came rushing into the house with all the village dogs at heel. I was washing a goodly supply of dishes which had accumulated in the sink. There was a look of excitement in the eyes of every dog, but Jimba was behaving as routinely as was his normal stance when he said, "Since you did not believe me, even though I have told you many times, this world would come to an end by fire, as the bible says -- you best had come with me and see for yourself," said he smugly.

I snatched the dishpan, too heavy with grease to empty down the sink and took my position of end dog at his heels. Having emptied the dishpan, I swabbed it out with a clean, dry cloth before sitting it on the front porch. 'Twas then I chanced to look at the sky and momentarily was started out of several years growth," as the southern saying goes.

So there was the sky looking exactly like a huge southern wash kettle, wherein the old timers habitually boiled their linens (sheets and pillow cases in strong lye wat picking them, and hoisting them at intervals with an old, well work stove poker, b way of testing for the degree of whiteness and the proper components of the concoction they had mixed for the "bilin'" of their whites.

Having seen, yet I could not have believed, except there was Jimba, flesh of my fl setting knees absinibo? _____ in a dishpan that was at best Imiddlerized) a _____ band about his head to catch any moisture that he chanced to work up in the course of the work, he told me he was born to do. Like work nobody else would or could do. Jimba had a bandana around his mid-section of exactly matching color, and always a wee flower peeping out over his mid section or his head dress, or both. He was so handsome as to make one weep just looking at thim, let alone being taken into his confidence about the things he was born to do -- like things nobody else could or would do.

'I think I shall dash over and see if Mrs. K. has been 'caught up yet.' If so, I shall KNOW this is in truth the end of the world,"said the little one, sagely.

~~Mrs. K was the good neighbor every struggling female breadwinner should have keep the morale up. A staunch member of the Nazarene Church, Mrs. K believed with heart and soul that no child should be deprived of church and Sunday school, especially in the very early years, no matter how many churches he has on the second floor of the garage or how fresh the flowers on the altars. This task she boldly undertook to see that Jimba never missed out on anything that had to do with either church or Sunday school.~~

ABOUT MRS. KENNEDY...

"I think I shall dash across the street and see if Mrs. K has been "caught up yet" ... If so, I shall KNOW for sure this is the end of the world." Mrs. K (Kennedy) was the good neighbor every struggling female bread winner should have to keep her morale up. A staunch member of the Nazarene Church, Mrs. K believed with heart and soul that no child should be deprived of church and Sunday school, especially in the very yarly years, no matter how many churches he has on the second floor of the family garage or how fresh the flowers on the altars. This task she boldly undertook in Jimba's behalf 1-- to see that he never missed out on church or sunday school.

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Although I frankly contended that "every one-hoss preacher is not inspired by God" and neither is God the author of "frenzy" and foolish cavortings. Mrs. K and I got along famously despite the difference or disparity of our convictions. I loved the woman dearly, even to this day, though I could not resist teasing her v with such remarksa as: "Myrtle, don't you think it would have been wiser if that old fool the bible says' howled in the wilderness had just settled ~~xxx~~ down and figured'how to cope with it?' "

Jimba and the dogs made 3 or 4 loops around the Kennedy holdings and he conclud he hadn't been "caught up, ~~h~~yet."

He finally bedded down with Bobby, the raccoon kitten, and they drifted into dreamland. The dogs and I beded down on the front porch to watch the sky until dawn.

I did a lot of enquiry next day on the job, and elsewhere, and several days thereafter, but found no one who had seen the startling development in the heavens, but no one had.

~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

Borealis

But a small news item in a paper I picked up some days later reported that the Northern and Southern Borealus had "displayed" at the same time which happened only at long intervals apart, it was said...

My assumption of a "cold look" about the phenomena of the flames was not amiss. The runs reflecting off the northern and southern ice caps should give with a cold look, surely. I was certainly shaken by this phenomena until I became aware of the "cold look" which was sometime after I saw it first. Also, the failure of the dogs to display anxiety was reassuring. As for Jimba, he was not in the least skaken, though very young and certainly unfamiliar with such a startling sight.

88-18-2-20

And little Jimba came bounding into the house with all the village dogs at heel. It was between 12:30 and 3:00 am. I was putting the finishing touch on a goodly lot of dishes that had accumulated in the sink, while I was at my job. I had worke two jobs that day.

The clock hands had passed the "witching hour" of midnight. The village was wrapped in sleep. There was excitement in the eyes of every dog. Jimba was behaving as routinely as was his usual stance, just before some sort of havoc broke out in our lives, and havoc was not a stranger.

It sometimes shaped up subtly, and at other times like an explosion -- but never fragmented or traveling at a "slow" pace. Jimba was not one to do things - by halves. Neither was I. Jimba smugly said: "Since you did not believe me when I told you the earth would be destroyed by fire in our lifetime, I think you had best com with me and see for yourself."

I snatched up the dishpan, too tick with residue by now to empty down the sink. I dashed into the garden and emptied it there, cleaned the pan well and dried it out. Then set it on the front porch. 'Twas then I chanced to look at the sky. If there sh should have been a moon, it would have paled into obscurity confronted by such startling phenomena.

The sky looked like a huge block wash kettle such as I'd often seen in the yards of southern families, and which was used to boil their linens out doors. Their sheets, pillow cases, towels, etc, which they always referred to as "bilin'" their whites.. in strong lye water.

Having seen, I yet could not have believed except there sat Jimba like the Buddha, sitting in that dishpan which was not more than a middle sized one, folded legs akimbo, wearing a colorful headband and a square of cloth to match knotted around his middle. The motif was red and yellow. I leaned against a tree. Th dogs formed a ring around us, quick and intent, listened to our exchane of conver sation, and they _____ as they awaited the action.

Great licking flames mounted from earth into the heavens. and met at the apex over the pot which was the earth. A remarkable display it was indeed -- less frightening to watch because it seemed not to advance as is the way of comflag (fire) -- nor did the flames give off the appearance of heat, having in fact a "cold" look, instead. This was not, however, immediately apparent and even so it lacked definitive conviction.

Note: The southern wash pot had a heavy stove poker close at hand, well used and clean as.. repeated bilings tend to make things.. Use in that description of th pot. The whites were lifted at intervals with this to inspect the degree of whiteness and check the strength of the concoction.

Note: there was always a wee flower peeping out of Jimba's strange costumes. At the midriff or overhanging the headbands, behind an ear or both. *Remark that in transcription. He was so handsome as to make one weep, especially when taken into his confidence about his having to come to earth to do what others coul not or would not do. It made me feel he was "only loaned to me" for a time.. whi

BB-18-2-21

could be only a brief time.. too and my heart was sad, always.

FEAST IN THE MIDST OF FAMINE or
'Passtime of the Local Freight Agent

Regularly the village kids were entertained by Jimba with banquets at my expense and without my knowledge until it was almost too late to launch an effective protest.

These events were held under the loading platform which was elevated to facilitate loading and unloading freight from the railroad cars. on the outskirts of town. about half-way along the path to the "'Ol swimmin hole..."

The freight agent had established a listening post in his office above and kept well and approvingly abreast of Jimba's doings. He justified his stand when confronted with criticism by saying: "boys will be boys... and some are just more boy than others. and they grow up to be more man than others, I think, and I am a close observer of such matters..."

When I protested excessive grocery bills when I hadn't been near the store to make a purchase, and said to my friend, the grocer, "Now you know better than to extend credit when it has never been my habit to seek it."

"But," he would say, grinning... "must I become the town's bad guy? The guy who was NOT a boy, once?"

And I would respond: "By no means.. 'Tis only that I respectfully suggest that I could refuse to honor these bills, oh,thou who regardeth not the heavy chains of my enslavement, or careth -- a fig about it!"...

The debt was always promptly paid and the incident as promptly forgotten, to be repeated: again and again...

The freight depot agent entertained his friends with the narratives of these forays the 'ol swimmin hole and the feasting, the guest list of which also included the village dogs that habitually attended Jimba and the canine guests of his friends, as well...

And, quoting the agent... said he, "I would look down upon this spread of food and salivate at the sight. 'Twould not have been difficult to maneuver an invitation for myself, I'm sure, except that it would have revealed my invasion of their privacy and would have deprived me of enlightenment I never ceased to enjoy... not to speak of the opportunity to relive my own boyhood and experience the lifting of the intervening years...for a space.. of time."

He would sigh at remembrance of those days and continue, "When the feast was over someone always remarked on the difficulty of carrying dirty dishes on the bikes and the more it was discussed, the more difficult it seemed to resolve it. Without entering the debate at any point, young Jim smashed the china, piece by piece against a huge rock, in all probability planted there during the great ice melt of thousands of years ago, and who knows but what it might have been arranged for this specific purpose.

Anyway, Mrs. Jones china became more unmatched as the years advanced, and the spoon handles took on strange patterns. It is said that second hand merchants have known her by her first name for quite a while now. "While Mrs. Jones does not have the appearance of the second-hand-store type, 'tis said the addiction grew until it has become her only passtime apart from writing, of course. It cannot be denied that value exists mostly in the eyes of the beholder. A shoddy, mediocre thing cast on a pile of discards has no value until someone bothers to salvage it and endow it with advantages. I understand Mrs. Jones has become quite intrigued by the mismatched handles of pewter spoons."

A listener spoke up: "Why are all the plates, utensils and stuff to serve the feast always taken from Jrs. Jones' household? I'd like to know, since the initial cash is borne by her?"

The narrator thought this over for a space, and then replied: "She is always away at work and 'tis likely has not yet paused to devise a cure for this particular practice on the part of the kids."

The town loafer spoke up: "She did yesterday -- and it was a killer-diller! She haunted her own house, I'm told, and little George Fudge said if anybody thinks THAT was Mrs. Jones chasing him, that person is nuts for sure, for whatever was chasing him was bleeding all over... and... had teeth a half a foot long."

This rocked the building with laughter for a spell, and I snuck out of the phone booth...making like 40 years older than I was. It is not easy to make like bleeding all over without considerable advance preparation, and considerable mess attached.

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86-18-2-24

My mind had been so solidly made up for so many years that I would neither marry nor have a child, that it came as a shock to me when I realized that I had reversed this thinking completely. At the time it happened, I was unaware that it had. I could not say today what reasoning first made up my mind, or what part reasoning played, if any, in the final resolution to marry and also to have a child. a male child: one child, not more. But I can relate the incident that in due course terminated in both marriage and some five years later, the birth of the child.

My mother had passed away in 1925, of typhoid fever. My father had preceded her i death some years before. I was sorely grieved for my mother and was very lonely without her. I returned to the home of my father'sfoster father who had reared him fror the age of fourteen and in turn reared me from infancy. He was undoubtedly the most outstanding character I had ever met in my life. Nothing was ever too much for him to do to relieve poverty and need, trouble and unhappiness, wherever he found it, and however often he found it.

By this time he was alone and getting up in years. His fortune had been spent just fc the necessities for himself and whatever the other fellow seemed to need who was in want. His fortune, once quite substantial, had been dissipated in the processing of what he figured each person owed to another. He had become wealthy in the timber busines. Having mills all over southern Indiana. When the ~~ax~~ timber was cleared he even went into the business of buying and rolling grain. This was highly ~~pa~~speculativ and a person with his bigness of heart ~~xxxxxx~~ had little chance against the sharks who profited by not caring about the underdogs of the land, though he was a man of outstanding intelligence.

My mind was made up a long while in advance that my child should be exactly like Lewis Parker even though he was no blood kin -- even to his brown eyes. My in-laws reminded me that it was scientifically said to be impossible that two blue eyed people should produce a brown eyed child. Impudently I replied to this: "I specialize in the ~~px~~ impossible, be it scientifically or otherwise proclaimed." I would lose my temper completely when anyone dared to voice a negation on this subject, though normally I was ~~not xxx~~ very much in control of myself and whatever situation confronted me.

Then came the fateful day when I was destined to come down with typhoid fever: Before full break of day I was packing out for a swamp, now dry enough to travel through and where blackberries being unbelievably large and tasty to edify those who dared to enter the snake infested swamp. I had been rather fond of snakes since early childhood, and they of me, and did not grudge the snakes the sharing of the berries which they relished as much as I, especially before sunrise when the de ~~w~~ clung like the nectar of the Gods--and this was a very dry place in those seasons when the rivers were not pulsing with overflow and the sun was hot despite the shades of ground cover and the tall, tangled second growth of timber.

As I took a long drink of water from my jug before ~~I~~ leaving my parked car, I

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nor could I remember water ever tasting so satisfying. I came to the berry patch, paused to admire the beauty of the luscious clusters, almost decided it was a sin to pick such beauty even though I never failed to leave a great strip up high for the birds and a strip near the ground for the ground creatures.. it still stx seemed a sin, but not for long.

Hours later, consciousness returned and found me tightly locked beneath the ground cover -- consisting of strong, heavy vines among other things. Why I was there I had no idea. I was eyeball to eyeball with snakes of all sizes, with some eggs just hatching. I put these in my pocket to afford greater comfort for the young and found the most active snake of all is a new hatch. So I tried to take the eggs out again and rest meanwhile, but somewhere along... unconsciousnes overtook me again, and so it was for hours -- just in and out of "reality" and really enjoying the unreal quite as much, if not moee, than the real. At last I woke up within sight of my car, crawled to it and started for home, but struck a sinkhole that swallowed a wheel to the hub cap and beyond. I spotted a length of down timber that normally would have required two strong men to life. After a time, I walked over, picked it up and placed it in the sink hole ahead of the wheel and pulled the car out with the greatest of ease. It was not alight car: it was a studebaker special Six. Probably the best that they ever manufactured, to this day.

But one must rememb er it was a "witching" time when nothing could be explained by natural law... why was I not still imprisoned under the ground cover; how could I, a frail appearing person lift a log with the mind, perhaps, or more logical still, miracles were being wrought even then...

At last, between long sleeps, I made it home. I bathed, combed and polished up, and hired the neighbor across the street to fry me a chicken. Having eaten the major portion, I hemoraged from the bowel from then on. Medical service was almost i possible to get. The doctor that had brought me into the world came. Mr. Parkers, my foster father, was ill throughout my illness but would not take his bed: he was so troubled about my condition, knowing my mother had not survived the disease the year before.

The climax or crisis of my disease came about four weeks following its beginning at 3:30 a.m., it was thought by those in attendance. I had remained at home because o my anxiety about Lewis' condition, my little dog, Sontag, being so troubled about it all and the fact that there was no hospital nearer than ten miles.

During the crisis I seemed to go down to the Egyptian River of Death and look it over, carefully... there was an Egyptian burial box which could be used as a boat... I thought and a plank that could be used as a paddle. The river was narrow and one sensed great depth because of the blackness of the water.

My mot her walked out on the other shore.. she was dressed in skins -- a primitive woman... her hair was matter. This was great contrast to her way of

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life. She had been very stylish and always well groomed. What would she be doing in Hades? So the legends were false, and I said so... While briefly preparing to cross that river. Legends are always false," she said, "it is the way of humankind to seek to evade the truth of things. But you are not permitted to cross that river yet. There are two very important things you must do before you come here. Your world is so full of sorrow and sadness, and Lew needs you now that he is old more than ever before. He has no one else. Remember?"

I thought it over in the wink of an eye and sadly turned to retrace my steps. I came to the bed where the sick woman was and found I was the sick woman.... I walked to the door of Lew's room... I walked to his bed and offered water and cold cloths for his head... I fluffed up his pillow and said: "I will not leave you, now. Do not worry. Just get well, Lew. There will be other rivers, other hardships, but I hope to be with you always — now..." Then, one year later, I married the man I was engaged to and took Lew home with me, but he grieved for his own home I felt. Five years after that, my son was born with brown eyes, too, though both my husband and myself had blue eyes.

BB-18-2-27

SKID ROW

The denizens of the asphalt jungle had not finished with me. They came to my work place, six strong, to announce that Bill Jones, the truant paternal uncle, owed them $36.00 which he had barrowed, and so they had come to collect it off me. "Is this not a bit irregular?", said I, in very business-like tones, wondering a little about what my co-workers might be thinking about my being visited by these unkept gentry -- from south of the railroad tracks -- and knowing that something "smelly" would of necessity grow out of any deduction. THEY ~~MAKE~~ MIGHT MAKE.

"Something smelly and far wide of the truth", thought I. "Roses do not grow out of ~~such~~ unfavorable soil." I, summing up for future reference. Said the leader of this UNSAVORY pack, ~~saying~~, "It seems you are thinking we do not mean business. Or, maybe you do not care what happens to your husband's brother.. . or maybe you would chose what is commonly referred to as 'else'". After a long and reflective silence, I replied; "Else being the murder of young William Jones, I take it?" Therefore, be it said, this money you want could be termed ransom. No? Yes? Still how do I know you have William Jones captive? And if so why is your price not higher? And do I have any reason to believe this will not heppen every day? Maybe three times a day?" One of the hefties stepped forward to snarl in my face, "We are honorable men!" "Shucks", sniffed I, "you are not even men. You think like streetwalkers. I'm told they are women! I will talk to Jones. Bring him here!" There was heavy intake of breath and its slow explusion, like the slow drip of blood. Goose pimples rose somewhat as this thought crossed my mind, though I'm quite sure my exterior registered no sign of "quaking or faltering". The twirp in center of the back seat drew a gun. It looked like a cannon, I wondered if it was loaded with lead or dung. I ~~a~~ SPENLY jotted down the license number of their car. The remaining

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Do not underline Cannon and license. I underline words when speaking of them not be looked; I will use 2 underlines for "underlined words. I do not use them of them, though.

~~five~~ four worthies-- downed the armed man. As they careened around the corner toward the tracks and out of town - the gun gave with a loud blast-off and the town folk gathered from everywhere, especially from the garage on that corner, where the loafers habitually held forth, and gave with such learned matters as who was seen sneaking out of town to meet whose husband.

The undertaker addressed me saying; "are you having trouble ~~Miz~~ MRS. Jones?" and I replied, "Never! Not a placid creature like myself! What trouble could I possibly have? In a quiet God-fearing town like this?" "Oh!" said he, "one never knows, I hear your husband, chair and all, fell through the pool room floor last night. Seems the rats are weakening the timbers." "Jeepers! exclaimed I Is that a proper way to refer to potential customers?" said I, with refined severity.

"Tis rodents (4 legged) that I refer to, ~~Miz~~ MRS. Jones. Seems they are numerous lately, Warf WHARF rats, they are, and bent upon the destruction of the pool room, I'm Told."

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SKID ROW

"Seems a lot for a rodent to INPERTAKE take" says I, "let alone to accomplish, by the beard of the prophets it had its origin in a strange manner — uh, er . . . it borders on the miraculous . . " " Ha!" said he, "It's going to be the death of Big Jim - - yet. You mean he did not tell you his back is skinned from his tail bone to his collar bone — and red streaks running across it . Could be blood poison - - could be anything I reckon. You mean he didn't tell you?" persisted he - - "That's what I mean!" gulped I, establishing a precedent that would outlive us both. We never discuss his tail bone - - ah - er or mine. Fact is we do not sleep together, either." He blushed to the third button on his shirt, which was open at the throat. In Indiana summers were hot and humid.

He continued, "I knew he was or is sixteen years old, older than yourself, but I did not know of his impotency." said he, nervously My own nervousness matched his at this point, for I knew Big Jim would be thoroughly plucked if the townsfolk got a notion he had given that, also, to World War I, though he had long since conceded that the physical toll had been almost too much to bear.

As I have said, Skid Row did not forget me. In less than two hours they had returned, all six of them, and young Bill Jones was stuffed between the two stalwarts in the back seat of their well battered car.

Skid Row

"Get out of there Bill" said I. "Go into the house. Lock the doors. Go into your room and lock it also. Try to sleep off this wretched experience. You look very ill, I think" Tears trailed down his dirty face, leaving a clean trail against the surface grime. He answered, "I can not, Skinny." (that was his nick name for me). "They will kill me." I appeared to laugh long and loud. "These? Well, 'tis too bad I have not told them . . . how harmless a live person is compared to a ghost. Especially if it met its end by violence."

Bill did not obey me, so I figured something was restraining him. There was a look of grimness and pain in Bill's face. My housekeeper, Mrs. H., (a lady of eighty years and considerable poundage, was scrubbing my spacious front porch and training her very good ears upon this exchange of conversation.

Mrs. H., fortunately for me, was one to keep abreast of the trends of the winds. Once more I gave the order for Bill to dismount and enter the house. It was as if the whole group had been carved in rock. Nothing moved. Not even a nose twitched. Mrs. H. remarked ominously, "Let that boy loose." Not a muscle moved among the car occupants. Bill looked white and strained. His eyes looked frightened. My mind flew back to a time before I'd married into the family or hardly been born for that matter, when Bill was four and his mother at fifty-eight years lay a corpse. He'd refused to be moved from beneath her casket even after the remains were taken to the grave; he had lingered in that spot. Thereafter, he

was adrift among something like twelve brothers and sisters. When I thought of such a fate for my son in the event of my death, I went somewhat berserk and my determination to 'survive' grew by leaps and bounds, and so did my responsibility for Bill, who to me remained a child, tho' a man full grown.

When her order was ignored, Mrs. Hackett hastily exchanged the wet mop for a broom and advanced upon these recalcitrants, like Horatio at the Bridge. She snatched the north door to the back seat open and sought to drag that Conspirator to the ground. It didn't work, but when she started prodding him with the broom handle it worked like a top. He dismounted in haste, and she promptly struck him a sound wallop across the head and shoulders and followed it with a rain of blows. His gun fell to the ground. She promptly kicked it into my husband's freshly straw-mulched strawberry patch. Five minutes later it let fly with a blast that brought the garage loafers running on the double. A thin flame bobbed up a foot high. It was followed by a soft "poof" such as gun powder might have made, and a thin flame sprang up all over the patch. Big Jim took one look at Bill all trussed up there on the lawn and his prized strawberry patch, a mere shadow of its former self. ~~in flame~~ - - and Mrs. H. wearing out all my cleaning tools over the heads of Skid Row's bad actors. He muttered disbelievingly, and retraced his steps. Meantime garage loafers had rushed to the scene when the gun fired and were regaling him with whatever clothing they could respectably spare. But Big Jim's watch never bore fruit again to my [illegible] money

88-18-2-32

It took some doing to release young Bill from his bindings. His wrists were tightly bound. His ankles also, and all so tightly attached that the struggle in one direction would have shut off his breathing. He could not have stood it. His life had depended upon it. This was the work of hate-mongerers aided by malice aforethought. It was even more evil than I had thought. I urged the Jones to press charges before they killed Bill Jones or me or both or maybe sought to punish me by making off with my child. I was about to make off to some strange place with my child.

Bill talked me out of it by saying, "He's safer and happier here. Those people are scared to death of you, really. They credit you with supernatural powers."

The Jones brothers wanted no part of rocking Skid Row's boat. Bill went to Skid Row. In a matter of hours he was dead. I've always thought that he knew this would happen and thought in this way he could save me from harm or Little Jim or both of us or all of us. I screamed for the Jones brothers and sisters to demand an investigation. They wanted no part of it for fear it would cast aspersions upon their family name. I investigated.
When I got close, the cabal called ones up and decamped the country in the dark hours of the night, taking all their possessions with them. When

the Bigh h family decamped I figured that was all.

But to return to getting Bill out of his trussing up, peeling potatoes for a log rolling would have been easier. They must have tied him with Skip's hauser. We both, Mrs. N. and I, worked with sharp long-knives, but it was the doings of Mrs. N. that triggeres my laughter to this good day. At first I couldn't decipher her hi-jinks, but she'd gathered every splinter of the broken cleaning tools and patterned them like heiroglyphics. She had bordered the strawberry patch with cross-bones, hair, and feathers. It was obvious this God-fearing woman was engaged in black magic, as she muttered at intervals in a voice very unlike her own: "Belzebub. If God ain't done it . . . maybe you had better try it."

It was obvious that she was laying some sort of curse on the Wild Breed down in Skid Row, and highly unlikely that even the innocent could escape it.

There was a tremendous barking and yelling in the distance and young Jim was borne around the street corner on the crest of a wave of dogs. In fact, every dog in town. The raccoons' kitten rode on his head voicing breathless "Whee"'s as the gallop quickened. Mrs. Goat and her young twins brought up the rear. Beholding this out of the corner of

his eyes, Bill, who had recently been operated for appendicitus screamed: "My Colt! Do something Skinney!" Panicet, I flung my body across his soft middle and wore the hoof marks (three sets,) fully three months thereafter.

BB-18-2-35

"Jesus have mercy on God," leaned against an adjacent tree and allowed his asthma attack tohave full sway with him while the garage loafers beat out the flame with coats, shirts and anything handy. But to my knowledge, his very productive strawberry patch never bore fruit again or even "flowered." It had produced a gratifying income for him in ~~the~~ its beginning days with berries larger than a man's thumb. It must be said of big Jim that he had a "green thum." The culprits managed to reassemble. They mounted up and headed west. Ten minutes later I had a phone call from the owner of the local lumber yard.

"Eight big plug-uglies down here and another car with five or six men in it - just joined them. They claim they are working for you and want about $100 worth of lumber charged to you," said he.

"Tell 'em I'm a poor risk. Meantime, I'll call the ~~sheriff~~ ~~sharxif~~ sheriff and send him down to your place as if he just happened in to pass the time of day, etc."
The man replied: "They appear mighty nervous. Doubt if the sheriff makes it before they leave."

I said "Meantime, watch it. These birds are ex-convicts for the most part. Methinks the charges were "murder." I think they are unarmed, now. I shall give the sheriff the nose count on them and the license number on the touring car. The eight are in a truck, you say?"

He verified that, and I said, I'd tell the sheriff to bring help along.

BB-18-2-36

(1)

It was one of those rare days when I had escaped the treadmill of my self-enslavement to regular jobs in industrial plants to expel the usual accumulation of dust and attack the disarray of my house. I was a working wife. My husband had been a semi-invalid all of our married life -- a matter of ten years or more. He was sixteen years older than I, and a veteran of the first world war.

I had read the signs correctly in the early years of our marriage: economically, this marriage was and never could be greater than my ability to endorse it with whatever worldly goods were required to make it.

I was of slight build and limited strength, but according to my philosophy, nothing was impossible and my ambition for my son knew no bounds! I had chosen what I had considered a favorable time to bring him into the world, and my judgment had been at its lowest ebb at that moment. My son was born right in the midst of the depression and all he had seen of this world since had been the gringing aftermath of depression.

The animals on this day, and there were many, had taken up comfortable positions in (they hoped) quiet and less frequently disturbed place: The salvage of these rejected and needy fellows had been my son's very first objective. "These things ARE my work, " he very often said, "you must understand, Mother, that I was sent to earth to do many things that others do not wish to do -- or cannot do. That is why I must often offend the baby sitters by not being at home and even off hurt, now sometimes. You though,I love you very much and you have come nearest to understanding this and everything else about me than anyone else now living..."

There was young Jim's crib in the corner -- it was four foot in length and still large enough to hold him, but seldom was utilized by him these days -- so busy was he, dropping in on the XXXXXX lonely, and kinless and sick, taking wild flowers and enchanting odds and ends of things which he could not bear to see abandoned to a garbage heap because of their latent beauty... wherever beauty was in person or thing, obscured as it w often was by careless handling, it became its BEST under his touch.

Troubled people came and he talked long because with them he to take philosophical approaches to solutions. He did this in the privacy of "his church" in the 2nd story of the garage (a spacious, comfortable plac with fresh flowers ALWAYS on the altar). Some time later and after their troubles had cleared up, many of these would seek me out to say (some would speak rather nastily or irately) as if I personally...resenting "something" about my attitude toward my son. These I assumed to be close associates of my husband's sisters-in-law, who held that one's character of a housewife was dwarfed by working outside the home especiallyif she

was so skillful, and if her services were as much in demand as were mine.

The sun topped the distant trees and cleared the intervening shadow, and in a swoop (burst) of glory washed through the big picture window where my husband sat observing the early morning passers-by as they gaped in and out of town along the main artery of travel easterly and westerly. Our village of Lynn, Indiana, provided but few means of making a living for the impoverished who were forced to seek employment in either Winchester, 17 miles to the North, or in Richmond, a somewhat larger city, 17 miles to the South. Our city was halved by Federal Highway #36 which ran from coast to coast through flat lands and hot winds. -

of Kansas, though I do not recall my outstanding job opportunities for committing heads of households either to east of _____(?vest)...

This need of transportation to apply for and maintain jobs in such distant employment and the extreme duress of the depression, making the price of gasoline and upkeep prohibitive, predicament got me bugged over such conditions and made me bent upon seeking alternatives, too.

Our bankers had looked askance at potential manufacturing interests bent upon borrowing. Like many small towns they wished to cleave to old ways, etc... ~~so being a woman of outstanding impatience and with marrow~~ that persisted in making the poor poorer and fostering new generations of them as in the past, I brought together these bankers and a so-called "deadbeat" from just across the line in Ohio who knew tomatoes and the processing of same from "a to izzart" and whom the depression had just driven into bankruptcy.

So I talked and advocated and stood into this 100% until a job offer in another city again made a commuter of me. By this time, I was certain I had convinced the processor of tomatoes that would tear into him like a rooster on a compile at the first thought that crossed his mind about "defrauding" even the least of these people who had trusted him ONLY because I had sworn that "risk though he be, he was RISK worth taking." ...even though...I knew he would defraud his own Grandma. "Remember," said I, when we reached agreement, "just remember -- in the event temptation starts dangling foolish ideas before your covetous mind's eye.. that nowhere on the face of this earth lives a human being who can so "expertly reduce RISK to zero."

I never saw the man again, but kept my finger on the pulse of his "impulses" as I had sworn to do. He fought -- not only keeping faith with the folk in the town but "expanding" in response to increased need, holding strictly as he had agreed with me to our hiring of local residents on a first priority.

Bobby, the raccoon kitten was rolling and kicking amid the downiness of the crib arranging and rearranging his covers. An attention he insisted that I grant him at bed time is giving a plaintive whimper "whee" when he was ready to end his busy day. His waking up to a new day was quite a ritual as he conducted it -- so cunningly, appealing as to make one weep at remembering. It always inspired to grab him and shield him from all harm in some enchanted nook where "harm" could never come.

The village never-do-well strolled past the picture window over alled, plow shoes, outfitted for agricultural work which he had shunned

BB-10-2-39

most of his life.

"Ugh," growled my spouse. "There goes a good for nothin. For all of the years I know him and I swear, he never tells the truth."

The truth is often too drab. In his case, it was so. He likes mor color, more humorous events than every day happenings afford -- quite a philosophical man...

"Philosophical, hell.. he's downright ignorant," said he, with undue heat.

I continued, "Once he challenged his sister Beatrice about having kids faster than a cat can respectably have kittens.. Betty answered, "The Bible said populate the earth and I believe the bible.." said she smugly.

He replied, "But dear sister, it did not say you gotta do it all by yourself. Why doncha just relax this big heat of yours before all the kids start lookin' as if cut over the same pattern.. You, Betty, I love ye but I do not think

BB-18-2-40

we have all that much to hand down or pass on... Ye know how Paw lit out and left maw, house full of kids and nothin else.. and showed up in this county on a dozen towns every election day to vote the republican ticket.. "cause his paw did. Why else? Paw didn't have enough solid sense to pour pea out of a book. How would ee know what's best to vote for?

A screen door hit the outside wall of the house with a bang and tl young man, I called Jimba, my son, bounced into the room. Clad in sun suit slender, bronzed and full of zip, he gave the racoon kitten a gentle roughing. Bobby spat, hissed, blew and became a round ball to be stuffed ir the bib of Jimba's sunsuit. I landed again, he hoisted himself up beside me where I sat on the ancient library table beside my typewriter.

"Remember that man who offered you that marvelous opportunity way back in that time you called depression, Mom, said he. I could sense my husband giving full rein to his morbid suspicions of vast, ill founded promiscuity.. Startled, I stammered a "Good Heaven's, No, child!" Whan man or woman either could have boasted such excellent turn of events or safely hustled(?) such strength of bargaining power at such an unfortunate time in our history when nations starved and all people sought sustenance from garbage dumps...

The child continued. "You needn't be so shocked, Mom. Perhaps you do not remember, but that does not mean there was no such man. He sat in that very chair right there. I stood beside his chair. My eyes came level withhis ear and I was surprised and shocked when I saw a speck of dirt there...

"Why," thundered I, with more feeling than I'd dreamed possible to register -- especially over...nothing.

"Mother," said he with studied patience ..."here was a man well dressed, clean as a pin, who spoke remarkably well and who was concerned only with you, and you deliberately did not restrain Pete the groundhog, and he was bitten to the bone and one of his crimson socks rent in half so he had to stick both socks in his pocket and let his ankle bleed better, etc., but somehow he thought it funny and looked much happier when he left our house. You know I've wondered for years about what that remarkable opportunity was that he offered you.

"Oh, thaughthat!" tittered I, gustily, "I shall reveal it the very moment your father sets off for the pool hall this evening.

His father rose in high drudgeon and decamped the place, speedily and at once.

BB-18-2-41

I clutched the bronzed shoulder in a weak hearted grip.. the racoon kitten rose to full height out of his sun suit bib and blew a warning blast in my face.

Always play acting with Jimba and our wee animal babes, I croaked hoarsely, "Alas! 'Twas a correspondence course he offered and with almost no installment terms, and though I could not have bought it if the charge _____ had been a bag of cincers, money was that tight, then -- non-existent. Perhaps you should reveal this to your Father, not later than tomorrow...

"Mom," said he, "I can urinate over our hen house since I was circumcized."

"Man!! xxxxexclaimed I, "I must say that is real free wheeling compared to the modest-- arc we had before.

BB-18-2-42

Later in the day, when I was making some progress with my house cleaning, I was aware of voices out in front on the sidewalk and lifted the edge of a curtain to sneak a peek...

There was little Jim convoying a stranger (an adult female) straight for the front door and it was still the depth of depression years and without a doubt she had a cargo of something to sell, for he was saying,"Do not be troubled, Madam. You will feel better after we talk to my mother about it. She can think of ways to do most everything. Last week she made our Miss Mouse a pair of pj's and Miss Mouse on the very verge of having babies, to which she did almost immediatly thereafter, and of all the things that might have messed up Miss Mouse's plans - what with Mom meddling with her plans, NOTHING did as I shall show you.. Miss Mouse's plans wokked very well, indeed, in spite of mom's meddlin' wit 'em.. I shall show you her babies. It's like that with -- maybut I will say Mom doesn not work at getting into people's business...though it never fails that she knows more about it and how to get 'em out of it than they KNOW about their own business. She says that is because these are depress years and nobody has lived through the likes of it before..

By now, he was pounding on the front door and I had darted into an upstairs bedroom ~~and~~ where crawled under the bed.. This lady had looked so correctly English throughout, that I hadn't the courage to confront her problem in present state of physical fatigue and dishevelment. Certainly I had never come up with such impolite solution, hitherto..

So he escorted the lady into the house and seated her comfortably with a tall glass of water at her elbow, then swung the stair door wide open to yell into the void,"Come out from under that bed, Mom! That's no way for a grown up lady to act! I know you are under there!! This lady needs help, Mom! She never been like you to behave like this."

Miss Mouse's past English lady

BB-18-2-43

It was in the years immediately following the depression and befor there had been any measurable indication of a leveling off, such as more work available at better pay... or reduction in the cost of living..

But Little Jim (my son) never seemed to lack for answers when the troubled approached him with their troubles and this they very often did.

Jim had entered this veil of tears at the very ~~crash~~ crest of the depression in the year 1931, and had allowed nothing to dim the sparkle in his beautiful brown eyes, since.

He had his little church on the second floor of the garage, and the animal quarters directly beneath it and any person who sacked up their domestic animals and flung them by the roadsides to thirst and starve to death.. had reached the last level of depravity and deserved to starve in company with all their blood line.. so this earth would be FREE of them, henceforth and forever, and KNOW them no more.

While I was in full accord with his findings ~~(100%)~~ most of the population had already resorted to the heathen rule of "self-preservation being the first law of nature," all...~~xxxx~~that is, except the young ~~xxx~~lad, Jimba, who went out every day before sunrise to ~~xxxxxxxx~~ comb every highway and biway for kittens and puppies.. babies who may have been tightly ~~bed~~ tied in gunny sacks to starve and thirst to death. It was a very hard task for the four year old to cycle these unfortunates home, not to speak of the ever present hazard of the highways where small bodies are often thrown and broken beyond "recognition," by those who worship speed. ..more and more speed, greater speed and ever and always ~~evermore~~ greater speed.. bu always there was that ever watchful higher power looking after the young Jimba -- maturing him to adulthood ~~maturity~~ in order that he might meet the need of those thousands of "troubled others" for whom there would be no other way to peace and well being in the turbulence of these grievous times.

— beyond before dawn to pick up animals in gunny sacks

BB-18-2-44

JIM BABE'S ADVENTURES ON 'THE LONG WALK'

I was deeply involved whaling the dust out of my house, hoping it would remain suspended until I found another interval from my jobs to "whale" it again.

Young Jim raced through the house, hurricane-fashion, relieved himself of a few inaudible words, and buzzed out, heading for the "Long Walk". Suddenly I realized that Ms. Samantha and Ms. Bear were not in Jim's big crib beside the front door, and figured that he must have taken them along with him.

I had created Ms. Bear and Ms. Samantha from whole cloth in rare idle moments. Samantha was made of golden brown cloth. Ms. Bear was made of darker brown stuff. They had been smooth and expertly stuffed with something soft and firm and tempting to the touch. They wore colorful and very becoming costumes - - well suited to their culture and the environment of their time. There was an enchantment and an aliveness about these remarkable toys that puzzles me to this day. They seemed to repudiate inanimacey and kinship with distant culture. They were definitely a part and parcel of the "now" generation.

I often discussed with them the vexations of our times and the trials and tribulations of my days. I missed them when they were absent from the big crib when dusk came,

BB-18-2-45

just as I missed young Jim at that hour when he was overdue from his wanderings. A psychiatrist would dub such conduct on my part as a departure from the norm, no doubt just as I, on the other hand, have always entertained a deep conviction that the theory advanced by the doctors of psychiatry is merely the outward manifestation of deep-seated disturbance of the mind. There is no verification of the claim that psychiatry ever 'cured' anything or anybody.

Restless over the absence of young Jim and the dolls, I walked out on the front porch and was startled to find all the village dogs stretched at full length in deep sleep of exhaustion from the morning run with Jim. I had never known them to sleep through his departure before.

At that moment there was a frightful scream from the direction Jim had gone. All of the dogs leaped up at once, knocking me down on my knees as they charged away at break-neck speed in the direction of the sound. I leaped to my feet and took off behind the dogs. Tearing my way through green briars, tall weeds, and dead branches, there in the vacant lot I came to a high fence of chicken wire.

The dogs had torn the sturdy gate down so it was flat on the ground. The air was a fog of chicken feathers. Chickens were running madly about. Some, overcome with

fear, huddled in fence corners and in the outbuilding which had been home to them. All were nude or semi-nude. Unfortunately, some had been killed. Pal Dog; a capable leader and an astute strategist, was indeed a formidable adversary when young Jim was being either embarrassed, harrassed, or harmed. He was a large snow white Eskimo Spitz.

Pal had taken a firm grip on the back of Jim's sunsuit and had dragged him out of the path of the dogs and the paniced chickens and was comforting him with his large wet tongue. Jim; who had been laying prostrate, but thrashing wildly about and yelling at the top of his lungs, became quiet. I restrained the dogs, bellowing loudly to recall them. They formed a circle around young Jim. As I tested his flesh for injuries, the dogs observed me closely. Had he let out a yell of protest, the dogs would have jumped me, in mass, as readily as they had rushed the chickens. Jim's flesh was pitted with triangular breaks. The fowls, in the desperation of hunger and thirst, had attacked him and bitten out small pieces of his flesh.

I hurried him to our house which was only a short distance away, where I disinfected his wounds. Jim Babe was pitching hissie fits over the disappearance of Ms. Bear and Ms. Samantha. I was also troubled about that and the plight of the surviving chickens. Hotly pursued by the dogs, the fowls had crossed the railroad tracks and headed for the

deep woods to the southwest.

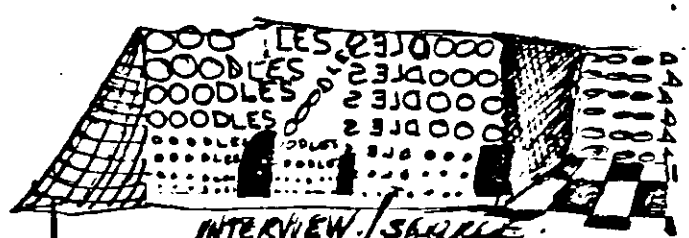
I laid a trail of cracked corn from my chicken lot back to the scene of the conflict in hopes the surviving birds might return and follow it to the safety of my house. I also put food and water there, where they had lived so long and suffered so much. This place had not been visible from the Long Walk because of intervening weed growth. My inquiry established that no person had knowledge of the fowls being penned up there without food or water, or even a notion as to who might have done such a cruel thing or for what reason.

Little Jim and I searched the lot often, hoping to rescue some of the surviving chickens and find some clue to the disappearance of Ms. Bear and Ms. Samantha. This quest was unsuccessful. The fate of the dolls and the surviving chickens was never revealed. We have often wondered about it, over the years.

Distance [illegible]

88-18-Z-49

Name Add
Tip Phone



J.J.

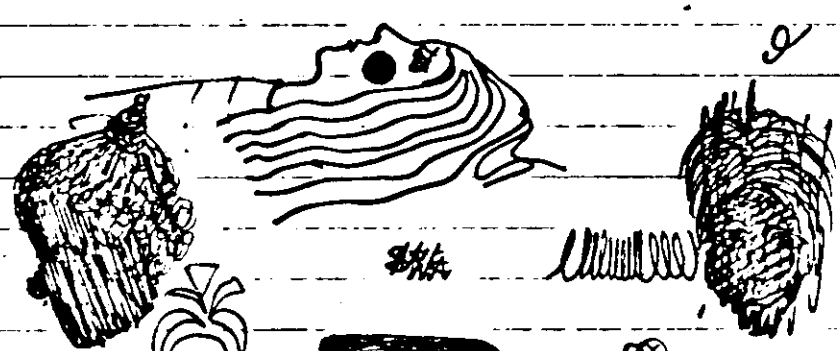
AREAS TO COVER:

① childhood:
1) what was environment like?
2) family background } social
② home surroundings } physical
③ town (city)
④ attitudes prevalent in this area at this time (1930's-1940's) (social & context.)

INTERVIEW / SOURCE

Helen Sweeney	Patty C.
Sue	Archie I.
Rosie	Mike C.
Jack B.	Ricky C.,
Rheavonia	Bert C.
Eva P.	Loretta C.
Dorothy W.	Harold C.

Patty go over layouts



Bring Bible on this trip

30 fold, 60 fold etc — Scripture-ye are gods: St. John 10:34

Now which of these good ideas or you show me

In a gd work we stone thee not ... but for

In it not written in your law: ye are gods...

BB-18-2-90

J.J. INTERVIEWS-SOURCES

AREAS TO COVER

I CHILDHOOD — Marceline, Linetta

A. PHYSICAL ENVIRONMENT.

① ~~[illegible]~~ TOWN (CITY?) Lynn, Indiana

② immediate surroundings (~~[illegible]~~ home), (neighborhood)

③

B. SOCIAL ENVIRONMENT. - where did go for this?

① attitudes prevalent in this area at this time (1930's-1940's)

a) racial att.

b) att. re: wealth vs. poverty. re. What were goals, values?

C. J.J. in the above context.

① ~~[illegible]~~ early schooling } examples of

② home ~~[illegible]~~ } characters; negative

③ peers(?) } forces working against this (bigotry, cruelty, poverty etc.) - specifics from (A & B)

④ work - 8 widely in hosp. (12 yrs.)

II ADOLESCENCE. — Marceline, Linetta

A. Work } experiences obstacles.

B. SCHOOLING }

C. FURTHER DEVELOPMENT OF SOCIAL CONSCIENCE.

1. final break c̄ father.

BB-18-2-5

2. ~~[illegible]~~ entering ministry - Why? (shall we include "gift?")	Interviews - Sources, Marcline, Lorette
III Early Years of Ministry 1. Adoption of children 2. human service work (~~[illegible]~~) ~~3. [illegible] of [illegible]~~	Jack, Marcline, Rheumana, Archie, Eva P.
IV Indianapolis A. Dir. of H. Rights B. Integration of Hospital - dying of cancer C. Threats on life D. ~~[illegible]~~ Human Sev. Work - Free Restaurant.	Cordell, D. Wiley, Jack, Patty C. - Mike C. (?) Marcline, Archie, Suzanne, Archie
V Brazil Orphanage	Jack, Rheumana, Suzanne,
VI Move to Wilf. - Building of Church in R.V. -	
VII P.T. today: - service programs - praise - Cong Rec. - personal anecdotes - characters. Freeman G. Jury, Dir. Legal Services.	Linda Amos, Patty C., Carolyn Layton, Karen L., Jack, Archie, Rheumana, Sue, Mike, etc.

A INCLUDE PERSONAL TOUCHES:
~~[illegible]~~ e.g. music he likes - humor - warmth
fondness for animals - parrot, mugs etc.

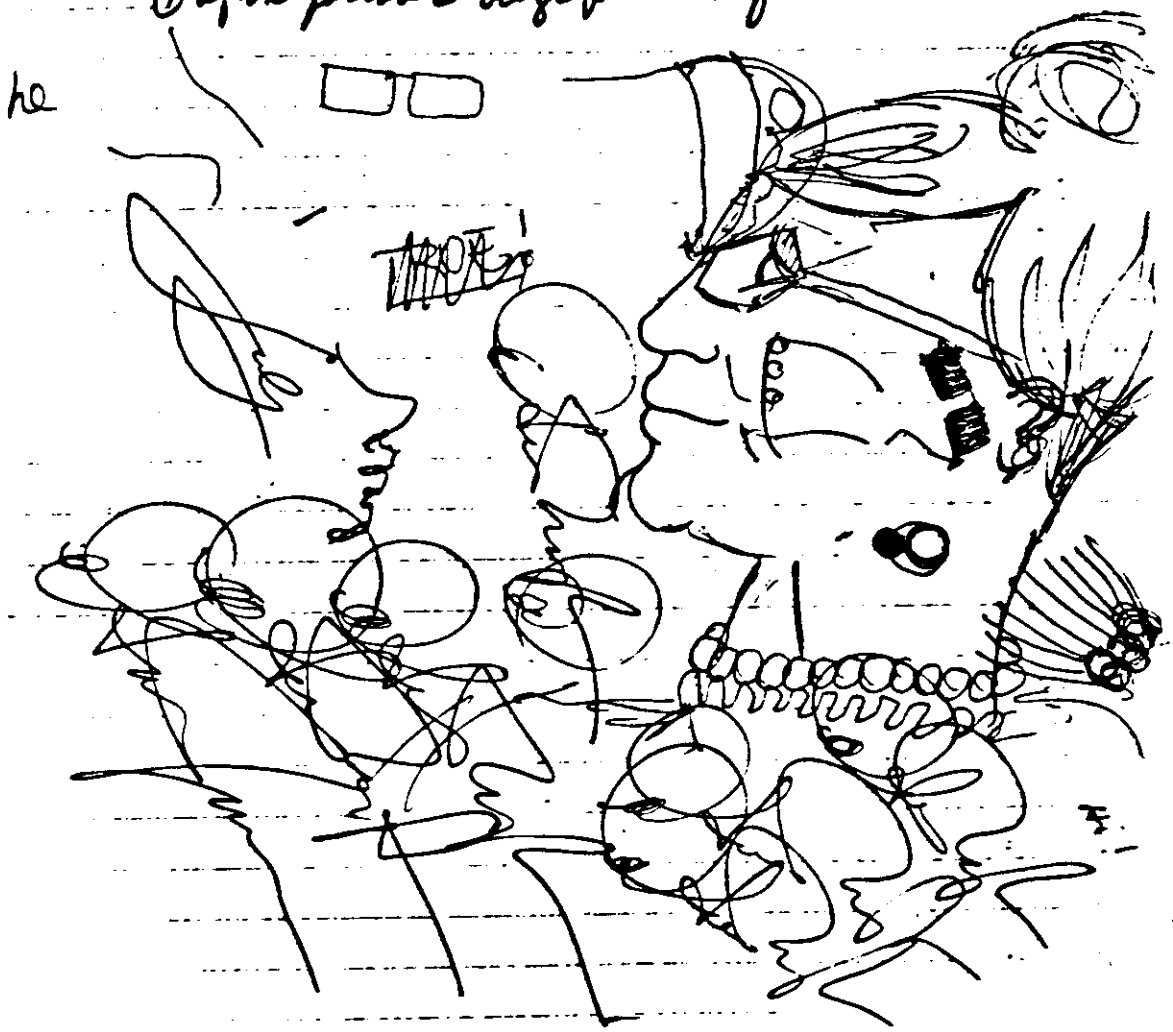
BB-18-2-52

1125 Helen
off Washington
Ave

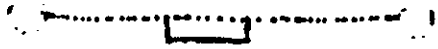
STYLE OF NEW YORKER:

① voice of writer very small present.
② lot of interview-type quotes.
③ short-punchy sentences.
④ often follows biographical sequence

he



BB-18-2-53



- KINDNESS HAS A HUMAN HEART BUT PITY HAS A HUMAN FACE...

BB-18-2-54

MEMO: July 16, 1973

TO: ALL P.C. MEMBERS

FROM: HARRIET RANDALL

RE: MAGAZINE ARTICLE ON J.J.

WE ARE CURRENTLY WORKING ON A FEATURE ARTICLE ON JIM, TO BE SUBMITTED TO VARIOUS MAGAZINES FOR PUBLICATION. WE NEED DETAILED INFORMATION ON ASPECTS OF JIMS LIFE. PLEASE WRITE DOWN MEMORABLE EXPERIENCES (esp. re: character, human service) courage etc) PERTAINING TO JIM THAT YOU HAVE ENCOUNTERED — WE ARE PARTICULARLY INTERESTED IN HIS CHILDHOOD, YOUTH, ACTIVITIES PRIOR TO MOVING TO CALIF. FOR EXAMPLE, PATTY C. HAS TOLD US OF THE TIME JIM BY HIMSELF INTEGRATED A HOSPITAL IN INDIANAPOLIS — refusing treatment for cancer until the hospital was integrated. DONT FORGET THE "SMALL" EXAMPLES OF LOVE + CONCERN — THE PERSONAL, even humorous incidents + events. PICK OUT A FEW EXPERIENCES + ELABORATE IN DETAIL.* (WE REALIZE THAT EVERY INCIDENT WOULD REQUIRE VOLUMES...) PLEASE TRY TO HAVE THIS IN TO ME NO LATER THAN THIS FRIDAY, JUNE 20th. WE HAVE A DEADLINE TO MEET + IT'LL TAKE TIME TO SORT THROUGH ORGANIZE + WRITE THE ARTICLE. I WILL BE CONTACTING SEVERAL OF YOU FOR MORE EXTENSIVE INTERVIEWS.

THANK YOU,

HARRIET.

* TRY TO REMEMBER SUCH "unimportant" things as what kind of day the incident occurred — or was it summer, winter? hot, muggy, dry, cold? What did the place look like where the incident occurred? Try to remember Sequence of events

BB-18-E-55

(in what order things occurred) Who was present? Can you remember what they said – what they wore? What was going on before or after the particular experience involving Jim? These are the kind of details that help make a story vivid, real + believable. PLEASE DONT WORRY ABOUT WRITING A "GOOD" ESSAY OR STORY – WE NEED FACTS!

Thank you,
Harriet.

BB-18-2-56

24 July

Ira Blue

① Watergate: "Mr. Mitchell didn't prove Dean's test to be a lie, although he called it that."

② "There are too many crooked men who are rich men because they are crooked men."

③ Vietnam mentioned in same context as extermination of Jews in Ger - "while God looked down in his benificence."

④ "Last church that I attended - S.F. Unitarian" (Franklin + Geary) -

Jim on:

BB - 18-2-57

Harriet,

We're concerned not to appear to have created the Temple Reporter around the Congressional Record reprint in order to show off to the community ie it should not be on the front page?

Also don't we need some kind of defensive statement about our reason for the paper — some little hello from the Temple Reporter/editor to clear the air. Was there not at one time plans for an open house? How about something to answer questions about our use of this building and the recent activity here.

Perhaps we need a list of staff as friends of Jim Jones in order to make it clear that he has not written this so that we take

BB-18-2-58

full responsibility

Consider the juxtaposition of the Bill of Rights with the U.S. Peace Officers. P.T. in Congressional Record.

Harry Tamarigo

88-18-2-59

Marcelline Jones graduated from nursing school. In ~~the~~ my last year ~~she~~ met Jim and was so impressed by the way he cared for the suffering and fought for the rights of the poor & aged that I learned to love him very much. We got married and in the years ~~since that day~~ I have known him, later I have seen Jim ~~has~~ lived a life of constant serving and caring.

We have lived in many countries and been with thousands and thousands of people - and he has never ~~been~~ ~~any~~ ~~other characteristic~~ changed these characteristics. Day and night his first concern is for the suffering and oppressed.

I am privileged to be married to this man of principle, but even if I were not married to him - still I would always follow him.

BB-1B-2-60

Marcy
in nursing
graduation

88-18-2-62

Jim Jones...as seen through the eyes of those HE LOVED...

BB-B-2-62

For the 27 years I've known JJ I've seen many miracles, but the greatest of these is the miracle of the life of one who chose to die that God might live in him. He was my lover, the father of my children, but became my leader, my example of God's love and the Father of all who loved MXXKjustice, peace and equality.

I met JJ when he was a high school senior and worked full time as an orderly in the Hospital where I was a senior in nurse's training. I first encountered him when I sent for an orderly and he answered my call. A young pregnant woman had died from trichinosis, a disease discontracted from eating raw pork. He helped me prepare her body for the undertaker. He was visibly touched by the suffering of her family.

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The process of dying that God might live in him started when he was a boy. He climbed the ladder to perfection by saying no to selfishness and yes to love, when making the decisions of his life. Understanding this takes all excuse from us. Our lives are made up of decisions: we may choose self or others, death or life, hate or love. As JJ chose the way of the gap of love, so can we.

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Imagine my amazement when he got up and he called people out by name and by their social security number, and by their disease and their illness and marvellous healings took place. My reaction was one of amazement, it was one of feelings of deep concern and one of being aware of the responsibility of such a ministry. But for three days it was as if I walked on air and I could not feel my feet on the ground and it was difficult for me to even speak. I stood in such awe of this marvellous ministry and I stood feeling the burden of this responsibilly that had been placed upon the one that I loved more than any one in the world. After that, the knowledge of Jim's ministry of healing, minstry of discernment went around the world and he received many offers. He was asked to go to Englena to hold meetings, he was asked to go to Africa, he was asked to go to Siam.... And I said to him, "J why don't you go?" and his reaction to me was it's easy to take a ministry like this and go from one place to another, but someone must use a ministry like this and life a life of Christ, a life of selflessness before the people.

A short time after that we decided that we would go to a convention in Detroit ..to the Bethesda Temple. And I remembered at the time that I didn't want to go too much. And we were on the way, driving, and I'm one who never had very many supernatural things happen to me -- and I never had any until I met and knew the ministry of JJ. But while I was thinking and even expressing my displeasure with making this trip to the Bethesda Temple and to the church convention, the words spoke in my mind, "You'll not be sorry my dear that you came here." And in fact, I wasn't sorry because it was an

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At that time J was having horticaria, or in laymens term for ~~hinxxx~~ hives, and when he was in a meeting and he was having discernment on people and he could not express bhat discernment, he would break out with hives. His eyes would swell shut, his lips would swell: he was covered with them. And during the meeting in Bethesda Temple there was a well known evangelist there from LA who had a ministry of discernment, but it wasn't as detailed as J's ministry: he would do things like pointing out people in the audience to the left who had a pain in the back or a pain in the side, and ~~wixwhile~~ he was doing this, J was looking at ~~theixthese~~ people: knowing their names, knowing what had happened in their patst, knowing what was going to happen to them in their future -- but he was unable to express it and so he broke out in hives and his eyes were swelling, and it was so evident that the Pastor of this church, who was a woman, came to him and asked him what the problem was and he told her. Jim at that time was about 21 years of age and she said, Why by all means ~~xif~~ you feel that you have a ministry to give, feel free to express it. Well, when J did express it, it was so superior to the ministry of the visiting evangelist that this pastor, this woman pastor was so threatened by this young man who ~~was~~ had superseded the person who was supposed to have more knowledge and more experience ~~than~~ in the ways of ministering the gifts that God had given him that she ordered J to be removed from the church and he was physically removed. In that meting was a pastor of a church in cincinnatti who ~~saxx~~ ~~xxxsaw~~ J's ministry and who asked him to please come and hold services in his temple in Cincinnatti Ohio

Therefore, J began to hold meetings at Elmwood Temple in Cincinnatti Ohio.. There were marvellous healings that occurred: catarracts were removed, hip sockets were replaced; people were healed by just having his shadow fall upon them. Growths were spit up. I used to carry a paper bag to the meeting just for the purpose of carrying the growths away. People climbed into the windows to get to him. They would come at 2 oclock in the ~~morning~~ afternoon in order to have a seat for a 7 30 meeting. One day I was sitting in this church andin the front of the church was a large picture of Jesus. I was sitting there and in my mind I said, Oh God, if I could have just lived back in Jesus time and served him... This was another time that words seemed todrop into my mind...which said: Follow your husband and you will have followed Jesus. I am convine

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I am convinced that if he had been content to just be a healer, there would have been no evangelist in this world that could have compared to him in drawing crowds, but Jim was too much of a man of principle not to also teach people the truth about living the life of Godliness: the life of love. And when he started telling these people that wanted to be healed, and these people that were healed that living a life of God required something of them, that is when the crowds began to fall off. They didn't want to hear that Jesus meant it when he said: You must feed the hungry, and you must take care of the sick, and from each according to his ability and to each according to his need... and that God is no respector of persons, and that we must live together in peace and harmony with racial and economic equality. When he began to tell them, as Jesus told the rich, young ruler, that in order to enter the kingdom, you must sell all and give it to the poor...they were not interested in hearing this.

However, at the same time that the numbers began to drop, people that did stay were people that wanted to go on to perfection: they wanted to be more Godlike; they wanted to live a life of sharing, and a life of selflessness. And, so where numbers were sacrificed, quality was gained and we began to develop a church family with ties that were much stronger than any blood tie could be because we began to know what living for truth, what living for justice, what true living was about.

At about the same time O. L. Jaggers in California had heard of Jim's ministry and he was offered a large sum of money to come out and hold a revival meeting for him. The amount was around $3000 a week which in 1951 for a 21-22 year old was a fortune. And so he came to see about holding the meeting. And I will never forget the Sunday that we went to the World Church to attend a meeting and O. L. Jaggers was very unkind to his own father in front of the whole congregation, and without any hesitation, JJ decided that he could not associate himself with a man that would be so unkind to an older man: the fact that it was his father was not so important, but he was a father and a human being that deserved to be treated with dignity. It was during our trip to California then that quite a phenomenal healing happened to me. I became quite ill when I was there and I had very enlarged lymph nodes and both sides of my neck, you would have thought there were marbles in under my skin, and Jim touched them and they disappeared instantly...

It was so phenomenal for the simple reason that I, as we all are, are strong believers in medical science...but I had never turned to Jim for healing to me, and in fact at that very moment I had said, 'No, leave it alone and I will take care of it.." but in spite of me, in spite of my pride, in spite of my disbelief: however you want to describe my attitude at that time, I am not sure myself what it was he touched me and and I was made whole: I was healed, instantly.

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of his ministry, and he had asked him to come and upon his retirement become the pastor of that church. Jim went and he was holding, every Sunday afternoon, deliverance meetings. This was a large church that was packed out every Sunday afternoon -- and I remember that one Sunday afternoon Jim came to me and he said, "I know by discernment that there are black people coming to this church and the ushers are sitting them on the back row..." He gave me the names of two black women that would be there and he said, "I want them to be sat on the platform..." Well, as you know, Jim is never wrong; the two black women came; the ushers sat them on the platform and as a result of that a Board meeting was called. The Board was upset about the black people being on the platform, as a matter of fact, they did not want black people in their church... they did not want to lose Jim's ministry because he was quite a drawing card, after all, not only as far as members were concerned, but financially. So they made an offer in which they said they would help him establish a church in the black neighborhood. And, without hesitation, Jim said, "There will be no church in the black neighborhood -- I will not be a pastor of a black church or a white church: whereever I have a church ALL people will be welcome, and with that he walked out. And with him walked Jack Beam and his family, Mother La Tourneau and her family, her husband and children, and Eva Pugh... We had no money and so Jim borrowed the money to put a down payment on the church in the inner city part of Indianapolis, Indiana, and that was the first Peoples Temple.

In the beginning he had a hard time making black people believe that he was sincere and he and his workers knocked on the door of every black family in Indianapolis, Indiana. I think they estimated that they knocked on 10,000 doors...and out of that campaign came a few black people and among them was Archie James. It didn't take Jim long to realize that Archie had ability, he had promise, he also was dedicated and he was made associate pastor of the church.

One of our members, one of our white members, who played the organ and was quite a financial support threatened to take away her support if Archie was not taken from the platform: and of course, I don't have to tell you that Jim had no problem deciding which one should go...Archie stayed on the platform and we were very glad to get rid of the racist who had been sitting on the organ bench.

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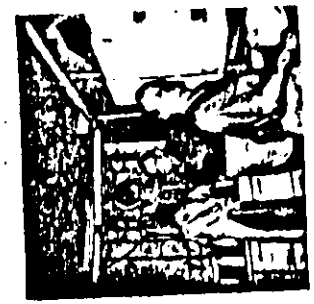
88-15-2-74

88-18-2-75

The "Free Kitchen" or restaurant opened on February 24, 1960. On the very first day 18 people were fed; the second day ~~[illegible]~~ 100 were fed. During the first month along an average of 2800 meals were served. Mrs. Archie Ijmes, one of the workers at the free Kitchen said that as time went on the people formed lines 3 and four people wide. Children who had not even so much as a diaper were given warm milk and food. Probably the only food that they had had in days. ~~[illegible]~~ The People's Temple is restaurant under the direction of Pastor Jim Jones feed hundreds of needy children. ~~in Indianapolis, Indiana~~ at 975 N. Delaware Street Indianapolis, Indiana.



BS-10-2-76

Free Kitchen

Free Restaurant: - 915 N. Delaware, Indianapolis, Indiana
Opened - Feb. 24, 1960
1st day: served 18 people
2nd day: 100 fed.
1st month - an average of 2,800 meals ~~served per day~~ per week.
Mrs. Archie Jones - working there said as time went on people formed lines 3 & 4 deep around block.
Children who had not even so much as a diaper were given warm milk + food - often the only food they had had in days.

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Free Rest:

clothing, grocery } commissary. - people cd. get any kind of food they wanted.

welfare - sent people there ~~to~~ bec. P.T. wd get them jobs.

other "free rest." wd make people pray for an hour work before they'd get a meal. - These groups resented P.T. Free kitchen bec. they didn't.-

Ppl. wd. line up at 7:30 am for lunch.-
All kinds of ppl.-
wd sometimes be almost frozen to death.

Fire rest. located in basement of church - ppl. in church - well dressed etc. - wd complain bec smell of cooking foods wd. drift upwards - threatened to quit church if didnt stop feeding the people. Said it "was a house of God & they didnt want it stinking from cabbage."

Rev. James Jones
on opening day at
The Restaurant

Mrs Libbie Tammons
on opening day she
helped at Restaurant
3 month moved to Ohio

Restaurant Opened Feb 24-60
first day feed 18 people
Second day feed 100 people
average first mounth 2800
Meals was Served at
975 N Delaware St.

BB-18-2-70

of Hastings
w mother

Rev Archie Ham
3 mounth had pa
many people s
know mrs Libbi
going To Ohio
Beam felt lik
of The road
To Think of dir
would help me
Bro-James was
I must convince
To The house ... Talk He dont
want To Talk about The Restaurant
We went out at 7:30 pm we waited
until 12:30 AM I Told him I would
wait as long as he wanted. Suddley
he begain To ask questions I Told
him I wanted him To help me in Rest,
Finly he promised To come 1 hr
a day 5 days a week first day
he stayed about 2 hrs each
day a little longer Then I knew
every Thing would work out allright

Mrs Mareeline Jones
on opening day at
the Restaurant.

Mrs Evelyne Bell
on opening day worked
at Restaurant for 1
year took off for
1 year to care for
new baby girl

Mrs Clarence Fritchman
Mrs Evans
on opening day ladies
cooked for the Restaurant
first 8 month

BB-8-7-79

Mrs Denis Smithey
Harris Children Me

Russel and Linda Harris was brought
to people Temple Kree Restaurant on
March 20, 1960 Parents of Children are
Robert and Shirley Harrise They
refused to take Children home
They said They didn't want to live
together or make a home for Their
Children They first left Linda Bmo.
old. Next day They brought Russel
to me and gave Them to me and
Rev James Told us to Take good
Care of Them I was unable to
Care for The children since I was
expecting a New one Some Friends
of ours came from Huntington Indiana
They Fell in Live with The Children
The Children loved Them They Took
Them home with Them to stay
I dont know where Mr Harris Lives
Mrs Harris was sent to Central
Jahy 25-1961 welfare awarded The
Children to Rev & Mrs Dale Smithey
Huntington Box 744 Indiana.

free restaurant.

free restaurant

BB-B-Z-80

Yoange people group
1502 N New Jersex-ST
Rex Jones took on Trip

↓
P.M.

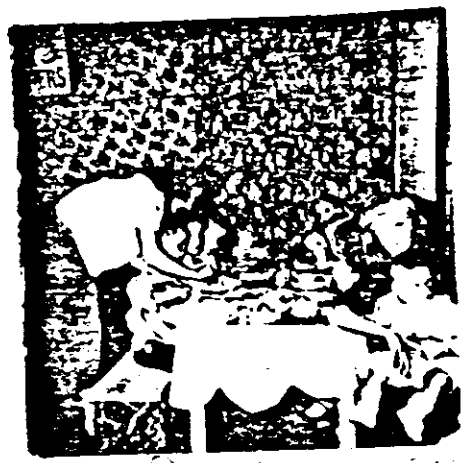
Singing group
1502 N New Jerse-

e Children That The
Their life. By

Eddie Guenwe
2 Years in our h

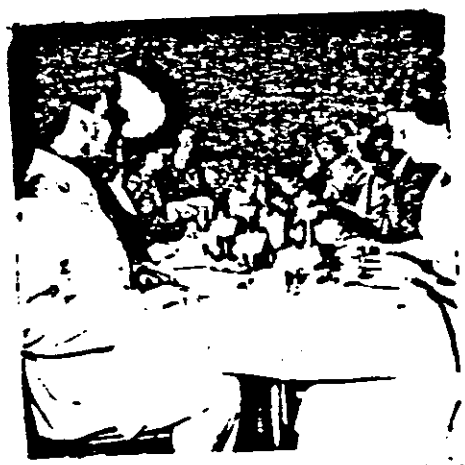
5

The MeN ON First day
Who had Their Dinner



Some of children AT [illegible]
had Sunday Dinn

Few Jones giving out
Awards ON Day
From High School



Youth group at
a Lunching.

BB-B-2-81

7609

17/73

Rhearma Beano:

Free Rest. – 1959:

Harrement: "constant." –

* ~~set~~ They said it was impr to have this sort of free rest in city. Bd of Hlth did grant permit

· started out abt. – 300 people

– 2,000 a wk **

· The thing abt it was that when a person came in regardless of where he came from or what his cond. was we only asked no quest – sec sec # to get record of # that came through. Now the other missions in the town were very upset abt this bec they wd make them go in & they had to kneel & pray for an hour & then they had to work for an hour before they cd eat. Brought on a lot of resentments threats & so on. If they wanted to stay overnight wd charge them. I think mostly they exploited the people – used them to get their work done.

· We did all the work. Some helped on volunteer basis from time to time bec they wanted to not bec they had to. Whenever hing out this by mean sign when we opened the rest we got a lot of threats.

We had a clothing commissary ~~[illegible]~~ & a ~~[illegible]~~ grocery commissary – pple cd get any kind of food, clothing

BB-18-2-82

E8-2-81-88

They wanted. Then we had a work program
Even the welfare ppl wd send unempl. people
out & wd'd get 'em jobs. It just grew
by leaps & bounds to the pt. of where the
Disciples came & we had an interchange
of ideas aft. have ~~to expand~~ to expand.
~~It~~ Closed while Jim was in Brazil;

Harassment:
"One distinct time I remember they chased
him down the RR track ~~[illegible]~~ got ~~of~~ a hold
of him & tore his clothes most all ~~off~~ off
from him. That was back at the time when
they'd shoot at him, & hit him on the head
with rocks. All types of harassment they got.
~~[illegible]~~

Q: Was that at the time they were running nurses home
too

"Yes Both going at one time —
Nursing Homes ① 2137 Alabama St, Ind. Ind.
② College Ave. Ind Ind.

"He wd hear of ppl that didn't have
any money & he'd go get them & the them
in & give 'em 1st class ~~[illegible]~~ care. He
got a lot of harassment from this
ppl in other nursing homes upset abt this.

Caused a lot of prob. for him. The women had to be escorted to work either by dog or a man & dog bec. it got so bad that was back when they shot through the windows of his home."

Q When did you 1st meet Jim?

A. 23 yrs ago.

The 1st church that he had was the "Nesmodes" Church. Then he went to a church on Hayt Ave.

Then 15th + N.J. → 10th + Del. → then to Hawaii + →

[Brazil]:

"We went to Brazil. He was working setting up this exchange. We went to help them (Oct 1962)

While we were there they got this orph. set up for 200 children.

There was so much poverty there in Brazil. Let me see... I think there must have been — I think it was 1300 children that died there the [illegible] month ~~[illegible] we were there~~ that we went. from Pawtan + diff. types of diseases. The water was contaminated. No sanitation. The toilets erupted in the same water they washed clothes in ~~[illegible]~~ dead from. The little Brafron baby pictures almost look fat beside them. The skin... all you could see was the sin over the bone... but anyway it was quite an experience. I was very sad. Bec. it was limited what you cd do for the people.

88-18-2-84

SB-2-81-88

He went to Indiana Univ. & Butler Univ.

Wings of Deliverance Inc. → then into Disciples in 1958-0059.

Adopted Agnes when he was 21 .. He was always doing something ~~[illegible]~~ Any injustice he always took action.

How got Agnes... "Real mother cod lead her or the closet all day... They found out abt it & ~~[illegible]~~ persuaded her to let them have Agnes. I don't know much abt her father. Her mother was horrible." ~~[illegible]~~

Lu + Stephanie: Put in for adoption (Fund) - Lu - 18 mo. Stephanie: older.

"We had a big celebration the night that they brought them." - "Lu was malformed ... big stomach ... had malnutrition."

Harrisment: ~~[illegible]~~ "When they got Jimmy they spit on Madeline ~~[illegible]~~ I think that was the 1st ad. of a black child by white parents in the Indiana. It was in the city (Ind) but I think it was the very 1st on the state also. And so they had a lot of harrisment - phone calls: "praying for him to die" - a lot of religious people. Wasn't safe for M. to go out c̄ the children. Stream

EE 18-2-85

And when the children had to go out to her. Even in the nightdoor. ~~[illegible]~~, and I shall they had to watch them very closely. People were so prejudiced. It was terrible, like you'd have some girl crime by adopting children."

Brazil:

"When we was in Brazil the children wd come around. ~~[illegible]~~ We made clothing for them + fed them. We'd fix the food + there'd be lines blocks long. Every child that came through got something to eat. He fed alot of people in Brazil."

"Where it was time to eat, they'd all start gathering ..."

Youth:

Worked in hosp at 12 as head ordering.

Woman (Mrs Kennedy) used to feed him when his mother was out to work. (She's abt 90 now). Two yrs. ago chrm trip east went back to vist. he saw her again, other ppl'e talked to all old ~~[illegible]~~ people.

"We had all those buses tune up + bed the police came out to see what we was doing."

"Went to ~~[illegible]~~ [illegible] out to the church. Where his relations were buried ~~[illegible]~~ + I don't know they probably had $$ w/ big wreaths on the graves + he'd take the wreaths off + put them on the graves of the poor people who didn't have any. He said: "It's your turn now to enjoy the flowers." They don't need them anyway."

88-18-2-86

88-18-2-87

House – 6 – 8 ft from RR Tracks
tiny – [illegible] paint peeled off
Burns street – a big old building – like a
feed shop. "When the box cars'd come by
they'd spill grain & he'd go & [illegible]
up to feed his animals. He'd go
down to the RR tracks to pick up coal.
There never was enough heat & the winter
time a lot of times there was ice on the
beds."

~~[illegible]~~

Pool room: He wd go by the pool rm everyday
bec. The old man who ran the pool rm'd put
rat poison out for the rats. He'd go by &
clear away the poison & talk to these rats & they'd get [illegible]
Then the old man'd cuss him & chase him
away saying he didn't want him down there
praying for those damn rats & getting them
well."

"I remember one lady that he spoke abt that
was so mean to the children all the time.
But on Halloween they caught her on the
outside toilet. He turned the toilet over
and her in it. She must've
pleaded for mercy to get her out of there.
She was so religious. She never cussed
him & but I guess she got some words out
that night."

One evening his mother saw him coming w/ a bum so she ran upstairs & crawled under the bed. And so when he got in the house he said "Mar come on down & get out from under that bed, we got company."

"That Jones is in town." "They only had 3 police cars there & I think all three were with us!"

Only so many ch get off busses at one time bec town so small. Mostly the older black people - he wanted them to see where he came from.

(Free Rest.)

"People in church'd complain bec of smell that'd drift upstairs - said they'd put if didn't church (That was the house of God & they didn't want it stinking from cabbage" - feeling the people

They were abt ready to throw us out of the basement.

"You met all types of people there were people c̄ degrees & people c̄ no education"

"The people would sometimes almost be froze to death & they wd. come...

"We always had lots of food... they'd have seconds... We'd fix it nice..."

They'd start coming early in the morning - they'd line up around 7:30 for lunch... They'd help unload the groceries there were people there all the time.

BB-18-2-88

28-2-81-88

"When I had Ellie they'd call it their baby & I was pregnant all that time. They'd take turns holding her..."

- Bert Beerlman's Chamber Interest

Jim always stood up for the minority people (every place he's ever been). I can remember going into a community one time where he told the young people to go to a certain place a 3 story bldg. He told us exactly where to go & when we went there what we could find & when we go there we found an old lady crying. Given (bot $ to a church & now that she sat no one (minister) wdnt visit her. She said she had no friends, no one came to see her. No body loved her. & Jim just reached down in his pocket & grabbed a wad of $ & laid it on the table & gave it to her. He had young pple went & visit her & take her shopping, clean her house. Didn't require that she go to church. Didn't ask her what her faith was etc.

(Another time); 16th + N.J. → integrated neighborhood. No other dwnt wanted to be in there. (Ghetto) Jim & young pple went out - cleaned up whole area - picked up trash - passed out leaflets abt upcoming community elections, issues - 1st time I remember going down

(Lynn-Indiana- Randolph Cty E. Ind. - 16 mi N of Richmond
grain poultry livestock, clothing mfg.
(Pop 1,149 — today)
Near Economy, Ind. (site of 19th C. Utopian community)
Lynn laid out in 1887 - prospered after the Ind - Bellefontaine RR completed in 1852. Now quiet trading center for farmers. Junction of US 27 in Lynn.
Randolph Cty:
Pop 1970: 28,434
1950: 27,141

inside a basement where they had this dining room. Mercurius a whole bunch of sm. children (~~[illegible]~~ Dirty noses, torn clothes — bewildered & unhappy little dear looked like no body wanted them all sitting there. I came down & he had tears in his eyes, & he asked them what was the matter; & they replied "we have no place to play." Jim sent out some of the pops - cleared out a whole lot & Jim went down & talked to some of the commissioners & had them build a little recreational park - like. That really touched me deeply.

~~[illegible]~~ There was one particular house in the area. It was in terrible terrible condition & Jim & the yng people went there & we painted it & cleaned it & fixed it up. Although none of our members - I none

88-18-2-90

of our people lived there. Jim just cdnt see
lethy pple live there - so we fixed it up +
made it a decent place to live

[illegible]

Harcement Integration

He had this big church on 1600 + Del -
he had this free restaurant. Huge huge
meals got big plates. I can remember that
Jim had us go around + deliver coal
to poor black + white people in the winter.
He never got a ¢ + they never came to
church either. + also he wd take in bums
+ give them jobs + domes + a place to stay.
~~[illegible]~~ The city wd send pple to our
church to get help. We'd go into church to
clean + help out.
One minister came there dressed up like a
tramp. After they ate they wd either come to
church or not as they pleased. He wanted to
find out what the service was like.
Jim always insisted that we integrate w/
those transients. People had a tendency to want
to sit on one side of the church + let them
sit on another side. He kept insisting that people
mingle w/ those people - [illegible]

I Jim knew he want one of "our fellow" as he called him. When the man got up to leave he stopped him on the aisle & told him (from the pulpit) "~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~ "You're not one of our fellow. You're a minister! You're here to spy on us. Well, you can have all the free food you want, but just stay out of our services..."

There was a lot of members that used harass us. For one thing they were jealous. Bec. Jim always had crowds. Lots & lots of people wd come. Church was always so full you could hardly get in. Jim was in his house one time & they threw one of those Malaxed cocktails at his door. They got the dog. He went out there... [add details]. Another time people went up & down the street in front of his house singing these vulgar songs directed at him. They kidd animals (skin cats, etc)

(Beat dogs.)
They will throw stuff in through the window.
All kinds of telephone calls day & night.
White people harassing him - didn't like his
living in ghetto.
I remember one time he was at the church &
he'd got out of the car & some guy came up to him
& stabbed him. Jim turned around & touched
him & said "You'll be alright." & the guy
was dumbfounded. He was more concerned
about that guy than himself. Didn't press
charges.

Stabbing at house: Agnes: The man came from the
side of house & stabbed him in the chest & slept him
on the steps. ("X" on his chest)

Another time we was in church. Some one
put ~~[illegible]~~ ground glass in his food.

~~Hid~~ Integration

"One time he had us to boycott a restaurant her wdnt serve blacks. One time somebody came in there & they told them to come thru the back door. Jim found out abt it and hit the ceiling. They finally ended up integrating it. — In fact the whole church went in there & had sort of a sit-in dinner."

~~[illegible]~~

2ND HOSPIT.: he insisted integrated before he wd lay down in bed. He wdnt even sit down & rest. He kept walking up & down the hall demanding that they move beds. Before it was over they were moving beds from one room to the other & it was totally integrated before he lay down.

Der of H.H. [illegible]

He was walking down these steps & he had the Bible in his hand & he got halfway down the steps & all of a sudden he took this Bible & threw it down & said "That's it! That's it! The letter killeth but the spirit giveth life & he stomped on the Bible & he said from now on I'm going to tell the people abt it."

BB-18-2-92

Eb-2-81-88

And he did, boy he really let them have it.

Hayrides. I can remember I taking young people who had never been out of the city on hayrides — for the 1st time in a lot of kids lives they were out in nature. It was really beautiful ~~to see~~ to see the birds + ~~[illegible]~~ the streams + drink the fresh cold water + breathe the clean air. Because in the city it was so smoggy ... " He gave all these children this — he did this quite often.

Nursing Homes:

— Jim gave me my 1st chance at work. Taught me all abt nursing. I cdn't read write when I first came to church. Was willing to give me the chance —

Two story building. Totally integrated — When I first came there — the thing that stood out to me was the beautiful meals they had — All they cd eat. Fresh fruit, veg. The very best of meats — steak. Fav. cooked fresh. Very best of cooks. Linen completely changed every day or more. Ev. patients clothes ironed. ~~Ev. patient~~ There was RN on every shift. Never a time when any aide on floor w/out RN supervision. (24 patients — 1 RN.) (5+6 aides

for 24 people)
Aides best paid - $3.00 an hr. when others were getting 75¢ & $1.00. He wd. also help the aides out w/ court cases. One time he personally paid for the divorce of one aide who had been brutalized by her husband. Went to ct for her. I testify. Helped them w/ $ when they needed it - helped pay their bills etc.

Complete bed bath every day at least once.

"The nurses & the nurses aides there never knew the people that were not rapy from the people that were. Each person was treated exactly the same no matter where they came from or how much $ they had. [The hospt would send us the worst cases - eaten down to the bone c̄ bed sores. Bec they knew Kim'd take care of them.] One lady had been there for years - got the very best care & never paid a single penny & none of us nurses knew it. I didn't find out till after I stopped working there. So I knew this is true." Every patient got indiv. care. We were never told that we shouldn't talk to the patients. It was such a friendly atmosphere. There was plenty for the pat to do - sewing, embroidery, knitting, painting, shuffleboard.

BB-18-2-94

Jim used to ~~[illegible]~~ 5-2-81-88 & run his finger along the baseboards & if they weren't spotless then we'd catch hell.

The yard was beautiful - flower garden. He wd have the young ppl come in & sing or play music & talk to them and not religious says either.

Each one got Xmas gifts & birthday gifts - ~~[illegible]~~ Nice big birthday cake - even if Diabetic - wd make special preparations for " " "

Always had all the food, juice they wanted - Cookies, crackers, ice cream. We had fun - joke & play checkers w/ them.

Jim'd come through at night to check ~~[illegible]~~ Faces washed, hair combed, teeth washed - always - everything had to be neat & clean. ["~~Most of us enjoyed our~~ we worked hard but work so much it was like one continuous break."]

Jim encouraged us to really get friendly c̄ the patients.

"I remember one time there was this little man & this little woman & they had a crush on each other. ~~So one~~ One was downstairs & one was upstairs & this little old man wd make his way upstairs to see his friend.

Well, Jim found out abt it & so he arranged it so the little man was moved up to the next floor — he made it easier for them to be together more, instead of ignoring their situation or sneering abt it. & it was so sweet.

~~[illegible]~~

~~[illegible]~~

Insisted on being fed best food → fresh whole juice — glasses filled up to the top. Cereal cached fresh every morning. Big slabs of best meat & he didn't eat that well himself for patients

Used pure veg shortening — not lard. He didn't take the easy way out. He must've lost $ bec he was continuously making sure the patients had the best. The expense didn't matter to him.

In fact other people from other nursing homes came in & asked him "how can you afford to do this?" & Jim said — "Well, we're not making a profit. We're here to serve people, not to serve ourselves."

BB-8-2-96

Agnes:

adopted - Feb. 28th 1952 - legal adop June 1953.

he was 21 -

He had taken the job as pleader in this little Methodist church - they needed a preacher + he happened to have enough college to qualify for the job. So that's how he entered the ministry.

First sermon, he never mentioned God once"

He ~~[illegible]~~ started youth groups. - (Becky →)

Nobody else was doing this. Put on dinner went door to door to collect $ for this.

Harassment

"It was nothing to pick up the phone + hear that nigger lovin' bastard ~~[illegible]~~ 1924 coming home..."

~~[illegible]~~ 1961 - went to Brazil

We never had a dull moment. We were always doing something. I can't never remember ever being bored. I remember one time they were going somewhere + I didn't want to go - I wanted to stay home + watch T.V. - + Daddy said no that he had a feeling that I shouldn't ~~[illegible]~~ stay in the house - they might me over to Edith C. - Subsequently, the later our house was taken into by racists and ~~[illegible]~~ completely ransacked..."

Adopt in Feb. - I was 10 yr old + in the 1st grade, ready to flunk out again. So they only

I couldn't say anything — I didn't even know how to pronounce my own name.

'nd till June they started tutoring, reading & speech therapist — they took me to all the specialists.

~~Did~~ I can never remember him sleeping or resting. I've never seen him go into a store & by anything. I can't remember him even buying shoes. & Mother didn't buy him anything. I remember after they had bought my new clothes for me (I didn't have anything when I came) a couple days later he was in the church going through the rummage sale for clothes for himself. I remember it quite well.

We used to go to Cincinnati every week — We've always travelled. He was always outspoken.

"It was never is 3 & no more, there was always room for one more." There was always somebody. ~~[illegible]~~ Never a dull moment.

"He was quite a busy man I can never remember him being an idle man."

"We lived smack dab in the middle of the ghetto" Intguited the only, a minimum part there — Riverside — [They had allowed black ~~[illegible]~~ in only [day a wk.] He fought w/ them +

88-18-2-98

88-18-Z-77

negotiated + finally laid down ultimatum
or was integrated."

A lot of harassment from religious people.
Bricks, bottles filled c̄ sand.
Sugar in gas tank.

~~Ca~~

Free Rest. Can you imagine going to ch. - all these
ppl in their high fashion fancy clothes & all these
bums standing around country for their
free meal?!!

Nursing Homes:
- He gave a lot of pain medicine

Went to church - he'd make rounds in the
neighborhood; picking up all the kids in the
" " who wanted to go - car'd be
stuffed.

"Animals ... we always had animals in a
whole bunch. Always saw the animals were
taken care of."

People they took in: Took in several
~~[illegible]~~ - from prisons -

~~[illegible]~~

One ~~[illegible]~~ Girl Carol stole $ - I never ind. press charges ($5-6,000) kept her from going to jail.

Another - put her through school (Goldie) - nuncy school

BB-18-2-400

BB-18-Z-101

1960

J.J. 7/17/73

Executive Director of Mayor's Commission on Human Rights.

29 yrs old.-

at that time P.T. - at 10th + Delaware in Indianapolis.
(founded 6 yrs. before).

no salary from ministerial work.

Church - 2 nursing homes - extensive free meal, grocery + clothing service.

graduated from Butler Univ.

In first 2 weeks as director, Jim integrated 3 local restaurants to assist owners fears that bec. of integration, they wd. lose customers, Jim got dozens of friends + church members to eat at these restaurants.

BB-18-2-102

Harrassment:
dozens phone calls, hate letters, threats.
Several people who publically supported
integration received threatening or racist
letters w/ J. name forged.
J. refused to get unlisted # "bec I might
be cut off from someone who would need me."
Physical abuse: tires slashed - Women spit
on Mary as she carried J.J. Jr. to daddy's office
Stones constantly thrown through windows
So often that Church cd no longer

BB-18-2-

1960 - Direct Human rights.

Harassment: engine bldg. eg. glass breakage.
Dynamite found in church coal pile.
Swastikas painted on door.
chased down RR tracks - tore clothes off.
shot at him, stoned him.
women had to be escorted to work by dog or by men + dog both. bec. it got so bad.

threw Molotov cocktails at house - hit the dog.
He went out there ... (add details)
Killed animals - skinned cats alive - beat his dogs.

88-18-Z-103

threw garbage, crap etc. threw windows.
ground glass in food.

STABBINGS:
1) man got out of car - stabbed him in shoulder.
2) "X" on chest.

Work for Integration:

· Indian. Methodist Hosp.
wdn't sit down or rest, in terrible pain. until hosp. integrated.
walked up + down halls, demanding they move beds.- Was integrated within 24 hrs.-

boycott rest: heard made b/. come in through back door - J.J. hit the ceiling - finally forced to integrate - church held a "sit - in dinner."

BB-18-2-104

88-18-2-105

When Jim was just four years old, he was always bringing home animals and people he would find hungry on the streets. ~~He wor~~ I never ceased to be amazed at the consistency of his character - always caring about the welfare of others.

I remember when a lady up the street was dying. Little Jimmy went to visit her, and then he came to our next door neighbor's house and got some flowers + took them to her. When the neighbor came home he was very angry. He came to our house and asked why Jim had taken his prize flowers. Jim told him "the lady was going to die before you got home, so I didn't have time to wait to ask you."

Sure enough he checked and found that the woman had died shortly before he came home. When he realized that Jim cared so much, he offered him all his flowers and any of the food in his cellar to use for any need that ever came up.

Now I live with Jim + his family and I see him give this same type of care to a multitude of people - and I marvel that his life has ~~co~~ always been exemplary in every way

BB-18-E-106

Childhood

Lynn, (Indiana?) - pop. 900 - born.

at 4 yrs. - "always hungry home animals + people that he would find hungry on the streets."

" One time - lady up street was dying. Little Jimmy went to visit her, and then he came to our next door neighbors house for some flowers from his garden + took them to her. When the neighbors came home he was very angry. He came to our house + asked why Jim had taken his pretty flowers. Jim told them that the lady was

going to die before you get home, so I didn't have time to wait to ask you." Sure enough, when the neighbor checked he found that the woman had died shortly before he came home. When he realized that Jim cared so much he offered him all of his flowers ~~to make~~ to take to sick or needy people."

SB-18-2-108

Brazil
dates?:
estab. orphanage - bought children 1st shoes. -
orphans ate out of garbage pails - a caste
system - Jim ~~[illegible]~~ got children decent
food, made sure all were well fed.
Made clothes + provided all necessities.

Outon
street at
7 as
beggars,
prost.

H. Orphanage started: Jim had "intuition"
felt hard to go to top of a certain
hill nearby. Went there w/ some
others (Who?) + found 6 young
children ~~[illegible]~~ standing around
their dead mother. Oldest child
was 9 yrs. old. All they owned was

One rooster under a box. Crying & shivering.
These were the 1st children in the
orphange.
1st mo: 1300 child. died on street from
epidemic of gastroenteritis + skishkamosis
(a parasite which enters at feet + kills)
No sanitation.

SB-18-E-110

Adoption - Mary Tachetter

When I attended ~~[illegible]~~ P.T. Apostolic Church ~~975 N. [illegible]~~ on Delaware St in Ind ~~[illegible]~~ I.J. made it possible for us to adopt a Korean orphan who has been a precious member in our family for many years since that time.

Kim Uneida was one of several Korean children who were adopted in 1960.

A fund was established by members of the congregation to pay the costs of transporting the children here and the legal fees arising. When any family ~~who~~ wanted to adopt a child, the church would place the child in their home ~~with~~, using this fund. The program was financed by church dinners, collections and revenues from a church operated cleaning agency.

Jim Jones set the example for this "lesson in religion" two years before when he and his wife ~~[illegible]~~ adopted Eun Ok Kyung (Suzanne) and Pac Chi Oak (Lew Eric), ~~and Korean~~.

BB-18-2-111

1960

Adoption of Children

"lesson in practical religion"
Fund est. by church to pay costs of
transp. children here + for legal
fees. - Church paid for these costs
for families interested in adopting
Korean-Amer. orphans.

Jun adopted 3 K.-A 2 yrs before
church program got underway.
Suezanne
Lew Eric
Stephanie (?)

BB-18-Z-112

Agnes
Sue
Lew Eric
Jimmy Jr.
Steven Ghandi Jones.

Planning Memo
Ind.

86-18-2-13

Nursing Homes:

2137 Alabama St. Ind, Ind.
College Ave -

hosp. wd. refer most hopeless cases to him bec. he wd always take them.
wd take people w/out $ + give IV class care.
People in other nursing homes p.o. by this.

totally integrated.
beautiful meals - all they cd eat -
fresh fruits + veg. - best of meals - steak.
Everything cooked fresh.
Linen completely changed - at least once

BB-18-2-114

exactly the same.

- ~~Emp~~ Individual care - treated pat. like part of family - aides encouraged to talk w/ patients, play chess, etc.
- all kinds of activities for patients.
- birthday, Xmas - gifts, cakes, parties.
- flower gardens -
- everything kept spotless.
- didn't blue carry way out - most expensive beds, etc.

Other nursing home directors asked him: "how can

a day. - complete bed bath every day.
Patients clothes kept ironed.
RN on every shift
6 aides for 24 people.
Aides - best paid in city. $2. per hr. at a time when others getting 75¢ - $1.00.
Wd. help aides out - interested in employees.
One time personally paid costs of divorce for one aide who had been brutalized by husb.. Went to ct. for her to testify. - Helped pay their bills etc.

- No one ever knew the paying patients from the non paying patients. - Everyone treated

you afford to do this?"
Jim said, "Well, we're not ~~here~~ making a profit. We're here to serve people, not to serve ourselves."

- would arrange for old men + women who were friends to be together: sensitive to older people as people.

BB-1

INDIANA: ~~[illegible]~~ NURSING HOMES.
(Jim Lu Mar Co.)

Esther Muller:

"One incident that stands out in my mind was when Jim was in Los Angeles, and he called me in Indiana at the (church) nursing home where I was preparing the meals. He said that his plane was about to leave, but told me that he had had an intuition (insight?) and that I should take a tray of food with me when I went upstairs. I made the tray of food, + took it upstairs not knowing what the ~~[illegible]~~ need was, but knowing that ~~[illegible]~~ ~~intuition always had good~~ he had a reason

BB-18-2-115

for this because his "intuitions" had never been wrong. When I went upstairs, I found a little old woman sitting on the floor crying because she had spilled her food on the floor and she thought she couldn't get any more. You should've seen her face light up with ~~[illegible]~~ pleasure + gratitude when I gave her the tray..."

Bgrs. lived in ghetto.

Characters

A FEW EXAMPLES OF CHARACTER

CONCERN FOR LIFE: nature

When we went to Philadelphia to the Father Divine Estate, the gardeners there wanted to cut down the tree branches so that the busses could pass under. Jim refused and said that he did not want to have them cut. Instead the busses were parked there and the people waled over the lawns to the entrance of the house.

When Jim was pulling weeds, he took them and transplanted them along a creek bed where they could grow. While they were waiting to be transplanted, he placed them in the shade out of the hot sun.

One time when Jim was moving redwood burls and such, a black widow spider came out and bit him on the stomach. He gently removed it and said not to kill it for he had disturbed its home and it had a right to live.

He had a daddy long legs spider that would come down every morning when he was shaving and get a drink of water. Would only come down when he was there.

CONCERN FOR OTHERS OVER HIMSELF

When the group was in Oregon, he allowed a rattlesnake to bite him rather than another member.

He had discerned that there was a problem with a certain horse that the children often rode. He, himself, went out and got on the horse and rode it until the horse threw him. He landed on his head and it was a miracle that he survived.

When a man came to the church with intent to do harm, Jim ordered all to stay inside and let him deal with the people alone.

In Oregon there was a rope that went out over a river. Jim tested it himself to be sure that it was safe for his people. On the way back, the wind caught him and blew him in a path that forced him either to gently bump some people or hit a tree and hurt himself. He chose not to hit the people and bloodied himself on the tree.

On the vacation trip to Philadelphia, people were thirsty. Though it was close to a rest stop he stopped the busses and gave them his water. His unique system required this water for his own health and yet he gave it to people who had no real need of it other than their own desire.

On one occasion the congregation felt that they had betrayed what Jim stood for and signed a paper giving him all the money. They told him that he could do anything he wanted with it and theyere were no strings attached. Jim took none of the money and instead put it into building the church in Redwood Valley. This was also in spite of the fact that Jim had put thousands and thousands of dollars into the church in previous years without ever getting it back.

At a monthly birthday party Jim gave revelation to a young man that serious trouble would come his way unlesshe did certain things. The young man went out and spoke all manner of lies against the church, the pastor and the beliefs. The young man did not heed the revelation and he was arrested. He called Jim at Zam and asked for help. Jim gave the young man help though it took two days and nights.

LACK OF CONCERN FOR OWN IMAGE: HELPLESSNESS:

Refuses all money, gifts and such. When things such as furniture are offered, he asks that they be given to the senior citizens for their enjoyment.

He refuses to join any clubs, organizations, etc. and chooses to fellowship only with his own congregation. With the offices that he has held of service to the community, he could

BB-UB-2-47

character, continued

have his pick.

When cleaning the Legal Services Offices (which he was instrumental in founding), he cleaned the dirty, stinky toilets that no one else wanted to do and had purposefully avoided.

Jim cleans the church and even reaches his arm in to get used kotexes that women have put down the toilet, stopping it up.

When the church was coming from Indiana, he was always the last to eat, waiting til he was sure that all had eaten. He also went out and took care of the people's animals while they ate. [they were more concerned about themselves than the poor animals]

Once when coming to a very important community meeting (Grand Jury or School Advisory Comm???) Jim saw a deer standing by the road hurt. He did not hesitate to stop and help the deer taking it to the vet and such, even though it meant that he would be late for his meeting.

He does not change his sermons or water down the truth when State Senators, Mayors and such are in attendance.

When he was shot, he came into the services and ministered to the people. He also said that if the person who shot him came to him for help, we would welcome him and help him, even taking him into membership if he desired.

When asked if he would like a vacation for his family, he said yes-if he could take his whole family. He took all of the children and as many adults as possible to Oregon.

When we were planning to go to Philadelphia, he announced in the Benjamin Franklin Auditorium that if any of the people knew of a child that would like to go, let him know and he would arrange it and pay for it himself.

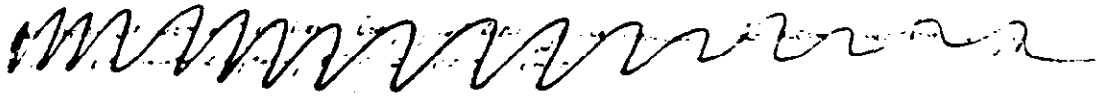
When he received the Sun-Reporter Award, he chose not to attend the ceremony as it would interfere with his own services. I'm sure others would have gone.

Though he has had no sleep for days and will be up on the bus, he stays until the last person who wants to see him has had a chance to speak with him after the Wednesday night business meeting.

When Einsolving was in the midst of publishing his terrible series on the church, Jim was still able to recognize the good aspects in the man (i.e. his stand against capital punishment.)

When Jim was in the LA jail, he refused to take bail as it was not available to all.

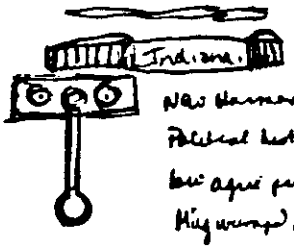
When he is questioned by federal agents, he refused to give any information about anyone. He chose rather that they take him.



BB-LB-E-119

BB-18-Z-120

BB-18-Z-121



New Harmony one of 1st exp in communal living.
Political hist - Jacksonian democ. - post civil war: falling com market - low agric prices - high tariffs for retail: burgeoning of Grange, Populist Mugwumpa, Greenback Party. - Hoosier extremely political - resident in debate - keen on pol. argument. - Ind home of Wendell Willkie, Eugene V. Debs.

Hist: [illegible] Ku Klux Klan: (1920's)

- leadership: D.C. Stephenson "I-am-the-law" Stephenson.
- dictated choosing of:
  - at least one gov.
  - US Senators
  - mayors
  - 1,000's of lesser officials

} had support of many prominent ministers - some such as Clarence Wilhelm of Calvary Baptist Church was a Klansman himself. Had mentioned his cong. to "come to early if you desire to see a cross burn" (by 150 - [illegible] Jackson: [illegible] [illegible] 1923)

$\boxed{1920's}$ Black pop. reaches new high → KKK reaches ↑ power.

Ind - trad. hostile to B - (KKK) also: post Civ Var - leg. attempts exclud. by State Constit. denied B franchise until 1881.

1910 - 69,000 B in Ind. 4/5 in cities.

WW1 - ↑ wages (factory expansion) - [illegible] B migration -

1920 - 80,000; 1930: 1[illegible],000 (all but 9,000 in larger cities)

Depression: farm prices drop further - doz.'s banks fail
↓
mortgages factory by 100's.

Agric - 1920's - WW I inflation → boom collapsed 1921. - farm prop value $3,000,000,000 in next 5 yr. - prices of f. prod. ↓ as indus. ↑ again; farmer [illegible] share in prop. average price per acre: 1920: $126 → 1930: $61.
1941 - 91% of Ind. land - in farms. - 1/5 workers engaged in agric.
After 1890 → drift of pop. away from farms. (increase in use of farm machinery, decrease in size of family)

Agricultural [illegible] [illegible]

most common type of farm [illegible] [illegible]

chief crops - staple grains - wheat, oats, corn. Also: tomatoes (Hinchel tomato patch!) onions.

Census Data; 1930: STATE

I. ~~1920~~ 1930: Black pop - 35% (1920: 2.8%)

W - 92% native b.w. / for B.W - 4.2% (1920: 5.1%)

"Other ages" - ~~[illegible]~~ 0.3%

Ind - negligible - <0.1%

% urban: 1930: 53.5
% rural 1930: 44.5
% rural nonfarm 1930: 25.0%

URBAN POP: white: 93.7% | 1920: white: 93.1%
B - 5.7% | B - 4.8%

RURAL POP: white: 99.3% | 1920: 99.4%
B - 0.4% | B - 0.6%

1920: 50.6
49.4
30.8

Age Characteristics

1930: Rural farm: bulk - young children, (5-18 yrs.)
teenages

and: mature ~~[illegible]~~ men & women c̄ families, children (35-54 yrs.)

20-24 yrs - 6.7% | 35-44 - 12.7%
25-29 - 5.3% | 45-54 - 11.6%
30-34 5.7%

Ind. : Census Figure (cont.)

education: rural: 72.5% in age 3-20 yrs attending school (1930)

rural farm: 72.9%; but 14-15 yrs. 95.8%; 16-17: drops off to 63.8%.

illiteracy: rural pop. (10 yrs. over): 1.5% (1930) | rural farm: 1.2% (10 and over)

1.8% (1920) | rural non farm: 1.9%

[illegible]

marriage: % of females in 15 yrs tower:

1930: rural: 66.9%

rural farm: 68.9% (foreign born - 74.3%, for. or mixed parentage: 70.7%)

rural non farm: 64.6%

Employment: 38.6% gainfully employed (1930)

47.4% of pop 10 yrs old tower gainfully emp. (1930)

** Randolph County - Census 1930

Total pop: 24,859 : Black: 86. age distrib. follows state pattern for rural

98.9% native W for. born w - 127 farm area.

0.5% f.b.w

0.5% -B-

(1.5) % mixed parentage: 436

School Attendance: 97.8% (7-13 yrs.) illiteracy: 0.8% illit

96.7% (14-15) nat'l w - 0.8%

97.4% (16-17) f.w.b. - 1.6% } illit.

27.4% (18-20) B - 5.8%

marital:

male 15 & ↑: total pop: 9,101. marr: 6,899 widowed 880

fem. 15 & ↑: total pop: 9,114: mar: 6,154; widowed: 6,893

urban pop: 7,571

rural: 17,288: farm: 11,207, non farm: 6,081

* 1920 19,057 rural

SI *

RURAL-FARM 1930. POP: 11,207

Native W - 11,114

(1.5) % New Foreign Mixed Parent. 239

B 98

marital:

male 15 & ↑ - 4,180

Single 2,763

Randolph city: Industry:

ALL INDUS: 7,513 male emp.

[illegible]: 3,175 in agric.

Washington Township Census Fig.

1930:

1. TOTAL POP: 2,217
2. male 1,152
3. fem 1,065
4. white 2,191
5. Black 26
6. RURAL FARM POP: 1,181

1950: total pop. 2,530.

LYNN Town: 1930: 936
1940: 1,019
1950: 1,149 *

1940:

TOTAL POP: 2,851

male: 1,216 (1,211 white - 4 black - 1 foreign born)
F: 1,135 (1,132 white - 2 black - 1 foreign born)

rural farm total: 1,137

Randolph County:

% increase tot. pop: 1930-40: 7.7%
1940-1950: 1.4%

INDIANA - CENSUS FIGURES: 1990:

RANDOLPH COUNTY

TOTAL POP: 26,766

NATIVE : 26,629

F B : 137

White : 26,666

FBW 133

Blacks : 99

Other (Indian) 1

% : Nat. W : 99.4%

% FBW : 0.5%

% Black : 0.4%

median school yr. completed : 8.6 (males) 8.8 (female)

FARM POP

TOTAL : 11,507

rural farm : 11,494

urban " 13

~~[illegible]~~

~~[illegible]~~

1940: Employment of 14 and ↑

Total pop (all ages)	13,374 m;	13,192 females	=
~~labor force~~ persons 14 yrs + older	10,599 m;	10,400 females	
~~[illegible]~~	~~[illegible]~~	~~[illegible]~~	
In labor force :	8,304	4,689	=
% of pop [illegible] 14+↑	784	162	=
Not in labor force :	2,285	8,711 (mostly housewives, student)	

approx. 50% of available work force unemployed.

foreign b.w. - mostly Germany, Scotland; French Canadians.

INDIANA (Ent.)

Depression
330.973 } Paradis, Adrian. The hungry gr.
P211h
338.54
R742g
9B 916
G578g

Indiana: Race:

• Aug 7, 1930 – mob stormed jail in Marion + dragged out 2 blacks – lynched them on ct house square.

Bystry runs strong – "The church has long been powerful in Indiana – and usually the church has thrown its weight c̄ bigots" – among ablest of D.C. Stephenson organized

Pg 200 – John Bartlow Martin – on Indiana – Independence

1940's: Marion quote a policeman recalling "good naturally" a drunkel who used to carry in his pocket the preserved big toe of a Black man lynched near the Rail Dressed bridge. Another woman, remarking on Eleanor Roosevelt commented "I wish she'd get her a nigger husband, she likes 'em so well."

large depth above in Terra Haute closed – its teamsters [illegible] [illegible] entered.

Depression years: Ind. heros: John Dillinger ~~[illegible]~~ "Robin Hood" – [illegible]

widespread strikes: steely Internat'l Harvester in Richmond, anti-labor violence – vigilantes [illegible] strikes, raid CIO offices. strong isolationists – little concerned c̄ internat'l affairs.

farm conditions: 1940's – [illegible] industrial wages, irreplaceable farm equip. (resources used for wartime stuff) – farm labor going into army – ~~[illegible]~~ wartime agric. boom – land $100/acre + ↑.

war plants

Big corp come into small rural areas (Charlestown, Ky) – boom in pop → 45,000 – stores, [illegible], bars etc. flourish – After war, co. leaves → pop. [illegible] – Town left stagnant, deserted. → econ. bust ...

Indiana

Indiana Magazine of Hist.

#912.77 In 2K (map)
334.6 } Ind. farm co-op
H677b
917.72 } Ind.
E512i } Ind.

Indiana

#339.9 In 2
977.2
M364i
#977.3
R646i
977.2
W693i

"bigotry, ignorance, hysteria" – part of Indiana's mekaraps – –

Billy Sunday, The Klan,

bitter Union-Management struggles – indust. + bankers keep out unions – labor not attracted to area – refuse to start big scale indus. bec. fear labor organ. trouble ind. follow Result: Indiana stagnates.

There are few months bet. 1915–1947 when some Ind. public official was not under indictment, on trial, or in jail." (pg. 273)

Dep years: outsiders became suspect. People closed, conflicts sharpened

By end of w.w. II – only a few prosperous farm towns remained. Most were rural slums.

Indiana myth: "bucolic place, pop. by simple, neighborly; pleasant folk, tolerant, prosperous, shawd."

Church powerful force in Indiana – usually has lavoron its weight with bigots. – (Klan + church people, ministers among Klans best + ablest organizers) –

Materialism – a dominant Hoosier characteristic
Hoosier things materialistic

BB-18-2-123

BB-18-2-124

MINISTERIAL NEWS: "THE SAFETY NET, UNDER THE TIGHT ROPE"

216 years ago the first church in Ukiah was built by the Christian Church, Disciples of Christ denomination, who shared their building with the Methodists and the Baptists. There was little thought or concern then about the competition such as exists between many churches and denominations today. But even though the Methodists and the Baptists have long since had their own church buildings, the First Christian Church still seems to possess the same strong spirit of brotherhood and sharing as it did over a century ago.

The very articulate pastor of First Christian Church, REV. ROBERT LEWIS, believes the church must be open to all and made available for use by whatever community groups or individuals have need of a facility. Thus, Ukiah's First Christian Church is being utilized by a nursery school, a community service club, and for the planning of local cultural programs.

Rev. Lewis feels the role of the contemporary church should be to give people models and alternatives for becoming total human beings, for living life to the fullest. He takes his example from the lives of Jesus and Paul. "There's a 'real you' somewhere, and when you're living it, you know it," says the Reverend Lewis. His desire is that the church help individuals become aware of their respective gifts so that each may express his "true self", in authentic living.

Rev. Lewis would like to see some of his ideas along these lines put to practice within the Ukiah Ministerial Association, to which he was recently named President. "Preachers do have problems, contrary to the image most often seen, and they need to help each other out," the Reverend asserts. Most ministers in the local area belong to the Association, and Rev. Lewis would like to see the meetings involve more communication on a personal level. "After all," says the Reverend Lewis, "the ecumenical movement is not really to get churches together, but people together." And, if the labels are dropped off, it's easier for people to unite in the way that Rev. Lewis has visualized. He would like to see the various church families become a community of neighbors; he thinks more informal and personal discussions can help bring it about.

The Ministerial Association is involved in the community in such activities as assisting local convalescent facilities and providing emergency shelter, food and gasoline on an emergency basis to travelers passing through the area. Rev. Lewis would also like to develop some form of specialization committees within the association to give each minister the opportunity to "...take up something he is impassioned about and run with it."

Rev. Lewis views today's church as, "the safety net under the tight rope," and his ideas would seem to strengthen it as a place of security for those who might fall.

Production _____

Acceptability _____

Legal _____

Grammar JL

Office _____

Final _____

Second thoughts about this paragraph Don Beck also agrees. It sounds as though The Christian Church is the only one practicing brotherhood & the others are competitive. It could - would - sew division in the churches. The Methodists are "allies" (of asort) Should be ~~[illegible]~~ revised. Probably omit the part about competition.

Tim Stern also agreed to this change.

JL

88-18-2-125

SUBJECT RYMUR

FILE NUMBER BUFILE 89-4286

SECTION NUMBER

SERIALS BULKY 2233

TOTAL PAGES 17

PAGES RELEASED 17

EXEMPTION(S) USED NONE

BB-19 PT MEMBERS - STEPHAN JONES

INDIANA STATE BOARD OF HEALTH
DIVISION OF VITAL RECORDS
Indianapolis

CERTIFICATE NUMBER 59-049551

Certificate of Birth

This Certifies, that according to the records of the State Board of Health

Name: Stephan Ghandi Jones

Was born in: Indianapolis, Indiana, on: June 1 Year: 1959

Child of: James W. and Marceline M. Jones

Birthplace of father: Indiana Birthplace of mother: Indiana

Record was filed: June 1959

ISSUED JAN 29 1962

Director, Division of Vital Records

kv/ps

S. B. H. 6-24-17

NOT VALID UNLESS MACHINE SIGNED WITH MULTI-COLORED RIBBON

BB-19-A-1

NOTICE: *THE INFORMATION BELOW IS SUPPLIED BY THE INDIVIDUAL AND CANNOT BE VERIFIED OR CERTIFIED BY THE INDIANA STATE BOARD OF HEALTH.*

PERSONAL IMMUNIZATION RECORD

SEE YOUR PHYSICIAN FOR PRIMARY AND BOOSTER IMMUNIZATIONS

SMALLPOX			
DATE	TYPE	REACTION	PHYSICIAN

DIPHTHERIA - PERTUSSIS - TETANUS	
DATE	PHYSICIAN
	1ST
	2ND
	3RD
	BOOSTER
	BOOSTER

ADULT DIPHTHERIA - TETANUS	
DATE	PHYSICIAN

POLIOMEYLITIS	
DATE	PHYSICIAN
	1ST
	2ND
	3RD
	BOOSTER
	BOOSTER

NOTE: IF YOU ARE REQUIRED TO *SURRENDER THIS BIRTH CERTIFICATE* MAKE A COPY OF THIS IMMUNIZATION RECORD FOR YOUR USE.

YOUR GREATEST WEALTH IS GOOD HEALTH

BB-19-A-2

Life is nothing without purpose
And there are different purposes
in life.
And many of these are need
fulfilling
But the only really satisfying
goal, is that of helping and
reuniting all that has life
and needs purpose.
And to acheive this goal one
must strive to perfect one's self
to the best of one's ability, and
to fight for what one
believes, at all costs.

Thus many have died and
many will die. Some proudly,
some unkown,
FOR
THIS
CAUSE.

Stephan Gandhi Jones
~~BB-19~~ BB-19B written 10/10/72

JONES STEPHAN I009151946 10 ITEN

GRADE HOME ROOM COUNSELOR

REPORT CARD

SCHOOL NAME: UKIAH HIGH

PERIOD ENDING 01 / 30 / 75

TO INTERPRET MARKS SEE BACK OF REPORT CARD

PERIOD	COURSE TITLE	1ST PERIOD MARK	1ST PERIOD CITIZENSHIP COMMENTS	1ST PERIOD DAYS ABSENT	2ND PERIOD MARK	2ND PERIOD CITIZENSHIP COMMENTS	2ND PERIOD DAYS ABSENT	3RD PERIOD MARK	3RD PERIOD CITIZENSHIP COMMENTS	3RD PERIOD DAYS ABSENT	SEMESTER MARKS	SEMESTER CREDITS EARNED	COURSE NUMBER	TEACHER
05	PHYS ANTHRO				D	356	11				D	2.5	S6100A	HARRIS J
06	PHYS ANTHRO	C-		13							C-	2.5	S5100A	HARRIS J
07	WORLD LIT	D-									C	5.0	E00505	WEAVER
08	PLANE GEOM	A			A						A	5.0	M00405	KINCWELL V
09	BIOLOGY	C	56	11			7				B	5.0	Q00305	WATT G
10	BOYS P E	A	2			3					A	5.0	P50105	BOYS PE STAFF

TO THE PARENTS OF

JONES STEPHAN
7630 EAST ROAD
REDWOOD VALLEY CA 95470

GPA THIS PERIOD 3.00
GPA THIS SEMESTER 2.63

JONES STEPHAN I009151946

BB - 19 - C - 1

LEGEND

SCHOLASTIC MARKS

A OUTSTANDING
B GOOD
C SATISFACTORY
D MINIMUM ACHIEVEMENT
F FAILING
INCOMPLETE
NM NO MARK
CR CREDIT
WP WITHDRAW PASSING
WF WITHDRAW FAILING
P PASSING

CITIZENSHIP MARKS

SCHOOLS USING LETTER GRADE

A OUTSTANDING
B STRONG
C SATISFACTORY
D NEEDS IMPROVEMENT
F UNSATISFACTORY

SCHOOLS USING S U OR W

S SATISFACTORY
U UNSATISFACTORY
W WARNING

COMMENT CODE

0 STUDENT DOING EXCELLENT WORK
1 STUDENT IS PROGRESSING SATISFACTORILY
2 STUDENT IS IMPROVING IN THIS COURSE
3 STUDENT ACHIEVING BELOW APPARENT ABILITY
4 BOOKS OR MATERIALS NOT BROUGHT TO CLASS
5 ASSIGNMENTS ARE NOT COMPLETED REGULARLY
6 POOR ATTENDANCE IS AFFECTING SCHOOL WORK
7 STUDY HABITS NEED IMPROVING
8 BEHAVIOR NEEDS IMPROVING
9 PLEASE CONTACT TEACHER THROUGH COUNSELOR

YOUR SCHOOL IS USING ONE OF THE ABOVE CODING SYSTEMS–
CITIZENSHIP MARKS OR COMMENT CODES– NOT BOTH
THE CODING SYSTEM BEING USED CAN BE IDENTIFIED BY THE NUMBERS
OR LETTERS THAT APPEAR ON THE FRONT OF THIS REPORT CARD

NOTE: IF YOUR SCHOOL IS ON A 9 WEEK REPORTING CYCLE THE COLUMNS FOR THE 3RD MARKING PERIOD WILL NOT BE USED.

BB-19-C-2

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ISSUED DEC 13 1961

kv

Director, Division of Vital Records

NOT VALID UNLESS MACHINE SIGNED WITH MULTI-COLORED RIBBON

S. B. H. 6-24-17

BB-19-D-1

NOTICE: THE INFORMATION BELOW IS SUPPLIED BY THE INDIVIDUAL AND CANNOT BE VERIFIED OR CERTIFIED BY THE INDIANA STATE BOARD OF HEALTH.

PERSONAL IMMUNIZATION RECORD

SEE YOUR PHYSICIAN FOR PRIMARY AND BOOSTER IMMUNIZATIONS

SMALLPOX			
DATE	TYPE	REACTION	PHYSICIAN

DIPHTHERIA - PERTUSSIS - TETANUS	
DATE	PHYSICIAN
	1ST
	2ND
	3RD
	BOOSTER
	BOOSTER

ADULT DIPHTHERIA - TETANUS	
DATE	PHYSICIAN

POLIOMEYLITIS	
DATE	PHYSICIAN
	1ST
	2ND
	3RD
	BOOSTER
	BOOSTER

NOTE: IF YOU ARE REQUIRED TO SURRENDER THIS BIRTH CERTIFICATE MAKE A COPY OF THIS IMMUNIZATION RECORD FOR YOUR USE.

YOUR GREATEST WEALTH IS GOOD HEALTH

BB-19-D-2

Name, Address and Telephone of Attorney(s)

EUGENE B. CHAIKIN
Attorney at Law
P.O. Box 192
Redwood Valley, California 95470
Telephone: 485 7608

Attorney(s) for Guardian

Space Below for Use of Clerk Only

ENDORSED-FILED
JUL 11 1975
VIOLA N. RICHARDSON
COUNTY CLERK

SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA

FOR THE COUNTY OF MENDOCINO

Guardianship of the * person ~~estate~~ of

STEPHANIE BISHOP,
a Minor.

**

No. 14223 Dept. ~~2~~ 1

ORDER APPOINTING GUARDIAN
and
ORDER APPOINTING APPRAISER

The petition of MARCELINE M. JONES

for letters of guardianship of the person (person and) ~~estate~~ of the above named minor (minor/incompetent) came on regularly to be heard this day. On proof made to the satisfaction of the court, the court finds that all notices of the hearing have been given as required by law, and that the facts alleged in the petition are true, and grants the petition as follows:

IT IS ORDERED AND ADJUDGED that:

1. STEPHANIE BISHOP (Name of minor or incompetent) is (is/are) a minor (a minor/an incompetent) person.

2. MARCELINE M. JONES (Name of appointee) is (is/are) appointed guardian of the person (person and) ~~estate~~ of the above named minor (minor/incompetent) and that letters of guardianship issue to said appointee upon taking the oath required by law, ~~and giving bond according to law in the sum of $ _____ if executed by an authorized corporate surety, or in twice that sum if executed by individual sureties.~~

~~IT IS FURTHER ORDERED that _____ is appointed appraiser to appraise the assets of said Ward.~~

Dated July 11, 1975

ARTHUR B. BROADDUS
Judge

83-19-E-1

Name, Address and Telephone No. of Attorney(s)

EUGENE B. CHAIKIN
Attorney at Law
P.O. Box 192
Redwood Valley, California 95470
Telephone: (707) 485 7608

Attorney for Petitioner

Attorney(s) for Guardian

Space Below For Use of Court Clerk Only

ENDORSED-FILED
JUL 14 1975
VIOLA N. RICHARDSON
COUNTY CLERK

SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA
FOR THE COUNTY OF MENDOCINO

Guardianship of the * Person of ~~Estate~~

STEPHANIE BISHOP,
a Minor.
**

No. 16223

LETTERS OF GUARDIANSHIP

State of California, County of Mendocino

MARCELINE M. JONES

is (is/are) hereby appointed guardian of the * person ~~Estate~~ of the above named ** minor

Witness, VIOLA N. RICHARDSON, clerk of the above entitled court, with the seal of the court affixed.

Dated JUL 14 1975

(SEAL)

By order of the court.

VIOLA N. RICHARDSON, County Clerk

By /S/ MARY McGARR
Deputy Clerk

* Insert where applicable: person and
** Insert as case may be: minor, incompetent

AFFIRMATION

I solemnly affirm that I will perform according to law the duties of guardian of the * person ~~Estate~~ of the above named ** minor

Executed on July 11, 1975 (Date) at Redwood Valley (Place), California.

Marceline M. Jones
MARCELINE M. JONES

CERTIFICATION BB-19-E-2

I hereby certify that the foregoing is a correct copy of the original on file in my office, and that said letters have not been revoked, annulled or set aside, and are still in full force and effect

OHIO DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH
DIVISION OF VITAL STATISTICS
CERTIFICATE OF LIVE BIRTH

12220

Registrar's No.

Primary Reg. Dist. No. 5701
5701

Birth No. 134 63-203245

PLACE OF BIRTH
County: Montgomery
City, Village, or Location: Dayton, Ohio
Name of Hospital or Institution: Good Samaritan
If Place of Birth is not in City Limits: YES ☐ NO ☐

USUAL RESIDENCE OF MOTHER
State: Ohio
County: Montgomery
City, Village, or Location: Dayton
Street Address: 251 Air St.
Is Residence Inside City Limits? YES ☐ NO ☐
Is Residence on a Farm? YES ☐ NO ☐

CHILD
3. Name (Type or Print): Stephanie Lynn Bishop
4. Sex: Girl
5a. This Birth: Single ☐ Twin ☐ Triplet ☐
5b. If Twin or Triplet, was child born 1st ☐ 2d ☐ 3d ☐
6. Date of Birth: December 20 1963

FATHER
7. Name: Arthur Alvin Bishop
8. Color or Race: White
9. Age (At time of this birth): 30 Years
10. Birthplace (State or foreign country): Paris, Ill.
11. Usual Occupation: Musician
11b. Kind of Business or Industry: Grand Old Opry

MOTHER
12. Maiden Name: Agnes Pauline Jones
13. Color or Race: White
14. Age (At time of this birth): 20 Years
15. Birthplace (State or foreign country): Indianapolis, Ind.
16. Previous Deliveries to Mother (Do not include this birth)
a. How many children are now living? 1
b. How many other children were born alive but are now dead? 0
c. How many born dead (Stillbirths born dead at any time after conception)? 0

17. Informant's Name or Signature: Agnes Pauline Bishop
18. Mother's Mailing Address: 251 Air St., Dayton, O.
19. Date Serologic Test for Syphilis
I hereby certify that this child was born alive on the date stated above.
19a. Signature: [illegible]
19b. Address: 1032 N. Main
19c. Attendant at Birth: M.D. ☐ D.O. ☐ Midwife ☐ Other (Specify)
19d. Date Signed: 12/26/63
20. Date Recd. by Local Reg.: DEC 27 1963
21. Registrar's Signature: H. Williams
22. Date and Method of Name Added
By (Signature)

THIS CERTIFY THAT THE ABOVE STATEMENT IS AN EXACT COPY OF THE ORIGINAL CERTIFICATE WHICH IS REGISTERED AND RESERVED IN THE DIVISION OF VITAL STATISTICS OF THE OHIO DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH AND THAT THERE ARE NO SUBSEQUENT ORDERS OR DECREES AFFECTING THE SAME.

DIRECTOR OF HEALTH

BB-19-F-C

V 131
Due 100

FOR YOUR CHURCH IDENTIFICATION CARD - PLEASE FILL IN ALL THE BLANKS

Name Stephan Jones
Address 7630 E. Rd.
City Redwood Vly. State Calif
Zip Code 95470 Phone 485-8893
Height 6'2" Weight 160 Hair Brown
Eyes Brn Other Characteristics
Occupation Student
Employed By
Work Phone No.

Birthdate June 1st 1959
Birthplace Ideanapolis, Indiana
Drivers Lic. No.
Church Membership Number
Mothers Maiden Name [redacted] Baldwin
Married ___ Single ✓ Divorced ___ No. Children ___
Citizenship U.S.
Church Commitment ___ %

CHURCH FUNCTIONS

Please have the supervisor who is involved with your position or activity in the church sign their name after each activity or project that you participate in.

May 1974

Project or Activity	Describe what you do on this project	Supervisor Sign Here
Security		
Counsellor		
Concession Stand		
Kitchen Worker		
Secretary		
[redacted]		
Choir		
Children's Worker		
Nurse or Medical		
Offering Worker	Im in Charge of the Counting of offering	
Radio Crew		
Legal Staff		
Missionary Staff		
Church Facility Worker		
Photographer		
Fund Raising Project		

Note: As your responsibilities change, fill in another sheet to add the new information to your file. Please fill in a new sheet also if your name or address or any other vital information changes. Thank you.

BB-19-[redacted]
G-1

I, Stephan Jones, hereby resign my membership in Peoples Temple Christian Church. I am resigning because my beliefs and activities are at variance with the beliefs and activities of Peoples Temple Christian Church, and Jim Jones, the pastor of said church. I have no criticism of the church or of the beliefs or standards of the Peoples Temple Christian Church. My only reason for resigning is that I do not feel that I can uphold these beliefs and my current activities take up too much of my time.

I have been treated fairly and with justice and love by Pastor Jim Jones and the members of Peoples Temple. At no time have I had any reason to be unhappy or to disagree with any of the treatment that I have received.

Signed Stephan Jones

Witness _____

Witness _____

BB-19-G-2

I, _____ certify that the above information is true and correct. I hereby agree and consent to the use of this statement and my photograph in the publications and other communications sponsored or otherwise influenced by Peoples Temple Christian Church, or Jim Jones, its pastor, for whatever purpose said church or pastor sees fit. This statement may be used in whole or in part, and may be edited as is reasonable. I sign this freely and without duress because I believe in the Human Service Work of Peoples Temple Christian Church.

Signature Stephan Jones Witness _____

BB-19-B-3.

Dad,

I know I'm a selfish son of a Bitch for doing this, but I've given a great deal of thought, and I know I'm never going to amount to anything or accomplish anything for Socialism. I can't blame you if you hate me, but please try to understand.

I constantly am feeling guilt for one thing or another, when I feel I'm doing right. I'm doing wrong, I just can't win.

You talk in service of killing me — I assume this because I'm the only one from your "group", as you said it. This makes it possible to console my guilt, by saying I'm only saving you the trouble.

The main thing that grieves me is the love I felt for a girl I can never hope to have. I would sacrifice all else to have her at my side. At least you have Carolyn and Kim.

I just hope I don't die as I lived — hated

BB-19-[redacted] H-1

I'm Sorry Dad, but I just can't see living without what I want most in life and I don't see any purpose to my life when I constantly feel like a traitor.

Please believe I love you,

Stephanie

BB-19-14-2

Life is nothing without purpose
And there are different purposes in life.
And many of these are need fulfilling.
But the only really satisfying goal is that of helping and uniting all that has life and needs purpose.
And to achieve this goal one must strive to perfect one's self to the best of one's ability.

BB-19-~~K~~ I-1

And to fight for what one believes at all costs.

Thus many have died and many shall die.
Some proudly, some unknown
For
This
Cause

Stephan Gandhi Jones
stephan Gandhi Jones

written 10/10/72

BB-19-~~K~~ I-2

Colonial Insurance Company
OF CALIFORNIA

June 3, 1974

Mr. Stephan Jones
7600 E. Road
Redwood Valley, Calif

RE:
Auto Accident
Date of Loss : 11-25-73
O/ Insured : Osvaldo R. Pancaro
O/ Claim # : 115769
Y/Vehicle : 71 Pont. Lic # 703-DMX

Dear Mr. Jones

We have been advised of the above accident and according to our report you were the driver of the 71 Pont, Lic # 703- DMX, which belongs to Mrs. Alice Christin. Our insured has report that your veh rear-ended our vehicle.

If there is or was insurance of the vehicle that you were driving I would like to have the complete information of that insurance company in the return mail. Or if you have no knowledge of the insurance company or are unable to assits us I would at least like a statement from you stating so.

Enclosed is the return envelope for your return reply.

Sincerely Yours

Vivian Byrd

Vivian Byrd
Claims Representative

CLAIMS DEPARTMENT
P. O. BOX 2197
TERMINAL ANNEX
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA 90051
(213) 487-6200

BB-19-75
J

SUBJECT RYMUR

FILE NUMBER BUFILE 89-4286

SECTION NUMBER

SERIALS BULKY 2233

TOTAL PAGES 3

PAGES RELEASED 3

EXEMPTION(S) USED NONE

BB-20 PT MEMBERS - SUZANNE JONES

Transcript of Telephone Conversation between Marceline &~~m~~ Suzanne Sept 20

S: Hello.
M: Hi, Suzanne.
S: Yea.
M: This is your mom.
S: Yea.
M: How are you doing sweetie?
S: O.K.
M: I just got into town a couple of days ago and I wanted you to know I was here.
S: ~~[illegible]~~ O.K.
M: Are you still planning on going down?
S: Yea, Grandma said that Dad said, and Dad mentioned it also, that he wanted the trip postponed?
M: Yea, because I was coming back and I thought they could go down with me. You can go with me too.
S: Oh, O.K. When is that going to be?
M: I can't know for sure how long, but I'm hoping it won't be for more than 3 or 4 weeks that I'll be here.
S: All right.
M: But having been here for such a short time, I can't tell you for sure. I will give you enough notice.' How much notice would you have to have?
S: Well, more than likely, it will be the third or fourth week in Oct?
M: Probably.
S: That's when I can't make it because I've got a trip out of the State (or States) for a week and a half, clear through the first week in Nov.
M: What is this the third week in Sept?
S: Well, I'm going to be out of town all next week too.
M: O.K. well, let's play it by ear. Last time I came here for ~~xxx~~ three weeks and I stayed for five months, so I don't plan anything.
S: (They both laugh.) Oh, my God.
M: It doesn't mean you have to come with us or anything like that. I had to come back.
S: How come?
M: Charles Garry thought it would be good if I came back, the people see me, see that I am well, healthy, and all that kind of thing, mainly...
S: Did any of the boys come with you?
M: No.
S: OH. (an obvious let down)
M: I came by myself. So grandma and grandpa were planning the 4th, but Dad,and I did too, felt it would be kind of foolish for them to be there when I am here.
S: Yea, because when I first talked to them, they said they had plans to go see you.
M: Yea.
S: Oh, O.K. I didn't know.
M: This came up and Dad decided, not just him, it was decided..and Garry thought it was a good idea for me to come back for awhile. Well, I'll keep you posted. O.K. You'll be gone all next week?
S: Yeax. Well, o.k., so when we come back can I, can we meet for some.. to talk?
M: Yea, sure.
S: O.K. I"ll call when I get back.
M: You do that, and I'll meet you honey.
S: All right. Are you going back to Indiana? Or are ? coming out here?
M: I plan to go back that way.
S: You mean stop on the way

BB-20-A-1

M: Unless my plans change, but that's the plan.
S: O.K., go through that way and just pick Grandma and Grandpa up and then just go on from there. I see.
M: All right.
S: Have you heard anything from Mike down ~~xx~~ there?
M: No, have you heard anything?
S: No, I haven't seen him or talked to him for ages. ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~
M: I wonder where he is.
S: I called the bank and he wasn't there. I don't know if he was jus off for the day, but they said he wasn't there, that's it, and you know, I didn't want to leave any name or anything.
M: No, we haven't heard anything from Mike down there. I wonder where he could be.
S: Well, I ~~xx~~ know his job was temporary, when he first got it. Well, I wanted to finish up on the divorce.
M: If there is any contact made, I'll be sure to let you know. Are you all right?
S: I'm fine
M: O.K. well take care of yourself honey, and when you get back, let me know and we can have a talk.
S: O.K.

BB-20-A-2

Sept. 25, 1978

To:JIm
From: Marcie

Re: My analysis of Suzanne's response.

At first she was very reserved. I think she believed that my parents' trip had been cancelled and I had been sent here to keep her from coming. When I assured her that I was sent for other reasons as indicated on the write up of the conversation, she began to soften. There was almost a pleading in her voice when she asked if she and I could get together and talk. I f it is alright with you, I thought I would meet her but I would be driven to pick her up by my security, would take us to a place of my choice that she would have no advanced knowledge of. She seemed disappointed that none of the boys had come with me. I can't imagine whae would make her think I'd bring them back to this hell.

She is going to be gone for a week and then she will call me. Unless I HEAR OTHERWISE, Iwil meet her as stated.

BB-20-B2

SUBJECT RYMUR

FILE NUMBER BUFILE 89-4286

SECTION NUMBER

SERIALS BULKY 2233

TOTAL PAGES 1

PAGES RELEASED 1

EXEMPTION(S) USED NONE

BB-21 PTMEMBERS - TIM TUPPER JONES

Mr. Jack Persaud
General Manager
Plaza and Strand Cinema
Georgetown, Guyana

Dear Mr. Persaud:

It is a pleasure to introduce my son, Tim Jones, and to recommend him for employment as a security guard at your cinema. Tim has proven himself to be an excellent worker, conscientious and reliable in everything he undertakes. I have no qualms about speaking to you on his behalf. In the United States, he was employed as a security guard on a night shift, and his employer commended him for doing his job well. I'm sure that the dangers and the frustrations of his job were far greater in the U.S. they they will be here in this lovely capitol city.

While Tim has been extremely helpful at our Project Headquarters, assisting especially in the necessary tasks of procurement and transportation, he has thoughtfully worked out other means for these jobs to be accomplished so he can help us financially during this time of expansion for our Project in the North West District. While we are making splendid progress, we must realistically calculate that the experimental farm will not become self sufficient for another few years. Some of our main investments, for example the fruit orchard, will not become highly productive until the trees are about five years old. In the meantime, we are pouring every cent we can raise back in the States into equipment and supplies to support the growth of the settlement and to clear and cultivate more and more acreage. We appreciate Tim's concern and hope that he will be able to work with you. As importantly, we feel he would be a great asset to your security team, and could easily head it up to your advantage.

If you have anyquestions, please don't hesitate to contact one of our coordinators, Deborah Touchette or Paula Adams, as I may not be available for a few days. I'm sure Tim will satisfy your requirements in the best possible fashion.

Thank you for your consideration. My best to you.

Sincerely yours,

Jim Jones

Jim Jones,
telephone: 71924

BB-21-A