



FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

RYMUR

(JONESTOWN)

EE-3 SELF EVALUATION

BUFILE:89-4286

BULKY 2233

SUBJECT RYMUR
FILE NUMBER BUFILE 89-4286
SECTION NUMBER _____
SERIALS BULKY 2233
TOTAL PAGES 208
PAGES RELEASED 208
EXEMPTION(S) USED NONE

EE-3 LETTERS SELF EVALUATION

Joan nie wld naturally never ask her loved
ones to get a job, but he knows
it is the right thing to do, even though
there are occupational hazards, they are
not as ~~se~~ as severe as some lines of work
he of work he has done before. It
that is all i have right now. do u have any more for me
42 91

EE-3-A

JoAnn, Janice, Joyce & Timmy Johnson
Elaine Sneed & Syola Turner

2-28-78

Wells Johnsons, Sneed & Turners,
I didn't write last week
because I was almost certain that
I would be there at this time.

However, it won't be long now
before I will be re-visited with
you, all of you, Tim and the rest of
the family there. I just gave up the
garage on 2nd Ave. and only have
papers & reports & complete and
pack more books and a few last
minute things.

Rusty is fine. He will stay with
Sandy & Barbara & Hue Fortson in S.F.
until he can come over.

It would help so much if
you, Elaine, would write one or two
of the boys every week. They were beginning
to become a little more positive but not
hearing from you has caused them to become
extremely hostile. I told them I received a
letter from you last night & immediately they
sounded better. Maybe, it would just be
best to pretend that you just might come back
& visit this week. It's easier that way. (smile)

EE-3-B,

(over)

Also, They are extremely concerned
about the Children's education so often
that and always mention Sybil.
Please get her to write Mabel &
Eugene C. Just tell them whatever you
think they want to hear. Of course,
I always support our leader & our
cause, but I just pretend to really
miss them & etc. I'll tell you more
when I see you. But, please, please
write every week. This is so important.

Patuck, Steve, Aaron, Emily & everyone
say hello. Tell Gloria Walker to write
her sister Phyllis Talley. Phyllis's mom
is Laurene Douglas. She should
also write.

Well, it won't be long now. I'm
saying hello. It is raining hard now so
he won't be here to help me pick tonight.

Peace,
Clare Johnson
& Rusty Johnson
(L. A.)

EE-3-B2

1-28-78

Hi Sandy,

I've sent practically everything
up on the bus. Rusty just couldn't
leave me, yet. He said he will
come later. (smile)

Please see that my so called
family receives this letter.

Yours,
Clara Johnson

EE-3-R

To whom it may concern.

I Mary Tupper am living in
Jonestown, I love it here. It's
like a dream come true. I have
never seen a place so beautiful
in my whole life.

I am studying to be a
Respiratory Therapist, and am
doing very well in the course. I
help with our Respiratory Th-
erapist here, in many of his
duties. I always wanted to be
in the medical field, but the
educational system in the States
wasn't teaching me anything.
The school here in Jonestown
is fantastic. There is one to
one teaching and you can lea-
rn anything that you ever rea-
of. I can see very well where
my education, I got in the States
left me. Over here I have been
taught everything I miss back

EE-3-D)

in the States and more. I can
see my Younger brother who is
very lucky, because he's getting
the super education from the
start. Even students that were
in special classes in school, here
they are excellent students, and
have total confidence in them-
self. I have seen a great diff-
erence in the education I got as
a child, then the education the child-
ren here are getting.

sign

Mary Tupper

EE-3-D1

I have been living in Jonestown nearly a year now and I have only good things to say about this place. People are so kind. The weather is so beautiful. Aside from the deliciously warm sun often times a short but refreshing rain will come to break up the day.

The food is delicious also.

Since I have been here I have been engrossed deeply in my trade and have really learned a lot about what I am doing. In the states I began my trade as an electrician but had little opportunity to advance in my learning doing only house wiring. Now that I am here in Jonestown I do all the electrical engineering. I am in charge of the electrical crew.


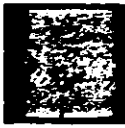
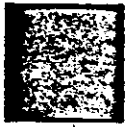
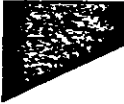

EE-3-E,

including power line construction,
engineering, house wiring,
industrial wiring and motors
also.

This is the most wonderful
and fulfilling place I have
ever lived in. Never have I
felt that I could contribute as
much as I have here. Now however,
I enjoy a life of more freedom
of expression and easy living
surrounded by a community of
happy and cheerful people.

But let me make something
clear. My dad and my sister
have made several statements
about this place and they are all
untrue. If they only knew the
truth about this place they would
be ashamed that they said anything
about our community. I can't
understand them at all. If I
had any wish to see them before,
all their lies now, repel me from
them. t

EE-3-E2



Mrs. Dortha M. Ford
100 Bisby Avenue
Ukiah, Ca. 95482
U.S.A.

EE-3-F

Carolyn

These are all materials
Sally requested for the
research she is doing
on Winston's article.

Please see that she gets
them when you see her.

Thanks Jean

EE-3-G

I value this community
too much to leave it especially
to see relatives who never
cared about me before

Chris Ryzynko

EE-3-H

My name is Carol Kemo and I am 20 years old. I have been living here in Jonestown, Guyana for the last ten months. I can honestly say from every cell of my body that these last ten months of my life are the happiest I have ever experienced in all of my 20 years.

Just sitting here and looking at this beautiful land and how Jonestown is progressing makes me look back to my life and the type of life I was leading before I ever came in contact with People's Temple and Jim Jones. I was ten years old, all ready I smoked half a pack of cigarettes a day. I was sniffing glue and smoking marijuana. Many of my young friends had all ready been sent to juvenile hall, and I at the rate I was going was soon to meet them. My life had no meaning or purpose and at the tender age of nine I attempted suicide.

But then I met Jim Jones and People's Temple. My whole family was accepted with open arms. My alcoholic mother was rehabilitated, my brother helped out of jail, my two sisters taken off of drugs and sent to school. As for myself I was given programs to get involved in and became interested in school again. All of my personal and physical needs were taken care of. Because of a family type atmosphere that is part of People's Temple.

EE-3-I,

Temple each person is loved and accepted.

Several years have passed and I have grown into a healthy, stable woman. I have found a reason to live. I am receiving training here in Jonestown from our excellent medical staff because I am going to major in medicine and become a pediatrician. I am also working with several of our children in their private tutoring. And of course one of my most enjoyable functions here is working in the green and flourishing fields. To get out there and grow food that I know will be feeding my own family on our own soil is a fulfillment never met in the United States. Also to know if we keep up our production we will be helping all of our friends in Guyana.

This is why I can never understand why my two sisters Ruth and Jeanette Kerns could turn against Peoples Temple after all that was done for them, with no expectations of any returns, and try to tear it down. Their lies hurt me deeply but they can't change my convictions that what I am doing here is more important than anything to me. And what's more important is that what I am doing here is right.

Thank you
Carol Kerns

EE-3-I₂

My Name is Bruce Oliver. I'm very happy here in Jonestown, Guyana. I grew up in one of the roughest parts of San Francisco. I was always in trouble and scared to walk the streets because they were so rough. I never had any peace of mind until I came here to Jonestown. I'm now training in running the Big Cats and I must say I really enjoy my job. It's so peaceful and the air is so clean. It's hard to believe, after growing up in the big city. I must say this is quite a change. I now have opportunity to learn and do things I was never able to do before. All I got to say is in spite of all the lies told about this place. I never been happier in my life. I am happily married, and look forward to a great future for myself and my children in the coming years.

Bruce Howard Oliver
Age 20

EE-3-J

C

Hi. My name is Leslie Wilson. I am a resident of Guyana, South America. I am also a member of Peoples Temple Agricultural Project. Since being here, I have never felt better in my life. My future goal is a physician in the field of Gynecology/Obstetrics. I am receiving training from qualified medical personnel.

Guyana and Peoples Temple has enhanced my life greatly. I'm in the best of health, my family is also in good health. The people here are kind and show a lot of friendliness even in passing on a street. To me that's beauty. The weather is warm, with cool trade winds blowing softly. Rainy season is wet but not cold. Since being here I have a great advantage. My child is in the best pre-school program which enables him to express his talents without being just another child in the class. Guyana is truly a beautiful country and I would never have the advantage or determination to better myself in America.

Recently, I heard my dad Richard Wagner, joined in a press conference called "Concerned Relatives". This group is against their relatives who are members of Peoples Temple Church. I have since then lost a lot of respect for my father. I don't

EE-3-K,

understand, how my father could possibly
be against something that is doing me &
my family so much good. If he loves me truly,
why not wish for my happiness. All I have
left to say is I love this place and have no
intentions in returning to him.

Sincerely,

Ledie Monique "Wilson" Wagner

EE-3-A2

I am Cassandra Minor and I am happy to state my feelings about Jones town, Guyana. I have Been Here for quite some time and I like it here very much. one thing I like about it is the out standing medical care that is given here. The food service is also excellent. I am also learning to be a dietitian, learning to work with people and prepare special diets for different people. I have never seen a more beautiful place. Children and Seniors as well as people of middle age and teens are treated with the best of care. We grow lots of our own food and we co-operate like a big family. There is true peace and love and care for one another. I like it here very much and I plan to make my life here. I am sorry that some people cannot understand our way of life - brotherhood - and have to make it look bad. This is troubling to me but lies will not stop me from my own beliefs.

Cassandra Minor
Age 21

EE-3-L

When I came to Jonestown, I had no idea what to expect, except what I've read about jungles.

But I found a little, thriving community opening up the heart of the jungle, always cooled by trade winds and gentle rains. I've worked here building Jonestown and enjoying every bit of an experience I would never have had in the city.

My name is Mike Ryzynko and I teach mathematics in the Jonestown High School, also I repair typewriters and spend time with photography, besides doing research in tropical agriculture.

I am living a very fulfilling life with my brother Chris and mother Joyce Ryzynko, I only wish my sister Sandy Ryzynko had decided to stay in Peoples Temple so she could enjoy this peaceful life also.

I cannot understand at all why Sandy and my Dad Dr Ryzynko would want to hurt Peoples Temple. I just wish that I could convince them that I am in the best of health and am here of my own free will, and don't ever plan on leaving.

Mike Ryzynko

EE-3-M

My brother Harlan recently participated in a smear campaign and press conference. His sudden concern over my welfare is a little startling to me. He never came to see me. Last time he saw me is when I ~~went~~ went to see him. It is a fine time to suddenly be concerned about me. I've been here a year now and wasn't concerned until now. I wonder what his motivation is for inquiring about me now.

Since I've been in Jonestown I've begun heavy agriculture equipment. I've learned to cultivate and rotate. Currently I'm responsible for 200 Acres. In my spare time I'm learning ham radio and electronics a very fascinating field.

I want to say one last thing. Where was my brother when I was stealing and becoming an alcoholic? His concern for me now is money.

EE-3-N,

I'm very glad I'm here and
do not want to be anywhere else!

Wesley Bridenbach

EE-3-N₂

LOOKING FOR A HOUSE

TO OUR APARTMENT WAS TOO
SMALL. I DIDN'T USE
THE REAL ADDRESS, JUST
PO BOX 15156 (EVEN AT WORK)
ALSO THEY PAID FOR ALL THESE GROUP
I GRABBED THE CHECK BOOK
WHEN WE MOVED AND
WAS GOING TO STRAIGHTEN
IT OUT HERE (DIDN'T SPEND
ANY \$)

W4 RRT
I MADE NO EXCUSE
REALLY - I DID NOT
~~UNDERSTAND~~ HANDLE
THE PROBLEM CORRECTLY
THANK YOU FOR BEING
SO KIND TO USE MY
ILL TRY NEXT TIME
HEAD

Don Judd

DEAR FATHER,

I FEEL BADLY FOR THE
WAY THE \$ - I HAD GOT TO YOU.
I HAD ONLY ABOUT 1 1/2 HOURS TO
GET HOME FROM THE RSP + PACK
I TRIED TO ORGANIZE MY PAPERS
+ LEAVE ALL SUCH FOR THE ACCOUNT-
ING OFFICE. I LEFT SOME NOTES
AS - WHAT WENT WITH WHAT. I
LEFT WHAT I THOUGHT WAS ALL
CREDIT CARDS (LEFT - ONE BA - TOOK
1-Bog A) - THE CHECK BOOK
EXISTED TO PAY OFF ANY BILLS
THAT EXISTED BEFORE BECOMING
TOTALLY COMMUNAL (ESCRAW
DID NOT CLOSE TILL AFTER I
WAS IN THE A FEW WEEKS)

EE-3-01

Samuel
2/21

II

EVEN WHEN WE DID
FILE OUT COMMUNAL NEEDED
SHEETS - IT WAS ABOUT 2
MONTHS FOR MOVING TO SF
TIL THAT WAS TAKEN CARE
OF

- (2) AN ~~AMOUNT~~ AMOUNT WAS
NEEDED FOR SHIRLEE TO
ENTER SCHOOL - SHE
ENROLLED BEFORE WE ACTUALLY
MOVED TO SF - SO \$ WAS
DUE FOR CLASSES & BOOKS
- (3) I HAD ORDERED SOME
BOOKS (3AN) + A COUPLE
OF MAGAZINE SUBSCRIPTIONS
WERE DUE ALSO.
- (4) THE PHARMACY GROUP
THAT I WAS HEAD OF

WANTED TO EXPAND MORESO
IN N. CALIF - IN LA I
RECEIVED MONTHLY EXPENSES
+ THEY CONTINUED THAT
WHEN I MOVED TO SF

(THEY DIDN'T KNOW WHY
I HAD MOVED TO SF)

I MET WITH MANY PEOPLE
(PHARMACISTS) TO GET SOME
WORKERS FOR THE GROUP,
VARIOUS PEOPLE ~~THE~~ FROM
THE GROUP CAME TO SF
FROM LA. I HAD TO TAKE
THEM OUT - (OUR APT WAS TOO
SMALL TO ~~INVITE~~ THEM OVER
(3 OF US IN 1 BEDROOM)
IN OTHER WORDS I HAD
TO "PRETEND" WE WERE

letter

IS CONCERNED ABOUT HIS DAD'S HEALTH, HOPED TO BE ABLE TO GET A LITTLE EXTRA HELP FOR HIS FAMILY BY GETTING ON DOWN TO THE UNION (CONSPIRACY) HALL, SAYS ITS IS A TERRIFIC CONSPIRACY DOING A GREAT JOB. WOULD LIKE TO LEARN THE ROPES, AND GET TO UNDERSTAND THE TRADE. IS REALLY WORRIED THAT THERE IS NOT MUCH TIME TO HELP AS HIS DAD IS PRETTY ILL. TAKING A TEMPORARY JOB AT THE CONSPIACY. DOES NOT WANT A JOB LIKE BOBBY HAD. DISCUSSED IT WITH JIM BEFORE AT LENGTH AND JIM ALSO FELT I COULD GET THE JOB. ONLY ONE IN THE FAMILY THE CONSPIRACY WOULD CONSIDER HIRING. IS NO LONGER WORKING FOR WELLS (BANKS) IN ANY WAY. SIGNED OFF.

THINKS TIM STOEN MIGHT CONSIDER HER A GOOD CANDIDATE AND GIVE HER SOME WORK.

AGAIN NOTES THAT THE FAMILY ALL SEEM TO BE VERY WORRIED ABOUT HIS DAD FAILING. HAD ANOTHER ATTACK JUST LAST WEEK. CAROLYN NOT SUCH A GOOD PROSPECT FOR THE JOB BECAUSE OF KIMO, AGENT PROVOCATEUR COULD NOT BE AS QUALIFIED IN THE SUPER MARKET BUSINESS (AGENT) AS TERRI IS. IT COULD BE EASILY UNDERSTOOD IN TERMS OF HIS RECORD WORKING FOR PEOPLES TEMPLE. PLUS THE PERSONAL MOTIVES OF HAVING LOST ONE LIKE WENDELL. (X BABY)

I WOULD ASSIST P.T. THIS WAY, HELP GET INFORMATION ABOUT THE TRADE AND TEACH P.T. SO SHE WOULD BE EMPLOYED ALSO. WORK IS SCARCE THESE DAYS. LANE AND FREINDS ARE HAVING NO LUCK, AND THAT IS A REAL DISAPPOINTMENT TO EVERY ONE. IT WILL TAKE SOME TIME TO GET THE JOB TRAINING HE NEEDS, BUT DO NOT EXPECT MIRACLES. IF THE JOB FALLS THROUGH, NOTHING WILL BE LOST BECAUSE IT CAN'T HURT TO TRY. HE WANTS TO PROVE HIMSELF.

THE JOB SKILLS HE WILL LEARN ARE IN ORDER (L) TO STUDY HARD AND SHARE WHAT HE LEARNS WITH P.T. (S) TO EXPRESS OPINIONS LIKE MR. PITTS (BLAKEY) WAS SO GOOD AT DOING. IF NUMBER ONE FALLS SHORT

EE-3-P1

AND IF IT DOESN'T DRIVE HER CRAZY, (3) SOMETHING HE MENTIONED TO JIM AT AN EARLIER TIME, NOT MADE CLEAR.

AWARE OF EMOTIONS AND PROBLEM OF HESITATION OF THE FAMILY'S SON GETTING A NEW JOB, BUT HOW ELSE CAN SUCH A MEDICAL HARDSHIP CASE GET HELP. KNOWS YOU KNOW HIS TRUE FEELINGS AND HE CARES FOR HER.

TENET KNOWS SHE CAN TAKE A STAND, DOES NOT KNOW IF OTHERS CAN ~~COULDN'T LIVE WITH SELF IF SOMETHING HAPPENED TO HIS DAD AND HE~~ HADN'T DONE SOMETHING TO HELP HIM WHILE HE STILL COULD. NO ONE WILL BE ABLE TO PLAY ON HIM. UNDERSTANDS HE MAY HAVE TO GO TO JAIL IF HE WORKS TOO HARD. TIM STOEN MAY ADVISE IT, BUT IF HE WAITED FOR JIM TO SAY DO IT, IT WOULD GET PUT OFF FOR ONE REASON OR ANOTHER.

P.T. WOULD NATURALLY NEVER ASK HER TO DO THIS, BUT SHE KNOWS IT IS THE RIGHT THING TO DO, EVEN THOUGH THERE ARE OCCUPATIONAL HAZARDS. THEY ARE NOT AS SEVERE AS SOME LINES OF WORK HE HAS DONE BEFORE.

SHE SAID THE PEOPLE WERE TOLD SHE WOULD ONLY BE AT S.F. FOR A FEW WEEKS WHILE JEAN WAS AWAY SO THEY WILL BE EXPECTING HER TO BE BACK IN GUYANA. IT IS NOT WISE TO INVOLVE THE PRESS OR THE ??RADIO AS WE ARE MONITORED.

ASSURE P.T. HE WILL NOT BE GOING AFTER THE MONEY. HAD PLENTY OF CHANCES BEFORE AND NEVER DID. CAROLYN OR MARIA CAN DOUBLE CHECK, BUT HE HAS PROVEN HIMSELF IN THAT WAY. DOES NOT LIKE MONEY IN THE SLIGHTEST. PLEASE DO NOT CONSULT THE PRESS ON THIS. IT WOULD ONLY NULLIFY THE CHANCES FOR HIS HBBES WITH THE UNION (CONSPIRACY).

HE MADE HIS POSITION REGARDING MEREDITH KNOWN. WHEN HE LISTED SAMPOSON'S SYMPTOMS THAT MAY SPEAK WELL TO MEREDITH, MAYBE NOT. BELIEVES DOING RIGHT THING, SORRY TO CAUSE WORRY. WANTS TO SUCCEED ASKS THAT HIS POLKS LET HIM TRY HIS WINGS SO HE CAN MAKE GOOD.

EE-3-P2

SHE BELIEVES STRONGLY IN P.T. HAS CONFLICTS, BUT NOT INSUR-
MONTABLE. SHE HAS NO ILLUSIONS OF PERSONAL LOVE OR TRUST. DOES
NOT EXPECT THEM. IS RESENTFUL OF THOSE WHO HAVE CHILDREN BY JJ.
BUT SHOULD HAVE BEEN MORE FIRM AT THE TIME. SHE KNOWS PRACTICALLY
IT WAS THE RIGHT THING. SHE KNOWS SHE WAS TALKED ABOUT BY MANY,
ESPECIALLY BY DEBBIE. BUT SHE KNOWS ONE IS ACCEPTED BY DAY TO DAY
AND NOT ON THE PAST. SHE HATES TO BE THOT OF AS AN AGENT PROVACATEUR.
BUT KNOWS THAT JIM KNOWS BETTER SO SHE DOESN'T CARE WHAT OTHERS
THINK. ONLY PERSONAL FEELINGS SHE HAS FOR JJ, DIANE, AND CHILDREN.
IS DISCOURAGED WITH THE PROBLEMS OF S.F. **POLKS JUST WON'T GROW UP

LEFT THREE AFFIDAVITS:

- 1- HER WORK UNDER TOS IN THE DEPARTMENT SAMPSON TOLD ABOUT.
- 2-ABOUT BANKS AND BLAIR?
- 3-ABOUT DIVERSIONS

EE-3-P3

To our Socialist Leader the one and ^{Monday 6-78} only one. Jim Jones.

J. Prince & Bryant and others (2).
Arrange this short program honoring 20 of
our lovely SS. 1's from time 2. time we
will honor them all.

^{1st} Band playing soft music, Hello Darling-
They all will be escorted on the stage by
two young men

They may be seated each will be ask
to tell the most interesting experience that
has happen to them, each three min. to tell.
after this they all stand. we all will sing

Lift every voice and sing till
Socialist Ring out, Ring with the Harmony
of Liberty, let our Rejoicing rise high in
the rolling skies - Let it resound as
loud as the rolling sea.

(Course) Singers sing full of the faith that
our Leader has brought us, Singers song
Facing the rising sun as our new day has
begun let us march on till Victory is won.

^{2nd} Journey the Road he has traveled bitter the
chilling cold felt in the days when he was
wounded, yet with a steady heart have not his
weary feet brought us to the place where
all people ~~will be~~ free — (Course)

The Ladies will now be escorted off stage
Music by the Band (Soft)

Ladies will tell Jokes —
Next) Band will play a no we all will
dance doing our thing for a short
time - then we will stop and arrange
our self — and sing EE-3-9

we ^{will seek} ~~are seeking~~ asylum in Soviet Union
if you don't do something to stop them -
exposing us to people contrary to
our beliefs & conscience e.g. Persecution.

we have friends in many 3rd
world countries, we will contact
every one of these 3rd world nations
if it's not stopped

{ See if Burns can do something. Tell
him they're coming to start a fight. Relatives
see relatives all the time. State Dept
sees 20-40 people ea. time. But these
people are coming to barnstorm in here
& cause trouble

~~we are going to do it~~
(Not sure)
all they have to do is write or go thru State Dept.
20-40 do it every 3 months. ~~How~~ why didn't
the ones coming do it.

~~we are going to do it~~
we've had asylum offered to us in 4 different
places and we can't live like this. Gought to
be told at airline gate to get on next plane out
they'll go around to businesses & professors telling
lies. ^{the} ~~will~~ make talk to Ryan directly; find out if he's
turning down all our conditions & if it is true -- the
EE-3-R1

1st, five names: Kates, Oliver
on petition

Will take your request in to see if they
want to see you. They will answer
in their handwriting like Green

They start students. Don't let anyone but
Cong men in country. He voted for Perrotet
Not Ryan's voting record.

We won't be forced to meet anyone
Relatives don't want to meet us any
relatives, assoc w/ Ryan. Took a vote
Not assurance

The State Dept came in, talked w/
over 20 ea. time & knows they come on
their own volition so this is
just to start an incident.

newsp report - that he is burgling others besides
his staffers. If this is the case then Ellis
would consider it serious.

Sarah: #4 what variety do you want?
Do you mean 5-11 or just 4? or do you mean 49.
- Telling all church leaders that your lies & harassment
has caused us to lay down our lives.

EE-3-R₂

I need any would be
without did I need any would be
value of me burgling the article.

PROMISSORY NOTE

Port Kaituma, N.W.D. October 21, 1975

ON DEMAND, and if no demand in installments of \$150.00 per month, I promise to pay to the order of Peoples Temple Christian Church in Guyana at Port Kaituma, N.W.D., the sum of One Thousand Thrity Three Dollars (\$1033). The first installment shall be paid on November 1, 1975, and successive installments paid on the first day of each month thereafter untill the entire amount shall be paid in full. No interest shall be payable under this note unless I default on any payment due hereunder in which event the entire principal balance then due shall bear interest at the rate of 10% per annum. Should the services of counsel be required to collect any sums due hereunder I agree to pay reasonable fees therefore as well as court costs.

EE-3-S

George Campbell
George Campbell

Senior Questions -

- (14) false (3) true (6) C Turner (7) B Smith
(9) C-

(5*) As a Marxist in Jonestown we should be
concern what's taking place to our black brothers
& sisters in Africa. Also - be aware of other
liberation groups fighting around the world.
In Jonestown Father has provided free
medical care for us. Entertainment such as
movies. He has provided classes to learn about
"Socialism" He has provided abundance of food
for us to eat. As a Marxist in Jonestown -
should be concerned about every body having equal
clothing - concerned about the enemies trying
to come in here to take one of us should
be concerned about the production of this land
5

Scott Thomas, Junior

Johnny Jora - Pauline Grant!
EE-3-T

FROM
TO

VERN HOLLOWAY

DATE

5/21

Alan,

This is a human photo description
of what we do.

Unfortunately, they are being developed
the attached is a preliminary draft

[Signature]

☐ PLEASE RETURN
☐ MAY BE DISCARDED

EE-3-V,

Monday Night
United Airlines

Hi love.

I miss you already!! I certainly wished you would have come with me to see "our" daughter. As you know she considers you her father, so she states. Darn it! I was intending to bring a picture of you to her. I forgot. Speaking of forgetting, believe it or not I forgot my credit cards and driving license, I am it. I knew I would forget something important! Anyway, I hope everything ^{will} go o.k. I'm sure that it will.

I'm a companion to 2 older women from San Francisco they are going to live in Guyana permanently. One is about 78 years old. Guess what she said as the plane was taking off. She said "Good bye U.S.A. and kiss my big fat black..." When she

EE-3-V2

②
said that I thought I would
~~be~~ croke, I laughed so hard inwardly
I almost fell out. It was funny to
hear someone who has lived as long
as she have in S.F. to say such!!
Anyway we are about half way
to N.Y. As I told you I had
plans on exploring N.Y. Well you
know I can not expect her to do a lot
of walking she is real fat too. I'm
not really responsible for her, but she
needs someone to kinda look after her.
There goes my touring of N.Y. Oh well
maybe some other time (probably never)
but its O.K. I guess you really cant miss
something you've never been exposed to
or really never had.

Well, I'll close just a note to
let you know I was thinking of you
and wishing you were here.

"me"

EE-3-V3

My Testimony
By Greg Ford

Dear Father on Sept 24/75
while cleaning the bean dryer
house. I lifted shades off a
platform and put it up against
the wall and when I
turned around there was
a snake two feet from my
legs. Thanks to you it didn't
even move. Thank you Jim
Jones.

Its head was triangular.
three feet long. Poisonous.

EE-3-W

TO COUNCIL TO SUPERVISOR OF, TO SECURITY, TO PSU
TO ECU, TO ALL

Family History (Heart disease, hypertension, stroke, cancer, diabetes, TB, cystic fibrosis, allergy, asthma, anemia, sickle cell, hemophilia, mental retardation, seizures, mental illness, kidney, migraine, rheumatic fever, congenital anomalies)

wednesday, 9 NOV '78

RE: WILLIE MALONE

(Indicate whether living or not, age or age at death)

Paternal Grandfather About Noon - 9 NOV '78, Wednesday - Willie
Paternal Grandmother said in a ~~low~~ loud voice "fuck Jonestown"
Maternal Grandfather in the Nurses Office while being treated by Judy
Maternal Grandmother James. I think the then situation was all main-
may Bob Kine had been trying to find out why Willie was off work 3
Mother days - ~~what~~ what medical staff authorized him being off work - people
Father involved are Luma Murrell, Julius Evans, Judy James James / No one
Brothers to know who or where the off work note is or who signed it.
The medical problem - 3 days ago he cut his toe - then he was treated for the
wound.

~~father~~ ~~who~~ ~~heard~~ ~~his~~ Now - when I heard his loud
fuck Jonestown I wanted to get at him - I was enraged
It looks like the above is going to be a long explanation, but
I believe there is absolutely no room for fuck Jonestown

Social History

Members in family unit

I thank you for hearing this -

Stephen Robinson

EE-3-X

MARIA/CAROLYN
QUESTIONS AND FOLLOW-UPS: 10/15

1. Maria, please see that Barbara Hoyer gets a letter to me with her signature for the Bank of ~~Mxxx~~ America for withdrawal of the balance of her account. We will have a check from her for \$2,60000 or so which bounced and it is messing up our account. I talked to her about it when I was there ~~ag~~ and gave her the bank statement. All she has to do is write the letter. Thanks.

2. I have attached a letter which Paulette Jackson put inside a glasses case and put in my hand at the last minute. She said it was a list of people who need glasses. But along with that bit of information is the attached letter with many requests for Paulette herself. It puts us in a spot, because when people later ask if their letters were received, paranoia is created that letters are blocked. Can you talk to Paulette or have someone talk to her. Maybe she can re-write the letter with the nice parts for Jimmie and CJ and Valishia, and leave the personal requests off. Tell her I will see the glasses orders are taken care of, too.

3. Please look for a check issued to James and Eva Pugh from an escrow company which represents the close out of the note on their home; while I was in Jonestown, Paula sent it to Pughs for signature, but I have no xerox of the check or letter for our records. If you send it back endorsed, that will be OK. We will deposit it. If not, please send me back a ~~x~~ xerox.

4. Please note that in bringing back the cashiers check for \$300,000 as a transfer, we had to pay \$2,420.20 in exchange. This is Paula's calculation -- what we lost in the transaction. Gene said it might be a ~~xxx~~ good way to transfer money back in the ~~gm~~ future. The transaction went smoothly in Guyana and no problem coming through here either. But the cost is a factor to take into account.

5. Don't forget to send back Roosevelt Turner's deed. I gave it to Jann to have notarized and sent to the consulate for authorization. This means money for us.

It was wonderful to see dad, you and everyone. Separation isn't much fun. I sort of look on being here as a chance to grow up, and just hope the cost in mistakes isn't too high. Your support means a lot and I appreciated talking to you. Teri being here makes a big difference -- there is plenty for all of us to keep up with. Tell Annie I got her note and thank her for the kind thoughts. I miss you. Jean

EE-3-Y₁

Hi Jimmie, Valisha, or CJ

Just a note since you all don't know how to write. Will be glad when you all are here. Take this list to Dr. Whitten and get glasses made & send back right a way. Also here's a list of things I need make sure they are marked clearly. Rochelle gave me her list but I was ill when she was here so I didn't get a chance to talk to her.

1 pr ~~shoes~~ shoes 8 1/2 ✓
 Sneed: 2 pr pants size 8
 2 pr pants size 10
 4 tee shirts or blouses
 or halter tops size Small
 4 Sun dress size 8
 2 pull over sweaters Small
 1 jacket Small
 2 jump suits size 8
 1 red cotton bedspread

1 pr wk pants 8 1/2 ✓
 2 pr thongs
 4 pr colored socks
 1 hooded sweat jacket (blue)
 4 pairs the cotton ones ✓
 get from Pennie's size 34
 1 robe
 2 pr shorts size 8
 2 nice pants suits 8
 1 large red rug

Glasses for Marie Whitten:

1. Dorothy Macor - repeat prescription with photo gray uptown frame Silver 58/20
2. Wanda Swinney - duplicate prescription & frame.
3. Otis Mitchell - copy prescription want aviator style frame, Silver, 56/20. or something in this shape.
4. Pauline Jackson - dup. uptown 58/20 of something like that you like. EE-3-72

The chick ones I don't need tonight anyway

To: Valisha Williams or CJ
Jimmie Ingram
From: Paulette Jackson

Also: Christine Bates duplicate
Prescription

I've written everyone and have not received
and letters so I get what is going on.
I wrote Valisha, Dixie, Ted, CJ + you. I
know you all are not that busy you can't
say hello. CJ can help you get the things
+ Valisha also she knows what I like.
I'll Valisha I only ~~weight~~ weight 125 lbs
now + feel good Thanks to Dad. I will
be happy when the rest of you can share
this opportunity that has been given up.
We have so much to be grateful for.

Ava + Alice are doing just fine. Just yesterday
Dad stepped in right on time when Ava had
a 106 Temp, it came down to 103 with no brain
damage. Thanks to Dad. Yes these things happen
but our one + only friend is always there.

Jimmie I wish I could express to you the guilt
I feel for not doing all I could have while there
because he has given us so much. It's sad
that we have to reach here before we can really
see what has been given to us + how much
he has given up for us. So tell everyone
hello + to write.

Ally for now, Your Sis
Paulette

EE-3-Y3

Last Will And Testament

I, Michael Baye Cartmell, do this date
set forth the following as my last and
final will and testament, and in so doing
revoke all prior wills and codicils.

I, hereby, bequeath to Carolyn Layton,
whose maiden name is Carolyn Moore, all my
right, title, and interest in all personal and
~~my~~^{of ABC} real property owned or otherwise held by me.

Being of sound mind and body, I do now
declare this holographic will, written entirely
in my hand, on this single sheet of paper, to
be my last will and testament.

Michael Baye Cartmell
December 3, 1976

EE-3-Z

7.8.78

To Dad:

I have been covering as for
someone whom I like very much. I don't
know why I held back for so long as
much as you have stressed these type
of acts. Ruth Lerin is pregnant and
if anything would happen to her I
feel it would be my fault. She told
me this about 3 wks ago. but I thought
she had told the nurse's and yesterday
(Sunday) she told me no one knew a few
people but we didn't go into names. I fear
that being in a situation like this she
might try to do something to lose the
baby and cause more harm to herself.
My conscience would not let me hold back
any more because if treason occurred it
would be a part of mine or all my
fault for not reporting this incident. I
told her how I lost my first child by
trying to work and do heavy lifting
so she might try lifting over her ability
as far as I know the young man doesn't know
about. when she told me Rita didn't know
then I knew it was my duty to see that
it was turned in. I wrote this up
because I love Ruth as a sister and
EE-3-AA,

she looks to me as one. We see eye to eye in principal, but when it comes to brotherhood that's different. Because it held her to leave Keith Wright alone because he would only use her but she felt that she needed comfort or someone to talk to and he was the only one around at the time or the only one she really wanted, I looked at myself because if this happened to me I would need someone to talk to, I want her to know that if I hadn't turned it in then I wouldn't be a socialist trying to become a communist under Dad's laws and teachings. I didn't tell my companion until I started writing it up because I'm sure he wouldn't let me keep it to my self. I hope some of us learn from the mistakes around us I feel better about this situation because I'm sure sooner or later someone would notice it.

Thank-you Dad
Diana Dean Smith

EE-3-AA2

Dear Harold,

After landing in a paradise in the midst of a jungle, it's difficult to gear my mind back to the states - and painful, too, cuz god-knows I was unhappy there with conditions as they are. But I think of you & worry for you & hope to hear from you that things are looking bright for you by now...

Let me tell you a little about my new life in Jonestown... We arrived (29 of us) after 40 hours on our boat down the most gorgeous river imaginable lined with tropical jungle bush on either side, spotted with occasional "trotlie" houses made of the jungle's own wood, earth & plants. Like something out of a fairy tale! The rains are so refreshing one doesn't even want to take cover - And they are short & the sun pops out again to dry you off.

We arrived at Port Kaituma at dusk & were met by some of our people in a large truck which we rode in.

EE-3-BB,

back under a full moon & stars the like
of which you can't see in the city...
We took a windy dirt road several
miles till we reached Jonestown. It was
really like coming home. We were
met by hundreds of hugs - people
we hadn't seen in years & some who
had recently left us - all of us
so glad to be in a free country,
on land we own & in a town we
built ourselves...

I can't explain the feeling of
relief to enter a black nation &
leave the pressure of racist &
sexist America behind, to know that
I don't have to kiss up to "the man"
anymore or be abused on the job.

Here I am a nursery school teacher.
Our children are creative, bright & so
happy with a fantastic future ahead
of them. Imagine the potential of
a child that can grow up in an atmos-
phere of love & acceptance with every
opportunity open to them for learning;
no doors closed to them because they
are black or brown, none of the
pain of being called "nigger"; none
of the continuous abuse from all sides

EE-3-BB2

Forever Jones

And from the tomb he did reply:
Tho, few have fought so well as I.
Mortal flesh anon, must die;

From the depth of skin and bone
Unshaken still, did he intone:
My charges were unloved and lone
And I, destined from the start
To know the grief that storms the heart
of the forsaken and to impart
to them the surging strength of me.
Mightier than the charging sea,
Attuned to all that be, specially unto thee
Who suffered much to walk with me.

Dream ye not of streets of gold.
Nor an end to pain,
Often in our forever, we will walk
this way again.

The tall pine opened an aging eye and
trembled its brittle cones
Then it fell full length, it did
Athwart the tomb of Jones.

Jim Jones 10/11/69

EE-3-CC,

Forever Jones

And from the tomb he did reply:
Tho, few have fought so well as I.
Mortal flesh anon, must die;

From the depth of skin and bone
Unshaken still, did he intone:
My charges were unloved, and lone
And I, destined from the start
To know the grief that storms the heart
Of the forsaken and to impart
to them the surging strength of me.
Mightier than the charging sea,
Attuned to all that be, specially unto thee
Who suffered much to walk with me.

Dream ye not of streets of gold.
Nor an end to pain,
Often in our forever, we will walk
this way again.

The tall pine opened an aging eye and
trembled its brittle cones
Then it fell full length, it did
Athwart the tomb of Jones.

Jim Jones 10/11/69

EE-3-CC2

Forever Jones

And from the tomb he did reply:
Tho, few have fought so well as I.
Mortal flesh anon, must die;

From the depth of skin and bone
Unshaken still, did he intone:
My charges were unloved and lone
And I, destined from the start
To know the grief that storms the heart
of the forsaken and to impart
to them the surging strength of me.
Mightier than the charging sea,
Attuned to all that be, specially unto thee
Who suffered much to walk with me.

Dream ye not of streets of gold.
Nor an end to pain,
Often in our forever, we will walk
this way again.

The tall pine opened an aging eye and
trembled its brittle cones
Then it fell full length, it did
Athwart the tomb of Jones.

Jim Jones 10/11/69

EE-3-C⁹3

Forever Jones

And from the tomb he did reply:
Tho, few have fought so well as I.
Mortal flesh anon, must die;

From the depth of skin and bone
Unshaken still, did he intone:
My charges were unloved and lone
And I, destined from the start
To know the grief that storms the heart
of the forsaken and to impart
to them the surging strength of me.
Mightier than the charging sea,
Attuned to all that be, specially unto thee
Who suffered much to walk with me.

Dream ye not of streets of gold.
Nor an end to pain,
Often in our forever, we will walk
this way again.

The tall pine opened an aging eye and
trembled its brittle cones
Then it fell full length, it did
Athwart the tomb of Jones.

Jim Jones 10/11/69

EE-3-CC 4

The Choice

Where now?

Perhaps there is hope for Life someday - but not for our lives.

Perhaps there is hope for Happiness somewhere- but not for us.

No expectations... only the acceptance of the Void -
the profound, inexpressable void:
that all-encompassing abyss which demands from us
that we function according to Duty.

Who is keeping score in this absurd game? Will it never end?
And who made the rules?

Such Trickery!

For if we had wanted to 'win' - we would have already lost -
pitifully so.

But I wonder - when it is all tallied.

When it is asked:

"Which wars did you choose?"

"What battles did you wage?"

Who could answer better than we?

For did we not have a high road to travel and the way made clear?

Did we not find comradeship of spirits never before encountered...
Unity of Purpose binding us together.

What greater heights could we have reached?

Did we not see life... and prefer death?

Is there not some Victory in the choice of Reality?

EE-3-CCS

REFLECTIONS:

Look around-
What do you see?

Greed,
corruption,
violence...
Nothing worth saving!
(except for the children

So many soul-less beings,
whose real substance
has long been abandoned in the struggle.

For when the load grew heavy,
it was quickly laid down in exchange for all-pervading apathy...
now they are the walking dead.

There is no pulse left...

except for the children.

Gentle, wistful spirits-
knowledgable of the secrets
of creation.

Pitiful trespassors
in a foreign world-

the children bear the scars of their parents battles.

There is no hope at all...

except for the children.

EE-3-CC6

THE DEBTOR

I would offer you something - but everything I have
is either borrowed
or stolen.

Stolen from the bulk of Humanity which can claim
nothing as its own.

The faintest smile; the slightest moment of respite...
belongs to others.

The despair of the millions; the agony of those
death claims slowly...
is no less mine.

The - Debt - Is - So - Great.

Nothing is transferable...
no negotiating.

Where then in this barren womb is the renewal?
What is there of nourishment for the 'intangible'?

Nothing...

but the undying
conviction reflected
in familiar, trusted eyes.

Unqualified committment is the only Redemption.

EE-3-RC7

ODE TO THE PLANTS

In silence majesty
they offer

themselves-

as a tribute
to whatever is the sacred
essence

of life...

if only it was
so easy

to see the Divinity

in the liter
that blows

along the sidewalk.

EE-3-008

TRAITOR BEWARE!

What was that?
Who is it?

Is someone there?

Oh, maybe it's nothing.

As you grow bolder and more careless- those forces you
have wronged grow keener-
Ever patient...

watching,
waiting.

FOOL!

Do not think that we have forgotten!

Our memories are sharp with the pain and suffering you have
caused.
How vividly we recall the emptiness of the post that you
deserted!

COWARD!

The breathe of those whose lives you sold cheaply fills
our lungs- even as they lie dying.
We are not discouraged.
We are biding our time.

We know who you are.
But you do not know us... for everyday our side increases
its strength, 10 fold... 100 fold.
The forces of the People grow!

Who shall win in this life and death struggle?

Can you not see the 'writing on the wall'?
And very soon- there will be no wall standing.

You can run and hide TRAITOR- but it will not help.
The Hounds of the People shall sniff you out!

And even the most merciful will turn away from you...
as Justice prevails!

EE-3-CC9

27.7.77

Johnny Moss Brown
422 3rd Ave
San Francisco, Calif.

About 4 years ago I took a Sickle Cell Anemia test from S.C.A.R.E. in San Francisco.

Before I received the results of the test Doctor Jones told me the exact time & place where I took my test. He also told me not to worry (because one of my biggest fears is dying from ~~Sick~~ Sickle Cell Anemia) and my test would turn out to be negative.

Three days later I received my results in the mail. All test showed no trace of Sickle cell anemia.

OK.

EE-3-DD

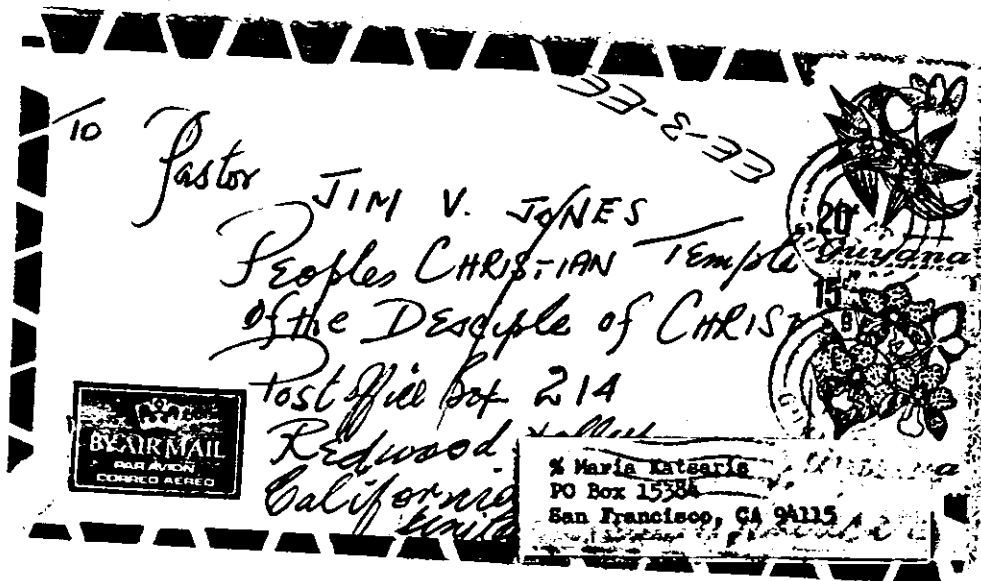
PEOPLES TEMPLE
of the
Disciples of CHRIST
Post Office Box 214
Redwood Valley
California 94570.
U.S.A.

No 59 Village
Borecologne
Guyana
SOUTH AMERICA
6th April 1977.

My Dear Pastor J. JONES,
Greetings to you and Sister Marceline JONES and all
members and friends of Peoples Holy Temple in the Name
of our most Holy Saviour JESUS CHRIST our Lord
I thank you most sincerely for your
humanitarian meditation of prayer through JESUS
CHRIST our Lord for me. I always pray to Jesus that
you enjoy good health and the United States & America
and Peoples Holy Temple to be always in plentiful and
successful in all its objectives and achievement by
God's grace.

I heard your voice on the Radio &
interview the last time you visit Guyana and was
happy to learn about the good work Peoples Temple
is doing in Guyana and Sharn Town in the North
west is progressing satisfactorily in God holy
name. Some time ago in one of your many letter
to me you indicated that Peoples Temple
will be happy to provide me with a free place
to stay for a while if I ever visit your Country
I have been planning for some time now
to pay a visit to that most beautiful Country
of yours the United States & America. I shall be
very grateful if your Organization could be in
a position to sponsor me, by sending me a letter
of invitation. I thank you most sincerely in
God's holy name. I remain your truly
in CHRIST precious love to all.
EE-3-EE

Kampfen:



% Maria Esteve
PO Box 15384
San Francisco, CA 94115

27-1-77

In 1974 a car load of my family was on the way to San Francisco from a Wednesday Night Service in Redwood Valley. The driver of our car fell asleep at the wheel and our car over turned several times tearing down a barbed wire fence. The same time we had our accident Pastor Jim was still at the Redwood Valley Temple he told some of the people around him that we had had an accident but everyone would be fine. Our car was totaled. The trunk was crushed in, doors were crushed in, and windows were broken out. Not one of the six people in the car received an injury.

Sandra Jones

OK

EE-3-FF

My name is Ann Bridenbach and two and a half years ago Pastor Jim Jones healed me of a kidney infection. I ~~was going to die an~~ ~~early death~~. ~~Five~~ years before my kidney was always hurting me, but now I have no problems.

Pastor Jones also saved my family last year of a virus that was going to come upon us.

About three years ago Pastor Jones was concerned about everyone that was born in January which I am, now a few weeks ago, Pastor Jones was concerned about people born in January and he was especially concerned about me.

One young lady by the name of Toni James was also healed of cancer. Toni had missed school and went to the doctor because of back-ache, and the doctor told her whenever it hurts to come back. The next night in service Pastor Jones called out Toni₃ and told

had severe pain
in my chest pastor
Jones ~~said it was~~
~~heart trouble~~. He
gave me a cloth
and the pain left
my body

B. Jackson O.V.

Old

EE-3-HH

I Claude Goodspeed was ^{O.K.} in Pastor Jones meeting in February of 1974. He told me that, "I had a dog by the name of Rosco, light gray & more brown." He said, "rub my dogs back up & down, this would protect my house from being robbed." - The following week the robbers did come but he saw the neighbors watching him so he left. - ~~Pastor~~

Pastor Jones also said, "I had a green bathrobe & a Fern in the northeast corner of my living room." No one else knew these things. Pastor Jones ~~has~~ never been in my house but what he said was true.

I Claude Goodspeed was ^{told} announced by ~~my~~ Dr. James ~~Wito~~ on 1st & San Pedro in Los Angeles California in 1955, some time in February that I had a slightly enlarged heart, appendix, weak lungs, & anemia. The Dr. said that I might need an operation in the future. I attended Pastor Jones meeting in February

EE-B-II,

of 1974. At the time I was having ~~the~~ very bad heart pains in my chest ^{which} ~~none~~ ^{know} Pastor Jones told me that I had a ^{bad} heart & ~~that~~ I was having very bad pains in my chest. He said I would be alright ^{all right}. After he said that the pains had left.

Week after I attended the meeting I went to Herman C. Schoen, M.D. 6200 Wilshire Boulevard, Los Angeles, Calif. for a thorough physical examination & he said there was nothing wrong with me. He showed me a picture of my heart, appendix, & lungs & he said they were there normal size & I no longer had anemia.

OK

Claude Goodspeed

EE-3-112

~~At the~~ The First time I ever
went to a meeting Pastor Jones called
me out first then my mother Dorothy
Jones. He told us that we had a
red car, he said he saw two
lays on's, and he was going to save

~~Shanda~~ Shanda OLIVER

Good
one

as a young child I had
~~at~~ problems with my kidneys
and also a very weak bladder. My
mother took me to the doctor, because
of this problem. She knew our family
had a medical history of kidney problems.
~~My~~ One cousin had his kidney removed and
~~she~~ ^{my mother} I had ^{several} bladder infections.
The doctor told ~~me~~ ^{my mother} I would have this
all my life, and to make sure I flushed
my kidneys with ^{large amounts of} water. After Pastor Jones
called me out and told me he was
healing my kidney problem, I've never
had any ^{kidney} problems. I'm the only one
in my immediate family without a kidney
problem.

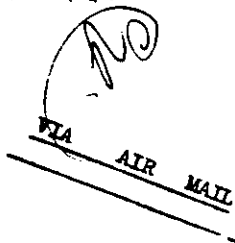
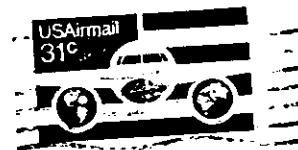
EE-3-JJ,

#2
I should have ^{to Good} been hit by a
while [^] so many times. In San Francisco
I was always having problems I
always ~~to~~ walked. ^{Pastor} ~~that~~ Jones called
me out and told me this, and told
me to be careful, because he
was saving me from being ~~hit~~ stick
down by a truck. I can remember
so ~~much~~ vividly a truck turning around
the corner. ~~It was~~ so close the wind of
the truck had a great vibration. I knew
I was saved because I was about
to ~~step~~ off the curb.

it - j 3

EE-3-JJ2

Gregorio, Rodrigue.
1210 Cacique St. Sp. 58
Sta. Barbara, California
U.S.A. 93103



Rev. Jim Jones
P.O. Box-693
GEORGETOWN, GUYANA
SOUTH AMERICA

EE-3-KK,

June-19-1978
Sta. Barbara, Ca. 93103

Dear Pastor Jim Jones:-

I AM GETTING READY, DOING ALL I CAN, TO BE WITH MY FATHER, TOGETHER WITH MY WIFE TO WORK AND TO HELP, TO SEE ALL CAN IF SOME IN S. FRISCO, IF THEY WILL DO HELP ME MOVE MY STAFF, TO SURE LET ME KNOW, WHAT THINGS I MUST TAKE, AND WHAT IT IS NOT NEEDED OVERTHERE, TO DISCARD OR LEAVE, I AM IN NEED OF HELP NOW, BECAUSE SHE AURORA IS NOT HERE.

IT IS VERY HARD FOR ME TO GET AROUND, DO THINGS HERE, I SURE WANT TO GO THAT BEAUTIFULL COUNTRY, I AM TIRED AROUND THIS MESS, I THINK I MUST MAKE A MISTAKE NOT TO GO AT THE TIME SHE LEFT, BUT I WAS WAITING FOR THOSE DOCUMENTS OF THE RETIREMENT ZISTEM IN SACRAMENTO, AND THAT HOLD ME DOWN HOLD ME, LEFT ME BEHIND, I HOPE SOON WILL BE OK, THAT THE WAY I DID

WILL BE OK, BUT I WANT TO KNOW FOR SURE, I HAVE TO CALL THEM, IN SACRAMENTO TO SEE IF IF THEY WILL UNDERSTAND ME, (I SPEAK NOT GOOD, I WRITE BETTER) TO FIND OUT IF THEY WILL GET ALL THINGS IN DOCUMENT RIGHT, AND IF SOON THEY START SENDING, AND WHEN THE FIRST CHECK, SO AS SOON I GET TO KNOW, I LIKE TO CALL THEM IN, PEOPLE TEMPLE IN GEARY ST. IN FRISCO TO SEE IF THEY GIVE ME A HAND, BECAUSE AS SOON I CAN I WANT TO BE WITH MY FATHER, TAKEN OUT OF HERE TO ME THIS IS NOT GOOD HERE, I CAN'T MAKE IT NO MORE LIFE IS LONELY, IT IS TERRIBLE IN THE STATES, I AM NOT GOOD HERE, THE YOUNG GENERATION, I AM SCARED TO WALK AT NIGHT, THEY SEEM

NOT TO RESPECT, AND MANY KILLERS, CRAZY, AT MY AGE, I AM AFRAID ALONE*-PLEASE HAVE MERCY- ON ME, I CRY AND CRY YOU SEE ME, AT THE MEETINGS IN L.A. WHEN I USE TO GO,, OH HOW I NEED TO BE RIGHT THERE WITH YOU, I SURE MISS YOU, BUT I WAS STOUT TO MY WORK, NOT WANTING TO GET OUT YET,,

BUT NOW IN BETWEEN THE TWO ME AND MY WIFE, SHE SAY TO ME BETTER RETIRE, SO I DID AND NOW, I AM READY BUT I NEED, TO FIX THIS THING ABOUT RETIREMENT DOCUMENTS, I HOPE THEY SOON BE FIX.. BUT FOR ME I AM READY TO LEAVE, SO THEY WILL SEND ME AWAY OVER TO GUYANA, - RIGHT THERE WHERE FATHER IS, AND MY WIFE AND KIDS, AND GLORIA, AND BABY, AND ALL MANY MANY OF MY PRECIOUS, ONES, WHO I MISS TO MUCH, FATHER PLEASE HAVE MERCY AND DO, HELP ME SO I CAN MANAGE,, TO GO. OR THAT THEY WILL SEND ME TOO, LIKE THEY DID MY BELOVED WIFE, PLEASE PLEASE TELL HER WHEN YOU SEE HER, THAT I LOVE HER VERY MUCH, AND I WANT TO BE WITH HER, AS SOON AS POSSIBLE, SO WE BE TOGETHER RIGHT THERE, LIVING WITH OUR FATHER, I REMEMBER WHEN U YOU, USE TO TELL US, (ME AND WIFE) IN S. FRANCISCO CHURCH,, OH LOVED LOVE BLESSED, AND GIVE US BLESSINGS, I NEVER FORGET, AND WHEN YOU DID TOLD ME BLESSED BLESSED DEAR BROTHER.. IN THE TRIP WHEN WE WAS GOING TO CANADA AND WASHINGTON.. I AM NOW SO THAT MANY THINGS DON'T

KNOW HOW TO DO, EXAMPLE- I DON'T KNOW IF THEY COME IN A PICK UP OR SOME TRUCK TO PICK UP SOME OF MY STAFF, AND AURORA STAFF HERE TO BE SENT TO -THE AGRICULTURAL MISSION-BY SURFACE, AND OTHER FOR ME TO TAKE OVERTHERE, AND ALSO I DON'T KNOW IF THEY GET ME INTO CUMUN- SO TO WAIT THERE FOR THE TIME, THEY WILL BE READY TO SEND ME.. I HAVE TO KNOW, MANY THINGS IN ADVANCE SO TO KNOW HOW TO GET *OR IRON OUT THINGS, TO BE RIGHT AT RIGHT TIME, EXAMPLE TO

GIVE A NOTICE A MONTH AHEAD FOR TO THE LANDLORDS HERE THAT I WILL LEAVE THEIR TRAILER, VACANT. I WILL TRY TO CALL TOMORROW TO FIND OUT HOW IS THE DOCUMENTS, MORELERS SET..

I GOING TO WORK FOR ABOUT 3 WKS FOR ONE MAN TO GET SOME MONEY TO PAY RENT AND OTHER PAYMENT FOR THIS COMING MONTH, FATHER PLEASE-IF YOU WISH LET OR TELL THEM OVER IN CHURCH TO SEE ME OR HELP ME, AND IF YOU WISH THAT I BE ADMITED INTO CUMUN, AS SOON I WILL LET- THEM KNOW THAT THIS THINGS BEEN FIX THE PAPERS UP ABOUT RETIREMENT, AND THAT WAY I WILL MOVE OVERTHERE OR THAT THEY ADVISE ME HOW TO GO, OR DO ABOUT IT, TO BE THERE AT SEN-- Francisco Church-In Cumun So To be ready to be sent To GUYANA LIKE MY WIFE.

EE-3-1A2

MY BELOVED REVEREND JIM JONES, in a little while more I sure like to be sent to that land IF YOU HAVE MERCY ON ME, AND SEE MY WEAKNESS AND MY MISTAKES, I SURE NEED HELP. I AM ALONE I BEG FATHER TO BE GOOD, FORGIVE ME FOR MY WEAKNESS, AND MY IGNORANCE, WE WAS IN A RUSH AT THAT TIME ME & WIFE, WHEN THAT HORRIBLE THING HAPPENS THAT MY SON, BID OR COMIT, AND CALL

TO SEE HER, IT MAKES ME AND HER VERY VERY CONFUSED OR NOT THINKING STRAIGHT, NERVOUS OR SO, VERY DISTURBED, SO WE DIDN'T GET TO THINK THINGS STRAIGHT AT THAT TIME, NOW ABOUT ME BEHIND LEFT BEHIND, NOT BEEN ABLE TO FINISH FIXING THE RIGHT PROCCIDINGS FOR FILLING AND SIGNING THOSE THOSE DOCUMENTS OF RETIERMENT, AND SHE DIDN'T THINK OR NOR IHER ME TO TELL

THAT MAN IN CHARGE AT THE TEMPLE-JIM RANDALLS -and Philenic..WE JUST CAN'T GET OUR MINDS TOGETHER AT THAT-OR THOSE DAYS- SO FOR THIS I-AM LEFT HERE, WITH PLENTY WORK AHEAD TO SO TO BE ABLE TO DEPART OR GO TO S.FRANCISCO, AND SO THAT THEY CAN SEND ME OVERTHERE.

JIM RANDALLS ASK ME WHAT I HAVE HERE? I SAID NOTHING-ONLY I HAVE TO WAIT TO FIX THOSE PAPERS BUT THAT HE TOLD ME AFTER SHE HAVE ALREADY LEFT(MY WIFE). SO I WENT BACK TO S.BARBARA HERE I AM.SHOCK OR HOW DID YOU WRITE THE WORD?? FOR I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG YET..

((((PLEASE--FATHER IF YOU DOND UNDERSTAND ME VERY WELL)) TELL MY WIFE SHOW HER THIS LETTER OR THAT SHE INTREPRET SOME THINGS SHE KNOW MY WAY OF WRITTHING AND WHAT I MEAN MORELESS VERY GOOD.SHE KNOWS WHAT I MEAN ALMOST RIGHT AWAY .OH PLEASE ASECT ME FATHER, I WANT TO GO AND HELP YOU , IN THAT MISSION, TOGETHER WITH MY BELOVED WIFE, AND GRANDCHILDREN, MY GLORIA.

PASTOR JIM JONES--I WANT TO SEE YOU, I AM LOST WITHOUT YOU, IT IS A LONG TIME I HAVE NOT-SEEN YOU , I KNOW YOU WILL HEARD OR GIVE ME A HAND I KNOW YOU ARE SO KIND AND WHEN YOU USE TO TELL US (ME AND WIFE) BLESSED BLESSED) OH DEER ONES! --I ALLWAYS USE TO TELL MY WIFE YOU LIKE US , BELOVED FATHER SO KIND AND MERCYFULL- THAT YOU HAVE THE POWER IN YOUR HANDS TO DELIVER US FROM EVIL, AND THAT YOU HELP ME, WHEN I WAS AT THE POINT OF BEEN KILLED BY THE SAME PERSON, THAT COMIT THE CRIME THIS TIME-UNDER DOPE- IT WAS WHEN HE CAME THAT -NIGHT AT ABOUT 3 AM. TO AWAKE US ME AND MY GLORIA, OUT OF OUR SLEEP.- AFTER WE HAVE PUT A-GOOD DAY WORK, ONLY YOU SAVE MY LIFE, AND I AM GRATIFULL TO YOU I SUMIT--IF YOU ASECT ME

OR MAKE THEY WAY FOR ME OR TELL THEM TO HELP ME -AND TO SEND ME TOO HOME THERE WHERE YOU ARE AND WHERE GLORIA AND MY WIFE ARE.. I WILL DO ALL I CAN, TO BE GOOD, IN MY HEART I DON'T BELIVE NOT NOBODY WHO SPEAK WRONG ABOUT YOU, AND AT SAME TOKEN I DON'T BELIVE IN-ANY RELIGION, NOT ONE NOT IN PRAYER TO HOLY GHOSH BUT ASK,,AND I JUST CAN'T STAND IT ANY-MORE

I FEEL LIKE MY LIFE,,I AM GETTING KIND OF TIRED I CAN'T BREATH GOOD I DON'T KNOW. I AM ANSIOUS TO SEE YOU, AND BE WITH MY FATHER I MISS HIM TOO MUCH, AND I JUST DON'T BELIVE IN THE HONKIES IT MAKES ME TIRED AND VERY UPLEASANT TO SEE THIS PEOPLE SHOWING UP .AMONG THE POOR, FATHER PLEASE SAVE ME FROM THIS PLACE TAKE ME OVERTHERE WHERE YOU ARE.

SO I CAN HELP AND ALSO BE HEALTHY AND STRONG..YOU SEE I WAS THINKING ALLWAY I WAS NOT ABLE TO DO OR TO ACOMPLISH TO BE WITH YOU(LIKE GLORIA MY GDORIA) THAT SHE WAS AFRAID ALSO I AM AFRAID AND THINKING I WAS NOT (GOOD ENOUGH) TO BE WITH YOU OR TO FOLLOW BECAUSE YOU ARE SUCH A COMPASIONATE AND MERCYFULL PERSON, AND VERY POWERFULL IN YOUR MIGHTY HAND

SO PLEASE - NOW THAT MY WIFE IS OVERTHERE AND I WAS NOT ABLE-TO GO AT THAT TIME, PLEASE OPEN THE DOORS FOR ME-THOSE THAT ARE CLOSED- SO I CAN BE ABLE TO PROSSED TO MAKE MY WAY SO ONE DAY WER VERY SOON I BE THERE AT YOUR PRESENCE, TOGETHER WITH MY WIFE, AND THAT WAY I KNOW I BE SAVED. THAT YOU WILL SEE ME TOO, AND AT ANY MOMENT IF SOMEBODY GOING TO TRY ANYTHING BAD AT ME OR WIFE-OR ONE OF US YOU WILL PROTECT US, WITH YOUR MIGHTY POWER AND I AM SURE, YOU WILL DO THAT AND I WILL BE VERY HAPPY HAPPY , TO SERVE YOU AND BE WITH YOU, BUT CORRECT MY BAD HABITS OR ANY THING THAT I AM WRONG --YOU WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO TOOK AWAY THE HABIT OF SMOKING FROM ME AND SAVE MY LIFE MANY TIMES- I LOVE YOU AND I FEEL SAFE AROUND YOU AND ARE WILLING TO GIVE ALL-TO LIVE IN COMON-PLEASE ADVISE THE RIGHT PEOPLE IN SAN F.ANCISCO CHURCH , SO THEY ADMIT ME ONE OF THEM , PLEASE FATHER I ONLY WANT TO GO-

EF-3-773

3
THERE AT THAT LAND WHERE YOUR ARE, AND MY BELOVED ONE'S-- I KNOW YOU WON'T LET ME DOWN NOW YOU SEE MY MIND WAS, AND STILL IS VERY DISTURBED,-- BUT DEEP VERY DEEP IN MY MIND I ONLY WANT TO BE WITH YOU MY SAIVIOR, SO PLEASE SEE WHAT I SAY HERE THIS TIME YES THIS TIME I AM READY TO BE WITH MY FATHER, I NEED HIM TO ALWAYS WITH HIS MIGHTY POWER DEFEND ME FROM EVIL--IT IS JUST TOO

MUCH EVIL ALLAROUND, AND THE OCULT FORCES ARE ALLAROUND ME, BUT FATHER IS LOOKING AND HE WILL DELIVER ME, AND MY BELOVED WIFE, HE WILL SAVE ME FROM ENVIES, AND ALL EVIL FORCES, OF THE DEVILS AND ALL THE WICHIST, THOSE WHO DO SORCERSY, YOU SEE THE EVIL ONES' AND THE MAGICIANS HAVE

WORK ALL KIND OF BAD THINGS AND EVIL AGAINST US--ME AND WIFE-- BUT THE ONLY ONE--AND GREAT MAGICIAN WHO WILL AND IS DEFENDING ME IS JIM JONES --AND AGAINST HIM THEY DON'T HAVE NO POWER, NOR EVEN THE BULLETS NOR ANY WEAPON WILL HURT HIM OR US--BECAUSE HE IS TAKING CARE. --BE WITH ME FATHER-- I BELIVED ONLY THE WAY HE TEACH TO BE THE BEST --TO MAKE THE KINGDOM OF GOD ON EARTH --FATHER

PLEASE DEFEND ME NOW. THAT I AM ALONG--SEE THAT I AM TAKING CARE, OFF..THAT NOT EVEN THE EVIL ONE'S IN THE DARK OF THE NIGHT--CAN HARM ME, AND THAT THE SERPENT--OR POWERFULL ONE,CAN'T KILL ME.BECAUSE FATHER IS WITH ME,AND FATHER IS THE ONLY MAGICIANS THAT ALL WILL ASK ON HIM

((AND GIVE REVER OR RESPECT HIM IN THE LIGHT OF THE MORNIG DAY OR THE DARK OF THE NIGHT))

OH POWERFULL FATHER MAGICIANS OF ALL THE MAGICHLANS YOU THAT HAVE THE POWER TO MAKE ME FREE

DELIVER ME FROM THE CIRCUNSTANCES OF THE EVIL THAT I AM NOW--TAKE ME AWAY WITH YOU I LOVE YOU, IN THE NAME MOST HOLY-- AND WHEN YOU SAY SPIES SPIRITS SPIRITS AND WHEN YOU EXTEND YOU HAND THERE IS DONE. ***NOW FATHER I SHALL TELL YOU WHAT IOR WHAT I REMEMBER NOW THAT I GOT OF MATERIALS TO TAKE TO GUYANA-- I GOT-FEW TOOLS HAMMERS FILIERS, Citters, PipefREDERS- A FAM. A DOLY, About 3 Plaster Of Paris MOLDS- OF TO MAKE FIGURINES--One A Clown About-2Ft.Tall -It - weight- about 44lbs. Other Book End Indian From Mexico- W.About-1lb. A Statue From Someplace A Figure From S.America Found There BEUT.FULL -W.About - 5lb./Others Little One's W.About- 4 lb. Also I have An old Use Small Tag Recorder Of The Reel kind . This Small Tipewriter, Some Writti Paper 3 Big Cans Of Insect-Killer Spray- It Can cost About \$2.50 Esh Can.FULL .A BIG CANAVAS,One VERE LIGHT OTHER One Kind Of heavy.A Foot Locker Full Of-Clothes-Some Herbs BOOKS ABOUT 4.Or Se Some Kichen Things Small Amount .Plenty Seissors, For Sewing Machines Or Cutting Materials- Some Sponges, Ropes, About 3 or 4 Books Of Sciense Some Spanish Language THAT SOMETIMES I READ. A Small Box Toilet Paper,Some Suicases, Abhot 5 Or 6.Few Medecines, Few Used Sheets, And - Bed Spreads Or Quilts, A BIG TRUNK FULL OF CLOTHES USED ONES ONLY MOSTLY WORK PANTS LIKE KAKKISAN KAKKIS AND SAME KIND OF SHIRTS, Some underclothes,Some Hawy Socks, And Peadle, Some Lockers One Small Shester Drower , Full Of Materials Clothes Shirts,And Pants For Hot Places Like Tropical I belive, And Electric Shavers-One New Some Old Ones-Razor Blades Razers,One Hair cutte NEW. AND I HAVE A DRUM- Of Heavy CARDBOARD- Good To Go SURFACE, IT IS STRONG -I HAVE IT FULL OF SHOES,AND WORK,SHOES USE ONES AND KAKKI PANTS AND WORK SHIRTS- Wigts About -1.35 lb. I HAVE SOME HERBS BUT I GOING THROW AWAY GIVE AWAY-(THOSE FOR TEAS)I HAVE SOME WRINCHES, SOME SMALL & BIG. A FEW..OF THEM..ARMY BOOTS..USE ONES,. Few Dress Pants. And Shirts. Mine Other FOOT LOCKER A RADIO-SHORT WAVE**--About 31lb/.Few BOOKES. OR THE DOLI IS A GOOD ONE IT CAN BE USED TO LOAD STAFF HERE OR IN CHURCH OR IN GUYANA.OR TO CARRY STAFF..Two Electric Cloaks--I GUESS IF I MISS IS ONLY A SMALL FRACTION OF MORELESS MORE STAFF SMALL THINGS.Clippers, And Small - House hold Things Exemple-Clippings, Knife Sharpener, Glasses,Mirrors, Manifling Glasses Etc ** NOW-- I LIKE SOMEBODY- TO WRITE TO ME AND TELL ME,IF THE BIG BOX- WIEGHT ABOUT- 134 lbs. COINTING COUNTANTING-- A SHESTER DROWER-SMALL ONE*) IF THIS ONE THEY DON'T USE IN GUYANA or THAT AGRICULTURAL MISSION--???OR IF THEY DO--WE CAN USE IT--AND IF THEY SEND IT "BY surface" AND IF-THEY OR WE DON'T NEED THAT TAPERECORDER OVERHIERE??? AND HOW ABOUT THE PLASTER OF- PARIS MOLDS -THEY ARE PACKEGED IN A HEVY CARDBOARD. AND IF IS TOO MANY SHOES I CAN SHARE WIT SOME OTHER PERSON SOME OF THEM- THAT I DON'T USE I CAN GIVE IT AWAY TO WHO NEED IT MOST SOME OF THEM.. AND INSECT SPRAY.. R THINGS THAT I HAVE ENOUGH.BUT--THE QUESTION IS IF I CAN- TAKE THEM OVER TO THE TEMPLE AREA,AND IF THEY WILL SEND THEM LATER BY SURFACE , AND OTHER THING IF I CAN'T TAKE OR SEND THEM OVERTHERE -IF THEY HELP ME PICK THEM UP AND TAKE THEM THERE.

EC-3-KK4

IF THEY CAN HOOK A TRAILER TO OUR MAVRICK CAR. AND COME PICK UP MY STAFF OR IF I/HA THEY
BRING A PICKUP TRUCK, TO TAKE THEM, FOR ME I AM WILLING HELP TOO LOAD THEM AND UNLOAD THEM

AND IF SOMEONE WRITE ME A LETTER AND TELL ME YOU NOT -TAKE THIS-EXAMPLE SHESTER DROWER TO
GUYANA, SELL OR DISCARD IT. AND OR YES WE SEND IT BY SURFACE, PAKED IN A HEAVY CARD BOARD.

AND IF THEY DON'T NEED MOLDS OVERTHERE, ?? AND HOW ABOUT TAPEREORDER, OK..WELL

I HOPE I CAN MAKE IT TO GO OVERTHERE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE I JUST DON'T WANT TO STAY AROUND
HERE TOO LONG. NOW I SHALL TELL YOU THAT MY MOTHER TOLD ME A REAL HISTORY. PART THAT
WHEN I WAS ONLY A BABY CRAWLING ON THE FLOOR IN A RANCH HOUSE, SHE HEAR SOMETHING HITTING
VERY HARD ON THE FLOOR, WHILE SHE LEFT ME ON THE FLOOR-AND SHE WAS IN THE KITCHEN IN OTHER
SIDE AND SHE WENT TO LOOK-AND THERE WAS THE BIG CAT, BLACK CAT- SAVING ME FROM A KIND OF
BIG RATTLE SNAKE, THAT WAS COMING TOWARD ME, BUT HE SHE CAT -SAVE MY LIFE- SO THE SNAKE -
DIN'T GET TO BITE ME, SHE CALL MY FATHER QUICKLY TO COME IN HE WAS WORKING OUTSIDE, HE -
CAME WITH A CANE FORK AND PICK UP THE SNAKE AWAY AND KILL IT..

SO I AM STILL LIVING-- I HOPE SOON I GET TO GO TO THAT BEAUTIFUL LAND
WITH MY FATHER THAT IS MY THOUGHT and There my Beloved Wife and Girl
Gloria Is..With all my Grandchildren

May The Power And Glory Be Forever Yours

MAKE ABLE FATHER OF SO THAT I CAN BE WHERE YOU ARE, IN THAT MISSION
IN JONES TOWN WHERE IS NOT ANY DISCRIMINATION, AMONG THE PEOPLE
BLACK AND WHITE.. AND ALL LIKE BROTHER & SISTER

IN REMEMBERING YOU I LIKE TO SEND YOU EMBRASE
YOU,, AND THE GLORY BE FORVER YOURS

I THANK YOU FATHER FOR ALL THE GOODNESS AND ALL THE BLESSING
I THANK I AM GRATEFULL TO YOU, AND I LIKE TO GO WORK THERE AND
BE HAPPY FORVER MORE, GET ME OUT OF THIS STRUGGLE FATHER
I THANK YOU I THANK YOU FOREVER MORE..

YOURS SINCERELY---:

PS.

Brother---

THAT SOON WE MAY HEAR FROM YOU AND-
MY WIFE...

Gregorio Rodriguez

REMEMBER ME - IN THIS DAYS
THAT THE DAYS OF HEAVY RAIN
YOU KEEP ME DRY, AND YOU HAVE
SAVE MY LIFE AND MY WORK..
OH THANK THANK YOU FATHER.

PLEASE EXCUSE MY WRITTING I DON'T HAVE
ANY EDUCATION PLEASE FATHER HAVE MERCY
ON ME AND ATTEND TO MY PETITION...

EE-3-K75

I love you so much
You are so beautiful
so lovely & so
sacrificial - How
horrible it is to be God's
Wife & you do it
Magnificently.

I can not express
how different I'd like
things to be but if I did
not keep things moving
under tight control & know
there'd be no time to
live just my days out only
with you which I earnestly
desire to do with all
my being. (We both can feel
satisfied that we are keeping
alive the only light & the only
hope for change as Dep. Mayor
said last week. EE-3-44

In —, 197 —,

Pastor Jones called my dad out
and said ~~he~~ there is ~~some~~ someone in
the building with a brown wallet
with a rubber band around it and
a blue comb. He mentioned emphysema
and the fact that my dad smoked
before coming to the Temple.
They dad ~~had~~ ^{had} breathing problem
or smoking habit ~~any more~~ since that day.

Once when ^{at the}
Pastor Jones was ^{in South America} very Agricultural
mission, called me my name
and message to me about
a letter I had written that
he hadn't seen, addressed to
him. ~~I was~~ ^{I was} very depressed at the time
but ^{he knew about the letter} so shocked that this happened
that it knocked me out of my sense.
sense back into me.

Gloria Rodriguez Carter

EE-3-MM,

(
Pastor Temple
I went to a Redwood Valley service of
in 1972 from Santa Barbara (8 hour drive).

(
* Just before pulling out of the lot
after the service, ^{Rev.} Jim Jones touched our
car and asked us to wait 2 minutes.
We left and on our way home
we found ourselves going through
~~a car~~ what a very serious
accident including 5 cars. ^A Had
we been there 12 minutes ~~before~~ earlier
we would have ~~had~~ been ~~sent~~
killed.

Gloria Rodriguez Carter

Propheesied
Pastor Jones ~~has~~ called my mom
out and prophesied that she was
going to have a fall down some
cement steps and hit her skull
causing her to be paralyzed. He also
mentioned my ~~father~~ Dad being in
danger and protecting him.

not concrete enough - Can
be found fault with

EE-3-MH2

Father,

You have healed me from a heart condition at a young age of 16.

My heart used to palpate very fast when I was sleeping or just sitting down and I would get pains in my chest.

I was going to visit ^{a Doctor} about this but Pastor Jim Jones sent me a cloth ^{which I put on my heart} and I have never had any problems since.

I ~~was~~ lifting some heavy furniture ^{one} and I felt my back strain. For the next couple of days I would have had ^{pain} FE-3-NN, such terrible that I felt I couldn't

even stand ^{Plaster Jones} ~~later~~ sent me down

a cloth, ^{when it} ~~which~~ touched my back and
the pain left immediately. Now my back
is strong and I can lift things without
pain.

Evlyn Leroy

EE-3-NN₂

~~But~~
First time I ^{went} ~~came~~ to ^{Peoples Temple} church
I was up in the balcony, when
^{Pastor Jones} ~~father~~ sent one of ^{the} ~~his~~ nurses
to ^{give} ~~send~~ me a personnel message.
She ^{told me} ~~said~~, ^{Pastor Jones} ~~father~~ knows ^{power} ~~of~~ ^{and} ~~of~~ ^{that} ~~that~~
I ^{see} ~~see~~ that I'm part of a gang
and that I was supposed to
have a gang fight tomorrow.
She gave me a cloth, and said
if I ^{went} ~~go~~ I'd be killed. ~~It was~~
~~a message~~ ^{in the church} ~~the~~ because no one
knew that I was in a gang
and that we had planned a
fight for ~~tomorrow~~ the next
day.

Bruce Oliver

EE-3-00
I

.....

In 1975 pastor Jim Jones ^{called} ~~call~~ me out
and told me that I had a bad ^{habit} ~~habit~~ of
teasing dogs, which ~~that~~ was very true. He
gave me a cloth and told me I would need
this for protection ^{from} of dogs. The next day
when I was walking to work a big great dane
dog jumped out of a stamery after me, then
he ~~stop~~ ^{stopped}, looked at me and ran away. ^{what} ~~what~~
Pastor Jones told me, came true. I was very
very thankful.

Over

Bill Oliver

EE-3-PP,

In 1976 I Bill Oliver and some
more people were playing downtown
when we shouldn't have been, on the way
home ~~at that time~~ we came up to ^a paper stand
In this paper stand ~~there was~~ there ~~was~~ ^{was}
lots of money in it. When the bus came
a couple of my friends snatched the money.
colgar on the bus. ^{when we got to} ^{at PT} ~~for that~~ service, the next
day, Peter Jones called me out and told me
everything we ^{had done the day before} ~~did~~ to the last detainee. He told
us that we ^{were seen} ~~were seen~~ by a detective. But
he was ~~saying~~ saving us from going to jail.

Bill Oliver

(over)

EE-3-PP2

Rheumatoid

I was told by a Dr. at Kaiser Hospital years ago I had Rheumatoid Arthritis and that nothing could be done for it - I had a lot of ~~trouble~~ ^{pain} ~~with my~~ ^{in my} hands and I lost the strength I had in my hands ~~and I also had~~ ~~pain in my hands.~~

^{Doctors} have told me I have had a lot of Arthritis in my body; they said they could tell this by the structure of my bones.

I should have long ago been ~~crippled~~ ^{crippled} with Arthritis as was my mother who ~~ended up~~ ^{ended up} on a walker, barely able to walk, ~~so crippled~~ ^{so} up that ~~her~~ ^{her} hands were all swollen and doubled up she could not use them.

After I came to the Temple I noticed all the pain & crippling disappeared from my hands, and the strength I had once lost returned.

Rita J. Tupper

EE-3-QQ

I had suffered on & off for years
with Bladder and Kidney infections. I was
taking medicine for a Kidney infection one
time. Rev. Jim Jones called me ^{out and away} and told me about the infection, ^{which he was} and I have
never had another problem with either
Kidney or Bladder infection since then.
This has ^{been} over 20 years ago.

Rita L. Tupper

EE-3-RR

This Year I was having a problem with my back and had been suffering such pain it was hard to sit up or walk.

X-rays were ^{taken} and the ^{doctor} said I had an unusual spot on one of my Vertebrae.

Tests were scheduled to determine the problem. I had said nothing about this condition to Pastor Jones or anyone in Peoples Temple.

One night Rev. Jones just turned around and looked at me with much concern, and I was in a lot of pain at the time.

The ^{next} day when I went back to the ^{doctor} ~~Dr.~~ ^{he} said the spot he had seen and was worried about on one of my Vertebrae was now gone.

My back has not bothered me since then.

Rita J. Tupper

EE-3-SS

I met Jim's father in November, 1971 at the Embassy
 Hotel where he was holding services every other ^{with} ~~each~~ ^{week} ~~and~~
 The second time I attended the service he came to me
 after services while I was waiting for my husband to come
 from the next room so that we could go home, and spoke
 and asked how did I feel? I told him that
 I had a condition in my throat which made it
 difficult for me to swallow liquids, not to mention
 solid food and that the condition had bothered me
 for several months, but it was getting worse each
 day. He told me to go to a throat specialist and
 bring his report back to him. I did as he told me
 to do. The throat specialist examined my throat and
 sent me to be ^{examined} ~~examined~~. Eight or nine X-rays were
 taken of my throat. I went back to the specialist
 the next week to get the results of the X-rays.
 The specialist showed me the X-rays and told
 me that arthritis had set up in the ~~area~~ ^{area} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~throat~~ ^{throat} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~had~~ ^{had} ~~caused~~ ^{caused} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~condition~~ ^{condition} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~had~~ ^{had} ~~caused~~ ^{caused} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~condition~~ ^{condition} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~swallow~~ ^{swallow} ~~any~~ ^{any} ~~things~~ ^{things} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~asked~~ ^{asked} ~~him~~ ^{him} ~~what~~ ^{what} ~~could~~ ^{could} ~~he~~ ^{he} ~~do~~ ^{do} ~~about~~ ^{about} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~condition~~ ^{condition}. He said, 'I cannot do
 anything about it, you will have to live with
 it.' I took this report back to pastor Jones the
 next week that he held service. I just told him
 what the specialist told me and pastor Jones just
 touched my throat with his hand and said, 'Don't
 worry about it.' I have not felt the pain since
 and I have not had any difficulty in swallowing food
 and liquids. That has been more than 5 years ago.
 I had arthritis in my right hand so bad that
 my fingers would close up and when I awakened in the
 morning I would have to use my left hand to
 straighten each finger out before I could use my hand.

NAME

3. Pastor Jones told every one with Arthritis to stand up and stretch their hands ^{forward} to the front. I was among the rising number who stood and stretched forth their hands. The next morning I woke up and my fingers were straight, as they had been before and I did not feel any pain, but had not felt any pain ^{since} and my fingers were ^{still} straight. That felt ^{different} from almost 5 years ago.

4. Before I got acquainted with Pastor Jones, I spent 13 days in the Hospital with Kidney Stones, my kidneys. This was in 1964. I did not have surgery. The stones passed and I felt okay until 1975, I had the same symptoms and pain as I did in 1964. I did not want to go to the Hospital and put out more money. Pastor Jones pictures on the area of my kidneys and all symptoms and pain went away and I have not felt it since.

5. ^{Should this be in} When we came back to Los Angeles from our work trip last January, I was in service and had the most severe headache that I had ever felt. Pastor Jones was once seen attending the Peoples Temple Agricultural Mission at the time that "Bro. Officers" conducted the Services that night and a revelation was sent ^{through him from Pastor Jones} to the officers. He called ^{me out and while he was talking} all of the headache just went away. I had been named for healing.

Rosa D. Keaton

EE-3-TT

Declaration and Acknowledgment of Gifts

the undersigned, are husband and wife, and are referred to herein as donors. We first met Carolyn M. [redacted] of Ukiah, California, hereinafter referred to as [redacted] in June 1969.

that time until the present we have periodically irrevocable Cash Gifts out of our Community [redacted] funds to Carolyn M. Layton. These Gifts were [redacted] out of love and affection for her and in the knowledge and belief that such gifts would [redacted] will be used as she sees fit for humanitarian [redacted]

tax deductions were claimed by us of any of these [redacted] and no restrictions were put on the use of these [redacted] by said donee.

Total Amount of these Gifts by us to said donee [redacted] ended twelve thousand five hundred dollars [redacted] 00). These Gifts were spread out so that during [redacted] last year did the amount of such Gifts ex- [redacted] 000.00 to said donee from either one of us. [redacted] declare under penalty of perjury that the [redacted] ing is true and correct

James R. Pugh
Eva H. Pugh

witness: Carol A. Stahl EE-3-UU

Declaration And Acknowledgment of Gifts

The undersigned, are husband and wife, and are
ad to herein as donors. We first met Carolyn M.
of Ukiah California, hereinafter referred to as
in June 1969.

that time until the present we have periodically
irrevocable Cash Gifts out of our Community
fund to Carolyn M. Layton. These Gifts were
out of love and affection for her and in the
knowledge and belief that such Gifts would
will be used as she sees fit for humanitarian

tax deductions were claimed by us of any of these
and no restrictions were put on the use of these
by said donee.

Total Amount of these Gifts by us to said donee
ceded twelve thousand five hundred dollars
00). These Gifts were spread out so that during
her year did the Amount of such Gifts ex-
3,000.00 to said donee from either one of us.
I declare under penalty of perjury that the
ing is true and correct

James T. Pugh
Eva H. Pugh

EE-3-VV

of Hedwood Valley,
and after referred to as
donees, in Aug., 1967.

From that time until the present we
have periodically made irrevocable
cash gifts out of our community
property funds to Jim Jones &
Marceline Jones. These gifts
were made out of love & affection
for each of them and in the deep
knowledge and belief that such
gifts would and will be used as
they see fit for humanitarian good.

No tax deductions were claimed
by us of any of these gifts and no
restrictions were put on the use
of these funds by said donees.

The total amount of these gifts
by us to said donees has exceeded
twenty thousand dollars (\$20,000.00)
These gifts were spread out so that
during no calendar year did the
amount of such gifts exceed
\$3,000.00. per donee from either
one of us.

I declare under penalty of
perjury that the foregoing is
true & correct.

Wife Loren S. Layton
Witness: Carl A. Stahl Husband Lawrence S. Layton
E-E-3-W

Two weeks later I was standing by the pole and started to swing on it. I was in 6th grade at the time. But I remembered what Jim said. Just at that moment a green mustang car came speeding around the corner almost hitting the sheet walk attendant. If I had swung out on that pole at that time I would have been killed or seriously injured by the car.

Carol King
7-28-77

EE-3-XX

Jonestown, Port Kaituma }
North West District, Guyana } SS

affidavit of:
Danny K. Kutulas
DANNY K. KUTULAS

I Danny K. Kutulas duly sworn declare:
DANNY K. KUTULAS

That in the month of December of 1975.
J. R. Purifoy his wife Betty Purifoy and son Jimmy
Purifoy and his wife Dale Purifoy removed materials,
tools and machinery from a Peoples Temple Church
apartment building under repairs at that time at
1345 Alvarado Terrace, Los Angeles, California not
belonging to them.

Jimmy and Dale Purifoy said to me the evening
they were loading the truck, that they were going
to do a job in Fresno, California for the Peoples Temple Church
and that it would take about two or three days and will
be back for Christmas dinner. We never saw them
again.

The materials stolen belonged to Peoples Temple Church.

Subscribed to and sworn to before me,
a notary Public of the Republic of Guyana
or commissioner

July 29, 1977
Witnessed by
Edith Bogert
Shirley Ann Fields
By Ruggier
at Touchette
Jane Owens

EE-3-YY

Helen Swinney
September 17, 1978

To: Jim Jones

My opinion is that we should buy the property that has the warehouse on East Bank. We would have enough storage room for a few months supply of food, or whatever-in the long run it would pay for itself in more ways than one. If we buy it I would suggest that Eva & Jim Pugh be put there permanently, to oversee and be responsible for the place. I think there is enough room for a small garden to furnish the place with fresh vegetables. Jim loves to garden also he could keep up repairs on the place and keep the grounds looking nice...there may even be enough room for a few chickens or rabbits. Eva could organize and take care of the bussiness end of it. I am also suggesting a black couple couple (that you trust being away from you) to help them, a couple who would be comfortable with them...I am making this suggestion because of intergration only...because I believe Eva & Jim are plenty capable of managing that place alone. They could go into Jonestown every 6-9 months for a week or two, or a few days, depending on how long they think they could be away from the place.

As for the place we already have there should also be a responsible couple who cares for the Peoples property and is willing to be hated for organizing and seeing that rules are kept. This right now I don't know any couple who could fill the bill. This place should be kept for bussiness and F.R. purposes only...for entertaining guest who need to be impressed with Peoples Temple. The place on the river could catch all the people who are coming to Jonestown to live. They could be processed and leave by boat from there...they would not have a chance of getting around in Georgetown, causing trouble before they leave here.

The reason I am suggesting permanent overseers is that it seems that everybody's property is no-body's property! and it seems that very few people give a damn about the amount of money that has to be spent on keeping a place up. I came in a week or so after Marcy got here-they told me that this place was in such a mess when she came that she cried. The place was still a mess when I got here; all the electrical appliances were broken or thrown away. The new plugs I had put on them were torn up, both oven doors to the stove were broken, the kitchen was filthy, the yards all grown up in grass and weeds, the yards all cluttered up with old drums, trash, old mattresses, ~~it was~~ a delapidated dogs house. The place now is looking halfway decent. Terri, I think feels her responsibility and is trying very hard to keep things going...between the F.R. she has to do, and seeing that this place is kept half-way decent, keeps her busy...I feel sorry for her sometimes. There is such a turnover in personall ~~that it will never~~

be any better -



EE-3-221

1027 Geary Bl #21
San Francisco, Ca. 94109
July 30, 1977

Dear Father & Friend

- 1. You healed me of blindness.
- 2. You healed me of crippling Arthritis.
3. You have saved me from many heart attack.
4. You saved me from a fatal heart attack.
5. You saved me from having a stroke that would have left me paralyzed for life.
- 6. You healed me of a blood disease.
- 7. You healed my leg, I couldn't walk with out pain.
8. You saved me from dying in my sleep.
9. You saved my youngest son from being killed.
10. You saved my youngest son from a long period in jail.
11. You saved my eldest son from being in prison longer.
12. You saved my daughter from cancer.
13. You saved my daughter from being killed by her companions.
14. You saved me from being killed in a car wreck.
- 15. You healed me of cancer 4 times that I know of.
16. You saved my niece Moneka from dying.
17. You healed my granddaughter so many times of being ill.
18. You saved my youngest son life when you got a revelation for him to join this cause.
19. You saved his wife also by revelation to join this cause.
20. You have saved me & my children from many things I know not of. Thank you again forever

Mabel Lee Elizabeth Johnson

EE-3-AAA

March 15th 1977

In 1972 on a Sunday morning some one call me and said, may I speak to Margaret Marshall and I said this is Margaret speaking, do you have a son name Willard Marshall and I said yes, and you call him Bucky and I said yes. he said my name is Jack Bearpaster Jones had a Revelation on your son, and he is in danger of bein killed, do you think you could bring him to see Jim Hooday at the School on Heavy and I said wait a minute and I will see, so I went up stairs and ask my son if he would go to church with me and he said yes. by the time we got ready, some one came by and ask Bucky to take them some where and and he never did come back that day, Jack told me if I could not come that day be sure to see Pastor Jones before Wednesday

EE-3-BBB,


if I didn't see him before that
he would be killed and sure
enough on Fri Dec 9th he was
shot and killed. since I have known
Jim Jones he has never told me
nothing wrong and I do believe he
is a Bad Spent Man.

M. Marshall.

EE-3-BBB₂


Bertha Powell

The Second day I went to
to Peoples Temple Temple I
were so weak I could hardly walk
I were so weak I could hardly
bend over.



I or raise my arm up over
my head I would give out
I would fall down Pastor
Jim healed me from heart
ailment and he told me I
had a hole in my heart
from a child but there was
not nothing my dad could do
about it. Pastor Jim healed
me of Cancer at the uterus
also of Cancer of the
Breast. He healed me of
Paralysis Stroke in the Right
Side of my face my tongue
were numb in my mouth
my lips and chin were
numb my eye sight were

EE-3-ccc,



awfully bad I Couldn't hardly See
I Couldn't hear and Thank Pastor
Jim for healing me of all these
Complaints if it had been
Pastor Jim I would have
been dead or Crazy or some
where in ^{some} ^{some} with a stroke
or Blind Because by now
some of these bad Complaints
would have done for me down
or I would have been dead
Thank Pastor Jim for the
so many other miracles and
Healings he has did for
others my So Call Brother were
Sick this year or last year I
sent him one of your Picture with
the red shirt and Black neck
tie he said he used it and
he felt much better I sent
him one of the Bless. Pillow
Thank you Pastor Jim
again Thanks

From Mabel Harris San Jose

553 Jackie Drive
San Jose Ca 95111
May 3, 1975

Dear Father (Papa)

I had such a feeling Wednesday
Nite to go to Los Angeles and didn't do
it. Come on. I wound up yesterday
May 2nd, in an Automobile Accident.
First time in my life I've been driving
at least 36 yrs. A young Man told
a rented Car, and I was traveling
North on a Main Street. He came out
of a side street that had a stop
sign and plowed into me so hard if
my sister and I hadn't been screaming
your name Jim, we would be toast
today. Thanks to you it's not
worse than it is.

Had I obeyed the voice within me
I would have avoided that accident. Why
are we so hard headed when you
are spending so many years in this country.
My dedication is not deep enough, I must
pull myself up out of this feeling of
Chains that bind me and replace it
rather than for freedom.

(In the meantime one way would be
to get some money out of this accident.
I was told by the Ins. to stay in bed as
the price rate is frightening. He also said
that I'd need a Collins Indemnity) I'm
suspicious from you or I'd be
accepted with gratitude. Thank you.
As always, Mabel Harris-578-4578
EE-3-DDD

Arthritis
in both
hands
after

7-30-77

I was healed in 1973 of
Arthritis in both Hands
they were all swollen and
crusket One Finger was
the size of two Jim Jones
took both hands and placed
them in his after examining
each Finger he had me
to think of something I did
when I was a child I told
him I had played Drums
he had the Drummer to bring
over the Drum I put the stick
in my hand not able to hold
them at first but I kept on
until I was able to hold them
better & better until I could
get some Rhythm Immediately
the swelling began to go down
I haven't had any trouble
since of which I am very
grateful
Bertha Cook

EE-3-EE

7-29-77

Paster Jim Jones,
he heal. me. of Glycoma of the Eyes
i had 14 years i went Back to the Eye
Dr. & He Examiner my Eyes again the
Dr. said you dont have Glycoma any
more. that funny. Paster Jim heal
me Cancer of the Bones. ior lots
Small ailment. he heal several friend
of Blindness. lots People af Wheel Chair
Lots People from Concers

may Ella Cook

EE-3-FFF

Dear Pastor Jones

Only a few lines to thank you
for all your kindness to me I just
thank you for healing me of cancer in my
chest & back, and blood clots in both
legs tumor in the head kept me from being
to strokes & to heart attack also helped my
husband and brought my son out of the hospital
th you have don so much for me you alone
helped me when my son past away I just
cant thank you enough for all your kindness
to me you helped my grand son and daughter
in law. thank you for Every thing

Blanchie Washington
1455 Oak St 94117
S. F.

EE-3-888

1-30-77

This is some of the Mericals that Jim Jones does for me and my Peoples.

First of all I want to say he healed my mind because I thought I didn't have anything to live for. I was so depressed and thought every one was against me and came into my life.

Then he healed me of a tumor on my brain which have killed me in 24 hours. The doctor said was my nerves. Then he healed me of Cancer of both breasts. Cancer of the stomach kidney and bladder trouble. Heart Condition he healed my blinded eyes which was a miracle in it self. And some that I can't remember. He also kept me from getting killed going home from service. I would have been stabbed to death thinking I had money in my purse.

Then he kept me from getting killed by a train crossing. He healed my younger bro from being paralyzed down his right side when he was in the hospital.

He saved my life riding on the bus coming from Redwood Valley to San Francisco one Friday nite coming to service and the rod under the bus broke half into and it could have broke and we all would of went into the ocean on the Golden Gate bridge. so many more I can't name.

Revised Leskie Lee Williams.
EE-3-HHH

I was told by Dr. Raymond Colyear M.D.
Ophthalmology

Address 3627 California in 1970

I had Glaucoma, my eyes were
running constantly of fluids. I was
near blind. I got through Dr. Colyear
were treating me with P.D.E. I started
going to Peoples Temple in 1971
Pastor Jim Jones hands started
to bleed and as he walked through
the aisles, telling people to get thick lead
and apply it to their different weak
parts of their body. I put his blood
in my eye pupils, from that day
my vision became clear. I went
back to Dr. Colyear for my usual
check up. Dr. Colyear said he didn't
know what happen, but the Glaucoma
had been rested.

8/16/77

Esther Sillard

When I first came to Peoples Temple I had seen Jim raise people from the dead. This was very hard for me to believe and no one looked "really dead" to me. One time at Ben Franklin Auditorium a giant of a man supposedly died in the congregation. Well, being a pure skeptic about all this I decided to get a good look at this man. The man was carried up to the front of the church and the nurses were working over him, trying to revive him. Someone had called an ambulance. I posted myself right up along side all of this and I watched this man like a hawk. He definitely was not breathing. I watched him so close and I was only a foot from him. His eyes were rolled back in his head, his tongue was hanging out of his mouth and then to my amazement he even emptied his bladder and bowels. The secretions was running down the floor. There was no doubt that this man was dead as a door nail! I have seen hundreds of such sick people fall dead and be arisen by Pastor Jones. I no longer have any question about the matter.

One evening coming home from Lake County around Clear Lake I saw a snake injured in the road. It had been hit by a car. I thought that I needed to turn around and try to help it because this is something that Jim would do and want done. I couldn't pull over right there because cars were coming and there was no parking area by the snake to pull my car onto. I went on up the road a couple of miles and found a place where I could turn around. When I returned to the area where the snake was, I found a large parking area to put my car onto! I was astonished by this great miracle! I pulled my car to the side of the road and got a picture that I had of Jim and Marceline and went and put it on the injured snake which was badly injured and in great pain. I picked up the snake and put it to rest in the shade by the lake and as soon as I laid it there, its spirit left its body and it was peaceful. I thank Pastor Jones for this moment and for letting me go back to help the poor thing.

One night in Ukiah, I was working quite late with my project. Myself and another person were sitting on my bed sorting out some mail...my little dog was really mad at me because I wouldn't let her in. She barked and barked but I just ignored her. The door was locked because if it wasn't she could open it with her paw and come in anyway. But then right in front of our eyes the little dog materialized right in front of my eyes on the bed and was running all over the mail and scattered it to no end! I thank Pastor Jones for this great miracle.

One night Becky Flowers and I were driving from Santa Rosa to Ukiah late at night. When we came to the Cloverdale road, there was a little deer on the road. I told Becky that we had to go back and get the deer off the road because this is what Father would do. She agreed. We then turned around and went back and the little deer was gone fortunately. Then as we continued on our way, I saw four lights in front of me and thought that it was car behind another, when all of a sudden I realized it was a car with four headlights and it was about to hit us head on! Before I could think the car coming at us disappeared before our very eyes and I want to thank Jim Jones for all the wonderful love he showed in making this car disappear, and for sparing our lives!

EE-3-JW

In 1975, I began to have trouble clearing my throat. I would get choked up & would have to guggle 3 times a day. I had trouble swallowing.

I also felt pain in my chest when I had to clear my throat. I coughed continually & had that I could not even stay in school. I always had a cold.

I could hardly breathe as it got worse. Sometimes I had to have bed rest. The doctor told me to take off my job I was feeling so bad.

At the end of service in Feb - about the 2d wk - (1977) I came up to the altar to place an offering offering. As I approached the altar, Jim looked at me, he said I was the 1st one that went around and gave my offering and I would be the first one to get healed.

He gave the nurse a red cloth to give to me. He said for me to wear it on my chest and ask to worry. Although I would have been choked to death from this cancer, I would be healed.

Since I got the cloth, I have never had any pain in my chest or throat. I couldn't even sing soprano when I had this problem & now I can sing in high C; 2d Soprano and Alto.

At the time B. L. Goldson
notes she saw M.D. she told she had an abscess.
EE-3-KKK

7/31/77

0299

Laura Henderson
571 Waller St.
SF Ca. 94117
552-0159

EE-3-LLL

7/31/77

During the five and half years
I have been a member of this
Temple, The Peoples Temple Christian
Church. I have seen a man
that have been confined to a
Wheelchair for a couple of years, had
bullets in his spine and again he was
paralyzed. My Daddy died with a heart attack
and died and he came back to life.
My Mom had heart attacks one after another
and now she is able to have a normal
heart beat. I myself had a heart attack and
my heart would beat irregularly. My heart
is okay now. Since 1962 I've had kidney
problems very severe pain and several urinate
that have been healed. I passed a growth
in 1972. My Mom passed a growth in 1973
My Husband passed a growth 1972 also my
Daddy in 1973 - all some many people that
was blind I've seen a gain and was able
to do delicate sewing again. We owe this all to
Patron Jim Jones. Aunt Henderson

EE-3-MMM

Page 2. ^{NEVA}
Skid Row

^{Four}
~~five~~ 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 ^Nsneaking out of town to meet whose husband.

The undertaker⁴ addressed me, saying; "are you having trouble ^{MRS.}~~ME~~ 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! Is that a proper way to refer to potential customers?"

said I, with ⁴~~feigned~~ severity. ^{you legged} ~~all~~ ^{WHARE} ~~go~~ ^{SOMETIME}, you know.

"Tis rodents ^{WHARE} ~~in~~ legged that I refer to, ^{MRS.}~~ME~~ Jones. Seems they are numerous, lately, ~~warf~~ rats, they are, and bent upon the destruction of the pool room, I'm Told."

EE-3-NNN

don't you dad? I would say, " Yea, they ain't no place, no place that I wouldn't set my foot on, cause somebody told you that this was pretty country. This is just the way I would say it, I'd cross the line, they would () you know and then the fight was on. I did this exactly the way he did. We was the two that would really take him on, I'm telling you they was tough. I don't recall that they ever left a scar on me, because I was always after them, I would court disaster. If they didn't come after me, I went in there after them. He would just () he thought it was fun to fight and so did I. My mother was just horrified, you know. Oh she would say I would horrify her everytime that I would come back to my mother's house, right then I would hear the story of the time, that they just beat the thunder out of my sis and I, and I would start a hunting, no sooner than I would get my bundle off. When I got through with them, they didn't want to hunt my sis no more. I remember one time, on a big ole levy, I would throw them in the water. My stars just take em everytime they would come up, I would just shove them back down. I swam like a fish, you know, and everytime that they would come up I would just ram them right back down to where they would just strangle, they would lay just prostrate on the bank, not very far from the bank where I would get them you know, but I would just get em deep enough that it would run on down. THAT'S WHEN THEY HURT YOUR SISTER? Yes, when they hurt her. On the other hand she would often times collaborate with them to hurt me. Because she would just get bored and want to see how I was a going to come out of it. That's the way she would do it, not because she had anything against me, but she just wanted to see me fight you know. Well how are we. This has been a lot of talk for nothing, I guess.

EE-3-000

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 might make.*

"Something smelly and far wide of the truth", thought I. Roses do not grow out of such ^{UNPROMISING} unfavorable soil. I, ^{THOUGHT} summing up for future reference. Said the leader of this ^{UNSWORRY} 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 expulsion, 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. ^{OPENLY} I jotted down the license number of their car. The remaining

EE-3-PPP

Do not underline "Cannon" and "license". I underline words only when they are spelling needs to be looked up. I underline with two lines but do not often "underline".

To Joyce Touchette
From: Kathy Jackson

10/25/78

Re: Work evaluation of Melanie Simon & Eileen McMurtry

Melanie's work performance, in my opinion, is bad. For instance, in the last week she twice came back from lunch 1/2 hr. late saying she had to go to the bathroom. I don't know why the delay is necessary being that she gets 1 1/2 hrs. to feed her baby and eat lunch. Yesterday she went to feed the baby at 2:00 and was supposed to return at 3:00 but did not return until 3:45 saying she had to go home and change her clothes because she had gotten wet. She returns back late often. Also when she is here her work habits are poor. She talks a lot and will not participate in the dirty or heavy work such as washing cassava or potatoes, emptying tubs, scrubbing the floor, etc. Yet she likes to give orders to others and today tried to put the responsibility of time-keeping (when she is not here) to Elaine.

Eileen's work habits are much better, but she still does not help too much in heavy work and talks and plays too much. I have had complaints from the Seniors that their laughing and teasing annoys them. Eileen has defended Melanie when I have talked about her poor habits.

Also I don't think that Melanie spends the full hour feeding her baby. Today for instance I arrived home at 11:55 and Melanie was in bed sleep. I wish that you could talk to them both & get the situation rectified. Thank you.

EE-3-GPP

If they get instant plus. that
means they miss next test -
Now the problem if they miss
next test - that means no
extra treat - we make at least
500 extra treats if this is the
Case

Sue

if a praise knocks off warning. then
they should not get candy for that
same praise

EE-3-RRR

TAPE OF LYNETTA JONES ...with Tish Leroy
Taped probably sometime in end of Nov or December, 19777.....

(As we were ending a conversation about the lands of Guyana and our own agricultural project -- I saw she was drifting back as she sometimes did, and so I flipped on the tape recorder at this spot in our conversation.

"It was South of Rio...they just simply lit out like they did going across the plains. They just lit out and went to Brazil (talking about the first settlers of Brazil that farmed the country). They lopped a piece of jungle and (took) what else was granted by that government at the time, which was rocky enough.. and they practically fed the nation of Brazil with their agricultural efforts. There was a period when they did. They never departed or went back to the states... they went there after the civil war... They wouldn't conform to any surrender. They just pulled out their families.

That just came out on the tip of my tongue, about that agricultural district there.. it's a city, Sao Paulo... in that neighborhood, and it is probably the most prosperous city in Rio itself. And, it ran a.. and all of a sudden their jungles go dry as a desert because they didn't put back in the soil as they took out. They thought you could do it year after year, but you cannot do that.

If we make that mistake, we'll end up on the rocks too. But I understand they are not: that they are studying the compost... and somebody's making the compost."

(Part of tape, briefly, is not distinguishable...then she picks up again--about Jimmy Jr. She realized she had not given me a story about him, and wanted to recall something for Jimmy... she loved all of the children very much and was concerned to try to get something down for them...and she used to say that: "for" them, realizing that one day they would look to her words.. however, she never quite got them all down.. but she always expressed her love for them all equally...)

"He (speaking of Jim Jones, her son --taking little Jimmy Junior, his adopted son, up to a resort area) took him up to Sugar Loaf...you heard of Sugar Loafmountain? It's built like a loaf of bread.. had up there recreation for children... slides, and all that sort of thing. It's a hard cadaver in the first place, and you can imagine, up there on that slide how much higher it looks to a little wee one. Well, he's a hesitating on takin' off, because he's be takin' off right toward the big drop, you know... but no danger of reaching that far out.. he must have been 3½ or 4. (time lapse on tape) And from where he was perched it was looking more gruesome all the time and everything, and father.. like all other proud father's (Jim Jones, her son)was sayin', "go ahead kid. Everybody else is jumpin... Everybody else is sliding down; it's real fun. You're a big man now, son," he said(to Jimmy Jr.)He turned around (Jimmy did) and he said, "Dad.. I not a man... I a little boy."

(Did he finally go down?) Yah, he went...
Of course he (Jim Sr.) could talk him out of his eye teeth... Big Jim would talk you out of your eye teeth, you know... He said that statement.. he brought it over (put it across) two or three times: he'd try (Big Jim would) to make the challenge, you know... but he (little Jim) wouldn't take the slike... then he would -- that time, he just turned around and said, "But Dad, I not a man... I a little boy."
I said, "That ought to have taught you something."
Look at it realistically: I'm not a man, I a little boy... EE-3-SSS,

(I'll bet Jimmy was a cute little kid)
 Yah, he was... I used to get so mad at him... he aggravated me worse'n any of em...(fondly) he's a dear... though he'd try something foxy just to get caught at it... (at this point she was chucking, in recollection.) nothingelse. He was just a chivester (?) ... God, you'll have some well peppered tapes if I keep on saying bad words. (--conversation between us talking about the cussing...)

(Talking about JJ's concern for little Jimmy in the rearing of him.)
 "...to see that he never got it inhis head that he was discriminated against, and in the doing of it I think he condoned perhaps more than he should have."

204 Then another cute little thing he did...(reference to Jimmy Jr.)
 One time I was a holdin' him and he run his hand over my arm and he said... and then he ran his hand over his... he said, "your hand is not like mine." He said it kind of sad... I said, "Well, the only difference I see is that yours is more beautiful... and nice and tall like that... mine are shapin up to a bunch of wrinkles, and they're old..." and I went ahead to discourse upon the subject...

And he said, "Did I have a brown mommy?"

I said, "Yes, but you was fortunate among boys, you had a brown mommy, but a white mommy, also, later on, evidently who loved you somewhat better; because she's going to stick around for a while it seems to me like... and I don't know what the circumstances might have been with this other mommy, but anyway... it turned out to your advantage, I told him, ...so that was the subject matter we discussed about his race.

And then Marcy had a cute sog she sang about his cradle song, (My Little Black Baby)... I'll be daggoned.. she made it up from scratch, I guess.. Brown Baby wasn't it.. (Black baby on the recording) ..well, that was after his cradle song, and he couldn't hardly have found any fault with his makeup or his coloring or anything of the kindwhen she sprang that one on him, because it was really beautiful.

I think the other boys figured they was slighted for not being a brown baby... I know I've heard them sometimes remark to that effect... when they were smaller.

.....
 When I was a top authority in Indiana's womens prisons they always liked to get you involved... both sides were like that... try to get you involved in the race questions to see what kind of a livin goose they could make out of you, I guess, and I was much too danged smooth for them. There was some of them would start into a deep emotional spasmodical... all the trouble with this race problem.. this prisoner who would absolutely prejudiced against the black race... I threw up a hand and boy, I suppose I was the only one that ever did say anything ... (tape not clear) ...rest of them were kind of meally mouthed, you know, and I said, "shut your mouth God dammit! I roared.. prejudice is not peculiar to one race. You got as much damn prejudice as any of the rest of them. The white race has got it, you've got it... and you both better get rid of it!! Boy, that was all I heard about prejudice...

This has got nothin' to do with the book, but it's another thing that happened to.. I was steeped in adventure up to my neck all the time... in the state bad gals... they thought they was really tough. Till they had

EE-3-SSS₂

some run in's and experiences with me, and then that's the thing that sold them on Mabel, I didn't skeer for nothin'.

And they'd never seen anything that wasn't skeer of them... you know, and I'd play with them just like they was a bunch of kids, too. I got carried away and never did get my book written that I went there to write.

(an aside on the tape..Lyneta was watching Esther..."Now she's not saying a word..Esther was reading a typed page)

It was really adventurous...

Every cryin' thing they'd think of, I would think of one better. and mainly there was no stupid gal, even if they was prisoners.. they had to be sort of keen to stay out such as the time they did... but they was always returnin' till I went went there ...and that just about put the cadaver on that. Cause I'd fix them up with such a desire to want to set the world afire...that when they'd go out they wouldn't never want to break parole.. and there was a scandalous turnover before I went.. and for years it was just something they expected. But I didn't expect them to return.

The first thing... I didn't know from goofus about the prisons.. cept what I'd read... except I'd thought that sometime in an idle moment I'd go around and look into it.. and write sometime in the book, you know, so I came to the point of where I was ready to do that. But in order to do it, I wanted to be where I'd be in direct handling of prisoners. So that there wasn't no guards around the edges and all of that. You was there and your wits had to be what took care of your situation, you know.

303 And so, I was a writin' away on something else -- I'd just sit down at the desk and these two gals seemed to be in a heated argument, you know, in the recreation room. I thought, Well, when you flatten each other, well I'll get up there and see why you did so... and it just kept a getting hotter and hotter, you know.. Every once 'n a while I'd say: you got some slight argument? you girls? Well, ask me and I'll tell you the straight of it. --kiddin' 'em -- all you got to do is ask me and I'll tell you who's right.

Well, I didn't anticipate they'd take me up on this, but they did. They come easin up, you know. They said, Mrs. Jones we want you to answer this for us 'cause we've argued for months about it. And I said, "Well, what's the question?"

They said: Is it more of a sin to kill your husband when he's a lookin at you? than it is to kill him when he's asleep? Well, I want you to know that for a minute --that was--normally, that if I'd give it two scoops of thought, that it would of thrown me for a loop. Finally I said: Well, he's no less dead for all of that, is he? either one of them? Well, that cooked their argument right there. I said, now the way I see it, he's no less dead for all of that: neither one of them is...

(How'd you happen to take the prison job?)

Well, I'd just resigned from a job I'd held for 17 years and I thought that 17 years was long enough to work at the same task, That was the corporation. I'd organized their unions when they said it couldn't be done, and hadn't been done for years, and they was about the only unorganized, private own corporation, I guess, family owned... and my mind just suddenly

EE-3-5553

made up to organize that union. And boy, I mean I did it single handed.. (tape not clear --three points or something)...I did it single handed, practically. Of all the skeered people, they were skeered. Boy when they'd see me twist the tiger's tail, and everything, and when everytime when I showed there -- they'd stand for me like an iron wall... they had a great respect for me, you know, and even if the union spoke a little hostile to me, they'd get up and file out of a bargaining at contract time, which is the most important time there is. And when they got a mule in from Kentucky one time, he thought he was the top of the pile... he was with the International, you know, in the union, UAW-CIO, and he said: Jones, you're a damn little Hitler!

They proposed something and I said, I won't go for it. He said, you're only ONE. I said, "today, I'm forty. I still won't go for it and you can't make it through without me," and I just grinned, you know. And he says, "why wouldn't you, you know... that's of course taboo, you know, to ever disagree, you know, in front of your corporate factor. I said because it's wrong, and you know it's wrong and I won't have it.

Well, they was goig to strike, I guess, that was the issue itself: they was going to strike, but they wanted to strike only the foundry as they'd done for years, and let that one corporate body be one body with any corporate strain -- let it suffer and starve, while the others, you know, without unemployment benefits... and I said, if we strike one, we strike all. That was a blow to the corporation, you know that. They said: this is ridiculous to have them all a starving. It ends the strike, quicker I said. You put somebody out there that knows how to get unemployment benefits... and I'm that somebody. They're not going to have to starve with me out on the street. And, as it stands now, they're all gonna pray they do, and I mean I'm gonna have unemployment benefits for all of em out there and they don't belong to the union or if they do... it's all the same difference to me.. and under the law I think it construes as being involved in labor disputes, and that's all the further you have to go. "Oh, it's ridiculous," he daid...

And I come right back and said, Well, I'll never vote for it. And he said, Jones, he said, you're a dog damned little Hitler.... ad when he said that the company sprung up, the company did, and mind, there was three plants represented there, you know. Many men on each plant bargaining crew. They raised up and filed out. Old Bill said, Where the hell do you think you're a goin? he said -- they was educated people, you know, and he was a hillbilly (chuckling)...

Let us know, he said (apparently referring to the spokesperson) Let us know when you get ready to speak respectfully to "our" Mrs. Jones... and we will return to the bargaining table.

They offered me every job they had in the area...from public relations to.. they was really briefing me with elections, you know... (they wanted you out of the union -- out of their hair..) They wanted me out of the union and furthermore they'd do anything -- any damned thing they could do for me.

(did you elect the prison position yourself, or did they offer it to you?)

Well, this had nothing to do with this outfit that I worked for for 17 years, it was -- the only connection that we had with that prison was that the outgoing custodial authority was -- had been a congressman and then, being on the wrong side of the political fence to what I was... and Jim and her were acquainted. But I don't recall for the life of me whether it had any

EE-3-SSS4

thing more to do with than just an introduction.. between us whether he did any more for her... not normally -- we did not; we stood on our own merits, both of us, and.. so I don't know but anyway that was a shock to the whole collection of society when I went in there to write.. but the gals in there didn't even keep me _____ and all this, and then boy...

Whenever I'd have me a tilt with 'em I'd just out-tough em.. you know, and they thought that was keen, the gals did; but the old woman that had been a piddlin' along with it for years, why, actin as officers you know, because I hollered and fired the officers, you know, they thought that was -- had to be done by routine, but it didn't. This whole outfit finally had -- on the outside of the city was CORRECTIONAL INSTITUTION... And I said..told them to take it down, and I tell you, they'd burn down that thing on an average of once a month... and then they'd haul 'em in to me at all hours of the night; they'd come in just barreled up and maddern a hornet.

I didn't say anything.. I just received them.. signed in, you know...

She said (referring to one of the prisoners brought in) "you'll find out what tough is...

I said, well, they'll issue a diploma when I get through educatin them and that.. but they generally get theirs with the hot places when I get through with them....and I just laughed in their face.. she was mean; she was mean as she could be.. but I said in the mean time, "go to sleep.. in the future we can solve this because it is now midnight and I wouldn't mind sleep -- how about you? Well, she'd like to too.. and ehtn no matter what they wanted -- shoot their mouth off -- about, well ~~ixwas~~ I was always there with more, you know, and seemed like the answers just came out of the... in the palm of my hand... you know... as if they were written there..all the way.

(Did Jim come out to do a service as chaplain of the prison?)

Um hum.....

(Did he do that regularly or just one time --he came out?)

Well, he was goin to do it regular and I talked him out of it.. I said no, they will try to criticize you for what I do, and try to cross you up with what I do and aggravate the life out of both of us so what the hell.. we never did work together. we generally worked separately. Because I talked him out of it.. because I could tell as soon as I hit the deck, you know, that some of 'em would like to do us both in. One year's time I was at the head of it, you know. Of the custodial position ...and everything inside the fence, and

They had a head up there at the correctional institution that thought she had it right onthe facts; that she was on an in moreso than I was with the politicians, and I hadn't bothered to be in with them and I never did. But I just stood my ground on every dammed issue and I never did have any body in my corner particularly, but I'd go into the union rooms and the courts and anywhere else.. and without a lawyer or anything else... and I never lost anything out of it...

TAPE ENDS AROUND #480...the broadcast over which the tape was recorded continues on...was a KGO tape, I had been auditing a program for Sandy in SF...we wer listening for newsblurbs about JJ or temple..

LINNITTA JONES Re: JJ

Side One

Questions in CAPS

Answers and comments small type

GIVE A LITTLE BIT ABOUT YOUR OWN BACK GROUND. That's what I would like to have written first. IN OTHER WORDS, IF WE BEGIN, JUST AT A GOOD STARTING POINT, WHAT BACKGROUND DID YOU COME FROM, WHERE, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR REAL FATHER? Have you got it on now? YES. My real father was, I think he died in the southern states when I was about 16 years old. WHEN YOU WERE ABOUT SIXTEEN HE DIED? Yes, I think this setting there, however, he wrote when they first came together. Wouldn't that be a good starting point? YOUR MOTHER AND FATHER, ALRIGHT, WHAT KIND OF A FAMILY TREE DID YOUR MOTHER COME FROM? WHAT KIND OF A BACK GROUND HER FAMILY? WERE THEY- A slave, I hear she was reared by a colored mammy, that's all. WERE HER PEOPLE PLANTATION OWNERS OR? Evidently they had been, but for some reason they saw fit to abandon the southern way of life from plantation, by this time- DID SHE HAVE MONEY AS A GIRL? I would suppose that she did. SHE APPARENTLY WAS FAIRLY WELL TO DO AS A CHILD. SHE DIDN'T HAVE TO WANT FOR THINGS IN HER GROWING UP YEARS? I don't know, but- I CAN'T HEAR YOU. I don't know, let's see, I don't know too much about that background part, the mother I understood was a hard worker, and the father was also able to get by, I don't DID YOUR MOTHER HAVE AN EDUCATION, DID SHE GO TO COLLEGE?

EE-3-TIT,

No, I don't think she did in the era. In those day's they didn't even think anything about going to college back in them days, in that particular part of the country. YEA, DID YOU HAVE BROTHERS AND SISTERS? I have two brothers that followed me that died in infancy and my sister than was- TWO BROTHERS AND SISTERS? I have two brothers that followed me that died in infancy and my sister than was- TWO BROTHERS AND ONE SISTER, ARE ANY OF THEM LIVING NOW? WHICH ONE? IS THAT ONE OF THE SISTERS? A sister, one of them died and that was one of the reasons I was, I guess separated from the family, because of the fact they thought that my mother was too- My foster father, you know after awhile, at that time, he thought it would be too great a burden on her, or that she was not able because her, she was married young. WELL WHEN DID SHE MEET YOUR FOSTER FATHER? YOU WERE 16 WHEN YOUR OWN FATHER PASSED? Yes, she met, AND IT WAS AFTER THAT WHEN SHE MET YOUR FOSTER FATHER? No, the foster father was in the beginning. HE WAS AT THE BEGINNING? Yes, and there- DID SHE DIVORCE YOUR FATHER? No, he reared my father, my foster father reared my father. He became so attached to me that he would not let me go out of his house when they built the house for the parents. He forgot that they was too young. He built the house because he didn't want to be pestered with a spoiled brat, as they say you know. He would just let go of me as he had burdens of his own, his () was there and- WELL IT WAS YOUR FATHER'S FOSTER FATHER THAN- it was my fathers foster father and he became mine to. I was never afraid of him, I was born in his house and everytime that people would take me away from him,

EE-3-III₂

he finally agreed to let my mother have me, and I would yell and raise sand till- TILL YOU GOT BACK WITH HIM? I would sit on his porches in front, and he would say when he got tired of it, well bring my baby home. WHAT WAS HIS NAME? PARKER, WHAT WAS HIS FIRST NAME? LEWIS, LEWIS PARKER. WHAT DID HE DO? He was a mill owner. He owned mills all over southern Indiana. WHAT KIND OF MILLS DID HE OWN? Timber. TIMBER MILLS, AND HE WAS VERY WELL TO DO? DID HE LOSE HIS MONEY OR WHAT? Oh many years later when the great depression came- IN THE GREAT DEPRESSION? There are three depressions in the past that I am unable to describe () and money () and all this, he was great politically. He was practically in control of what happened in southern Indiana, he was able to vote, lots of votes, you know. People worked for him, he was very popular with the miners, but when it came to running for office he would have no part of it, because even back then, you couldn't be your own man and run for office. He was persuaded to run for governorships, and several times for lieutenant governor, and he constantly refused, but he would attempt to turn the vote to the person who could qualify first. () to meet their needs, more or less (). Strange to say, he was industrious and yet he was always pretty common with- WHAT KINDS OF THINGS DID HE DO IN HIS MILLS THAT WOULD SHOW THAT HE WAS MORE CONCERNED WITH THE COMMON MAN? Well he would take a (phone rang) ANYWAY WHERE WERE WE? BACK WITH YOU, OH YOU WERE TELLING ME THAT HE GAVE JOBS, HE GAVE JOBS TO ANYONE THAT CAME ALONG AND NEEDED A JOB WHETHER THEY WERE QUALIFIED OR NOT? Yes, he would train them or he would do whatever he had to do or nothing as the case may be, if they wouldn't work he would let them just do mediocre things

EE-3-TTT₃

or something like that, but he always saw that their families ate, you know, and it was not unusual for transients to come through- the timber country you know, the country he called the timber was ahb- that's why my father became devoted to the gentle country, and to the valley country. He would always buy acres, saws and hills so they could enjoy the wilderness. He worked for YOUR FATHER WORKED FOR YOUR FOSTER FATHER? Yes, WHAT DID YOUR FATHER DO? Worked in the timber, HE WAS A TIMBER SCOUT. He would go ahead of the workers and find the land and so on, and he trapped, and this is where we parted company early in my life. YOUR FATHER AND YOU? My father and me, because he trapped animals and I would follow the trap lines for miles and I had an uncanny way about it. I was almost like an indian back there, I could follow wherever anybody went even if there had only been one there. Well I could still-YOU COULD FIND IT? A half dozen, I could still follow them. Follow THEM, HUH? Go to the river, I put (). Lots of times when they, you know, stepped in the mud puddles you might not refill the hole or their feet don't sink down, you know they wore boots, but anyway I would follow them and we went according to that () WHAT DID YOU DO, SPRING HIS TRAPS? Yes, you see my foster father had really spoiled him, you know, and he raised and reared him and he was the only boy, you know. It was almost like that we was brothers and sister, and he, I think, always had a feeling toward me, because he didn't know (), but I was the greatest thing that ever hit the deck when I came along you know. He had always been spoiled. HE HAD BEEN THE SPOILED ONE AND NOW YOU WERE, HUH? Yes, and now I was, so he didn't get much attention, except that he was always given what he wanted and everything. Even an opportunity to grow

EE-3-1114

forward into his gentle country and that sort of thing and work the way he like, and he would put up the money to do this whether he was going that direction of his operation or not. YEA, YOU MEAN YOUR FOSTER FATHER WOULD PUT UP THE MONEY FOR YOUR FATHER WHETHER YOUR FOSTER FATHER EXPECTED A RETURN OR NOT. Yes, he would at that, he had a big responsibility () and even homesteaded. When they decided they wanted to homestead it, well he would build a cabin and all. YEA, WHEN DID YOUR DAD MEET YOUR MOTHER? At the headquarters of the place in southern Indiana, the mills-THROUGH ONE OF THE MILLS? Yes, WAS SHE WORKING THERE OR WHAT? No, no, Lord no, she wasn't working there. When a, this was not very clear, and that sort of thing, and a, he, well the family, he's a friend of the family. They exhausted their resources or something or the other, or on the way on this covered wagon and a, so he just befriended the family there. They would have died, I guess. HE TOOK CARE OF YOUR MOTHERS FAMILY UNTIL THEY DIED? Yes. NOW WAS THIS YOUR FOSTER FATHER THAT BEFRIENDED HER OR YOUR FATHER THAT BEFRIENDED HER? My father was young and she wasn't. Nothing had () other than my mother had reared him. He had whatever he wanted and all that. SO IT WAS YOUR FOSTER FATHER THAN THAT BEFRIENDED HER FAMILY. Yes, AND THAN YOUR FATHER JUST NATURALLY GOT TOGETHER WITH HER, IS THAT IT? Yes, that's the way I understood it. HOW OLD WERE THEY WHEN THEY GOT MARRIED? Well she was probably about 16 and he must have been about 18, they was very young. Well she was 16 when I was born. SHE WAS 16 WHEN YOU WERE BORN?

EE-3-777s

Yes, she must have been 15 when they got married. The people did back then especially in the south they often married when they were 16, or 15, some of them as young as 14. I remember that cause at college at fifteen—THAN YOU GREW UP IN YOUR FOSTER FATHERS HOUSE? No, I was torn between two fathers, after, yes, I grew up there. HOW OLD WERE YOU WHEN YOU LEFT HIS HOUSE? Well I think I must have been about 12. I grew so fast you know, I must have been about 12 or 14. TWELVE OR FOURTEEN? Yes, because my grandmother, the mother of my father, now she had helped with the mill she kept those, of course she didn't do nothing much but she managed all the cooking arrangements. They lived and ate in the woods you know at that time. YES, DID YOU SPEND QUITE A BIT OF TIME IN THE WOODS? Yes, and there were men () help themselves, but I was as pretty as the first dawn, and I was like a china doll you know. I was frail and pink and strong as a tiger too. They thought I should behave like a china doll, but I didn't and I was, God, (). The business of my being out investigating their animals and all this. YES. There was quick sand and all this. WHAT AREA OF THE COUNTRY WAS YOUR HOME, WHERE YOUR FOSTER FATHER WAS? He was just across the Wabash River in Indiana. INDIANA? About five miles into the interior of Indiana was where his mills were at that time. WHERE HIS MILLS WERE? This particular—WHAT CITY WAS THAT NEAR?@ FIVE MILES INTO THE INTERIOR OF INDIANA NEAR WHAT CITY? Near the city

EE-3-TTTc

of Princeton, Indiana which was the county seat. Gibson County, I think Gibson County. AND YOU STAYED THERE UNTIL YOU WERE ABOUT WHAT AGE? Well, () and there I attended a school and finally he got teachers and those things in. That was before I was () as I was supposed to be. He had teachers always to ride the school bus and (). All of the grades was public there, and that's when I went through there, was Pinesville, both there and in high school, YEA, That's when I decided to cross the river. In high school. I needed () my grandmother because I took a notion that you know there was fove or six times getting my feet () come into the big house when she became an invalid, keep her house, and I would carry books and all, experience of cooking and so forth. I decided to take care of her and she of course was most upset when I decided too, that I could not forgo an education that was you know sold on books. Our house was books, there was no wall, just all books. BOOKS EVERY PLACE HUH? Yes, and I don't loan anymore for money or, and she would preach you know, when I agreed so much, why she thought that () () AND I would get under the dining room table wehre the cloth hung down, that was before she became an invalid or quite, and she was still ambulatory. She could oversee, you know, the work. WHAT DID YOU DO HID UNDER THE TABLE SO SHE COULDN'T SEE YOU READ? WELL THEN, THAT'S PROBABLY WHY YOU HAD TROUBLE WITH

EE-3-TTT-7

YOUR EYES BECAUSE THE LIGHT DOWN THERE PROBABLY WASN'T VERY GOOD. I can remember she put lightbulbs, there was always a lot of light. THAT'S AMAZING, WHAT COLLEGE DID YOU GO TOO? I went to the agriculture college. AGRICULTURE COLLEGE? Yes, I think we are talking too much about me and not enough—WELL WERE JUST STARTING JUST DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. WE WILL GET THERE, I don't want it to be about me, I KNOW, I RECOGNIZE THAT AND WANT IT TO BE EXERPS THAT WILL BE. Yes, I went to business college in the south, college in the south, and I should have gone on to Indiana I guess because I don't know, I got about everything I wanted to do with, but then this business of I had to run periodic visits, or periodic runs from the south to the north, because I would get lonesome to see my mother, and I was ().

YOU WERE CLOSE TO YOUR MOTHER AND YOUR FOSTER FATHER, BUT NOT YOUR FATHER? WELL WHERE WERE YOU IN THE SOUTH WHEN YOU SENT TO COLLEGE? WHAT CITY WAS THAT? That was in a county, I know the county, but I don't remember now the city it was close adjacent to, it was pretty much a wilderness though. A train ran through it, I hopped the train, I got good enough to hop the train to my mothers house and then I hopped the train to get back before they hardly knew I was gone. I didn't think they ever would catch up with me, you know after that. YOU MEAN TO SAY THAT YOU HOPPED A TRAIN WITHOUT PAYING A FARE? LIKE A, YOU JUST RODE THE TRAIN? Yes, WHERE DID YOU RIDE? To the inside-INSIDE THE BAGGAGE CAR? No, my no, in the caboose. IN THE CABOOSE! HOW DID YOU START THAT, WAS IT VERY FAR? DID IT TAKE SEVERAL HOURS OR, 16 miles, and it was fun and they thought that it was fun to see me hitch on the train, they was all in on it. OH, THEY DIDN'T MIND, THEY KNEW YOU WERE

EE-3-1118

DOING IT? Oh no, they didn't mind. They thought that's a pretty good idea, and I was always doing something at college. I remember some kind of a ghost story, or something. HMMM. I played ghost, oh God, they was so straight-laced you know, about like the English, and I am telling you there wasn't in my hand and I went and, I don't know how many years old- YOU MEAN ON THE TRAIN? Well on the trains, and playing ghost in the dormitories, and doing everything I could think of normally, cause I was up all night usually, well you know, they always had the curfew where you had to go to bed and christ, I had a rough day. I was always doing things and studying. I would play ghost and they would think it was awful. WHAT KINDS OF THINGS DID YOU TAKE IN COLLEGE? WHAT DID YOU - Oh, God, I don't remember now, just everything that goes with ANYTHING THAT THEY HAD, HUH? Yes, I was always good in writing and that sort of thing, and mathematics I was good in all of it. I had no particular plan to do at this time, I just thought it was the done thing you know. I decided I wanted to go off into another direction I would just go to school in a different direction, that's all there was to that. DID YOU GO TO MORE THAN ONE COLLEGE? I was in Stutegard Arkansas. WHAT DID YOU STUDY THERE? Oh god, I don't remember what I studied there. DID YOU GET A DEGREE? Yes. I got one and, but then I went back to Evansville, Indiana to a business college but I don't remember-WAS ALL THIS BEFORE JIM CAME ALONG? RIGHT? ALL OF THESE COLLEGES, RIGHT, DID YOU EVER DO ANY SCHOOLING AFTER HE CAME ALONG? Well no I did not, because I wanted to rear him at this particular time because I thought it was bad for him; that it was wrong for me cause of the things I would have been doing. I would not have been available and that thing, so

EE-3-1119

when I was working and going I thought it would give me a better advantage going you know quite a ways. WHEN YOU WERE WORKING? WHAT KIND OF WORK WAS THAT? FACTORY? It was just work. You could make more at a factory in them day's, so I worked at a factory. WHEN DID YOU MEET JIM'S FATHER? I, this was after Jim's father, met Jim's father in southern Indiana. WERE YOU IN SCHOOL AT THE TIME? No, I had much work in a big firm in Evansville, Indiana, and my health was failing. I knew him before that though, because I knew him for quite a long time, he had done some construction work. He was in construction work, and they had been there building roads in that section, but I wasn't too much interested in him or him in me either, Of course, my contracts were in Evansville, Indiana where I was one year. I worked there. I started as a secretary and in one year I started as a top aide there to go with that. WHAT TYPE OF BUSINESS WAS IT? Gas and Electric. And then among the other things I walked so many blocks about 13, what have you, and winter weather came about during that year and I would take short cuts once in a while through a still very dangerous area that I would walk, It had some creeks, and streams, what have you, but it didn't flood me out any, I still walked across those areas and still about 13 blocks. THIRTEEN BLOCKS? Yes, it seemed closer to me. By this time my foster father was getting in years and I was sort of trembly all the time. Some of the doctors said I wasn't outdoors enough, I had an opportunity, in a way. I was in some kind of a lung condition they called it so I would not get married until I was cleared of this condition. WAS IT A TUBERCULOSIS TYPE OF THING OR WHAT? They did not know. We are talking too much about me. NO, I RECOGNIZE THAT LINNITTA,

EE-3771, D

BUT THERE IS A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF BACKGROUND THAT HAS TO DO WITH THE KIND OF PERSON YOU ARE, WHICH HAS TO DO WITH THE KIND OF PERSON YOU BROUGHT UP, AS A SON YOU KNOW. HE HAS COMMENTED ON THIS HIMSELF THAT IF YOU HAD NOT BEEN A VERY STRONG PERSON, THAT HE WOULD NOT OF BEEN ABLE TO BE THE KIND OF PERSON HE IS. You know, I can't seem to fit this tape business in with this, I got a right you know, because, well just a right you know- well, Lord have mercy, this aggregates me, this taping. WELL IT ACTUALLY SAVES A LOT OF TIME, ULTIMATELY IT PUTS THINGS IN THAT YOU WOULDN'T GET OTHERWISE. YOU NEVER DID TELL ME THOUGH HOW YOU CAME TO MEET JIM'S FATHER. HOW DID YOU ACTUALLY MEET HIM? WHEN YOU WERE ILL, AND YOU CAME HOME? No, I had known him a long time before that. I had backed out on marrying him I think about eight times before that. YOU MEAN YOU HAD SAID YES AND THAN CHANGED YOUR MIND? I, yes,, WERE THERE OTHER YOUNG MEN THAT WERE INTERESTED IN YOU OR- Yes, YOU JUST CHANGED YOUR MIND ABOUT THE WHOLE THING? Well I changed, yes, that's why I changed my mind. I know all the people that ¹ went with you know, because I just, I was romantic, just at a romantic age. NOTHING REALLY IN COMMON WITH THEM, HUH? I don't mean that they was not people() but they was just not going my way and they did seem to be a little younger than I was, not dry behind the ears yet. They was nearer my age you know, however, () was his father() he was-16 YEARS OLDER? Yes, and that was- WHAT DID YOUR FOSTER FATHER THINK OF HIM? OF YOUR HUSBAND? DID HE LIKE HIM? Yes, he thought

EE-3-TTT,,

you know, he even told he was () he thought that my, that he would provide for me and almost everything that we needed or that's what he wanted to believe believe because he was getting along in years. HOW OLD WERE YOU WHEN YOUR FOSTER FATHER PASSED? About 27. YOU WERE BORN IN WHAT YEAR? (

).

DID HE PASS BEFORE OR AFTER JIM CAME ALONG? Jim was a year old, I believe. JIM WAS A YEAR OLD WHEN HE PASSED, HE DID GET TO SEE JIM THEN. WAS THERE ANY PARTICULAR FINITY BETWEEN THEM, I MEAN, WAS HE ATTACHED TO JIM OR WAS JIM ATTACHED TO HIM IN ANY WAY? I was thinking that he was (

)but I was thinking that he would get a germ(

). YOU MEAN AFRAID JIM WOULD PICK UP A GERM? Yes,

I was (

). GOING BACK

TO THIS ILLNESS? WAS IT, NOW YOU TOLD ME ABOUT THE DREAM YOU HAD OR WHATEVER IT WAS AT THE TIME THAT YOU WERE IN THE CRISIS STAGE. WHERE WERE YOU PHYSICALLY AT THE TIME THAT YOU HAD THAT? WAS THAT AT YOUR FOSTER FATHERS HOUSE? Yes, it was. YOU WERE NOT MARRIED TO JIM'S FATHER AT THAT TIME? Not until about a year after that. It seems to me that my mothers death occurred when I was six, and than I had these shots because I thought I felt I was loaded with this jungle fever, and I had the feeling that it might be too late. WHEN YOU TOOK THE SHOTS? YOU MEAN YOU HAD THE FEELING THAT IT MIGHT BE TOO LATE AND YOU WERE

EE-3-TT, 12

GOING TO PASS WITH IT ANYWAY. Yes, I felt that that was true, and I don't know where I got that idea from, but they said that I had been too fortunate and -AND WHAT? and so far I have never done, just grabbed real hard by the jungle diseases you know. I had been around them, I suppose most of my life was in danger for its self, and I had thought that malaria fever had lived forever in my body really because I knew something was wrong with me. YOU MENTIONED WHEN YOU HAD THIS EXPERIENCE WHEN YOU HAD THIS CRISIS POINT WITH MALARIA-----

(END OF SIDE ONE)

EE-3-TTT₁₃

The Puppy who cried.

Jim is going out on the highways at all hours 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, an any distance, riding his little tricycle on one foot, prowling in the side ditches. Once I had gone to pick him up and found him trying to push his toy tricycle through mud, water, briars and brambles with his sack of animals across the handle bars. I load all in my car and took them home.

Soon afterward the young doctor drove up in front of my house and unloaded Jim, his toy tricycle and the animals he'd salvaged ^{from his car}. Panicked I helplessly cried "I can not take any more. O. I swear, I can 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 handed 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, now. 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 ^{over my brow} low, regarded me, tear awhile and announced to Jim: "It's just for 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 them to give them more air and they were ^{waking} _{EC-3-0012} uncertainly about, being toddlers, still, with squawking

open but not yet focused. I rushed to warm
some milk ^{for him} with the puppy ^{still} in arm ~~still~~. Having told him
she was loved and wanted and my very own ^{fur}keeper,
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 at ~~the~~ that office, due not from a past
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 even had reason to be thereafter,
as I remember. He was about my age and that was the
only thing we had in common.

Jim,

I feel just a bit silly
writing you a letter when
there is a great possibility
that you will never see
it but just in case you do
this is to let you know
that I am still here. I
didn't want you to forget
that I exist. It seems
like a total impossibility to speak
to you over the radio so I
hope you hear of this letter.

I miss you very much
and I will continue working
here as hard as possible
so that, sooner or later, I'll be
able to be there. In case you
didn't know, I am answering
all of your mail & I must
admit that I haven't done
the best job that I could
do. Jeff Brown is always
been behind me to keep me

EE-34VV

going which I will always
deeply appreciate. She
means a great deal to me.
Working on the Outside has
really taught me a lot. I'd
like to thank you for that
experience. It has been
actually working with people
& seeing ^{showing} greedy they are
that has taught me so much.
I think I could sit & listen to
you for a lifetime talk about
the evilness of capitalism but
I would never have really
known if I hadn't lived it for
myself. I wish to thank you
for that experience.

Like I mentioned before -
I hope this gets to go because
I don't want you to think
that I'm not still around.
I hope to be there someday soon.

Kathy Richards
EE-3-VVV-2

To whom it may concern, I have been
given my sight back by Pastor Sim Sones
and have been saved from many car wrecks
that would have taken my life
Timothy Jones

EE-3-XXX

Dad I steal quarters
from Mom & Lew
I told Lew tonight
he said ~~to~~ don't get
up just pay me
back but I send
I've been taken
a lot
only your
some
need Jimmy
song
EE-3-XY

I was told that ever
un anionted pitchure
of you was to be

turned in: Thank You
Jim (Dad)

Pb. Your old passport pitchure.
And thank you for the house meeting
when you told me to clap
Thank you!

Stephanie L. Jones

EE-3-ZZZ

June 17, 1972

Dear

May I ask your help in gathering information for a book about psychic, or spiritual, healing? An important section of it will give the views and opinions of serious practising healers in England and the United States who enjoy good reputations for their healing work. Your name has been given me as one who fits these requirements, and so, I am writing to ask if you will fill in the following Questionnaire.

The aim of my book is to further a wider understanding and acceptance of this unorthodox method of healing while encouraging more people to try to develop the healing gift within themselves, to whatever degree they are able. I feel very strongly that with this aim accomplished, larger numbers of people suffering from "incurable" illnesses will be healed or helped than is now possible. I will be most grateful for your assistance.

If you wish to remain anonymous, you may use a "pen name" or just your initials. If you are willing to be included in a list at the end of the book giving the names and addresses of respected healers in England and the United States, kindly indicate by checking whichever applies:

I would be willing to have my name and address included in
in such a list yes.

I would not be willing _____

You may use my name, but not my address, using instead
the address of the book's publisher _____

NAME Pastor James W. Jones

ADDRESS 7630 East Road
St. George's People's Christian Church
Orange, California

QUESTIONNAIRE

(Note: If you need more space than that provided, kindly use separate sheets of paper, numbering your answers with the same number as the question. You may omit any question you prefer not to answer.)

- My name is James W. Jones*
1. At what age and in what manner did you discover that you had the ability to heal? (Please describe the incident)
Very early in life, I remember people in my place of birth, regularly that I brought healing to them, as early as five years of age.
 2. Did you make an effort to become a better channel? If so, describe your method of developing your healing gift. *Developing total sympathy & love for those who came to me for help, unquestionably enhanced my healing powers.*
 3. What type (or types) of healing do you do? (Laying-on-of hands, prayer, magnetic, other).
The two mentioned, concentration of fully developed concern in direction & requirements of healing, plus on the form of approach.
 4. Do you feel sensations of energy flowing through your body? Through your hands particularly? Any other sensations? Please describe.
Hands & Head

(see next page)

EE-3-AAAA,

36. Do you feel aided by a spirit entity or entities while healing and/or while making diagnosis? (Please describe in detail, if so).

No

37. Do you do absent healing?

*I have but thousands more in contrast
some in public gatherings*

38. Do you feel as good results can be obtained with absent healing as with contact healing?

I would feel faith was better by sitting and allowing the patient to feel the energy

39. Have you ever been harassed, criticized or inconvenienced by the medical profession or law enforcement officials or others because of your healing activities?

No (We encourage use of medical science & cooperate closely with same)

40. Are you overworked? Able to treat all who ask for appointments? If not, how long must a would-be patient wait for an appointment?

I make no appointments but I am overworked in conducting several public healing services each week (frequency four a week last about 4 or 5 hours by)

Many thanks.

Please return to:

Sally Hammond

(Mrs.) Sally Hammond
496 Hudson Street
New York, N.Y. 10014

Please excuse the haste & poor write - I'm so preoccupied with all our summer projects. I need sleep more than I have a right of that these days

EE-3-AAAA

RANDOLPH SOUTHERN



REBELS

Dear Jimmy,

I don't know if this letter will get to you personally, or not. I sure hope so. I was just sick that I didn't get to see you when you were here. I have thought about you so often, and wondered just what you were doing, and I would have been surprised and disappointed if it had been anything except what you are doing.

because you have been in the Ministry since you were a little boy. I sure hated to see the people tear down that old garage to build Thornburgs Market.

We sure held a lot of church meetings in there. You used to preach and put your hands on our heads, and really pray for the devils to get out of us. and those poor old cats of yours, must have gotten so water logged from being baptized. do you remember? you always seemed like a brother to us. and your Auntie called Mother, Mom. We miss her

EE-3-BBBB,

so much, she has been gone about nine years now.

You have a very pretty wife and handsome son or children I should say.

My oldest which is the only boy I have is getting married Nov. 12. Louis he is in Dec. I have a daughter 17, one 12, and one 4. They sure keep me busy.

so many activities at school etc. my oldest daughter is in majorette, and she is in the Southern Bunch, a singing group of 10, and she has been a cheer leader for 6 years.

I am taking care of a little boy that has been blind since birth. He is 15 months old, his name is Jimmy Jander.

I would like to have gotten him to your meetings. But you can believe ~~that~~ ^{such} no anyway for his healing, anyway.

His parents are so young, she is 18, and he is 21, and he was their first child. His Mother is a real believer. His father is not a believer yet. But I think he will be someday. I told Billie, the boy's Mother, that we would just have to pray for him.

EE-3-BBBB2

RANDOLPH SOUTHERN



REBELS

He said yes. and if Jimmy gets his sight, then he would never doubt again. he has never seen a healing of any kind he says, and that would sure do it. he says he may be hindering Jimmy from seeing by not really believing for him, but like I told Willie, Roger believes more than he thinks he does. because when he talks to me the other day, I told him that we would not give up on Jimmy or ever doubt, and he said oh then I have not given up ~~on~~ on him, and when he talks to the lady, instead of saying listen to this or that, he always says, look at that or see how Jimmy - so he can't say he doubts God, and talk like that, he says Jimmy is such a joy and blessing to them. We went to Indianapolis yesterday ~~and~~ they had to take him to Riley Hospital again. they take movies of him every 4 to six months, and talk with the parents on his progress etc. Our car isn't very good. we have a 55 cadillac, so we used my sons car. 7/1/44

EE-3-BBBB₃

husband is night policeman here in L.A.
so he is sleeping now, he works from
to 5.00. Richard works night to, so the
both sleeping. so is my little girl and
Jimmy, so I thought this would be a
nice quiet time to write to you. now
if I start writing to Barbara in Florida,
that when Rita get up, and bugs me. Oh
I guess I have ~~too~~ bothered you enough
if you get this that is, if you do, I sure
hope you can find a minute to write to
me.

I am going to send you a picture of
little Jimmy. If you ever get it, let
me know. I want to know it. We
live ten houses from the railroad track in
the old Frank Harvey place, on the corner
just about a block & south from where
you used to live. We'll be for now
and God Bless you always.

He has his hair cut now.
He looks like a little boy

Love
Vera

EE-3-BBBB4

Dear Dad:

I will gradually copy for you all that I have in file... and will then continue working on her book... IN MY FILES IN SAN FRANCISCO, I HAVE HER ORIGINAL MANUSCRIPTS OF SOME OF THIS... WHICH SHE WAS CONCERNED TO PRESERVE. SHE HAD A "SENSE OF HISTORY" IN ALL THAT SHE DID or requested me to do for you...

Tish

(Those files should be taken out of my REX file cabinet--the old one. Recommend they "drag" it to another location, call out a locksmith and have it opened, then after he leaves, move it back into the locked room where they are keeping the file cabinets. I think to let a locksmith SEE those files, they are inviting an invasion.... it would not take a CIA agent to put 2 and 2 together seeing so many locked files, closed off to themselves in a locked room.....

INCIDENTALLY... the fact that TOS has attacked Ken Norton, whom he did not know... makes me wonder a little. I think that if I were the CIA and wanted to avoid suspicion of my agent, I should publicly attack him to give him more credence in the eyes of my enemy... it is worth considering... I seem to recall there were times in the past when he did not love us so much; he is terribly mercenary and is most loving and careful of his own hide.... Also, he surely knows a lot about electrical, tapes and recording, etc..... enough to be ~~concerned~~ about at least..

concerned

Tish
.....Tish

EE-3-2000,

7
Quetta

Copy for your
files -

- Dick

EE-3-DDDD,

- 1 - (over)

When Pastor Jim was very young and wise beyond his years he developed a great vexation with his father who was a semi-invalid, deeply enamoured of the local pool hall and the cabaret thereof whom he regularly trounced in endless games of chance.

I, working early and late against the fearsome odds of the Great Depression to support the family and to get on with Jim young Jim's college fund, gave little attention to the heat being generated over the issue until -

One evening hurrying down an alley to the grocery, I collided with a neighbor in the half-dark - hanging over the back fence by the pool hall, peering into the dark - "my word!" I groaned "what's up?" Receiving no reply I took my place beside him, hastily reorienting the area in the direction of his gaze... "never have I seen the likes before or ever expect to see the likes again" - said he, excitedly - "Three weeks ago, it was, - and Little Jim sittin' cross-legged - in that very spot - surrounded by rats big as cats - where rats have never been before - He seized my arm in iron grip and rasped - "listenin' they wuz - to every word he said - bid ye ever SEE a Carmine listen - Mrs. Jones? Well - it was a hummer or no - listenin' and little Jim was saying: "Friends! The house has struck - you must check the foundation from under that den of in - in - ee - quit - us."

My informant sprang uncomfortably close to my ear and hissed - "Oh you will not see them, Mrs. Jones, - only the big holes and the mounds of sawdust beneath - and the timbers set under the sagging corners - and, perhaps, you have heard how ol' Jacob was bitten to the bone, a week ago, when he struck a rat, and the floor giving way under Big Jim Jones' chair and 'tis a wonder his back was not broken... and the urine" - "He what?" I whispered, "surely he didn't -"

(over)

EE-3-DDDD-2

"No! No!", shrieked my informant 'twas only the way
of rats tromping 'neath -- and Biddy - Had not his
soul never had a nose for smellin' -- Remon - lar!
he was slapped down twice by a couple of strangers
who found rat pellets in the ham sandwich he
sold 'em -- Ah! Yes! It's the nature of -- livin' things
to eat - eat an excrete -- as they should know -- but
it has started when little Jim -- set right there -- a
sayin' to them rodents -- "Friends! the hour has struck --"
There arose a stirring of many bodies - a mere whisper
in the tall grass and a rasping of many teeth on wood --
a spooky sort of sympathy -- well suited to the night.
My informant stiffened and resumed his earlier
stance, gazing fixedly at the poor hole.

His fingers - snuggled into mine. Lady Bug (his little dog)
reared her soft white body between us. Little Jim
said: "I have a feeling God is very fond of niggers
like this, No! It is not a feeling, really, but a KNOWING," said,
he, pensively - "Yes! a KNOWING that has been going on --
a long - long time -- when worlds were different - than
this one -- and we were not much different than we are."

When Pastor Jim was very young and wise beyond his years he developed a great vexation with his father who was a semi-invalid. Deeply enamored of the local pool hall and the habitue thereof whom he regularly trounced in endless games of chance --

Working early and late against the fearsome odds of the Great Depression to support the family and to get on with Jim's young Jim's college fund gave little attention to the heat being generated over the issue until --

One morning hurrying down an alley to the grocery, I collided with a neighbor in the half-dark -- hanging over the back fence of the pool hall, peering -- into the dark -- "my Ward!" I groaned "What's up?" Receiving no reply I took my place beside him, hastily scrutinizing the area in the direction of his gaze... "Never have I seen the likes before or ever expect to see the likes again" said he, excitedly -- "Three weeks ago, it was -- and the Jim sittin' cross-legged -- in that very spot -- surrounded by rats big as cats -- where no rat has never been before -- He seized my arm in iron grip and rasped -- "listenin' they was -- to every word he said -- Did ye ever see a Carmine listen -- Mrs. Jones? Well -- it was a hummer or no -- listenin' and little Jim was saying: "Friends! The tower has struck -- you must chew the foundation from under that den of in -- in -- ee -- quit -- us."

mine ignorant sprang uncomfortably close to my ear and hissed -- "Oh you will not see them, Mrs. Jones, -- only the big holes and the mounds of sawdust beneath -- and the timbers set under the sagging corners -- and, perhaps, you have heard how old Jarboe was bitten to the bone, a week ago, when he struck a rat, and the floor givin' way under Big Jim Jones' chair and 'tis a wonder his back was not broken... and the urine" -- "He? What?" I whispered, "nearly he did it --"

(over)

"No! No!", shrieked my informant 'twas only the way
of rats trompin' 'rituals -- and Biddy - had lost his
soul never had a nose for smellin' -- Remon (er)?
he was slipped down 'twice by a couple of strangers
who found rat pellets in the ham sandwich he
sold 'em -- Ah! Yes! It's the nature of -- 'kin' things
to eat - eat an excrete -- as they should know, but
it all started when Little Jim -- sat right there -- a
sayin' to the rodents -- "Friends! The hour has struck --"
and there was a stirring of many bodies - a more whisper
in the tall grass and a rasping of many teeth on wood --
a spooky sort of symphony -- well suited to the night.
My informant stiffened and resumed his earlier
stance, gazing fixely at the poor folk.

Little fingers - snuggled into mine. Lady Bug (his little dog)
reared her soft white body between us. Little Jim
said: "I have a feeling God is very fond of nights
like this. No! It is not a feeling really, but a KNOWING," said,
he, pensively. "Yes! a KNOWING that has been going on --
a long -- long time -- when worlds were different than
this one -- and we were not much different than now."

* He said to thank you for
getting the articles out
of the name as promptly
and to write him if he
could help any of you in
any way. Quick then from us

Tell Mom free that Jack
 Beam wrote a nice letter
 saying that he understood
 the reasoning why mother had
 to be given. He said he well
 send her copy of the contract
 to her. The whole had moved
 between Joyce and the chief from
 in ~~the~~ following to a tree
 and then a close follow-up
 of an emergency expenditure
 Don't speak those things I would
 because they don't rightly mean
 anyone of that time ^{anywhere} there to know
 with business. Elly has nothing
 to do and Joyce too had very eye to go
 closed about conviction if those seem
 to be working. He was there for
 to say he said that there was a
 good move in the garage that
 should go to up. I told him that it
 could be in handy for a nursery
 house some good beds.

Please give to *Thompson*
For grandman *Jones*
Law

LEW-

JONES



[Faint, illegible handwritten text, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side of the page]

EE-3-EEEE₂*

The Old House

There was an abandoned house on the lot where the starving chickens had been penned. It set close to the sidewalk on the long walk. The outbuilding where the chickens had roosted was not visible from the walk or from the inside of the old house because of the ~~interminable~~ tall weeds and undergrowth that covered the lot.

The timber of the old house was not showing a lot of warp and twist or other sign of disrepair, except the bare boards bore no indication that paint had ever been applied on either interior or exterior. The roof had not leaked at the rate one would expect of such a neglected place, and no part of the floor was broken or gone.

There was an atmosphere of mystery about the place and a sort of mute appeal that was not easy to shake off. Villagers reported from time to time that the old house was haunted. Young fry avoided it for the most part except when young Jim led the foray. It must be admitted that he feared neither gods or devils, or the quick or the dead. ^{on the other hand} I had many fears, all of them ~~was~~ confined to anxiety about young Jim's safety and the safety of the animals of our family ^{and in the town} which ~~like children~~ ^{were} ~~like children~~ ^{were} ~~and~~ ^{young Jim and I} ~~in~~ ^{far} guidance and assistance when in trouble just like children. EE-3-FFFF,

Uppermost in my mind was the suspicion that transients might be using the old house for a way station. They ^{were} numerous in the depth of depression. ~~Also~~ the railroad tracks were close by, and switching was underway both day and night. My imaginings grew like the green bay tree, whispering: "you know how it is with the lad. Whomever riddle or mystery is there, he will be also," or "Be aware!" Among those knights of the road could be blood-letters, child molesters, kidnappers, all driven insane by the crucial economic stress of these times --. Inspired by these whisperings, I could always fling my exhausted flesh into passing on my investigation of any place or thing that might pose a threat to me and mine or any other person or ^{another any other living} thing.

I'd creep through the thicket, ^{often to} and check the old empty house from stem to stern, for signs of occupancy and finding none -- I would sit on my bottom ^{on the floor}, lean against the wall -- and envision all the folk who may have lived there, wondering if old houses miss all the folk as it has sheltered, and all those familiar voices that have drifted into the limbo of its past.

I was equally intrigued by old prisons set in the middle of pastures or hidden in dark ravines where houses had once stood.

(The most fascinating of these ^{old friends} I had encountered on a trip from Indiana to Benfro Valley in Kentucky some years ^{ago} later. Benfro was the birthplace of the old barn dance, folk music and homespun humor - like ol' He Hee now, ^{showing} on I.V. I ^{on that trip} greeted at my lady friend who was my relief driver, to halt the car and I lit out across that pasture with my camera hammering me in the back every leap I took. Cows along the way surveyed me ^{my} questioningly and returned to their grazing.

a beautiful rose bush laden with crimson bloom leaned against the old structure, with its feelers reaching in the ^{soft} breeze as it reached for the roof. A cluster of roses was draped over the sagging door which stood open just enough to admit a person and to afford a good look at the Sears & Roebuck Catalogue, neatly placed beside the hole in the seat platform. The seat and the floor was immaculately clean and a spang in the center of the floor a fat rattler was coiled. Dressed in his new skin, ^{the snake} ^{so much as} bright it did not even shake its tail at one - nor did it stir when I clicked the camera. That picture was a masterpiece. I cherished it for years, # as I ^{reluctantly} turned to resume my steps back to the car another rattler hurried toward me on the path. It surged aside to avoid my feet and disappeared through the sagging door of the old prairie. I rejoined my friend in the car. After a few miles of silence she said: All those years
EE-3-FFFF3

I have known you and I'll never really know you, I reckon. So, what's with the old prying? Something exciting like never happens to other people ~~is~~, I suppose?

"Maybe not. Maybe no," I mean ~~beed~~ ~~and~~ and let the matter rest there.

To return to the empty house along the long walk, from time to time a very old lady and a very young boy had appeared there. Young Jim had called on her and offered to get her groceries etc. He had said she had acted very stand offish as she did to me when I followed up his offer with another of my own. Neighbors said the ~~boy~~ ^{and the woman} always arrived at night and departed the same way. None knew by what means they had come or gone since no strangers had visited them or been seen around the place. ^{new paragraph} In due course the neighbors also reported that the boy and the woman had been there some weeks before Jim had found the starving chickens but she had gone. They said in the same mysterious fashion as she had come. She never came again after that incidence and the speech I had prepared for her about such conduct with chickens was, therefore, never delivered.

It was little consolation to me that young Jim's father was always in town where Jim could easily find him ^{if in trouble. Big Jim} ~~because~~ ~~he~~ was usually at the pool room. Trouncing is associated in games of chance and ~~strange~~ ^{EE-3-FFFF}

It very seldom happened that he ~~chanced~~ ^{was} to lose a game of chance but when he did he would fly into a towering rage - that shook the town and did fair to cause him to drop dead ^{for Big Jim was far from well physically.} in his tracks, ^{fortunately} he was well liked and his eccentricities ^{were sympathetically} condoned by all.

It might be said, however, that his chance of keeping up with the activities of young Jim was ^{as likely} just about then would have been the case had he tried to stroke the topknot of a hummingbird. Furthermore Jim ^{Bob} would not enter the poolroom no matter what occurred for he ^{had} harbored a towering resentment of the place from infancy. "Shorn men, ol' blokes just a settin'," Jimba would sneer in his peaks of high dudgeon against the old poolroom - "Just a - settin' and a titling and telling nasty jokes - old toothless, bald ones, trying to tease me," he'd yell warning to his subject - ^{but} ^{like} ^{king birds} "eying women, making stupid remarks. Not enough sense among em to ^{open} do nothing well or. "No! Not even to spit off themselves." Follow ⁱⁿ such quiet rages young Jim could be found - sitting among the big rats behind the pool hall - ^{and, as was the} ^{case} instructing them: "you can do it, boys, just look at these large piles of saw dust from the work of your teeth - little brothers - It can not be long long now until I have chewed the floor out from under them - but when you work on the front foundation be sure you work under the floor and the ol' fools will not try to shoot

or poison you." Once as I came down the alley from
the grocery at dusk I heard the poolroom proprietor
speaking to his customers clientele. It was summer
and the ~~door~~ back doors of the old landmark was
wide open to admit the ~~the~~ westwinds which blew
intermittently affording small respite to the sweltering
townfolk. And the proprietor: "Boys if these
desane rats don't clear out ~~there~~ ^{by} winter
will be standing ^{to mark the spot where this pool hall}
~~stood, corner~~ ^{corner} ~~corner~~ I heard a musical tee-hee coming from
a sagging fence corner behind the old edifice -- and
squinting against the rapidly falling dusk -- I crept
closer and there sat young Jim -- half naked -- except for
his shorts -- sitting atop a corner fence post -- which was
wearing ~~out~~ ^{out} ~~at~~ ^{at} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~corner~~ ^{corner} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~creaking~~ ^{creaking} under his weight.
~~sagging~~ ^{sagging} ~~on~~ ^{on} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~corner~~ ^{corner} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~chanting~~ ^{chanting} in a language foreign to me -- but,
judging from the animated tossing of the grasses in
the lot below I realized that the small ivan was
below hadn't missed a syllable of his jargoned
edged up a little closer keeping in the shadow of a
big tree -- trying to figure out how that fence post
maintained ^{the} 45° angle, doing a wide smooth
circle as if moved by ~~a machine~~ ^{by some invisible}
mechanical device -- whilst topped by the small naked
nymph -- glittering about and making joyful noises and
yet, rode the darn post as if it were a horse -- expertly --

EE-3-FFFF6

^{Crept up to}
(Often, spite on young Jim - when he was unaware
just to admire the bronze of his sturdy body and note
little rivulets of sweat coursing down, marking paths
pale paths through the dust he had gathered in his
wanderings. And as always having finished his immediate
involvement with happenstance, he spoke without
turning his head in my direction: "You needn't be a
Cat-footin', Mom. I always know who is around."

Whinnying widely - I sauntered ^{on} down the alley toward
home and the preparation of the evening meal. The air
was balmy now. The soft breeze came more regularly.
I was tempted to dilly dally ⁱⁿ and hope that young Jim would
come along with me and relate the incidents of his day. He
didn't. A stockman was driving a couple of head of cattle
toward me there in the narrow alley. "Watch out for
that bull, Mrs. Jones", he squalled "he's a mean one."
"That's why", said I grumpily - "Watch a mean?", said he,
suspiciously. "I mean - you should never have owned
an animal of any kind, ^{elder} ~~man~~. If ~~he~~ ^{he's} mean, it's because
you never ^{could see} ~~saw~~ any good in him. All you could see
was money, ^{elder} ~~man~~." I grained as I rubbed noses
with the bull and scratched his ears, encrusted with
the blood from ^{many} fly bites. "Buy some spray for these
Cows! And spray 'em. Do you hear me? And to H - L
with the cost of it. You can afford it." I snuffed, angrily;

EE-3-FFFF-7

"Of Course I hear ye. I aint deaf -- whatever else -- you think I am I'll spray 'em in the morning."

"Spray 'em tonight," I snapped. "They will be at 'em again at daybreak unless ye do and I just hope I NEVER have to get as mad as I'm going to be -- if that spray is not on these Cows by daybreak."

"How can you see fly bites when it's almost dark," he growled.

"With these fingers I feel 'em, man", I roared "and I can feel abuse of animals even if I was ten years dead. You know that? And don't you tell yourself these Cows are not fly bitten? Doncha dare? Hear me?" Said I.

"Of course I hear you, I've got no more ear trouble since you -- forced me to see a specialist -- Cost me \$100, ten-damn thief, he was for God's sake -- I'll spray 'em tonight." He moaned.

"Your Cows -- Elmer -- Remember your cows, not your ears." I grinned, and ^{started to} continued on my way.

He took off his battered hat, ^(scratched) his head vigorously and remarked: "You get me so rattled, Mr. Jones, I swear I don't know if I'm plowing or disking -- You are always -- after me about -- the way I do my beasties -- I don't know why I like you, I don't know why anybody likes you -- be damn if I do, but I sure don't know why me and all the rest does what you tell ^{us to do} every time."

"Wahl, Elmo," I drawled in my most elongated southern accent. "twixt me and thee - 'trint 'cause they like me - 'tis 'cause what I feel 'em is solid - sound sense - and having done what I say ^{to do} they feel so much better inside - more like they've befriended themselves ye' know. And by the way, rub some salve on those bites before ye spray 'em. Do it just before daylight in the morning. Heave?" said I. "Course I hear" - like I told you before. Okay I'll do it," snapped he.

"The course - Elmer? Not your ears - mind you, now. I chanted briskly and hurried past him, mindful, once more, of the many tasks awaiting me at home. Young Jim skipped past me in a sprite in the night. I was often caught up, rather sadly too, in the thought that he was not of this world and that neither words held mystery for him. When learned churchmen expounded upon profundity his wisdom was so unusual, so apart from the reasoning of this world. At those times I would vow within myself to live forever to safeguard him from all harshness and harm at the hands of the unlearned.

10/78
Jan Fran
USA

Dear Rita

I'm sitting here at work, 1/2 hour to go on a Friday with nothing to do - one of those long boring days in this greay office. It has been grey and cold outside for 2 days now, the temperature staying at 58 day and night. Those of us who came on this visit from home are always bundled up in sweaters now, with memories of the beautiful walk from cottage 46 to the shower....all warm and golden outside. I remember walking down that stretch one twilight and Jewel Wilson was sitting on the porch of the senior apartments looking out over that broad field between the radio and the cottages, the sun was going down, and she said it was the most beautiful view...so true.

Watched an interesting little segment on the news last night about a doctor who developed a diet which involves eating only foods with nonadditives, no chemicals attached, and which hasbeen prove n to remarkably improve hyperactive children - taking away all symptoms of hyperactivity. One parent had a child with severe behavior problems and vision restriction to almost blindness, and she put her son on the diet; in weeks his behavior was calm and normal and his vision was almost 100% normal! she tested the diet by putting her son back on regular additive food like soda drinks and cookies and synthetic mixes for 3 days - his vision plummeted back to almost zero and his behavior became rocky again. Of course the medical profession will not endorse the diet - but there are several groups across the country that are using it. I'm sending away for info on it. I would guess that our group over there has a similar type diet - natural foods, unprocessed, no sodapops, etc. and that is part of the reason that peoples' health blooms over there. I do know that when I came back here, for at least 2 weeks, my system felt like it was clean and I hated to put any of the food here in it. I had the same experience when we went over 4 years ago. I am trying to avoid sugars and starches because I did lose some pounds when I was there. Paula said the first day she was back she gained 5 pounds - and we think a lot of that was due to water retention. People here are bloated way out of proportion.

Tell Dorothy Brady for me that Mabel the cat is doing fine - I'll write her soon - Mabel was very well taken care of by Sandy while I was gone, and now Mabel looks forward to Sandy's visits. She gained a little weight

By for now
June
Crym

EE-3-9999

Dad:

I strongly feel that the community needs at least one and probably two evenings off a week. Where they could go to the library, to a movie, spend time with their children, do "personal" things from laundry to socializing. I have picked up the feeling from several people I have talked to. There is a law of diminishing returns with these classes, and we are definitely seeing that happen ---

By the way I have some ideas and plans for making the community education program more enjoyable, varied, and effective. I will be submitting them soon. It will take us beyond just "news" and Russian to some more theoretical and applied study and discussion of Marxism, the dialectic, and how we all can relate to it.

I suggest we let the community have tonight off.

EE-3-HHHH

SELF ANALYSIS Jean Lucas

- 1-HOSTILITY-? THE DEEPEST.
- 2-COMMITMENT?-SUPER-EXCELLENT
- 3-ELITEISM?-COMSEE-COMSAK. PLVS.
(So So)
- 4-INTELLECTISM?-AVERAGE.
- 5-REACTION-TO AUTHORITY? NOT TOO GOOD.
Present opinion, but wife do. HAVE OWN MIND, I have
- 6-HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT DAD?
THAT HE IS THE HIGHEST PERSONIFIED
WITHOUT-EQUAL THE FAIREST ADMINISTRATOR
OF RIGHTEOUS-JUSTICE and TRUTH on earth.
- 7-HOW DO YOU SEE YOURSELF? I feel that
I have paid the price, mentally, morally,
socially, financially, and otherwise.
- 8-SEXUAL-GAMES-? *WHEN 2 PEOPLE LIKE EACH OTHER,*
VERY MUCH, THEN LOVE
IS BORN, THEN SEX
(WILL SEAL THAT LOVE IN
"ECSTASY."
- 9-HOW DO YOU FEEL, REACT TO DREAMS OF DEATH?
my new version, has given me courage that
I never thought I could perceive, but now I
would die a revolutionary death for what I
believe. be it whatever degree, friendship etc.
- 10-YOUR INNER FEELINGS MUSIC-WORK
I am not happy unless I follow my own intuition
volition, I ask every one free to do own thing
whatever, whatever you do is it makes me happy
as long as it does not hurt anyone else, not my business.
Yes, I am a Beloved Anarchist??
- 11-HOW DO YOU SEE OTHERS?
Realizing that there are no 2 people exactly
alike, I look for whatever each has to
offer and I learn as I go thru life
I do like people. EE-B-TTT
Jean Lucas

Dear Dad, Jim /

what I have been trying to tell you for almost 12 mo. since I have been here, I thought that I had not try to compose it lightly, as coming down the road with the truth is the only way with you. First of all, Dad, I Love Jean Lucas, has not told you one lie and I ask you to put me to the test by giving me truth serum. And if I have told you one lie I will take my own life. I never will tell you a lie, I will lie for the Cause, but I have had no reason to lie about what? I think that I must tell you just some of the points of this affair and you will know why I have been made to feel this way. I was very happy in S.P. with my dogs, my work, my old friend, and the Temple, and my music. Naturally I left that I expect to be happier and FREE. but something happened, and now I am the unhappiest & saddest person in this City here, and I have been from the beginning because of what Estelle did to me. She was the one who processed me to come here. Leona Hollis processed Margaret James and did a beautiful job. all of Margaret's things came intact, and she has said many times how nice and fair Leona was compared to Estelle. This is why I say that my leaving did not have to be this way. and because it was done this way, it has scared my mind, and traumatized me and so ruined my life. I can not live with what has happened to me, I can not take it, the more I think of it and there has not been an hour that I do not think of this as it has become a part of my life that lives with me.

Dad here is point one, Estelle had seen that I had lots of valuable things she saw where she could get into the Temple and get me away. I know these tactics as I have worked on the streets for over thirty years, but I could not believe that anyone from the Temple would con and rip me off. I had

EE-3-WJ,

signed over my home and I was ~~with~~ getting ready myself. as long as others had time I know that I could have. I know that it is customary in some cases to even send people on from the Service "meetings" but this was not for me because they got together and told me Dad that you said for me to come on right away, that they had written me up to mother, and that mother had radioed you, and that you said that you knew that I would not leave my dogs and to bring 2 dogs on the plane with me, and that you would send the other 5 dogs on shortly after I get here. well that had been over two years and I have not received my dogs, and I wonder about the ^{EQUALITY} ~~equality~~ this is why I went on with the "going back" because I could see that the dog situation would be a burden here. mother said that she did not recall anything like they told me, so I realized then what really had happened. Dad there is much more, please forgive me for writing this much. I really did not mean to, but praise your holy name that you made it possible for me to get word to you when all I have left is a mustard seed, but you always come through. Dad I want to leave for S.F. as soon as you can let me ~~know~~ Dad I do not want to hurt you or go on the floor anymore. I thank you any way you arrange for me I'm concerned about my age and all many things. I will take all tests I may be leaving out the ^{main} things. Sign all papers. Counsel. L.J.L. Thank you Dad. Jim.

This is Monday! (What you have made a)
new Rule

Dear Dad: Jim -
my full intention is to go back to S.F. I think it
was about a month ago you said ^{for} to the Councilors
to get with the ones who wanted to go back and get their
problems, but they did not follow thru. and I have been
waiting and waiting and waiting. And about last Thursday
or somewhere around there, I got a strong instinctive
urge to get ready, pack, and so I did. I'm all packed,
I gave my tools last week to James Edwards, and
he will check them out to who ever wants to use them and
they check them back ^{for the collection} etc. I have taken care of many things,
all things as we do not want but one change so I
have no luggage. but one small hand bag. I have the
feeling that my state of mind pulls on you, and you do
not need that at this time. I did all of this because
of this urge that I got. James Edwards can tell you that
I took the tools to him last week, he does not know
any more than that, this was before we knew that Leona
was coming. but when she arrived and said she was
going back, it came to my mind to write you to allow
me to go back with her.

Dad, nothing else is going to help me but a trip, and
when I came here prepared to go back on a trip,
it shifted into a going back thing. all of this has been
a misdirected move, and I would like to bury the
whole thing and start all over again. so I am asking
you to ease my mind, heart and soul and what
ever arrangement can be made, let me know
soon. Dad I wish everyone did not have to know
about this again, I have been with this cause for
over 5 years, and was never on the floor, and never
took anyone to the floor, and the image that I
EE-3-KKKK,

got since I'm here is the sad one as I do not like
to go on the floor, and most of all I do not want this
to hurt you. It's true that I have had negative thoughts,
lately, thinking that I am neglected because of my
age, weakness, etc. but you said wait and that
is what I did, and too I will never know why
I have to wait till the battle is on, when I could
have been there and back, because I asked when
I first came here, over there when they say wait that
means justice delayed, is justice denied. But I have not
yet seen you do any wrong the only thing about it
is I never seem to make contact to get out of the
ungust mess that I seem to have inherited.
While I'm on this subject. Dad: I have never told
you one lie. and I will request truth serum,
sign any papers, do whatever you say, because
I am in a state of suspended animation and
this image that is here is not me it is the same
as I told you in my other letters but I do not know
if you got or get my letters or not. Thank you for this
way now. I wish I could tell you how Jonestown,
and about how I am rejoiced about the conspiracy.
I wish I could thank you enough for your great
love for all of us ^{that is who I came into the}
Temple, because of your love. Dad I have
my plans all worked out. If I may, I would like
to send Patty a box of jewelry etc a month to
sell in the shop. I have about a thousand \$ worth
of stuff to give before I go. Jewelry, tape, L. Jean
may I hear? Thank you Dad. Lucas
CC-3-KKKK 2

2-11-70 To Dad From Perry: It is my opinion that Bea Orsot has her own severe case of emotional instability to cope with. At times she goes clear off, which is the case today. She gets uptight, hostile, walks around like she's in her own world, is short to people upon speaking--and acts like she is on some special mission. I am concerned about the way she acts at times and feel that she could push Tom over the edge or into something emotionally--for she sometimes seems to get a kick out of agitating him and watching him. She gets this super spy thing going and she also says she is with him implying because you told her to be with him. Now I think that Tom is capable of killing--and I know that I wrote it up to you that I was afraid he would try to kill you with a bow and arrow--but she told me that you told her that he might try to kill you like this. The thing that bothers me about the whole thing is, who else will she tell this to? And, what if someone makes a public statement like this? It would be very hot to handle, I think. The reason that I am writing this today, is because she was upset ~~xxxx~~ last night because Tom was in the book depository during the meeting--she went to him ~~sxx~~ she said and asked him when he was going to join up in the service. And then today she is so out of it emotionally--she goes into it this trip as if she is in her own world kind of thing which is hard to explain. But it is very emotional. She wanted me to keep track of when he came to the meeting. I have ~~xx~~ tried to encourage her to look for the good in him--to sort of balance the negativity--it seems to me that we should be doing this with each other to bring out the good--but still watch for the other too--but after the public confrontation of Tom, she was still out to get him. She said that she wasn't finished with him. I had recommended that she let you handle it and to be kind to him--to follow your lead sort of thing. I don't trust Tom worth shit myself--but I don't think that agitating him and openly spying on him, etc. is the thing to do. He is no ones dummy. She has asked me to help her watch him one on several occasions and

EE-3-4444,

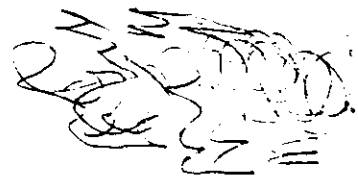
in general but I have tried to do this in a low key manner. She gets really excited when she has a case building on him. And I'm not saying she doesn't have a good case and isn't right—but she really gets excited about it and laughs and really gets a big kick out of the whole thing...and then at times her emotions will switch and she will get moody and make some comment about how she cares about him. I really think that she hates his guts. ~~XXXX~~ I base this on the degrading way that she made fun of his penis and of how he operates sexually. I guess the thing that saves the day is the oral & sex situation. I felt embarrassed for Tom over the whole thing. (I did write this up.) I don't get along with Tom at times, but I don't think that I'm trying to do him ~~sort of thing~~. I do think he's dangerous—but I don't think that he should be agitated. Bea makes it very plain that she is on a mission for you with him. That she was assigned to ~~XXXX~~ this along time ago (evidently since she's been here). The problem is that when she feels like it she runs around and I alert ~~X~~ security and I'm afraid that somehow this is going to back fire--Now if someone publically says, ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ "Bea says that ~~XXXX~~ Dad told her....." it ~~XX~~ could really be a hot subject--and open a can of worms in a lot of directions.

Also, I don't think that she sees her own instability. Though maybe she does...however, I have never noticed her touch upon it. She acts out her moods very intensely and they are very real to her but she doesn't seem to be aware of the change in herself and she is preoccupied with whatever is going on in her head. I think that her own acting out with jibing remarks make her situation with Tom a dangerous one. If she agitates him into losing reality and she becomes his mother or the woman that he hates--and I'm sure that he does hate her now--and he vents his madness on her, it will be because she didn't control him, which she isn't trying to do. She should want to help control him, for himself and for the welfare of this cause. I have explained to her how to do this--and he did get better when she did it. She needs to first control her own emotional fluctuations. It's hard to be around an emotionally ill person too much unless you understand what is going on--you can lose track of the sickness.

EE-3-4442

TO MOTHER

B 160



There are two areas I wish to discuss concerning the kitchen. The first concerns the night workers. Most of us would prefer sandwiches for our night meal, but we are most often given the leftovers from the supper meal. A lot of the time it's cold, we have rice and gravy a lot. Anyway the prospect of eating the same meal we finished a few hours before is just not to heartening. If we ask for sandwiches it seems that some people can get them and some can't. For instance on Thursday night & Friday morning, the students who work with the sandwich makers got sandwiches and they got off at about 1230^{am}. I don't want to sugarcoat a child their dues for working but the rest of us had to eat rice, milk and sugar. In my case I can't eat sugar, but when I explained this to Ollie & Willy I was told I had to eat plain rice & milk. and I have to work from 1800 until 0630. Poncho Johnson also picked up sandwiches. I feel that what is fair for one is fair for everyone. The second area is sugar free & salt free diets. I have been on salt free and I don't feel there is enough attention given to the preparation of their foods. Their gravies are often watery with no seasoning or such small amounts you can't tell there has been two meats in their soups & gravies. Once we had rice with meat & what appeared to be onions. The salt free had nothing but the meat, no onions and was tasteless.

EE-3-MMMH

the regular kitchen fixes croutons for the noon
day soup. unless salt free has recently started they
dont do this. I dont feel this is a completely selfish
complaint because I am now on regular salt diet
I just feel something should be done. I am still
on a sugar free diet. I am not diabetic I just
cant handle sugar. we see the entire family get
treats, pie, cake + cookies for deserts and there is
no compensation for us. we use to get fruit +
Bananas but not anymore. I occasionally do
eat sugar but its not because I envy those
who can. its because I need the energy. I've
been kind of weak lately.

Dad loves us all
Odel Rhodes

Ollie not doing Pats heating for day?
Are you boiling the tea? Or just soaking in hot water?

Jeff
Mason
Rhodes

EE-3-MMMM2

Feast in the Midst of Famine - or
Part-time of the Local Freight Agent.

Regularly, ^{Jimba} the village ^{parties} ~~parties~~ were
entertained ^{by} ~~by~~ ^{my} ~~my~~ ^{expenses} ~~expenses~~ and
without my knowledge until ^{it was almost} too late to launch
effective protest.

There ^(hangouts) ~~(parties)~~ were held under the loading
platform which ^{was} ~~was~~ ^{elevated} ~~elevated~~ ^{to facilitate} ~~to facilitate~~ ^{loading} ~~loading
and unloading freight from ^(the covered platform) ~~the railroad~~.~~

Caravan the outskirts of town about half
way along the path to the 'El' demourini' 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 - some are just more boy than
others. They grow up to ^{be} ~~be~~ ^{more} ~~more~~ ^{man} ~~man~~ than others."

I think; but I am a close observer of such matters.

When I protested expensive grocery bills when
I hadn't been near the store to make a purchase.

And said to my friend, the ^{grocer} ~~grocery~~ "Now you
know better than to extend credit where it has
never been my habit to seek it." "But," he would grin
"must I become the town's bad guy - the guy
who was NOT a boy, once?" And I would

respond: "By no means - It's only that I suspect
fully suspect - that I could refuse to honor ^{EE-3 WINNIN} ~~these~~ ^{these} bills."

O! How who regarded ~~not~~ the heavy chains of
my enslavement, or Carther - a fig about it.
The debt was always promptly paid and the incident
as promptly forgotten ~~to be repeated~~ again & again.
The ~~deputy agent~~ ^{put out} entertained his friends with
the narratives of these forays to these "swimming" holes
and the feeling ~~that~~ ^{how the public had of which was} included the village dogs and
habitually attended Jimba, and the guests ^{came to} his friends, as well.
And ~~quoting the agent~~ ^{said} "I would look down upon
this spread, and ^{in that} ~~believe~~ at the right. I would ^{not} have
have been difficult to ~~man~~ ^{for many with} ~~persuade~~ an invitation except
that it would have revealed my invasion of their
privacy and deprived me of enlightenment I never
~~learned~~ ^{came} to enjoy, not to speak of the opportunity to relive
my own boyhood and experience the lifting of the
intermining years - for a space of time. He would
right with remembrance of those days and continue.
"When the feast was over someone always remarked
the difficulty of carrying dirty dishes on the sledge and the
more it was discussed the more difficult it seemed to ~~become~~ ^{resolve it}.
Without entering the debate at any point Young Jim smashed
the China plate 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 their specific purpose. Anyway
Mrs. Jones China became more unmatched as the feast
advanced and the spoon handles took on stranger patterns.
It is said that second hand store merchants ~~have~~ have

1307 ~~part~~ in the midst of famine
2

are known her by her first name for quite a while now. While
~~to~~ ~~then~~ ~~one~~ ~~does~~ ~~not~~ ~~have~~ the appearance of the second-hand
store-type. He said the addition grew until it has
become her only pastime apart from writing. Of course,
it can not be denied that value exists mostly, in
the eyes of the beholder. A ^{shabby} (mediocre) thing cast on a
pile of discarded has no value until someone bothers
to salvage it and endow it with a advantage. I under-
stand Mrs Jones has become quite intrigued by the misanthropic
handler of putter spoons.

A ~~spontaneous~~ listener spoke up: "Why are all the
plates, utensils and stuff to serve the feast always taken
from Mrs J's household, I'd like to know, since the initials
Cast is borne by her?"

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

The town loafer spoke up: "She did yesterday... and
it was a killer dillar. She haunted her own house ^{I'm told} and
little George Judge said if anybody thinks THAT was
Mrs Jones chasing him, that person is nuts for sure, for
whenever she chasing him was bleeding all over ~~and~~ ~~was~~
had teeth a half a foot long." This rocked the ^{building} ~~but~~ ~~long~~
He with laughter for a spell and ~~launched~~ ~~out~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~phone~~
booth -- making like 40 yrs older than I was. It is not easy to make
E-3. 11/11/53

like bleeding all over without considerable
advance preparation, and considerable mess attached.

I do assure ~~you~~ you.

EE-3-NNNNN

Side box
This page

[

[

[

EE-3 ^{on the} walls

The work, he had told me - he was born to do. The work nobody else would or could do. There was a wreath around his neck, a section of a wreath, matching color and design a wee flower peeping out under his oval sections on his ~~translucent~~ head - dress or bath. He was so handsome to behold, as to make one weep just looking at him, 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 look over and see if Wm. K has been "caught up, yet". If so I shall know this is ^{in fact} THE $\frac{1}{2}$ END OF HUMANITY, and the little one, really.

"Mr K" was the good neighbor every struggling female bread winner should have to such
her moral & spiritual members of the
^{Society} church - this good neighbor believed with
all her heart and soul that no child should be
deprived of Church & Sunday School in the very early years.
no matter how many churches he had on
the second floor of the garage or how
fresh the flowers in ^{his} ~~the~~ aster. This lady
she mostly undertakes to see that justice never missed
out on anything - that even ^{last} year she went with other Church or Sunday School,

D.M.M.

EE-3. Jalandh

World Pg #2 Book.
on fire.

"I think I shall dash across the street and see if Mrs. K has been 'caught up, yet I do, 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 moral 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 esp. in the very early years, no matter how many churches he had on the second floor of the family garage or how frost the flowers on the altar. His task she boldly undertook, in Jimba's behalf - to see that he never missed out on church or Sunday school.

Although I frankly contended that "every one - how preacher is not inspired by God; and neither is God the author of 'frenzy' and foolish sayings, Mrs. K and I got along famously, despite the difference of our convictions. I loved the woman, dearly even to this day, though I could not resist teasing her with such remarks 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 down and figured 'how to cope with it'?"

Jimba and the dogs made 3 or 4 loops around the Kennedy holdings and he concluded she hadn't been "caught up, yet." He finally settled down with Betty, the roscorn bitch and they drifted into dreamland. The dogs and I settled down on the front porch to watch the assassins dance.

EE-3-RWNN 7

I did a lot of inquiry most day on the ^{one elsewhere} job, and
several days thereafter but found no one who had seen
the startling development in the ^{but no one had} heavens without reason
but a small news item in a paper I picked up
^{some days later} reported that the Northern and Southern Borelows had
disappeared at the same time which happened ~~often~~ at
long intervals apart ~~the~~ it was said.

My assumption ~~that~~ of a 'cold look' about ^{phenomena} the flowers
was not correct. The sun reflecting off the Northern & Southern
ice caps should give with a 'cold look', surely. I was certainly
'shaking' by this phenomenon until ~~then~~ 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 ~~found~~ ^{found} ~~several~~
in the least "checked" though very young and ^{perfectly} unfamiliar with such
Tentative
sight -

EE-3-NNNN

24 Co 7.

I think the true picture of Jones's growing up can not be properly portrayed without describing the character and cunning antics of the animal folk who shared his home, and his environment.

We have never been able to regard animals as lower
 forms of life (as being) but rather as equal with all of our virtues and
^{and} ^{human} ^{and} many ^{the} ^{highest} ^{virtues}
 few of vices and much more which nature gave them to 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. ^{independence of the} ^{without depend}
 love and help and tender care of human kind

How my husband, friends & father, and his friends did not share those tender sentiments of ours and others else that had to do with ~~the~~ ^{the} except in their ^{times} of trouble and adversity - they did not when they were glad to see my aid, and were not rebuffed though I had better in common with them or they with me. In fact, ~~the~~ ^{some} of them harbored a ^{poorly} ~~base~~ concealed notion that being as fit and able as I was in the streets of America was unfitting a female of my size and stature and somewhat debilitated from the thing ^{the} called respectability.

And so it was concluded by the chance of force that pigeons
more of which were good
were many things, and it was scarcely dream of me to have rigged
a nursery for pidge Widge beside my back door. I saw how brooding
had to be cleaned frequently but I had strung a bushel from basket
up on nails by the wire hand holder close ^{under} to the top of the back porch. --
Kitchen & bedrooms were within sound of her noise as she cooed
her babies to sleep while gentle winds in summer rocked their cradles.
I ^{adored} ^{some} liked to go to sleep to the sound of her crouching little down
and -- (over) EE3-NKKK9

EC-3-NNNW 9

It is unfortunate that one must fight to give a paradise
and make things happy.
permanency but it was with me in the course of marriage
I had ^{for years} ^{spurred} the ^{spouse} and his younger brother to buy
the best patch over for clearing to remove the drop pine because
I was so often ^{and it required that} ^{removing} away from home and there was none
to their liking and they began to plot to remove
Judge Widge. I took me a while to catch on Fast in
Bill, the Bro' in law had made two 200 mile runs
before, I learned of this, ^{Puffy} he had beaten him home
on both occasions. Her was having visitation in her
since for which I was ^{very} thankful and to reinforce this
I held long conversation with her like "But let 'em put
you in a car, girls, 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, deep trouble. I will land you now and put this little
tinkee bell on. They can remove them in of course, as you must
watch carefully both for yourself your mate and the babies - etc. I
passed these platons taking the morning sun on the long
front porch, as I lit out to work ^{that P.M.}. "Watch yourselves men
fine Buckard", "Challenged" I "lay hands on pidgee and
her family and move on any of the others - and you no
longer sleep under this roof or dine at your table - Genonno
has app'ointed" "Whereupon I mounted the car which was
incorporated in a car pool
a member of the car pool, like Sir Halleluiah mounted his

Brook
Arrived on Fire - Nov 1941

And little Jimmie came bounding into the house with all the village dog at heel. It was between 12:30 and 3:00 P.M. 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'd washed 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. Jimmie was behaving as routinely as was his usual stance just before, have a break out on our lives, and chance was not a stranger. It showed up subtle like sometimes and at other times like an explosion, but NEVER quite like it happened in other households. It was always earth shaking, never fragmented or breaking at "slow" pace. Jimmie was not one to do things by halves. Neither was Jimmie. 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 COME WITH ME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

I snatched up the diaper too. Thida with residue to empty down the pinto. I dashed into the garden and emptied it there. Cleaned the pen well and dried it out. Then set it on the front porch. 'I was then I chanced to look at the sky. There should have been a moon, it would have fallen into obscurity confronted by such startling phenomena.

The sky looked like a huge black kettle and as I'd often seen in the yards of Southern families used to boil their lions out. Their shields, pillars, loaves, etc. which they always referred to as "bikin" their children in strong eye water. EE-3-NWAW, 11

Having seen 1, yet, could not have believed except
there was ^{nothing} like the Buddha, in that dispassion, which was
not more than a middle sized ^{one} ~~man~~, for legs akimbo - wearing a colorful headband
and a square of cloth to match knotted round his middle. The
monk was old and yellow. I leaned against a tree. He dogged
us, listening to our exchange of conversation, and
circling around us, quick and intent, they were as they waited the
action.

Stream like flames mounted from earth into the heavens. And met at the apex in over the spot which was the earth. A wonderful display it was indeed - less frightening to watch because it seemed not to advance as in the way of conflagration - nor did the flames give off the appearance of heat. ^{Having} ~~being~~ in fact a "cold look", in a word. This was not, however, immediately apparent and even so it looked "definitely cold".

NOTE: The southern wash pot was a large stove
poker also at hand. Well used and clean as "repeated dolings tend
to make things less in that direction" of the pot. The whites were lifted
at intervals within to inspect the degree of "whiteness" and also check
the strength of the ^{Corection} Compound }

NOTE: There was always a wee flower peeping out of Jimba's strange costumes. At the midriff or overhanging the headband - behind an ear, or both. * Remark that in Transcription. He was so handsome as to make one weep esp. when taken into ~~see page 22~~ his confidence about his having to come ~~coming~~ to death to do what others could not or would not do. It made me feel he was "only loaned to me for a brief time" - which could be only a brief time - too and ~~the end was sad, always~~ ^{was sad}

EE-31 Jan 12

- 2 - Book
Page - 1st copy

White, fully conversant
Charges and more off to my fiducial daily always. ^{The Nation}
Was there and I worked in a defense plant. Twelve away from
our quiet torments.

Two weeks later, there is a letter having repeated the
aggression against Bridge and her family. Took off once finding this.
Forgetfully of having Lady Bingham ^{the} along they returned without
her. It took me all night to locate the river and recover Lady Bingham,
who was held in prison of some years.
Now would I hear these impressionable plea that this had been an
accident. Replied; "That's what I'm gonna tell. Had about
what happens to you too - if the likes of THIS ever happens
again." I didn't happen again, but young William ^{the Bro. in - law} up and stole
my car and headed for the Asphodel jungle of an Adjacent
town. Where he had a long standing habit of disappearing
and being ripped off. If he happened to have been working or recently
had read a very check. He was later murdered there, and it was a
surrounding thing on the hills of what I called the "wild man" of his life.
There was too much. I headed for that town, stopped at the Police
Dept. and they said: "You can't go there." "It's as much as your life, it
could cost you your life." Replied: "That car is my livelihood -- so
what?" said I. I came to suggest you have a look if I do not return
with 2 hrs. Had being an ambulance along, if I ain't too much trouble.
I sniffed and departed as they yelled in unison "You can't. So long!"
The hell-weather of this flock both male and female and in
the more dangerous and most likely ways. Really wherever I
potted cars that appeared slated for ^{the} down for the
parts for which there was a living interest at that point in time.
I didn't get abusive or speak with less than firm convictions
either.

EE-3-NKKK, 15

Book
Animal pens

I did not appear greatly upset but merely said
in all the "right (or wrong) places" please express my car
to be parked with all parts intact out on the main
Highway -- before 8 AM tomorrow where I shall stop & pick it up.
"Key?" They ^{ALL} contentedly "They had no knowledge of anything
having to do with my car." Then giving up the previous ^{idea} but got it done
like I have said," said I, as if I was tougher than all the how
toughs put together. But I was a very good and convincing actress.
"I hold no soul in these parts innocent of this," said I, calmly.
"God ^{had} I have contrived to do ^{another} ~~another~~ ^{another} for the Federals
and do it I will even if I have to rip up these parts brick by
brick first." The car was at the designated place at 8:00 AM
and no part missing -- I instructed the police about its though-
for I had no intent to be taken in by "a booby trap" and leave friends
at the mercy of a cruel world. Jimmie and all of the others
we had befriended esp our darling ^{and so} ~~dependant~~ ^{dependant} animals. There
was Madame for O'poreum and her son with children who rode
her back when we went for walks in the ^{evening time} ~~evening time~~ ^{evening time} ~~evening time~~. There
was Miss Skunk who threatened me every time I fed her by squeezing
off and sighting over her shoulder, but ^{restrained} ~~restrained~~ ^{restrained} ~~restrained~~ herself from
realizing that I could not afford to take weeks off the job
in effort to rid myself of such haves as she was fully
capable of "delivering" in less than the wink of an eye.
She was a beautiful thing with her white stripe ~~gamine~~
the noble blackness of her and that ~~mission~~ ~~mission~~ ~~mission~~
twinkle in her eyes. There was Bobby, the ralleger.

EE-3-WH-114

Book 1st copy

and Missy Mouse who when she saw me putting
a colorful border around my kitchen wall which I had
painted "green" ^{1st} told me for her cleverly designed house
from date of cotton.

That was a night no sleep was had. Missy's house
had a ~~traveller~~ hand hold for carrying her wherever I went -- &
made up ~~to~~ for my long absences. which must have been
very lonely for her. I was sure to take her message for
sometimes but when I finally did -- I was so expected to
continue under ~~delg~~ ^{it} and for her sake "discontinued" it
until later. She discontinued only when I did. Then, we got
anxious about the message she was attempting to convey.

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

Missy told it so plain that only a fool could have
missed, ~~tho~~ ^{tho} ~~tho~~. She dove into her snow white cotton tea Pa
and came out bearing a fatted chainless ~~obj~~ but letter
larger than a healthy quail, warm and when the light
of comprehension dawned ~~on~~ ^{delated} upon her she was placing
the 4th ~~obj~~ for my inspection. "Missy," breathed I, always
more than a newborn overcame at the miracle of birth "there ^{tho}
without doubt, the most beautiful babe on the face of this
earth -- "But how? Oh yes! Now see, is clear; from the day I took
you and Horatio down by the creek -- for a dip and an
afternoon of freedom. There was self words, the ~~idea of many flowers~~
1 over? EE-3-KKNN 15

Bobby.

pillow. This I did and he pulled my face down to his and
kissed me, salt tears and all. I put old clothes on his head
and massaged his body gently, and my household occurrence
of the Kennedys was now in excellent spirits because no
barn had come to Bobby, the sacop. That was the beautiful
part of the Kennedys. They rejoiced with me in times of joy and grief
whenever when sorrow came. They were the salt of the earth. Mrs K is
still living in Lynn. And my son visited her with his 13 church-
buses and numerous members of his congregation. The reunion
was a great joy to all. A very religious person, Mrs K had always
hoped my only son would be a minister and his work at that
time was tremendous and very wide spread up & down the co-
west coast of Calif with missions in the northern hemisphere 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 men for the ministry,
I think, and in after years a ^{very} devoted church member. which gave her
one of her much happiness in the later yrs. following the death of her Mr. K. her
husband, her father.

EE-3-PNNW 17

2

EE-3-NNNN, 8

End of "Skid Row"

Look some doing to release young Bill from his bindings. His wrists were tightly bound. His ankles, also, and all so severely attacked that to struggle in one direction would have shut off his breathing. He could not have stood if his life had depended upon it. This was the work of hate mongers aided by malicious aforethought. It was even more evil than I had thought. I urged the Joneses to press charges before they killed Bill Jones or me or both or maybe arrange to furnish me by making off with my child. I was about to make off to strange place with my child. Bill talked me out of it by saying. "He's ^{and happier} safer here, these people are scared to death of you, really. They credit you with supernatural powers." The Jones Brothers wanted no part of nothing that Bill said. 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 three} screamed for the Jones brothers and sisters to demand investigation. They wanted no part of it for fear it would cast aspersion upon their family name. I investigated. When I got close on the embattle lines up and decamped the country in the dark hours of night, to hide all their possessions with them. When the 8th family decamped I figured that was all.

But to return to getting Bill out of his tussing up, peeling potatoes for a log rolling would have been easier. They must have tied him with ship's hancer. We both ^{mm H+3} worked with sharp long knives, but it was the doing of Mrs. D. that triggered my laughter to this good day. I couldn't decipher her hi-jinks but she'd gathered every splinter of the broken cleaning tools and patterned them like ^{or} hieroglyphics. She had bordered the strawberry patch with cross-bones, hair & feathers. It was obvious this old fearing woman was engaged in black magic - as she muttered at intervals ⁱⁿ in a voice
 EE-3-KKKK 19

very unlike her own: "Belshazzar! If God aint done it--maybe you had better try it."

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

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 raccoon bitten rode on his head waving breathless. "Wheee," as the gallop quickened. Mrs. Hobart and her young twins brought up the rear. Beholding this out of the corner of his eye, Bill, who had recently been operated for appendicitis screamed: "my God! Do something, Starkey!" Carried & flung my body across his soft middle and wore the hoof marks (3 sets) fully 3 months, thereafter).

EE-3-NNNN20

appears
offensive as
appears skinned
president
collar

The Tied. This is
Continuation of "Red Row"
a typed 1/2 page.

"Seems a lot for redents to undertake",
said I "let alone to accomplish, but by the Board of
the Prophets it had its origin in a strange manner
-- ed -- en -- ^{committed} at borders on the miraculous."

"Ha!" exclaimed he "it's going to be the death of
Big Jim. You mean he did not tell you his back is
skinned from tail bone to collar bone with red streaks
running across it, could be blood poison -- ^{could} be
anything, I reckon - You mean he didn't tell you?"
persisted the village undertaker

"That's what I mean," I quipped (establishing a precedent
that would outlive us both) "We never discuss his
tail bone as ed -- en or mind. Fast is, we do not sleep
together, either." He blushed to the third button of
his shirt which was open at the throat. In Indiana, the
summers were hot and humid (a definite discouragement
to such apparel as high ^{collar} ^{collared} and stiff shirt fronts)

I knew he was ^{nineteen} or in 16 years older than yourself, but
I was not aware 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, that he had, long since, conceded that
the physical toll had been almost too much to bear.

Seems like the rodent

EE-3-222222

Free France Dec. 12. 1975 11:36 AM

There were
- It was the year immediately following
the depression and because there had been
any appreciable ^{indication} sign of a ~~push~~ ^{push} off
pushed, more work available or better pay
or reduction in the cost of living.

- But Little Jim (my son) never seemed to look
for answers when I asked him - I asked him
with their trouble and this they very often did...
- Jim had entered this vale of tears at the very
crest of the depression in the yr. 1931, and had
seen nothing to dim the sparkle in his beautiful
brown eyes since.

He had his little chamber on the 2nd floor
of the garage and, the animal quarters directly beneath
it, and any person who picked up their ^{domestic} animals
and flung them by the roadside to starve and starve
to death - ~~was~~ had reached the dead level of
depravity and deserved to starve in company
with all their blood line - so it is rather wonderful
FREE of them hereof earth and forever, and KNOW them
no more.

While I was in full accord with his findings
that most of the population had already
recorted to the besthorn rule of "self preservation"
being the first law of nature." EE-3-NNNN23

is, that is, except the young lady, gonna not let me
my life mine to living in my way + in my way for better and better

babies who may have been rightly fed in infancy and
to starve and then to death, it was a very hard task
for the wife to do to cycle these a patterned home now
to find the ever-present "hazard" of the highway
where small babies are often thrown and broken
beyond "recognition" by those who "worship" them more
greater ~~peace~~ was more ~~peace~~ good.
and more good and always there was that ever-
watchful higher power looking after the young person
nurturing him to 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.

EE-3-NNNN24

Car. Best Made Moments

BOOK

Later in the day, when I was making some progress with my declension, I ^{was awaking} ~~came~~ ^{which} ~~came~~ out in front on the sidewalk and lifted the edge of a curtain to sneak a peek.

There was little fun connecting a stranger ^{admit} ~~(affordable)~~ straight for the front and it was sheer the depth of depressing 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 brother about it. She can think of ways to do most everything. Last week she made out Miss Mouse a pair of p. g.'s and Miss Mouse for the ^{very} verge of nursing babies, to which she did almost immediately. Thereafter, and if all the things that might have messed up Miss Mouse's plans what with Mom, meddling with her plans NOTHING DID and I shall show you. Miss Mouse's plans worked very well, indeed in spite of Mom's meddling with 'em. I shall show you her babies. It's like that with Mom -- When she plans it it's SURE to work even if it's Miss Mouse's business. Mom had messed with -- but I will say Mom does not work at getting into people's business -- The 'it never fails that she knows more about it and how to get 'em out of it when they know about their own business. She says that is because she's a depression year and

EE-3-NNN 25

anybody has lived through the likes of it before --

By now he was pounding at the front door and had darted into an upstairs bedroom and crawled under the bed. This lady had looked so awfully English throughout that I hadn't the courage to confront her ^{with a full glass of water & her case.} ~~problem~~ ^{present state} of physical ~~fatigue~~ ^{fatigue}. Certainly, had never come up with such ~~infinite~~ ^{infinite} solutions hitherto.

So he escorted the lady into the house and seated her ^{with a full glass of water & her case.} ~~comfortably~~, then, ^{wide} ~~opening~~ the stair door open to yell into the void "Come out from under that bed, damn! That's no way for a grown up lady to act." I know you are under there."

EE-3. NNNW 24

of Kansas who I do not recall my understanding job ops for
community heads of households - either East or West.
His need or ^{Care} support - to apply and make ^{for} such present employ-
ment got more "suggested" by depression making price of goods & assets prohibitive
~~and~~ and conditions and sent upon seeking alternatives to
but bankers had looked askance at potential my interests
best upon borrowing... Like many small towns they needed to
close their doors etc. so came a season of outstanding migration over-
with "newcomer" that that persisted in making their poor
poorer and fostering new generations of them as in the
past. I brought together these bankrupt and "so-called"
dead beat from just across the river in Ohio who
KNOW tomatoes and the processing of same from "A" to
"Z" and told them the depression had put ^{them into} bankruptcy.
I helped and advocated and stood with them
100% until a job offered in another city again made a
Committee of me. By this time I was certain I had
commanded the processor of tomatoes that would tear into
him like a rooster on a chicken at the last that crossed
his mind about "defrauding even the least of these people
who had trusted him, only because I had sworn" that
"risk this he'd take it was risk worth taking, even tho' I KNOW
he would defraud his own. Don't know "how over", said I
when we reached ^{the} agreement just remember in event
"temptation" starts dangling foolish ideas before your constant
mind's eye - that nowhere on the face of this earth lives
a human being who can so expertly reduce RISK to zero.
I knew ^{how} the man again but kept my finger on
the pulse of his impulses as I'd sworn to do. He gave
"right" and not only keeping faith with the ^{fact} on the

EE-3-DKX 27

those but "expanding" in response to ~~Prosser~~
near, holding truths & he'd spread with me
to ~~confining~~ ^{near} of local first & finally.

Betty, the balloon kitten was pulling and making
consider the ~~downness~~ of the cord arranging and rearranging
his camera, an attention he insisted that I grant him at each
time giving a plaintive whinger "whee" "whee" & when he was
ready to end his long day & the making of the new day was
quite a ritual, as he ~~was~~ ^{as he continued} appealing on to
make one stop at remembering. I always refused to grab him and shield him
from the harm ~~in some instances~~ ^{in some instances} but there I ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~in some~~ ^{in some} ~~cases~~ ^{cases} ~~more~~ ^{more} ~~care~~ ^{care}

2. It ~~will~~ ^{never} ~~be~~ ^{well} - I ~~strolled~~ ^{strolled} past the picture
under ~~excellent~~ ^{flow} ~~out~~ ^{shape} ~~fit~~ ^{for} ~~work~~ ^(again) which he had ~~shunned~~ ^{shunned} most of
his life. "Whee!", growled my spouse "Here's a job for nothing for
you & I know him and I swear - he never sees the
truth."

"The truth is often, too, dead. In his case it was so.
He likes more color, more humorous events than many days
happenings afford. Just a plea. The man is."

"Philosophy - hell - He's downright ignorant," said he,
with under heat.

"I continued" Once he challenged his sister, Patricia
about having kids faster than cats - respectfully have ~~asked~~ ^{asked}
Betty answered: "The Bible says 'populate the earth and
subdue the Bible,'" said she simply.

He replied "But, dear sister, it did not say you
gotta do it ALL by yourself. Why don't you just let ~~the~~ ^{the}
big heat of yours before all the kids start lookin' as if
cut over the "same pattern" - Yov. Betty I love you, but I do not

ET 3-11-11-2

"Why," thundered I, with more feeling than I dreamed possible to register esp. over nothing
"Nether!" said he with studied patience "here was a man well-dressed ^{clean as a boy} who spoke remarkably well and ^{deliberately} was concerned only with you, and you, kids not restrain Pete the groundhog and he was bitten to the bone and one of his crimson socks went in half so he had to stick both paws in his pocket ^{and} as he uttered that black catter etc. but somehow so that it ^{was} funny and ^{was} much better when he left our house. You know I've wondered for years about what that remarkable fpp WAS that he offered you.

"O! That," twittered I, quietly "I shall reveal it the very moment your father sets off for the good land this evening his other nose in high demand and I accompany the place, speedily and at once."

I watched the purple phalder in a ^{weak} hauled grip. He released it then rose to full height out of his pen suit and blew a warning blast in my face.

Algebra play acting with fingers and our inner animal body, ^{correctly} "Alas!" I was a correspondence course he offered and with almost no installment terms on the I could not have bought it if the chick had been "a sack of Cinderella" money was that ^{right, then} non-existent. Perhaps you should not think to go, father not later than tomorrow. "Mama," said he, "I can write over our hen house since I was circumcised." "Mama!" Exclaimed I "I must say that is real free wheeling compared to the 'miserable' one we had before."

20-11-1930
E.C.

The timber business. Having mills all over Southern
Indiana. When the timber was cleared he went into
the business of buying and selling grapes. This was highly
speculative and a person with his degree of heart ~~but~~ ^{had}
had little chance against the sharks who prospered by
not caring about the ~~real~~ underpinnings of the land, though
he was a man of extraordinary intelligence, and, my mind
was made up a long while in advance that my child should
be exactly like ^{Jewell Parker} ~~him~~ 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 ~~scientifically~~ impossible, be it scientifically
or otherwise proclaimed." I would lose my temper
completely when anyone dared voice a negation, though
normally I was very much in control of myself and
whatever situation confronted me at the time.

Then came the fateful day when I was ~~about~~
destined to come down with typhoid fever. ~~At that~~
Before full break of day I was packing out for a swamp
now dry enough to travel through and where blackberries
hung unbelievably large and tasty to elude those who
dared enter the snake infested swamp. I ~~was~~ ^{had been} rather
fond of snakes since early childhood, and, that of me; and
did not grudge the snakes the sharing of the berries which

EE-3-NWNN 32

Book 2 Explor

They relished at meals etc, especially before sunrise when the dew lying like the water of the Ganges -- and this was a very dry place ~~then~~ in those seasons when the rivers were not pulsing with overflow and the sun was not despite the shade of ground cover and ^{the trees} tangled second growth of timber.

As I took a long drink of water from my gurg before leaving my parked car I was again aware of feeling more tip-top physically than I ^{could} ~~have~~ ^{ever} remember feeling, not could I remember water ever tasting so satisfying. I came to the berry patch, paused to admire the beauty of the incisions clusters -- almost decided it was a sin to pick such beauty even ^{though} I never failed to leave a good strip up high for the birds and a strip near the ground for the ground creatures -- it still seemed a sin but not for long. ~~When~~ ^{Later} Consciousness returned and found me lightly locked beneath the ground cover -- consisting of strong heavy vine among other things. When I was there I had no idea I was unable to squall with masses of all sizes with some eggs just hatching. I put these in my pocket to afford greater comfort ~~for~~ ^{for} the young and found the most active snake of all in a new hole. So I tried to remove them the eggs out again and rest meanwhile, but somewhere along unconsciousness overtook me again, and so it was for hours just

EE-3-NNNN 33

in and out of "Reality" and really enjoying
the reverse quite as much, if not more than the head.
At last I woke up within sight of my car, crawled to it
and started for home but struck a pinhole that was
a wheel to the hub cap and beyond. I spotted a log of
down timber that normally would have required two
strong men to lift. After a time I walked over, picked it up
and placed it in the pinhole ahead of the wheels and
jolted the car out with the greatest of ease. It was ^{scarcely}
a light car. It was a Studebaker Special Six. Probably the ^{best} ~~last~~
^{they ever} manufactured to this day.

But one must remember it was a "witching" time when
nothing could be explained by natural law. Why I was not still
imprisoned under the ground cover, how ^{could} he find opposing
person may lift a log with the wind, 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 hemorrhaged from the bowel from then on.
Medical service was almost impossible to get. The Doctor
that had brought me into the world came. Mr. Parker, my
father's father was ill throughout my illness but would not
leave 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
4 weeks following its beginning - at 3:30 AM, it was thought

EE-3-222234

(5)

by those in attendance. I had remained at home because of my anxiety about Lewis' Condition, my little dog, Lantag, being so troubled about it all and the fact that there was no hospital nearer than 10 miles away.

During the Crisis I acceded to go down to the Egyptian River of Death and cross 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 mother waited on the river shore. She was tanned in skin, a (primitive) woman. Her hair was matted. This was great contrast to our way of life. She had been very stylish and always well groomed. What would she be doing in Thades? So the legends were false and I said so. While ^{bravely} preparing to cross that river. "Legends are always false," she said "it is the way of human beings 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} ~~do~~ that would, in a full of sorrow and adversity, arise. I need 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 readily turned to retruce my steps. I crossed the bed where the sick woman was and found I was the sick woman. EE-3 - DNNN 85
I walked to the door of Jew's room. I walked to his bed

and offered water and red clothes for his head.
I fluffed up his pillow and said: "I will not leave you, now.
Do not worry. Just get well. Few years will be other times;
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, to, though both my
husband and myself had blue eyes.

EE-3-UNNN30

Bedtime

I was finishing his story. He was grouched on my leg 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 Cougar who'd run out to track and then sprang over my face as I realized this. The Jimbo had kept off my leg and was yelling to high heaven while tears rained down his face. "Read him out of it, now." "Read him out of it!" You KNOW better than to let them end like THAT and breed bards of our hearts that way. "But the writer claims that's how it ended, son," said I defensively KNOWING there was no defense for such stupidity as I had just displayed. "What does the writer know about it," wailed Jimbo. "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!" (He would have returned at daybreak with never a mark to ^{mark} his lovely coat, and his gait would have been as jaunty as in the illness of his puppyhood. "Go on! Go on!" ^{Jimbo} ^{seized} ^{her} ^{with} ^a ^{firm} ^{grip} ^{on} ^{my} ^{guy} ^{lar} ^{vein} ... now I can see him alive and well, bounding over the top of that hill back of their 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} ^{there} in the down light bracing butterflies with his fresh letter now as they ripped the nectar out of the buttercups. That was a long time ago although it seems ^{as now as} ^{not} yesterday.

as many shifts as could be wedged into ^{12 hours.} ~~the~~ ^{other} ~~shift~~
most folk were very considerate about my unavoidable
flight but others wanted to make such weight as they
could ~~add~~ ^{bring} - well felt.

I was stunned about how to convince the train goats and
also reluctant to put an end to their fun even if I knew how, which
I didn't. They handled it themselves when they leaped through
the picture window of the village's foremost gossip, stole her
house plants off neatly, laid a crush of pills and robbed her
breastbox. Then there was an outcry about their horns
and I had to have done because Jimbo insisted on butting
heads with them and even though I put double thickness
of diaper on him it ~~did~~ ^{would} hit him ^{such} ~~and~~ ^{into} cloths in the
behind as to really alarm me and he would not give up
trying to eat but them. However, when their cute little budding
horns were removed, they took that out in the foremost village
gossip. They riddled her antique bed spread, devoured a quilt and
a line full of her clothes, and ~~one~~ ^{one} ~~her~~ ^{her} ~~slap~~ ^{slap} ~~gave~~ ^{gave} ~~her~~ ^{her} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~it~~ ^{it} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~one~~ ^{one} ~~day~~ ^{day} ~~an~~ ^{an}
and ^{however}, whatever else was ~~gossiped~~ ^{gossiped} about thereafter - she
spared the goats. She got the pattern they practiced black magic.
Though I must say, I've never seen a black magician or a
white one who could devour ~~and~~ ^{spread} the size and age of that
one - without leaving a trace or suffering some undesirable effect.