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House of Representatives  
Washington, D.C. 20515

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DATE 11/19/83 BY 9803RAD/mcy

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MEMORANDUM

FEDERAL GOVERNMENT

Mrs.



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as per our phone  
conversation this  
date.

*J. G. Kelly*

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89-4286

2294

22 SEP 4 1979

2-ENCLOSURE

(see pp 2 & following)

84 SEP 21 '79



JAMES A. AIELLO  
ADMINISTRATIVE ASSISTANT

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*MS*  
ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED  
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DATE 4/2/93 BY 8803 CAP/ash

89-4286-2294

ENCLOSURE

Congressman Bill Royer  
2121 El Camino Real  
San Mateo, CA 94003

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DATE 4/19/93 BY 9803 RDD/mam

AUG 1 1979

CA 94000

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Dear Sir:

Re: [redacted]  
Re: [redacted]  
Re: [redacted]

I was referred to you by [redacted] of [redacted]. I phoned your office on Friday [redacted] to inquire as to how I could get in touch with you to send you copies of letters and documents and express my discontent with one [redacted] which was one of the funeral homes in [redacted], to secure a contact with the State Dept., to ship the remains of the Jonestown victims to their families.

I was informed by your local office to write you a letter, attaching the documents pertaining to my dilemmas. In the course of the conversation with your office aide, I mentioned [redacted] and was informed to include what information I could about her.

Enclosed, are letters and copies of letters to [redacted] of [redacted] Funeral Home and to the State Dept., informing them both, that I want my money, which should have been returned to me without any problems. Instead, [redacted] sent me a check, without a signature on it, which went unnoticed by the teller and myself at the [redacted] on [redacted]. You see on [redacted] I wrote [redacted] a letter, informing him that if he did not have my money to me within (5) five days, I would have his licences held in abeyance if he did not get my money to me. He sent it in (5) days, but did not sign the check. I went out of town for a week to rest. I did not open the envelope until I was at the tellers window in the bank, signed it and deposited half of it in my checking account, and took the rest in cash.

[redacted] recieved a notice from the [redacted] that the check had been returned for lack of signature. I then phoned the bank and was informed that [redacted] A few days later it darned on that I probably did not have [redacted] in my account, since I had written some checks to pay some bills. [redacted] I went to [redacted] and withdrew [redacted] to cover the check until I could send it back to [redacted] for his signature. I asked the teller to make me a copy of the check, came home and wrote [redacted] another letter enclosed the check for a signature, and mailed it. I recieved the check again on [redacted] took it back to the bank that day and instructed the the teller to return the check to my savings account. The teller did not know that my account was not at that branch, since I frequently use that branch. Going through the index file she came across my name on my sister's account and assumed it was my checking account and took the [redacted] from my sister's account, and placed it in my savings account. This trans- action messed up her account and caused her undue problems with her checks bouncing all over the place. The problem still is not straightened out.

89-4286-2294  
(cont.)

On 7/3/79, I was in the [redacted] branch on routine banking business, when I was informed that the check from [redacted] was back. It had been returned for insufficient funds. Also they had discovered that the reason my sister's account was so fowled up; they had taken the [redacted] out of her checking account and put it into my savings account. After a long discussion, I wrote a check for [redacted] to replace the [redacted] taken out of my sister's account. Then [redacted] informed me that a collection notice would be sent to the [redacted] with a (10) ten day notice of hold. In the mean time they would have to debit my savings account for [redacted], and wished me luck on ~~xxxxx~~ getting my money from [redacted]

[redacted] phoned me to inform me that the collection notice was back and that they were unable to collect because [redacted] had closed out his account on [redacted] and that she did not want me to get the notice in the mail first because she knew I was not well. In fact, I had gotten [redacted] I got out of bed and went up to the bank to get a copy of the returned notice. A few days later I recieved the notice from my branch; at this time I phoned [redacted]. She expressed her sympathy and told me to contact the D.A's office in So. S.F., and make a former complaint, which I fully intend to do.

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Problem number two; my [redacted] returned unexpectedly on [redacted]. The State Dept. was supposed to contact me as to the time of her arrival. Instead, I recieved a phone call at 9 p.m. on Feb. 9, 1979 from a Jim Jones Temple member, informing me that "your [redacted] will be arriving on National Airlines at 12 midnight, you had better get out to the airport and pick her up." I phoned the airport to inquire if she was on the manifest arriving from New Orleans, and was told no. I then phoned Washington and the State Dept., informed me that she was not on their manifest either, but said he (the man I talked to) would phone New York and phone me back. He did, and said she was not on the list, but Stephan Jones may have slipped out of Guyana and brought her with him. He instructed me to phone the airport security and ask them to meet the plane with me. I did, and on arriving at the airport at 10 a.p., I reported to the airport police, they instructed me to go to the National Airlines reception desk and phone them back as to the actual time of the flight from New Orleans. When I phoned them back with the flight time the police instructed me to go to the arrival gate and they meet me there ~~xx~~ 10 minutes before the flight was due. The police were on time and so was the FBI agent,

[redacted] I chatted with agent [redacted] before the flight came in. He informed me that, they would have to take [redacted] and [redacted] the young man she was traveling with. Afterwards she would be free to go with me, but I must keep her available for questioning and that they may come out to my home on Saturday Feb. 10, and talk with her some more. Upon arriving home from the airport 2/9/79, the phone was ringing, it was [redacted]. She wanted to speak to [redacted]. From [redacted] end of the conversation, she was either cautioned or threatened to keep her mouth shut. At 3 a.m. the phone rang, this time it was [redacted] wanting to talk with [redacted]. I talked with him and told him that she was asleep. He let me know he had gone to the airport to pick her up.

To go back for a moment. In December of 1978 a neighbor of the [redacted] and one of my Eastern Star Sisters had phoned me and in the course of our conversation I had mentioned that I had been trying to contact the [redacted] to see what they intended to do about their [redacted]. For the present I had claimed the body and made it possible for her to be identified so soon, by getting releases for her medical and dental records. In December of 1978 on the 16th, [redacted] phoned to inform me that her father wanted [redacted] body. I said it was fine by me. Out of the clear blue sky she told me that she and [redacted] had discussed it and decided that I was the best person to [redacted]. I informed her that there was no need for them to decide anything, because I knew that my first duty was to see to ....

[redacted] and; and since I was her [redacted] there was no question about who was to make discussion concerning [redacted]. Because I owed it to my son to see to his responsibilities since he could not anymore. In the meantime, I received a call from Houston, Texas (a Temple member) informing me "that the [redacted] were plotting to give me some trouble about [redacted]. She was sure they were taking their orders from Stephan Jones. I thanked her and told her I would cross that bridge when I came to it.

As you have guessed, by now, the [redacted] phoned early in the and from [redacted] end of the conversation I assumed she was getting more instructions or threats. Her conversation was, "I know, I am not going to give the FBI or anyone any information." She then gave the phone to me. [redacted] asked if he could come over and pick her up. I said no. The FBI said they may be out today to talk to [redacted]

At noon the door bell rang. [redacted] buzzed the gate, the next thing I knew-- [redacted] and an unknown person was coming through the door. We talked for a few minutes then they asked if they could take her to a coming home party--they had bought a cake and everything. I said no. They kept asking and [redacted], on the verge of tears, pleaded to go. So I said I guessed it would be alright, but I had to notify the FBI, and only if they promised to have her back by 7 p.m. (no later than 7:30 p.m.). They all promised, and the unknown person said he would notify the FBI. He went to the stairs, picked up the phone dialed a number and allegedly phoned the FBI. When they did not return at 7:30 p.m., I phoned the [redacted]--no answer. I then phoned the FBI to report that the [redacted] had not returned [redacted] and asked the agent to check the log sheet to see where they were supposed to be taking her, because they were not home. He informed me that nothing showed on the log sheet about a call in from my phone number. I asked to have a bulliten put out because I had suspected a kidnapping. He told me to phone the local police and file a child stealing charge. I phoned the San Francisco police and asked them to meet me at the [redacted] address and was told to phone the police again when I got to [redacted]. I did, and was met by officer [redacted] and another policeman. The [redacted] were no where to be found. A friend was with me, she knew that some of the returnees from Guyana were living in the [redacted] [redacted]--we, with the police, went to an address on [redacted]. It turned out to be the wrong building. We then went with the police to the [redacted] police dept. and filed a missing child report. Officer [redacted] told me to go to the So. San Francisco Police Dept. and file a report also. I did. On Monday Feb. 12, 1979, Det. [redacted] phoned and asked if he could come over and talk with me. At 11 a.m. *for FBI DET.* [redacted] came and we talked. He promised to talk with his superior when they returned to the station to secure a court order to take the [redacted] into custody if they did not return the child, and that there was a wanted warrant on [redacted] and some of the others. Also on Feb. 12, 1979 agent Buckley of the FBI, phoned inquiring about [redacted], asking if I feared for her safety. At 3:30 p.m., Det. [redacted] of the [redacted], Police Dept. phoned and asked me to bring him a copy of all the papers/letters I had concerning [redacted] and at 6:30 p.m. I took the information to Det. [redacted] Tuesday, Feb. 13, 1979, --2 p.m. I kept and appointment with Atty [redacted] which I had made the week prior to [redacted] return, regarding guardianship. 7 p.m. Feb. 13, 1979, Det. [redacted] phoned to inform me that [redacted] had brought [redacted] into his office at 1:30 p.m. but not before he received a call from her alleged atty, who turned out to be one [redacted] of the S.F., D.A.'s office. Det. [redacted] said he had no choice but to plea bargain with them because he wanted the child out of their hands and that she was in protective custody at the [redacted] CA., in the care of a case worker, one [redacted] who phoned to inform me that [redacted] was fine and that she had been placed in a Foster home in protective custody and that her whereabouts would be kept a secret and that on Thursday Feb. 15th 9 a.m. there would be a court hearing in [redacted]. These court hearings went on once a month, until April 20, 1979 when Judge Flumbo ruled that [redacted] would be placed with the [redacted] until...

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Oct. 14, 1979 when we all go back for another discussion.

A friend, who also lost her only child in Guyana, wanted to talk to the FBI. I phoned agent [redacted] and asked him to meet her here at my home. He did, and I learned from him that the unknown person, that accompanied the [redacted] to my home on Feb. 10, 1979, was one [redacted] of the D.A.'s office from San Francisco. We talked for four hours and exchanged information.

The [redacted] hideout on [redacted] had been discovered, because now the S.F.P.D., knew when they lived. The police had been looking for them for well over a month. I was given this information by officer [redacted]. They supposedly moved to [redacted]. But when we went to court on April 20, 1979, the report said they lived on [redacted] no address. But the [redacted] along with my address was boldly displayed.

I learned on Monday July 16, 1979, from a friend of my son's that he had seen [redacted] spoke to her and when she recognized him and tried to come over to speak she was dragged away down the street by a lady and a man. And she was crying and screaming. He felt like she was being threatened more or less as a prisoner than a relative. He also told me I should try and get the judges' decision reversed. I informed that officer [redacted] had told me the same thing only a few weeks before.

But she was crying and being dragged by [redacted] in the parking lot at Belmont Juvenile court on March 20, 1979, when she tried to hug and console [redacted] who was sitting in her car crying. [redacted] went over and started crying too. [redacted] went over and snatched her by the arm and literally dragged her away and screamed at her to "shut ~~your~~ mouth and stop that crying." My attorney and I were standing by my car talking. He asked me "did you see that?" I said yes, but the judge, the case workers and the psychiatrists had made the decision for her to go to live with them in view of all the evidence.

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1. The [redacted] lived in the ghetto.
2. They were living in a condemned building.
3. [redacted] beside being under suspicion by the FBI for setting Congressman Ryan up, was sleeping with a woman ([redacted]) without the benefit of marriage, who was also on the FBI's list, has two children by another woman, which he keeps unemployed.
4. [redacted] also has two illegitimate children there, and is sleeping with a live-in boyfriend, also on the FBI's list of possibles who set Ryan up. She is also unemployed.
5. [redacted]--on the FBI's list, believed to be on the so-called hit-team. He is also unemployed.
6. They all keep company with the [redacted] brothers, who are believed to be dangerous.
7. [redacted] are supposed to be defectors, but associated the the so-called survivors.
8. The case worker knew my feelings and about the gnawing feeling that I suspected [redacted] has been violated sexually by those older boys.
9. The judge and case workers knew that the [redacted] and I lead respectable lives in decent neighborhoods, and was able to give [redacted] a good home and a respectable upbringing and that she did not need to be put into the position of having to continue/constantly be reminded of how she had, had to live in the past. It should be behind her. She needed a new start and therapy treatment (which I had already arranged for).
10. The [redacted] and the rest of them, were not seeking help or therapy--but in fact were trying to get that hideous cult started again.