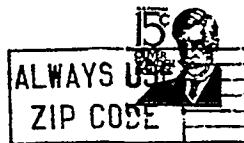


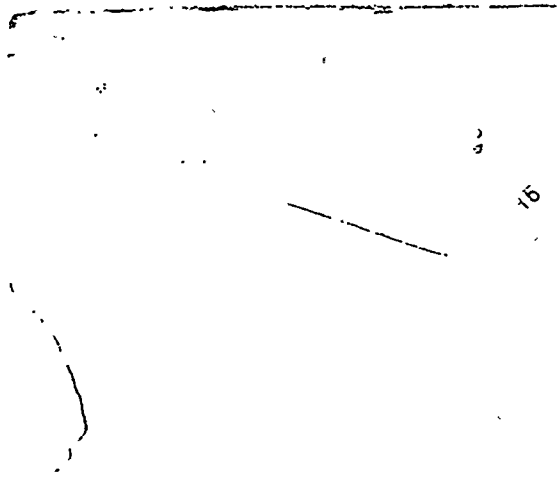
Elizabeth Toth
606 Eighth
Fortuna, California
95540



To: Raymond & Lida Cookhalk
c/o Peoples Temple (Bette McLarn)
1659 Geary Blvd.
San Francisco, California
94115

x-3-f-4a





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Illustration by Gerda Muller



• Sunrise Publications, Inc. 1977
Bloomington, Indiana
S-551-60

LETTER INFORMATION

VIOLA AND RAY GODSHALK---- LETTER FROM DAUGHTER, ELIZABETH, SAYING SHE GOT
A LETTER FROM SOMEONE SAYING IF SHE WANTED TO COME AND VISIT, THAT IT WOULD
"PUT THROUGH CHANNESLS" SAYS, WHAT DOES THAT MEAN." HOW LONG DOES THAT TAKE?
HOW LONG WOULD I STAY IF I WERE JUST TO VISIT"? IF I WOULD VISIT BUT NOT
FEEL OBLIGATED TO REMAIN(UNLESS I CHOSE) WOULD IT COST ME ANY MONEY, AND
HOW MUCH? IM STILL NOT WORKING AND HAVE NO MONEY AND NO INCOME. IAN SUPPOSED
TO START A NEW JOB IN NOV. BUT ISS VAGUE ON WHEN. IS MOVING AGAIN.

** SHALL VIOLA GET THIS, AND HOW SHOULD THE QUESTIONS BE ANSWERED ABOUT JUST
VISITING, AND THE MONEY ETC????*****

x-3-f-5

Hello -

How are you getting along? I'm sure curious about your whole new lifestyle and residence.

Is there any way to write to you directly?

I got a letter saying that if I wanted to visit you it would be put through channels.

What does that mean? How long does that take?

How long would I stay if I were just to visit?

It would cost me any money, and how much? I feel obligated to remain (unless I so chose)

would it cost me any money, and how much?

I'm still not working and have no money, and no income.

I'm supposed to start a new job in November, but it's vague on when.

Everything is still the same with me,

only the fact that I have to move again next week because our rent was doubled.

What you know my new address as soon as possible.

Hope you are both well. Miss you a lot!

Love
By a little.

x-3-f-6

ME

This is a letter given me
K.L. by Valerie Jones to mail
here in Georgetown. I opened
it to check it, & think you
should ask her to write it over.

NELMA L. JONES

3211 School St.

Oakland, California

U. S. A.

x-3-f-23a

Hi Mom,

How's things going your way. Well we finally REACHED GuyANA After 3 planes. Everyone was so tired. The city looks just like TEXAS so far as the buildings + houses go. The smell reminds me of when I WAS A little girl living with GRANNY. Believe me its hot but cool at nights

Theres poverty but theres poverty in the U.S. They had some fine specimens (young men). ANDREA SAYS hi and everyone is doing fine. I REALLY didnt taste the foreign but I'll tell you when I eat some. Here the list of what I need.

5 long sleeved cotton shirts - 7/8
1 Timex watch (silver band)
Athletic socks
1 large BEACH towel, 2 nets for
decoration Red & Yellow x-3-f-236

1 PAIR of closed in leather shoes. Heavy
duty DURACELL BATTERIES 8 of them. Earning,
if you can. That's my list. Well I hope
this letter finds you in good health and
are going into Jonestown tomorrow. It
I'll be writing you from there. Be cool
and stay sweet.

Your daughter,
Valerie Jones

P.S. The address is P.O. Box 843
Georgetown, Guyana
S.A.

AFTER 8 DAYS RETURN TO
Mr. Robert DePaul
747 9th Street
New Orleans, La. 70116
ZIP CODE

NEW ORLEANS, LA
NOV 25
PM
1977
70560



Tom Carter

Peoples Temple
Prater's Green, Jamaica
1859 Hearst Blvd
San Francisco, Calif. 94115

x-3-f-249

To FATHER Jim Jones

FATHER I miss you... and the peoples who
our there with you. And there is no other
place, I know best, than being with you
father. Jim, because this Hell out here is
something else. (Blacks killing each other)

They're not even together, just talk. No one
wants to face the truth about what's really
about to come down. They're only for self,
man has done everything, except conquering
nature, which comes from you. I'm willing
to come home and do what ever is necessary
to gain your body back around mines. I'm
sorry for letting materials & sex interfere with
your work. Please forgive me too, because I let
myself come first and you have taught me not
to serve myself, but the cause. My peoples has
let me down, they only for materials and
money, I have been treated it like a step son
because I didn't have money in the bank
and wore suits and own a home and a brand
new car. but I still let them know what
is coming down. I know you have protected
me many times and thanks for what would I
do without you, I know I would be dead.
You have been sending letters here to my
x-3-f-246

people here in New Iberia and I know that it's
your way of work and love through them to
me. I have seen Cajuns who means K.K.K. have
meeting here out in the country. You can see in
there eyes the hate. Once they get you in Jail
the racket smells. Some act OK, but that's as far as
they go. Thank you for my son who will be also
in your army. I haven't forgot father, it's that
at first I was so confuse, I had to get a
hold of my self. Or may I say you open
up my eyes to come to an under standing.
I was in the park the other day and I seen
a real Indiana and I never seen any hero,
and I was having a bad ear ache and he
came upto me and told me to roll a log into
a shape cone and to light other end to
draw all the oxygen out. I haven't been
in no one church, people's all around
dying every day, I'm tired of being around
people who drink and kill one another, I
want to be there, where I know there's hope.
Just give me a chance, until I can get
there with you any way possible. I know
this is a test, and I feel me knowing
better I have a stronger test, my luck has
been so bad out here, all I want is a way
out to you and to be free. I only hurt

X-J-P-24C

my self by not listening to you. I guess like
the others, they're suffering also. I'm out
here all alone and I feel I'm ready to start
the Revolution, but I live only for the cause.
I know that I've been a fool and I'm still
learning and hoping to be with you, because
you are the answers to all my troubles.
Every body has turned there's back on me, but
you. I thank you for saving my son when he
was sick and I thank you for saving my
brothers and family. I want life, I'm lost out
here and don't know where to run. Maybe you
can use ^{me} for something, I'm willing to do
anything you command, Just call me
and I'll answer. There's no place like
your home Jim, I owe my life to you Jim
and I'll wait for you, because I only
live for the cause. One day I'll be able
to rest and be free in peace.

to my father (Jim)
Your Lost Son,
Robert Paul
Robert Paul

x-3-f-24d

x-3-f-25a

Aug. 27, 1978.

Dear Eamon,

I hope you will get this letter in time for your birthday.

He are all fine & hope you are also.

Jealstown is beautiful — very much like you thought it would be. Small but nice. The fact, it reminds me of the community that

Jeanie lives in. It's hard to believe that we're in the middle of the jungle. We have everything that

x-3-f-256

② We need right here. We have lots of entertainment - T.V., shows, movies, excellent medical care & very good library where I spend a lot of time. Everyone is so friendly here. Everyone knows everyone and you're never alone. Everything is within walking distance, too. That makes it real nice.

Mother & the children are very happy. I spend a lot of time with Joyce. She seems so much alike. She has really grown. In fact, she's taller than I am.

I saw J.W. before I left

x-9-f-25c

③ in March I gave him a dictionary for his birthday. I heard he had joined a gang. I wish he would get out of it if he hasn't already. It isn't worth it. You can't change things by joining a gang. It's too dangerous.

Be sure to let Conroy, Bill & Jr. read my letter. I'll write everyone else later.

Mother said hello. She has already gone to bed. She said she'll write later.

Take care - hurry & write.

Write Joyce, too.

My love to everyone else.

Love,

Mary

x-3-f-254