

AFFIDAVIT OF CHRISTINE COBB

Prior to March 3, 1987 I had not seen Jim Cobb for about a year and a half. This was not because I have been asked, or told by anyone that I should not see him. However, over the years his conduct has been so selfish and crude that I have preferred to have little contact with him. Once, however, I did try to reach him but could not do so through his job because his home phone was unlisted and they would not give it out.

My residence phone number had been listed for some months before the date in question, but Jim Cobb had never called. On that date he came to Childrens Hospital where I was then employed, walked into where I was working and made a ~~scene~~ ^{scene}. He was very loud and very pushy, and was interfering with my work. I was concerned, not for fear of being watched by P.T., but for fear that his conduct would alienate my supervisors. I said "If you don't stop and quiet down I am going to loose my job." and he replied "I don't care. I am my own boss and don't have anyone over me. That's the way it should be." I then asked him to meet me in the coffee shop downstairs to get him out of my work area.

When we arrived at the coffee shop, he asked how I was and gave me some pictures of my grandson (his son). He said one of his sisters would be coming to San Francisco the next week and asked if I would join them for dinner. I said that I would have to see, if I did not have anything I had to do that night I would come. He gave me his work phone number. He never spoke to me about Guyana or about anyone being there. He said that no one had better get between him and his mother or he would make lots of trouble, and that I had better tell ~~him~~ "them" that. I said that I did not know who "them" referred to, but that no one was telling me who to see and who not to see. I further said that his coming and making trouble on my job did not endear me to him and that I was sorry that I had failed to teach him manners. I then told him that I had to get back to work, but would call him later in the week.

I never phoned him because I did not care to see him. It is a genuine tragedy in my life that he is just not the sort of person that I would like a son of mine to be. Seeing him as he is is more painful than I care to endure. Shortly after his visit I went to Guyana where I am now a resident. Part of my motivation was to relieve myself of the burden of further association with him. I did this of my own free will because this is where I would prefer to be, no one directed or ordered me to come. I am contented here, working in the Medical program at Jonestown where we give free medical treatment to many hundreds of local persons in the surrounding area who had no such care before our Medical clinic was established. It is a rewarding life and I would not prefer any other.

FF-2-~~WATSON~~ 27

*several
of my
children*