

STATEMENT OF MYRTLE GARRNER
STATEMENT OF ROSEMARY CRYST

Exhibit "B"

117 North Third Street,

East St. Louis, Ill.,

Friday, November, 16, 1917.

The subcommittee consisting of Congressmen Ben Johnson and Henry D. Cooper, met at 11:20 o'clock a.m.

STATEMENT OF MYRTLE GARDNER.

The witness was sworn by Mr. Johnson.

Mr. Johnson. What is your name?

Miss Gardner. Myrtle Gardner.

Mr. Johnson. Give the street and the number, and the city where you are now.

Miss Gardner. 117 North Third Street, East St. Louis.

Mr. Johnson. How long have you been in this particular house?

Miss Gardner. Well, I have been here since August.

Mr. Johnson. Since last August?

Miss Gardner. This August, yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Where were you born?

Miss Gardner. In Arthur, Kentucky.

Mr. Johnson. How old are you?

Miss Gardner. Nineteen.

Mr. Johnson. Where were you living before you came to East St. Louis?

Miss Gardner. I was living over on 18th and Wash.

Mr. Johnson. In what city?

Miss Gardner. St. Louis, Missouri.

Mr. Johnson. How long had you been living in St. Louis, Missouri?

Miss Gardner. Well, I have been living there very nearly all my life.

Mr. Johnson. State under what circumstances you came over to East St. Louis.

Miss Gardner. Well, they told me that I was to work when I got over here.

Mr. Johnson. Who told you?

Miss Gardner. This party that brought me over.

Mr. Johnson. Who brought you over?

Miss Gardner. A fellow by the name of "mickey."

Mr. Johnson. Do you know his first name?

Miss Gardner. That is his first name.

Mr. Johnson. All you know is just "mickey?"

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. What age is he?

Miss Gardner. About twenty-five.

Mr. Johnson. What color is his hair?

Miss Gardner. Brown hair.

Mr. Johnson. Does he wear any beard?

Miss Gardner. No, sir.

Mr. Johnson. About how tall is he?

Miss Gardner. He is about --well, I don't know how tall--- about as tall as Mr. Crook (5 feet 6 inches), but he is not as stout.

Mr. Johnson. About what do you think he would weigh?

Miss Gardner. About 140.

Mr. Johnson. And you say that he told you that if you would come over here you would be given work?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir; at the Star Hotel.

Mr. Johnson. He stated that you were to get work at the Star Hotel?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Did he say what kind of work?

Miss Gardner. He said house work. And when I got here he had a talk with Steve Unk---he is the one that was running the saloon.

Mr. Johnson. Then what happened?

Miss Gardner. He had a talk with this fellow that brought me over.

Mr. Johnson. Steve Unk did?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir; but I didn't know what they was talking about. So Steve went into the saloon, and Steve told this fellow that if I didn't do what was right Steve would give me car fare to go back home. After Steve and him talked---

Mr. Johnson (interposing). Just right there---did this man that you speak of as Mickey pay your fare over here?

Miss Gardner. No, sir;

Mr. Johnson. Did you pay it yourself?

Miss Gardner. I paid it myself, but you know he had the money. I had gave him the car fare to put into the register on the street car.

Mr. Johnson. Did he advise you to pay your own fare, saying it was best that he should not pay it?

Miss Gardner. No, he never told me anything like that, but when I got over here Steve gave him 50 cents car fare back.

Mr. Johnson. And you went back?

Miss Gardner. No, he gave this fellow car fare so he could go back.

Mr. Johnson. He gave this Mickey car fare so he could go back?

Miss Gardner. Yes. And Steve went in the saloon and he told me to come in. I went into the side door of the saloon and I was sitting down in the saloon, and there was a bunch of fellows that come in, and I was sitting in the saloon and he took them into the dining room, and I was still in the saloon and Steve took beer back there and told me that I could come back. So when I went back there Steve made me go to bed with these fellows.

Mr. Johnson. He made you go to bed with them?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. How many of them were there?

Miss Gardner. There were two of them.

Mr. Johnson. You went to bed with both of them?

Miss Gardner. I just went with one. The other girl went with the other one; a girl by the name of Berta. She was there before I was.

Mr. Johnson. Well now just go ahead and tell your whole history over here.

Miss Gardner. I staid there for about two months. Then I got in a family way and Steve and them kept after me to go over to St. Louis to a midwife, so I went to the midwife. When I went to the midwife and come home that night, Steve forced his way into the room and made me go to bed with him.

Mr. Johnson. Wait a minute now. Steve told you to go

1 5

over to St. Louis to a midwife?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir, he told his wife to take me over.

Mr. Johnson. He told his wife to take you over?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. And did his wife take you over?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. When you got over to this midwife, what happened then?

Miss Gardner. She opened my womb.

Mr. Johnson. Performed an abortion upon you?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. And how far pregnant were you?

Miss Gardner. Well, I don't think I was that way at all, because it wasn't over a month---not in a bad way at all--- because it wasn't over a month.

Mr. Johnson. How did you happen to go to the midwife, unless you thought you were pregnant?

Miss Gardner. I never came sick that month, and I waited about three weeks afterwards and then I told her about it, and she made me go to the midwife.

Mr. Johnson. Then your first monthly sickness was three weeks past due when you did go to the midwife? Consequently, if you were pregnant, you were nearly two months pregnant were you not?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. And this midwife over in St. Louis you say opened your womb?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Did she insert some instrument in you so she could see?

Miss Gardner. Well, she only used that there what they open---I don't know what you call it. It was like a pump and had a big long needle about that long (indicating).

Mr. Johnson. A long needle about 6 inches long?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. What did she do with that?

Miss Gardner. She pumped some kind of water into me--- castile soap she said.

Mr. Johnson. Into your womb?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. And then did something come from you after that had been done to you?

Miss Gardner. Just a chunk of blood.

Mr. Johnson. You didn't examine it?

Miss Gardner. No, sir.

Mr. Johnson. So you don't know whether there was a child in it or not?

Miss Gardner. No, sir.

Mr. Johnson. And you wouldn't know unless you were to examine it?

Miss Gardner. No.

Mr. Johnson. But a lump of some kind did come from you?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. How long after she had pumped this liquid into you was it before you passed this lump of which you speak?

7

Miss Gardner. Well, I didn't pass that till in the evening after I was home.

Mr. Johnson. How many hours after she had performed this operation on you was it before this lump passed from you?

Miss Gardner. It was 2 o'clock in the afternoon when I was over there.

Mr. Johnson. And what time did it pass?

Miss Gardner. About 6.

Mr. Johnson. 6 that evening?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Did you have anything of a chill?

Miss Gardner. No, sir; just the cramps I had. I had cramps in my stomach.

Mr. Johnson. You have never become a mother in the true sense of the word?

Miss Gardner. No, sir.

Mr. Johnson. You wouldn't know then whether you had labor pains or not?

Miss Gardner. I wouldn't know, no.

Mr. Johnson. What was the name of this saloon keeper's wife who took you across the river for this immoral purpose?

Miss Gardner. Lily Unk.

Mr. Johnson. And when was it that this occurred?

Miss Gardner. Well, it was about---well, I went over in about---I don't know just exactly what month it was, but it was two months after I was there.

Mr. Johnson. In order to make certain that I have not

misunderstood you, did you come over here in August, 1917, or August, 1916?

Miss Gardner. 1917, at this place. You know---to this house.

Mr. Johnson. But when did you come over to East St. Louis with Mickey? When did he bring you over here?

Miss Gardner. It was when I was 17; about 1915.

Mr. Johnson. He brought you over here when you were 17?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. And when he brought you over here he took you to this saloon of which you have spoken and turned you over to the man who ran that place?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. And how long had you been there before they put you to bed with a man?

Miss Gardner. That evening. I was there about three hours.

Mr. Johnson. What time in the afternoon did you get back to East St. Louis after this abortion had been performed on you?

Miss Gardner. Well, we came right back right after it happened. It was about 4 o'clock I guess.

Mr. Johnson. Whereabouts over in St. Louis was this abortion performed on you?

Miss Gardner. Well, I couldn't tell you just exactly what street, but if I was on it I could show you. You take some car---I believe it is the Park Avenue car out to Jefferson Avenue, and you walk a block and a half up, and then you turn to the left and then about the third house from the corner she lives.

Mr. Johnson. Is she a white woman or a colored woman?

Miss Gardner. A white woman. She is a German woman.

Mr. Johnson. Do you know her name?

Miss Gardner. No, sir; I don't . I couldn't tell you her name.

Mr. Johnson. About what age woman was she?

Miss Gardner. I guess she was around 35 or 40.

Mr. Johnson. What color was her hair?

Miss Gardner. It was kind of speckled with gray--- brown and gray mixed.

Mr. Johnson. Then she is probably older than the age you have stated.

Miss Gardner. About 35 or 40, I guess.

Mr. Johnson. What kind of a locking house was it; brick or frame?

Miss Gardner. Brick.

Mr. Johnson. How many stories?

Miss Gardner. I think there were two stories to it.

Mr. Johnson. You are not certain about that?

Miss Gardner. No, sir; I never noticed the house at all.

Mr. Johnson. Did the woman who took you over there come back with you?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Did she pay your fare either way?

Miss Gardner/ Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. One way or both?

Miss Gardner. Both ways.

Mr. Johnson. She paid your fare across the river both ways, across the Mississippi River?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. You have already stated that after you got back over on this side of the river in the afternoon when this abortion was performed upon you, that this saloon keeper went to bed with you.

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Did he go to bed with you in the afternoon or at night?

Miss Gardner. It was in the night. I guess it was after midnight.

Mr. Johnson. Was he drunk or sober?

Miss Gardner. Sober.

Mr. Johnson. Did he have sexual intercourse with you?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Notwithstanding the fact that you had on that day had that abortion performed?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Did he have sexual intercourse with you more than once that night?

Miss Gardner. That night it was once; and then later, two or three months after, he broke in again. He broke in my room four or five times.

Mr. Johnson. Did his wife know about it?

Miss Gardner. No, sir.

Mr. Johnson. What do you mean by "broke in" your room?

Miss Gardner. Well, he would either bring one of those big high saloon chairs like you see in the saloons, or else a step ladder; and he climbed in my transom. He would break the transom open and climb through the transom; then get down and unlock the door and take the ladder and hide it in one of the other rooms. Then while he was out I would take and lock the door again, and he would do the same thing over again---unlock the door.

Mr. Johnson. You didn't want to go with him?

Miss Gardner. No, sir.

Mr. Johnson. You have testified that on the day of your arrival here you went into the saloon and afterwards

back into the restaurant, and from there you were sent to bed with a man.

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Do you know the name of the man?

Miss Gardner. No, sir; I don't.

Mr. Johnson. Did you ever see him afterwards?

Miss Gardner. Oh, he used to come in there lots of times.

Mr. Johnson. Would he go with you again?

Miss Gardner. Well, he wouldn't go with me. He would always go with the other girl. They were scared because I was too young. Hardly any of them would go with me.

Mr. Johnson. Because of your youthfulness?

Miss Gardner/ Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. When you did go to bed with this man of whom we have just spoken, did he pay you?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. How much did he give you?

Miss Gardner. A dollar and a half.

Mr. Johnson. What did you do with the money?

Miss Gardner. Well, I took it down and I asked her how much it was, and she said it was half of what I make. So I gave her half of it and gave her the other half to keep for me till morning.

Mr. Johnson. So he gave you a dollar and a half, and she told you that 75 cents of it was what she charged you?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. And you gave her 75 cents, and you gave her the other 75 cents to keep for you?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Did you get any other money while you were at that place, from men because you went to bed with

then?

Miss Gardner. Not unless I went to bed with them/

Mr. Johnson. But then you did get money from other men in that place?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. What did you do with that money that you got from the other men?

Miss Gardner. Gave it to her to keep, just like I did the first.

Mr. Johnson. Did she claim any part of it?

Miss Gardner. Just half of it.

Mr. Johnson. When you say that she exacted half of the money from you and took half of it from you, you mean the wife of the saloon keeper?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. And to make it perfectly clear, what was her name?

Miss Gardner. Lily Unk.

Mr. Johnson. How long did you stay at that place?

Miss Gardner. I staid there till---it was around in October. I left and went to St. Louis.

Mr. Johnson. And then how long did you remain in St. Louis?

Miss Gardner. I staid there for about three months.

Mr. Johnson. And then what?

Miss Gardner. And then I called up over here to ask Mrs. Unk if I could have my clothes and money, and she told me if I came over here by myself I could have them. So I went over and that evening---

Mr. Johnson (Interposing). Wait a minute now. How did you happen to leave East St. Louis and be gone from East

St. Louis three months without your clothes and without your money?

Miss Gardner. Because I didn't like it out there, and they wouldn't let me have my money.

Mr. Johnson. You wanted to leave, and they wouldn't give you your clothes and the wouldn't give you your money?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Who refused to give you your clothes and your money?

Miss Gardner. Both of them.

Mr. Johnson. Both of whom now?

Miss Gardner. Steve Unk and Lily Unk.

Mr. Johnson. What did they tell you about it?

Miss Gardner. They just told me that I couldn't have them; and after I left and went back over there again, why, I asked them if I could have my clothes and money, and they said then if I went over there by myself I could have them. So I went over that evening by myself and I asked them for them, and the said if I come back in the house for two weeks I could have my money and clothes, but if I didn't come back in the house two weeks I couldn't have anything.

Mr. Johnson. Did you come back?

Miss Gardner. No, sir; I never went back again. I staid away about two months after that, after I had called them up. Then I called her up and wanted to find out how the baby was.

Mr. Johnson. What baby?

Miss Gardner. Steve Unk's baby---her baby. I wanted to find out how he was, and she asked me if I would come back. She asked me if I would be over in the evening, and I told her I didn't know. She says, "Well, I want you to

come over because its pay day.

Mr. Johnson. Whose pay day?

Miss Gardner. The Aluminum Ore Works pay day.

Mr. Johnson. That is, the day on which the employees of the Aluminum Ore Company were paid off?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Why did she want you to come on that particular day?

Miss Gardner. She wanted me to hustle out there for her that day.

Mr. Johnson. What do you mean by "hustle?" To see men?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. When You saw men, it was for the purpose of going to bed with them?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Did you go?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Did you go to bed with men than in her place that night?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. That afternoon or night?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. How many?

Miss Gardner. I went to bed with about four.

Mr. Johnson. What did they give you?

Miss Gardner. They each gave me a dollar.

Mr. Johnson/ What did you do with the money?

Miss Gardner. I gave it to her, just like I did before. Gave her half and gave her my half to keep.

Mr. Johnson. Then what was the next step you took?

Miss Gardner. And she wouldn't allow me to talk to

no American fellows or even go to the store by myself, not unless one of them was with me---Steve and his wife.

Mr. Johnson. She just compelled you to see those who couldn't speak English?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir. And one day I wanted to go to St. Louis and get one of those Kodaks, and I went to St. Louis to get the Kodak and she said that Steve had to go with me. So Steve went with me over to St. Louis, and I got it, and he had my money in his pocket and I told him to pay for it and he paid for it, and then I got myself a pair of shoes and he asked me over in St. Louis if I would go to the hotel with him and I told him no. Then I went to East St. Louis and I asked him for the Kodak and he wouldn't let me have it. So he kept the money.

Mr. Johnson. So what money you got hold of they didn't permit you to keep; they kept it for you?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir; they wouldn't let me have it to buy myself slothes or anything.

Mr. Johnson. Then what next after that trip to St. Louis?

Miss Gardner. And then I come back to East St. Louis and I had the Kodak upstairs in my room, and there was a fellow come in and Steve sent him upstairs to go to bed with me, and while I was upstairs Steve or his wife came upstairs and took the Kodak out of my room and took it downstairs, and they would never let me have it no more.

Mr. Johnson. Well, did you go to bed with this man that they brought?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. What did he give you?

Miss Gardner. One dollar.

Mr. Johnson. What did you do with the money?

Miss Gardner. Did the same as I did with the other;

gave it to her.

Mr. Johnson. That is, you turned the whole dollar over to her, with the understanding that half was hers and she was to keep the other half for you?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. And she complied strictly with that agreement? She kept it didn't she?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir; she kept it.

Mr. Johnson. She kept it for good?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. So in that way they got all the money that you received?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. And wouldn't let you have your clothes?

Miss Gardner. No, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Would you know this woman who performed that abortion upon you if you were to see her, do you think?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Do you feel quite sure that if you were over in St. Louis you could go to the house where this abortion was performed?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir. This Lily Unk at the Star Hotel, that took me over there, has a card with her name on it.

Mr. Johnson. The woman's name who performed the abortion?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. You have seen that card have you?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Can you give any sort of clue as to the name that is on that card?

Miss Gardner. I couldn't tell you.

The woman gave it to me and I handed it to Lily, and Lily put it in her pocket book that day when we were over in St/ Louis.

Mr. Johnson. You handed it to Lily, or did she reach for it and get it?

Miss Gardner. I handed it to her.

Mr. Johnson. Well now then, after the stay at this man's place of which you have last spoken, after your return from the trip to St. Louis where you got the shoes and the Kodak, tell what happened next.

Miss Gardner. Well, I was staying out there, then afterwards I left there again. After I found out that they kept my shoes and Kodak, after they kept my Kodak and money I left there again and went to St. Louis to a girl friend of mine that I knew, and I told her about it and she said she would go over with me to get them. So we come over here on Sunday to get my clothes, and I asked Lily for the Kodak, and she said I couldn't have it, not unless I asked Steve. So I went on and asked Steve for the Kodak, and he said I couldn't have it. So this girl told me that I should go and call up the police and tell them they wouldn't give me my Kodak and money, and I didn't do it. I told her I would do it later. So I went back to St. Louis again and this girl called up over there at St. Louis, and Lily and them kept after me to come back over again, so I went back over again and did the same thing over.

Mr. Johnson. That do you mean, "did the same thing over?" You went to bed with men there?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. And when they would give you money, what would you do with it?

Miss Gardner. Well, the last time when I went back I

kept the money for myself and just gave her half.

Mr. Johnson. Well, then what happened next in your life?

Miss Gardner. And then I was staying out there. Then Lily went to St. Louis to get me a suit of clothes. I didn't want her to do it, and she went and got them and brought them home, so I wore them. She wouldn't let me go to the store by myself and she wouldn't let me talk to no Americans, only to foreigners. I wasn't allowed to speak to anybody that come into the saloon at all, and every time a policeman or a detective would come in the saloon she would make me run upstairs and lock myself in a room. And when the fellows would come in any evenings to go to bed with me, why I would have to drink so many bottles of beer before I went upstairs with them, and make them put nickels in the piano, in the electric piano.

Mr. Johnson. How many bottles of beer would they require you to drink?

Miss Gardner. I don't know. I couldn't tell---about 10 or 11 I guess.

Mr. Johnson. You would get drunk then, wouldn't you?

Miss Gardner. No, sir; I was used to it.

Mr. Johnson. Do you mean that you alone would drink 10 or 11, or you and the man there with you would drink 10 or 11?

Miss Gardner. Alone, alone by myself.

Mr. Johnson. Would he drink too?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Well, what next now?

Miss Gardner. And I wasn't allowed to ete at the table with Steve and them, or I wasn't allowed to wash my hands in the same place they were, or nothing else. And I wasn't

allowed to take hold of the baby, not unless I washed my hands good, because Lily said I might give her a dose or something.

Mr. Johnson. That you might disease the baby?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir; and her too.

Mr. Johnson. She never had any apprehensions about your becoming diseased did she?

Miss Gardner. No, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Did this man and his wife, or either of them, ever withhold any meal from you until you would go to bed with men that they wanted you to go to bed with?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Tell about it.

Miss Gardner. They wouldn't allow me to have any breakfast or anything until after I made so much money in the morning, or unless I went to bed with one fellow.

Mr. Johnson. They required you to go to bed with at least one man in the morning before you would get any breakfast?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Was that to compel you to go out and get busy?

Miss Gardner. I wouldn't have to go. The fellows would come to the saloon. I wasn't allowed to eat anything on Christmas when I was out there. I wasn't allowed to eat no dinner, breakfast or supper until after I made so much money. And I had to drink about all day and all night before I could do anything; and if I got sick out there she wouldn't get me anything to eat or anything else. If I would tell her to bring it up to me she wouldn't do it.

Mr. Johnson. What next? I want you to go along from that time and place, reciting as nearly as you can what occurred and with whom it occurred, down to today!

Did any public official, anybody holding public office, either in the city or in this county know that you were there?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Who?

Miss Gardner. Mr. Wolcott, the lawyer.

Mr. Johnson. Do you know his first name?

Miss Gardner. No, sir.

Mr. Johnson. How did he know that you were there?

Miss Gardner. Well, he come out there three or four different times. Steve Unk was interpreter for Mr. Wolcott, and he would get foreigners for him, you know, for Mr. Wolcott to have at these trials. Mr. Wolcott come out there four or five times, about a month, to see Steve, but I wouldn't know what he came out there for. So one time he come out there and Steve was mad because I wouldn't go upstairs with Mr. Wolcott, And so Mr. Wolcott came out there again, and Steve kept after me and forced me to go upstairs with Mr. Wolcott, so I went upstairs with Mr. Wolcott.

Mr. Johnson. Just go ahead with your story. What happened the next day, and clear on down until today.

Miss Gardner. Then I left Steve's.

Mr. Johnson. Well, have you been correctly understood when it is believed from your statement that Mr. Wolcott went to bed with you and had sexual intercourse with you?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Do you know what official position Mr. Wolcott holds?

Miss Gardner. Well, I don't know from myself, but they say he is assistant state's attorney, or something. I don't know. I just don't know what his business is.

Mr. Johnson. Did you ever see him any more?

Miss Gardner. No, sir; not after I left Steve's.

Mr. Johnson. How often did you see him at Steve's place?

Miss Gardner. Well, I would see him out there about seven or eight times.

Mr. Johnson. How many times did he go to bed with you?

Miss Gardner. Just the once.

Mr. Johnson. Did any other man that you know go to bed with you out there?

Miss Gardner. No, sir.

Mr. Johnson. You didn't know any of the others?

Miss Gardner. No, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Then when you left Steve's place where did you go?

Miss Gardner. The last time I left Steve's place I came down here to the Southern Hotel.

Mr. Johnson. How did you happen to go to the Southern Hotel?

Miss Gardner. There was a girl down there that I knew, by the name of Jule Pauls; and I came down and staid at the Southern Hotel with Jule, and I staid there. And so Jule and I left the Southern Hotel and went to house keeping.

Mr. Johnson. While you were at the Southern Hotel did you see men there?

Miss Gardner. No, sir.

Mr. Johnson. How long did you remain there?

Miss Gardner. I staid there for about two months.

Mr. Johnson. You didn't see any men at all there?

Miss Gardner. No, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Then where did you go?

Miss Gardner. I left there and Jule and I went to house keeping down on Railroad Avenue.

Mr. Johnson. What number?

Miss Gardner. 335.

Mr. Johnson. Whom did you rent the house from?

Miss Gardner. I don't know what his name is. His first name is Joe. I never did see him at all. She was the one that rented the house.

Mr. Johnson. How much money did you pay rent for the house?

Miss Gardner. Well, she paid that.

Mr. Johnson. How much was it?

Miss Gardner. I don't know how much it was. I think she paid \$2.50 a week for the house.

Mr. Johnson. How many rooms did you get?

Miss Gardner. Three.

Mr. Johnson. Did you see men there?

Miss Gardner. No, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Neither of you?

Miss Gardner. No, sir.

Mr. Johnson. How did you make a living?

Miss Gardner. Well, her mother was staying there with her, and her mother had some boarders, and we would stay there. Then after that I left Jule Pauls when she was down at 335 Railroad Avenue, and went to St. Louis and then I staid over in St. Louis and was working at the Planters Hotel.

Mr. Johnson. What kind of work were you doing at the Planters Hotel?

Miss Gardner. Maid's work.

Mr. Johnson. Chamber maid?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir. Then I left the Planters Hotel and went to the Terminal Hotel.

Mr. Johnson. What kind of work did you do there?

Miss Gardner. Maid's work. And I worked at the Terminal Hotel till after I was called into this case of white slavery.

Mr. Johnson. I don't know about that. What case of white slavery have you been called into?

Miss Gardner. Into Steve Unk's case.

Mr. Johnson. I hadn't heard of it before. Has he been arrested?

Miss Gardner. I had to go to Danville, and they told me that he was indicted.

Mr. Johnson. For what offense?

Miss Gardner. For bootlegging.

Mr. Johnson. Well, what has that got to do with white slavery?

Miss Gardner. This case was brought in with bootlegging.

Mr. Johnson. What case?

Miss Gardner. The white slavery case.

Mr. Johnson. Was he charged with having brought some woman over here or having taken her over there?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. What woman was it?

Miss Gardner. That was me, Myrtle Gardner.

Mr. Johnson. That was yourself?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. I hadn't heard of that at all. I didn't know that. How long have you been in this house in which you now are?

Miss Gardner. I just don't know.

Mr. Johnson. About how long?

Miss Gardner. Since August, I guess.

Mr. Johnson. You are now ill in bed.

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. How long have you been ill?

Miss Gardner. I have been under the doctor's care for about three or four months.

Mr. Johnson. What doctor?

Miss Gardner. Well, the first doctor I had was Dr. Vornahme; and now Dr. Voris.

Mr. Johnson. Where do they live, in East St/ Louis?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Have you had good health or bad health since this woman took you across the river and had that abortion performed on you?

Miss Gardner. I have had bad health since then.

Mr. Johnson. State what your ailments are; what your trouble is.

Miss Gardner. Well, I have ovary trouble and lung trouble. That is what the doctor told me.

Mr. Johnson. Do the doctors tell you whether or not your lung trouble and your female trouble is attributable to the life to which you have been subjected?

Miss Gardner. Well, no, sir; not yet.

Mr. Johnson. You haven't asked them about that?

Miss Gardner. No, sir.

Mr. Johnson. How did you happen to come to this place?

Miss Gardner. Well, I got in with Jule Paul at the Southern Hotel, and I got acquainted through Jule Paul with Mrs. Vent.

Mr. Johnson. Have you got any money?

Miss Gardner. Well, I have some that I get from my lodge.

Mr. Johnson. What lodge is that?

Miss Gardner. The National Protection Legion.

Mr. Johnson. How much do you get from them?

Miss Gardner. Well, I get \$7.50 a week.

Mr. Cooper. Did you testify in any white slave case?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Cooper. You were sworn in court up there at Danville

were you?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Cooper.. And you testified about Steve Unk and what he had done, bringing you back and forth across the river?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Cooper. Do you know whether anything was done with Steve Unk about that?

Miss Gardner. No, sir; I don't.

Mr. Cooper. This Mr. Wolcott knew that you were in Unk's place and were there all the time?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Cooper. He never tried to help you to get out of that?

Miss Gardner. No, sir.

Mr. Cooper. He never promised to prosecute Mr. Unk, did he? or help prosecute him?

Miss Gardner. No, sir.

Mr. Cooper. This Mr. Wolcott and Mr. Unk seemed to be good friends?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Cooper. When he came over there to Mr. Unk's place seven or eight times what did you see Mr. Wolcott do there?

Miss Gardner. Well, he would always go and talk to Steve Unk.

Mr. Cooper. They chatted together and seemed to be very friendly?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Cooper. Do you think that Mr. Wolcott knew all about what kind of a place Unk was running?

Miss Gardner. Well, he could see enough out there to know.

Mr. Cooper. He couldn't help but know, could he?

Miss Gardner. No, sir.

Mr. Cooper. Has Mr. Wolcott ever been over here to see you?

Miss Gardner. No, sir.

Mr. Cooper. Does he know that you are ill?

Miss Gardner. Well, I don't know if he does or not.

Mr. Cooper. Lily Unk has never been over here to see you?

Miss Gardner. No, sir.

Mr. Cooper. You say that your illness began after that abortion was performed on you over in St. Louis?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Cooper. And this was in the afternoon?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Cooper. And the next morning Steve Unk insisted on going to bed with you?

Miss Gardner. No, it was that night.

Mr. Cooper. That same night?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Cooper. Well, he knew what had happened to you over in St. Louis, didn't he?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Cooper. Did you object and tell him that you were sick?

Miss Gardner. Well, I told him not to have anything to do with me, but he insisted upon it.

Mr. Cooper. He knew that his wife had taken you over to St. Louis to have an abortion performed?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Cooper. Did he talk with you about it?

Miss Gardner. No, sir; he never said anything to me.

Mr. Cooper. But did his wife tell him about it?

Miss Gardner. Well, she told him about my going to the millwife's and having it performed on me.

Mr. Cooper. She had been with you---his own wife?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Cooper. And she told Steve Unk?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Cooper. That she had been over there to the abortionists with you and that you came back with her from the abortionists?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Cooper. So he knew all about what had been done to you over there in St. Louis?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Cooper. But he insisted after midnight that same night on going to bed with you?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Cooper. In his own place.

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Cooper. Did he get over the transom that time?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Cooper. You had your door locked?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. How do you know that Steve knew the abortion had been performed upon you?

Miss Gardner. Well, his wife told him in the morning that she was going to take me over to the midwife's.

Mr. Johnson. Were you present when she told him that?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. You heard her tell him that?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. What did he say?

Miss Gardner. He told her it was all right for me to go to the midwife.

Mr. Johnson. Did she tell him that she was going with you, or did she ask him to permit you to go with her?

Miss Gardner. She told him that she was going with me.

Mr. Johnson. Then what did he say?

Miss Gardner. He told her it was all right.

Mr. Johnson. Did she get any money from Steve before going over there?

Miss Gardner. Well, I never seen her take any froi him.

Mr. Johnson. Who said that?

Miss Gardner. Well, it was froi my money.

Mr. Johnson. Who passed the money to the midwife?

Miss Gardner. She did--Lily.

Mr. Johnson. And while it was money that you claimed as your own, it was still money that you couldn't get access to, because she wouldn't let you have it?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Did she take that money out of her own pocket and pay it to the midwife?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir; out of her own pocket.

Mr. Johnson. Did she pay your way across the river back to East St. Louis?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Did she pay your way over to St. Louis as you went over there?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. How did you come to leave St. Louis this last time?

Miss Gardner. Well, I was called over here by Mr. Karch to testify against Steve Unk in the white slave case, and I was to be taken to Danville to go in front of the Jury.

Mr. Cooper. Did you go?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir; I went.

Mr. Johnson. Is there anything that you wish to add to your statement?

Miss Gardner. No, sir.

Mr. Cooper. Do those Unk's take the money of all the girls and keep it?

Miss Gardner. Well, they did me. I don't know how they did the other girls. I wasn't around with the other girls.

Mr. Cooper. They wouldn't allow you to talk with men that could talk English?

Miss Gardner. No, sir.

Mr. Cooper. But people of foreign nationalities that came there, that couldn't speak English?

Miss Gardner. That was all right.

Mr. Cooper. And then this Unk and his wife would take the money that you earned and keep that and your clothes?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Cooper. And then when you went to St. Louis that first time they kept both your money and your clothes and you didn't get either?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Cooper. So you had to come back?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Cooper. They did that several times didn't they?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Now when Mrs. Unk brought you back to East St. Louis after the abortion had been performed on you, you remained an occupant of Steve Unk's house?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Have I understood you correctly to say that when you would go out of the house he would go with you to prevent you from talking with anybody?

Miss Gardner. Well, if he didn't go with me she always went with me.

Mr. Johnson. One or the other of them always went with you to prevent you from talking to anybody?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Did they have any other object in view besides preventing you from talking to anybody else? Did they ever say anything to you to indicate that ~~perhaps~~ they apprehended you might run away?

Miss Gardner. They would never let me have no clothes to

wear---street clothes or only those bungalow aprons. That is all I was allowed to wear, and I wasn't allowed to go to the store by myself, not even to the drug store, not unless they went with me.

Mr. Johnson. So you were, from that statement, it seems you were there as their captive.

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. As their slave/

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. And you went to bed with men and they gave you money, and you turned over all the money to this woman, Lily?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. With the understanding---with the conditions laid down by her that one half of it was hers and that she would keep the other one-half for you.

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. And she kept it all.

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. Would you write letters while you were there, or get any mail?

Miss Gardner. Well, I wasn't allowed to write no letters, and I wasn't allowed to receive no mail.

Mr. Johnson. Who told you that?

Miss Gardner. Well, they wouldn't allow me to talk to anybody till they would write to me, and if I got letters from any place they always wanted to read them.

Mr. Johnson. Well, they wanted to. Would they read them?

Miss Gardner. Well, yes.

Mr. Johnson. Would they get them first, or would you get them?

Miss Gardner. She would take it from the mail man and when I would come down in the mornings she would give it to me. Then I would read it and she would ask me to let her read it.

Mr. Cooper. They never would let you write letters to anybody?

Miss Gardner. No, sir.

Mr. Cooper. Mr. Wolcott knew, you say, all about this place?

Miss Gardner. Yes, sir.

Statement of Dorabal Crook, 117 North Third Street, East St. Louis, Ill.

The witness was sworn by Mr. Johnson.

Mr. Johnson. What is your name?

Mr. Crook. Dorabal Crook.

Mr. Johnson. Where do you live?

Mr. Crook. I am working here and rooming here, 117 North Third Street, East St. Louis. I know this business and I am doing the work and Mrs. Yent owns the store. It is her money that started the store, rather.

Mr. Johnson. What is your age?

Mr. Crook. Thirty-seven last October.

Mr. Johnson. You said to me that you thought it best that you should make a statement. Go ahead and make such statement as you desire to make.

Mr. Crook. Now this girl come here and told Mrs. Yent her story. She spoke to me about it.

Mr. Johnson. Who did?

Mr. Crook. Mrs. Yent did. We talked it over and we have done lots of bad things in our life and we try to do all the good we can since. I do and so does she. We are charitably inclined in helping any girl or old men that goes down and out, to give them a meal; give them anything that we can to help them along as long as our funds will last. She spoke to me and I called Mr. Aldrich, the city detective's attention to it.

Mr. Johnson. To this girl's case?

Mr. Crook. On August the 7th of this year Steve Unk came in here. We knew this girl was working at the Union Station and boarding on 17th street in St. Louis. He came to the store door and says, "Where's Myrtle Gardner? I want to get her back." He laughed about what kind of a fool she was; how easy she was---he could take her money away from her and all that. Of course Third Street is noted for the sporting house street, and also for all second hand stores. He thought I would be in sympathy with him, and I let him go on and talk. He had his machine there, a Hungarian driving it, and he says, "Well, I know where she is at in St. Louis." Well, I wouldn't tell him, but I told Mrs. Yent, and Mrs. Yent took a machine and went over to St. Louis and caught him over on the 17th Street address, trying to get Myrtle out. She made it her business to stand there and watch that he didn't get her out.

She came on back and we called Mr. Aldrich, the detective, and told him about it, that he was trying to get her.

Mr. Johnson. That Steve was trying to get her?

Mr. Crook. That Steve Unk was trying to get her over here, and that we expected that he would coax her into a machine the next day and have her over here for the 8th of August, which we knew would be pay day at the Aluminum Ore Company, out in that district, and all them foreigners would have money, and he wanted girls there. We expected more than her there. Mr. Aldrich says? "Go out and stop her; don't let her get into that kind of a dive again. He come over here and he spoke to Mrs. Yent and myself. We took a car, went to the Star Hotel, went in there---the saloon was closed and we went in the back room. Steve had seven or eight bottle of beer, empty bottles, setting on the table there, a long dining room table in the back end. I says, "Well, Steve, give us a bottle of beer." Of

course we wanted to get in there and see if this girl was in there. When we was in there I hadn't tasted the beer yet---Mrs. Yent had tasted hers---just some of it---when Aldrich and Traub---detective Traub, come in and arrested--- well, declared the house under arrest. He asked us---he says, "You're in business down there; no danger of your running away. I have got no serious charge against you, but all of you show up at the station." We told him we would. He took Steve Unk and brought Unk down here to the station and took him over---he got out on bond---took him over to Judge Clark's court and tried him on the city charge of selling booze without a license. Then they saw they couldn't get a case--- it didn't look like the case was going to be worked up right. Aldrich drops it and takes it right over into a government charge of bootlegging. He was trying to hold this foreigner. He was afraid if he let him go too far there he wouldn't be able to hold him. That is what he told us. Then he hustled with him to Mr. Karch, the United States attorney, and Mr. Karch was worked up over it, and he wanted to take this girl's case up, but he had him arrested under bootlegging, and we went up for the preliminary, and during the preliminary he put it off till the next day, and turned around and spoke to me and Mrs. Yent and says, "Can you get Myrtle Gardner over on this side of the river now, I want her?"

Mr. Johnson. Which side of the river was that?

Mr. Crook. She was in St. Louis. He wanted to get her over to East St. Louis. He wanted to get her over here for her testimony. He turned around to us and asked us if we would go over and get her. He said he didn't know whether he could get her over in time, and if we would, he would take it out of his own pocket, the amount, and pay us for our trouble bringing her over and getting witnesses. We went across the

river and brought her over that evening. That evening I saw the people over there and said they said she had been very sick. We brought her over, and the next day she went to the trial, and the minute Unk saw her on the trial he thought she was to testify in his bootlegging case, and he got right up and swore then that all he had said the day before was a lie, and he told another story altogether. Mr. Karch puts Myrtle on the stand and brings this here white slave case out in preliminary enough, and Judge Colis bound him over on three charges to the grand jury in Danville on a white slavery charge, perjury and bootlegging.

Myrtle was sick and we had called Vonnahme the very next day, the doctor. She was not able to go back. We went back to Karch and says, "Now, Mr. Karch, we don't want to get into any trouble. It looks bad in going and getting this girl and bringing her here, and then her not---well he says, "Can you keep her for a while? I'll tell them that I had you bring her back over." She was laying in bed, and the night we called the attorneys and all, the night before we were summoned to Danville, and Myrtle was in bed down on her back.

Mr. Johnson. Sick?

Mr. Crook. Sick. The doctor said it wasn't advisable to take her.

Mr. Johnson. What doctor?

Mr. Crook. Dr. Vonnahme. But he didn't think it would kill her. We asked him--we didn't want to kill her but we wanted her at that trial if we could make that look so bad that I would like to see any case like that stick. We took active interest in getting her up there. We got her up to Danville and just before her time---she was sitting there---witnesses all in the hall---and she took very sick. Mr. Karch tried to take her into the witness room but she

was too sick for him to keep in the room to testify. He had to let this white slavery case lay for a while and hold him on the bootlegging case. They took her down and there was some doctor in the attorney's office and he doctored her there and was with her for about an hour or more. We took her on over and got her a meal and brought her back. She has been in bed, been sick, ever since.

There has been foreigners almost every day trying to get in here. We have had different members of the police department that were feeling sorry for her and for sympathy come up and see her and talk to her.

Mr. Johnson. What police officers?

Mr. Crook. The chief of detectives, Mr. Neville. We have had Will Crome; we have had Mertz. The patrolman on the beat every evening would stop and ask about her, and the firemen over here. Everyone knows about her case and feels sorry for her and run over and ask how she is. There has been foreigners all the time trying to get in.

Mr. Johnson. You had better be afraid of them.

Mr. Crook. Well, I don't know what they will do. Then it is a serious case, and one foreigner will go a long ways for another. I know it.

A couple of weeks ago we were summoned to appear in this bootlegging case up here at the Metropolitan Building before the Federal Court. It was in a queer disposition that Myrtle was here sick, nobody to take care of her, and during the trial we knew that we would have to have somebody here. We found a girl that would work and wait on her. We hired a good girl to come here and wait on her while we was appearing---till after them cases come off at the federal court.

We was subpoenaed for Thursday the 8th. We went up Thursday the 8th and wasn't used. We showed up again on Friday the

9th, and Unk and them, and Sullivan---all of them---saw us---
saw who was going to appear.

Mr. Johnson. What Sullivan?

Mr. Crook. Dan Sullivan, the attorney.

Mr. Johnson. What was he doing?

Mr. Crook. He was attorney for Unk.

Mr. Cooper. What, the corporation counsel?

Mr. Crook. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. He is defending Unk.

Mr. Cooper. He is attorney for the city?

Mr. Crook. Yes, sir. And Saturday morning now I was
standing in the store. There was three men in there, and
a foreigner comes in and says, "I would like to buy a
stove and a dresser." I says, "Now since I can't show
you the dressers right now, look at the stoves a minute.
The dressers are in the rear part of this upstairs. "
The girl that waits on her was washing dishes, and Mrs.
Yent was cooking. The foreigner runs upstairs and I
hollered at the girl and she run up after him and met
him there in the hall, and he was in that there third room.

Mr. Johnson. Back?

Mr. Crook. Not in the back where we store boxes, but
he was in there ~~among~~ monkeying in that dresser drawer.
Then he asked about Myrtle.

Mr. Cooper. Wait a minute. We are now on the second
floor, front room of your place.

Mr. Crook. Yes, sir.

Mr. Cooper. Where was this foreigner? On which floor?

Mr. Crook. The second floor, in that third room back.

Mr. Johnson. Just one room between him and Myrtle.

Mr. Crook. Yes, sir. And Ruby Nelson run---

Mr. Cooper (interposing). These are your living rooms up
here.

Mr. Crook/ Yes, sir; but the back part of it is store.

Ruby Nelson run there and says, "Come on out of here." He says, "Where's Myrtle? Where's Myrtle?" Well, it scared her, and I run to the door, and coming down he says, "Here's a dollar; don't make me no trouble." She comes on down---Myrtle was still asleep---and went into the back and was talking to us when the sheriff comes over, and Mr. O'Brien says, "Say, Wolcott has framed up something." He says, "Wolcott is setting over there in the sheriff's office. Here's a warrant for D. Crook, Grace Yent, Mary Doe and"---I don't know the other name but he was getting a warrant for this girl that anybody in town knows she is here; knows she is on the flat of her back.

Mr. Johnson. We can see for ourselves she is helpless.

Mr. Crook. Anybody in town that knows she is here, knows she is on the flat of her back. Wolcott had personally sworn out this warrant and the deputy sheriff admitted that it was a frame-up. They tried to get something by that marked dollar and that card they had stuck in that back room. They tried to make out it was an immoral house. If there was anything like that I don't know that there was absolutely ever anything happened like it.

Mr. Cooper. What did he hand that dollar to you for?

Mr. Crook. To get it in for Wolcott; that it was an immoral house. He wanted to get in on her to convict her.

Mr. Cooper. Exactly.

Mr. Crook. On the way over Mr. O'Brien, the deputy sheriff, tells Mrs. Yent, "Hire Coltas." We were taken in jail, no chance even---they didn't want to let me look the door---no chance to call a bondaman or nothing. They wouldn't even let us speak but put us right in jail; everybody locked up and left her here. They didn't take

her.

Mr. Johnson. They left Myrtle here by herself?

Mr. Crook. They left her here by herself.

Mr. Johnson. In a helpless condition.

Mr. Crook. They had the warrant for her but couldn't take her. They were afraid to take her. We threatened their bond if they touched her.

They took us across the street and one of the officers--- now you can condemn some of them but they will try to do the square thing if you will let them. One of them slipped out and told another moving and storage man about us all being locked up. He run over to get bonds.

The deputy sheriff took us all over into Justice Townsend's court. Justice Townsend---the sheriff says, "Don't give them bond until Wolcott comes. He wants to see something about that bond." We had an old man here that has got a lot of property on 8th street who was willing to go whatever bond there was, because he absolutely knows there is nothing wrong.

Mr. Johnson. What is his name?

Mr. Crook. James McDonald. He owns property---I don't know just what number it is. It is between Pennsylvania and Summit, a big warehouse, flats and all. He goes the \$1200 bonds. Then Wolcott comes in and says, "Well, I'll stick a \$400 fine on them; make it a \$400 bond." Well, it was all right. Whatever the bond was we give it.

He come back to see where we was, and there was a fellow run in and says, "Sell me a bottle of beer."

Mr. Johnson. In this house?

Mr. Crook. In this house; a foreigner. Well, there has never been a bottle of beer, to my knowledge in a place around a store that I am working at. I never would allow it. I am not a drinking man and won't have it around. I

told him, "There is nothing like that here." Oh, he put on a story here that he thought there was. I went across the street and watched, and right away another one drops in and says, "Is any girls here?" Mrs. Yent sends him out. It is continuously hounded by them over there.

Mr. Johnson. That is the frame-up you think?

Mr. Crook. Why, they will all admit it is a frame-up. The chief of detectives, Neville, Aldrich, even the night ~~skinf~~ lieutenant, ~~uome~~ the sergeant, different firemen, the police on the beat, are in and out here all day, and there is anyone of them that will tell you that they never seen anything even suspicious. But they daren't testify. They dassent get up in a lawsuit and testify, because it has been in this town is one of them went and helped and told the truth on the stand and protected a man, that the state's attorney's office would be sore at them and it w wouldn't be long before they would have them hounded out of their positions. They are afraid of getting the town sore at them, and when you ask them to testify they say, "We would rather not testify, because you put us in such a position." They dassen't get up and tell the truth. We are supposed---he has got that foreigner hired to a railroad frame-up job, and we have got all the good citizens of the town are afraid to testify in a lawsuit.

Mr. Johnson. A pretty bad condition isn't it?

Mr/ Crook. It was bad and it was awful, but it is the common talk that since the Congressmen got in the lawmakers don't know where they are at. You can hear that up and down the street all the time. They think there is one body they can't get to and handle.

Mr. Johnson. That is all, is it?

Mr. Crook. That is all I wanted to say. The reason I asked to be on the stand was on account of Mr. Karch calling her and us bringing her over, over on this side, so you would understand why the white slave case is held back. And Wolcott is trying to drive every witness out before that white slave case will get against his friends.

After I seen Coltas---I went up to his office---Mrs. Yent and me went up there and he says, "Why, Unk is up with Wolcott every day. They are great friends." Then I spoke to Mr. Coltas, and he says, "Well, its a very serious case. I have got to have \$50 for them cases down there." He says, "Wolcott says he has got the evidence fixed right now." So I says, "Well, where is Wolcott?" He says, "Wolcott and Jerry Sullivan and me all have our suit of rooms together." "Well," I says, "it don't look good, hiring a lawyer when you are all together." I says, "How much do we owe you?" We paid him.

Mr. Johnson. How much did he say you owed him?

Mr. Crook. \$4.00. We paid him because---not doubting his honesty. We had no reason to doubt it but we didn't want a lawyer right out of the same room.

Mr. Cooper. You say you have no reason to doubt a man's honesty that was in with Wolcott and Sullivan--rooms all together---and Wolcott the prosecutor and this fellow for the defense. Don't you think you have some reason to suspect a man doing that? You needn't answer.

Mr. Crook. He said that Wolcott was sitting in the office, and we had been told to hire Coltas, and when we got into the Justice of the Peace Court he come out of the same office.

Mr. Johnson. Coltas is the United States Commissioner isn't he?

Mr. Crook. Yes, sir. That is the reason it's dangerous to talk.

Mr. Johnson. Who is the nearest white slave United States officer to this place?

Mr. Crook. Well, Mr. Karch fights them hard. I will give him credit, Mr. Beard and Mr. Karch have went hard on them.

Mr. Johnson. On the white slavers?

Mr. Crook. On the white slavers.

Mr. Johnson. But who has charge in this territory for the United States Government of white slave offenses? Who is the Secret Service man that looks things up, do you know?

Mr. Crook. We never heard of him. The United States Attorney generally gets it from the city officers, or some one like that, that turns them in.

Mr. Johnson. Now that is all, is it?

Mr. Crook. Yes, that is all about this case.

Mr. Johnson. Down stairs you have what?

Mr. Crook. A secondhand store. We handle stoves and furniture and dishes and most anything of household goods, and in the rear two rooms of the upstairs. We had all but two rooms at first.

Mr. Cooper. Well, all you have up here is this room where Myrtle Gardner is, and then the next room there?

Mr. Crook. Mrs. Yant stays in there with her girl, and then I stay in here (indicating).

Mr. Johnson. And between this room where Myrtle is sleeping and the room where Mrs. Yant sleeps there is no door?

Mr. Crook. Yes, there is a door there but they don't close it.

Mr. Johnson. I see, a curtain over it.

Mr. Crook. So they can wait on her any time in the night.

Mr. Johnson. The two rooms are practically thrown together.

Mr. Crook. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. There is a little tapestry only over the door between the two.

Mr. Crook. Yes. Mrs. Yent didn't know the girl but she felt sorry for her.

Mr. Johnson. Well, Mrs. Yent couldn't have brought Myrtle here for any immoral purpose, because Myrtle with her illness is past that.

Mr. Crook. Yes, sir. Why, even the night of the riot Mr. Stocker, chief of detectives, brought girls here because he knew it was a safe place to bring them. He brought girls and asked her if she would keep them over night. One girl fifteen years old she took the next morning and give her a dress and put her to work at the Y. M. C. A., and she went out rooming. I haven't heard of her since. And even the police would send people that was down and out and needed a place to go to, because they know she is charitably inclined.

Mr. Johnson. And just as soon as it was possible that some of you people living here and Myrtle would be witnesses against Unk on the white slave charge, you all were arrested here for keeping an immoral house?

Mr. Crook. Yes, sir.

Mr. Johnson. And in the immoral house that you are keeping is this sick girl?

Mr. Crook. Yes, sir. We have had---now listen, they swore out a warrant for three girls and myself. This girl that we hired to take care of her during this time that we

was at the Government trial was arrested also. They didn't want to leave nobody. And now since that we are under \$400 bonds and got to keep the girl or we stand good for the \$400 bond to this man McDonald. We have got to keep the girl until we get away from the bond, and it is really forcing her to keep one more. She don't want to keep her.

Mr. Johnson. My advise is that you had better keep these foreigners out of here.

Mr. Crook. One was on the steps while you was up here. There isn't an hour in the day but what they are trying to get up here. We are fighting them all the time, and having the police fight them.

Mr. Cooper. I want to get into the record that back of this room where Miss Myrtle is lying is Mrs. Yent's room, and back of that is where you have this secondhand furniture.

Mr. Crook. No, just step back here and you can see what it is.

(Mr. Cooper and the witness left the room).

Miss Gardner. The doctor says I might have to go to St. Mary's hospital by the 15th. I don't know just he will take me exactly but he was talking about taking me about the 15th.

Mr. Cooper. How long ago was that?

Miss Gardner. Well, he was here Monday.

Mr. Johnson. Did he say for what purpose you were to be taken to St. Mary's Hospital?

Mr. Crook. He says her left lung has been almost gone; that he is keeping her still on her back to grow fiber over that left lung, to stop it from going. Her womb, ever since it has been punctured her courses are not regular, are not right. Her womb must be scraped.

Mr. Johnson. That is what the doctor says?

Mr. Crook. Yes, sir; both doctors says her womb must be taken out and scraped. Her courses are on right now, and they didn't want to do it just before. They want her right after her courses. Her courses are on right now, and just as soon as they are over, they are going to take her to the hospital and perform this operation.

(Whereupon, at 12:45 o'clock p.m., the subcommittee adjourned).

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The Committee reassembled at 1 o'clock P.M., Honorable Ben Johnson (Chairman) presiding.

STATEMENT OF ELMER E. CLARK,

518 NORTH 13th STREET, EAST ST. LOUIS, ILL.

The witness was sworn by Mr. Johnson.

Mr. Johnson. Give your name and place of residence.

Mr. Clark. Elmer E. Clark, 518 North 13th Street, East St. Louis, Illinois.

Mr. Johnson. What official position do you hold?

Mr. Clark. At the present time justice of the peace.

Mr. Johnson. Judge, it has been stated to the Committee in substance that you were endeavoring to inaugurate some sort of legal procedure against Reverend Allison for the purpose of intimidating him concerning any future testimony that he might give before the Committee, or for the purpose of punishing him for testimony that he has already given the Committee. In view of the statements made to the Committee to that effect, the Committee by unanimous vote has directed me as its chairman to report the matter to the House of Representatives, ~~for the purpose of~~ to the end that you might be presented at the bar of the House of Representatives, there to be dealt with as the House saw fit, on account of this alleged contempt. Now I believe you desire to make a statement concerning the matter, do

you not?

Mr. Clark. Yes, sir; I do.

Mr. Johnson. Well, just make such statement concerning it as you may desire, but please confine yourself to the matter of which I have just spoken.

Mr. Clark. Yes, sir. I never give a thought about ever trying to do anything against brother Allison or anybody else. That was the least of my thoughts. I thought that this investigating committee was a good committee, and why should I try to tear it down? I was surprised when I heard it. And why I didn't appear before the Committee before this time, I inquired around and they said, "Well, they are busy with witnesses; when they get ready for you they will call you." So I depended on being called all this time. After I found out that they were going to adjourn I says, "Its very funny now that people would inform me I would be called and they are not going to call me." I want to be heard, but I figured I would be notified when I would be called.

Mr. Johnson. I understood the day before yesterday, through the Sergeant at Arms, that you desired to make a statement, but at that time I said to the Sergeant at Arms that the Committee would not subpoena you for that purpose, and if you came you would have to come of your own volition and accord.

Mr. Clark. That is true.

Mr. Johnson. Now do I understand you that you wish to purge yourself of any contempt of the House of Representatives through its Committee?

Mr. Clark. Absolutely, yes. I had no intention of intimidating the witness, none whatever.

Mr. Johnson. And you do specifically disclaim any desire or any attempt to interfere with the hearing which

this Committee is conducting or may hereafter conduct, by an effort to intimidate or to tamper with any of the witnesses appearing before the Committee?

Mr. Clark. Absolutely. I never had a thought and never will. I think the Committee has done all right and I wouldn't think of doing anything of the kind.

Mr. Johnson. Does any member of the Committee desire to ask any questions?

Mr. Clark. I hope you will all look at it in that light, the way I feel about it. I wouldn't think of it at all. I believe I am a law abiding citizen, and I believe everybody in East St. Louis that does know me personally will say so.

Mr. Cooper. I move that we reconsider the vote by which we passed the resolution instructing the Chairman to call Justice Clark before the House for alleged contempt.

Mr. Johnson. Those in favor of the motion will say aye, opposed no.

(The motion was put and carried).

The ayes unanimously have it. The motion is adopted.

Mr. Cooper. I move, Mr. Chairman, that we rescind our former action and that the Chairman take no action on the original resolution.

(The motion was unanimously adopted).

Mr. Johnson. The ayes unanimously have it, and the motion is adopted.

(Whereupon, at 1:10 o'clock p.m., the Committee adjourned).