

2 a.m. 5 a.m.
14 9 a.m.
The Ford motor
had already stopped in St. L
They were five hours into the flight, approaching their first

fuel stop in Kansas City when the doors to the Pima County
Court House in Tucson were thrown open for the arraignment of
the Dillinger gang.

on the second story of the Pima
More than 1500 people were waiting to get into the small courtroom. *courtroom*
Many of the courthouse square stores were closed for the occasion,
their owners and clerks first in line to be let in by the friendly guards.
It didn't take long to fill the room, *including the 12 jury seats*
which would not be used by Arizona Rangers, tall, red faced
officers, wearing cream colored stetsons and holding Thomson sub
machine guns and sawed off Winchester Model 12 repeating shotguns
were already standing along the walls and in the corners of the room.
The officers tried to look rigidly ahead so as not to acknowledge their
friendships with the townspeople who were quickly overfilling the ~~the~~ room.

Now the guards tried to close the doors against the pushing and shoving
of the many people who couldn't get in. But too many spectators
including reporters and photographers got into the courtroom. They stood
in the aisles and were pushed past the railing and onto the arena portion
of the courtroom.

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The chief of police ~~and other arresting officers~~, already seated at the witness table, got up to help stop the flow, but it was useless.

The mass pushed by them and were dangerously close to the court stenographer and the bailiff ~~where~~ who were sitting near the judges bench. The bailiff stood up. "You all will have to get out of here.

The judge aint going to like this."

At that moment, Justice of the Peace, C. V. Budlong came in scowling as he took his place behind the bench and saw what was happening in his courtroom. He wore the black robe of the county judge

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At that moment, justice of the Peace, C. V. Budlong come into the courtroom ~~from~~ through the private door to the judges' chamber.

~~His~~ He wore ~~the regular black robe of the county judge~~ a black highly judge's robe which only half covered his shined, light tanned cowboy boots. ~~He was well liked in the county~~ Everyone in the county liked him and called him "Bud". He rarely served as a courtroom judge but was asked to conduct this arraignment because none of the regular court judges could be available on such short notice. Dillinger and

~~the others were apprehended only two days earlier. But every county~~

~~official including the governor thought the county should make the charges and~~

~~set bail immediately.~~

Budlong ~~managed to~~ ^{formed} made it up to the bench. He didn't bother to sit down, but reached over the ^{up} bench and spoke to the bailiff. Budling then straightened up and pounded the bench with his gavel. The bailiff yelled out. "Judge Budlong wants the courtroom cleared. There will be on one standing. There's not going to be enough room for the prisoners. Now, every march out who's standing. The court has some very important work to do here."

The bailiff motioned to the rangers to leave their stations and help remove the crowd. They came unsmiling and the crowd started toward the open doors.

The aisles were now cleared. Several photographers were positioned along the back and side walls of the courtroom. They had made arrangements with the bailiff earlier. He had told them, "The judge said you could take pictures, but to be discreet about it. He don't want you poppin' off those flash guns all the time. You can take your pictures once when the prisoners are brought in. Then when they're asked to stand, and again when they're marched out. Any of you who won't abide will be thrown out."

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Budlong pounded on the bench, signalling the beginning of the arraignment.
and before we bring in the prisoners,
The bailiff stood up. "Before we begin, I must ask the guards to make sure
the doors leading into the hall ways are closed ~~under lock and key~~ and locked
securely."

The guards ~~tried the doors again~~ who were holding the doors shut,
threw the bolts, and rattled the the doors to make sure they were
~~closed~~ closed.

Budlong pounded on the bench again, ~~signalling the beginning of the arraignment.~~
The bailiff stood up. "You will all rise." He waited and sang out.

"~~Budlong~~ Hear Ye, Hear Ye. This honorable court of justice of the
county of Pima, of the district of Arizona, is now in session."

A hush fell on the room for the first time as the excited audience sat
back down in their seats.

Budlong looked over to his left and nodded towards an unarmed deputy
standing by a closed door in the corner. "Bring in the ~~male~~ prisoners." *He said*
The deputy unlocked and opened the door.

in the corner
The male prisoners came through the doorway which connected the
the courtroom to the jail. They were led by an unarmed officer
who was handcuffed to the lead man, John Dillinger. He was handcuffed

~~to Pier~~

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to ~~the~~ Pierpoint and he to Mackley and he to Clark. They were clean shaven. Dillinger wore a clean, white shirt and an unbuttoned suit vest. Only Clark looked as though he had been in trouble with the law. *and his suit was stained with blood.* White, bright light filled the room intermittingly as the photographers shot their pictures.

The courtroom audience hummed. Here were the most desperate and wanted fugitives in America, all cleaned up and shaved, unarmed, smiling a little and chained and rendered harmless for a few of the better citizens of Tucson to gape at.

On their way to a row of chairs against the railing, the ~~sharps~~ men walked by the exhibit table. Dillinger looked down at the machine guns, revolvers and bullet proof vests, which until *just recently* only two days ago were in the respective hands of the four members of the gang. He smiled to himself when he recognized his own vest and the Thompson. ~~Grab it and spray the room quickly he thought. Nothing doing. The clips wouldn't be there.~~

The men were now in front of their chairs and the officer stopped and motioned for them to sit down. He removed the handcuffs.

Budlow pounded on the bench again
The bailiff waited a few seconds, ~~they stood up ready to perform again.~~

He said
"Bring in the lady printers." All eyes, even those of Dillinger and the other gang members turned to the corner of the room from which they just

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came. Theree attractive ladies, ~~a blond and two brunettes came~~
through the door led by p a police matron. ~~They were not handcuffed~~
They wore tight fitting dresses and high heeled pumps. They were
n ot handcuffed. Again the pro photographers aimed their speed graphics
and the courtroom was ablaze in the white light of the photo flashes.

Unlike th e male prixsoners, the ladies eemed shy and tried to hide their
faces behind their hands as the photographers shot them over and over
again. Looking ahead without blinking, the matron led the ldeis to their
chairs which were also set against the raling but separated from the men
by the ~~guard~~ ;guard and the matron. Anne Martin, ~~the blond~~ sat
next to them and looked at Dillinger. She ~~smiled at him~~ leaned in
his direction and smiled at him. The spectators who saw that smile knew
clearly that she was his girl.

Clearing his ~~throat~~ throat loudly for everyone to herhear. Budlong banged again
on the bench with the gavel. "Let's had order in the court, and proceed with
the ~~important business for which we have convened.~~ *in historic business*" He looked at Clarenc Houston,
Pima County attorney seated at the prosectuin table. "As the peoples
Mr. Houston,
attorney in this hearing, are you prepared to proceed with the arraignment?"

Houston rose, "I am your honor."

*being
in
mainly
Duch
of
long*

a blond

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Budlong looked at John Buskirk, seated along~~xxe~~ at a table next to Houston and close to the prisoners. Budlong looked down on the bench for the name of the attorney, found it in his notes and said, "Mr. Buskirk, are you prepapred to proceed with the arraignment?"

Buskirk had arrived just an hour earlier from Los Angeles after driving the distance over night to be here in time for the arriagment. He had met with E Dillinger and the others briefly but did not have enough time to from any plan. The county's idea of speeding the legal rprocess was already working it in its favor.

Buskirk rose, "I am your honor. I would, however, like the cuourt drove here overnight from Los Angelese, *without sleep* to know that I ~~have just arrived here from Los Angeles~~ and have not had sufficient time to ~~meek~~ talk to my clients and ~~def~~ prepare a defence that would be fair to them. They were jailed only ~~two days~~ *yesterday* ago. And it

seems the court is moving at an abnormal and unreasonable speed to *so I would like to ask the court to consider moving* arraigne them when similar cases drag on for months."

This arraignment ahead a few days to give me sufficient time to prepare the defence for my clients.
"Mr. Buxkirk, there is too much obvious evidnece against your clients to delay ~~even for a moment~~ the justice they have waiting for them.

It's not every day that this county or any other county in the country has *or has fortune!* the good fortune to arrest such illustrious men ~~as your clients~~. Or to *and much much money, the clients.* find in their possession such an arsenal of tools of their trade. By all *some* preliminary evidence, your clients are dangerous outlaws and ~~should~~ *get from it*

~~not be given xxxxxxxx~~ this court will not delay , even for
a moment the justice they have waiting for them. Your request for
a continuance of the arraignemdn is denied. And we will proceed."

Harry Peierpoint,

~~Charles Mackey~~ sitting closest to ~~Bus~~ his attorney, Buskirk, slid down in
his chair stretching his long ~~xxx~~ legs ahead of him. He reached ~~him~~ *Buskirk*

and kicked him under the chair to attract his attention. Surprised, buskirk

turned around to look at him. Pierpoint gave him and ok sing with

his hand, winked assuringly and smiled as if to say, TThat a way

boy, yuou show them.." ~~This irritated~~ Buskirk ~~xxxx~~ edgy

from his long ~~drive~~ overnight drive grew irritated. He ~~turned~~ did

not want to encourage Pierpoint and turned quickly away and toward

the ~~xxxx~~ bench as the judge pceeded with the chrages. "As I call

your names, I want you ~~xx~~ to stand up and listen to the charges agaisnt

you. You will then plead guilty or not guilty as charged. "

He called the men in alphabetical order starting with Clark.

"The court calls Russel Clark."

Clark rose slowly, still feeling a bit dizzy from the inuries to his

head. Tje judge asked, "Ar you Russel ~~Coax~~ Clark?"

"Yes."

"Is this your true name? Or have you ~~used any other~~ ever used

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any other name?

"Yes, it's my true name."

Budlong looked down at his prepared script. "Mr. Clark, you are charged with being a fugitive from the justice of any other state, and assaulting a county deputy with a deadly weapon. How do you plead?"

Clark looked over at his attorney, Buskirk, who rose and answered the judge, "Not guilty your honor."

Budlong went back to his prepared notes, ~~xxx murmuring to him~~
~~said xxxxxxxx~~ and looked in the direction of Dillinger. "The court calls John Dillinger."

Dillinger sat in his chair looking down at the floor, pretending not to hear his name and not be himself.

Budlong called him again a little louder. "Will Mr. John Dillinger please stand up and face the court?"

Dillinger continued to look at the floor as the murmur of the

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spectators grew.

Budlong, now annoyed and angered, stood up in front of the bench and pointing his finger at dillinger , said, "Look at me Mr. Dillinger. The court is talking to you and it expects you to respond. We have finger prints that prove your John Dillinger."

Dillinger , still seated, responded in a quiet , surly voice, "I ain't ~~xxxx~~ Dillinger. I'm Frnk Sullivan from Grand Rapids, Minnesotat."

Budlong fumed. He motioned wildy to one of the court officers.

"Would you be so kind as to helmp Mr. Dillinger to his feet?"

The deputy marshall walked over to Dillinger and together with the guard who accompanied him into the courtroom, yanked the small framed Dillinger to hsi feet.

Budlong tried again, "Are you John Dillinger?"

Dillinger answered reluctantly, ~~xxx~~ "Yes" ~~xxxx~~ and in a voice that was barely audible. "Yes."

"The court cannot hear a whisper. Would you please speak up?"

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Louder, Dillingers responded, "Yes."

"Is this your true name? Or have you used any other name.?"

"Yes, it's my true name."

"Mr. Dillinger, you are charged with being a fugitive from the justice of another state. How do you plead?"

Buskirk jumped to his feet, answering quickly to prevent further disturbance, "He pleads not guilty your honor."

Budlong quickly charged Makely with the same charge to which Buskirk again pleaded guilty. Now it was Pierpoint. Budlong called his name. Pierpoint, waiting for his cue, jumped from his chair, assumed a soldier's stance of attention and said, "Gee, that must be me." He looked around to the spectators, who were tittering.

"Is this your true name? Have you ever used any other name?" Budlong asked.

"No sirree, I mean no your honor. That's my true name. Ever since I was born."

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"Mr. Pierpoint, you are charged with being a fugitive from justice. And with an assault on a county deputy with a deadly weapon. How do you plead?"

Pierpoint, with mouth wide open, was t going to continue his comedcic role when he glanced at Buskirk, who shook his head. ~~Bxx~~ He stood up quickeley and answered the judge. "He pleads not guilty your honor."

Judge Budlove ^{in quick succession} ~~now~~ called the names of the three women. They were ^{Opal} charged with being material witnesses. Opal long was also charged ^{and} with obstructing an officer during the arrest of her partner, Russell Clark. Puskirk pleaded not guilty to al charges.

Satisfied with the proceedings thus far, Budlove ^{my} faced the courtroom audience. "Before the court sets bail for the prisoners, it will hear the evidence against them." He looked at Houston, who rose quickly and replied, "Yes, your honor, I would like to call the court's attention to the arsenal of weapons found on the prisoners or in their ~~xxxxxx~~ possession at the time of their caput ture. These ~~xxxxxx~~ can be seen on the witness table. There are five 45 caliber machine guns. ~~Sixxx~~ 8 revolvers of ~~shotguns of various make~~ various calibers and makes. And four bullet proof vests. ~~We didn't~~ ~~include all of the ammuniton for these weapons for safety's sake, your honor,~~ ~~we also found your honor, but is~~ but I could quickly fetch it from ~~xxx~~ my office."

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Straining to get a better look at the small arsenal of weapons, perhaps more than they would ever see in their lifetimes, the spectators stood up and turned in their chairs to view the exhibit.

my
Bud ~~love~~ beat on the bench.

"That won't be necessary Mr. Houston. Now, I believe we will ~~here~~ hear further evidence to confirm that these men are fugitives from justice. The court now calls Mr. ;Mark Robbins~~xxxx~~"

~~He stood up from the same table~~

Superintendent of the identification bureau in ~~the~~ Ima county.,
, the ~~fingerprint~~ officer for Pima county,
Robbins was seated next to Houston at the Witness table. He stood up. "Yes, your honor, we have fingerprinted the prisoners and have found that the prints match; those of wanted fugitives in the states of Indiana, Ohio and Wisconsin. Some or all of the fingerprints have also been found on the weapons, there. The identity of ~~some of the~~ all of the *male* prisoners ... ~~except the ladies~~ ... that is ... has also been verified with photographs that were already available to my department. "

the authenticity of it must
Robbins could have continued with the evidence *all the way back* against the Dillinger gang; but it had been decided earlier that ~~the various incriminations~~ *and the best two of* would be divided among Houston, Robbins, Chief of police Wollard *whom were involved* and John F. Belton, the ~~county~~ sheriff of Pima county. So Wollard *with the capture of the*

testified next that ~~he had~~ telegraphic communications with

~~the~~ cities in the Midwest confirmed the wanted statuses of the

four ~~men~~ prisoners; and Belton testified that he removed \$19,000

from the prisoners when they were committed to ~~his~~ his

custody *and jailed*

*and several thousand dollars worth of jewelry
this request is being made because of the severity of*

Pierpoint watching the duties of the officers being stretched

out so, leaned over to Buskirk and said, "I'll bet the bring

the cleaning lady in next."

it is obvious that these men have committed outlandish crimes

The mention of all that money, too, caused the spectators; to

discuss the amount between themselves. Budlove started beating

on the bench again, as Houston stood up. "If it please the court

your honor, ~~I would like to make a motion and because of~~

~~the~~ I would like to move that the defendants be held without bail."

and the reason is the severity

get the word fugitive in this

Van Buskirk jumped up, "Your honor." The judge recognized him.

"~~Your own penal code~~ I would like to remind Mr. Houston and the court

that according to your own penal code being a fugitive is not a felony

and therefore a bail must be set. Your statutes also say defendants

~~cannot be~~ can be held without bail only for murder...a murder

which must have been committed n in ~~Arizona~~ Arizona. No

such a ccusations have been made against my clients."

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The judge and Houston looked at each other quickly and realized that their plan "A": held without bail: was not going to work.

~~Pierpoint~~

Pierpointxxxx guffawed and reached over slapping Buskirk on the back. Dillinger was not moved by Buskirks display of Arizona penal code nknowledge and continued to look vacantly ahead, his head tilted slight ly to the right side.

With plan A shot down, Budlove moved to plan B. "The court ~~strikes~~refuses the motion of the county. ~~prase~~ prosecutor and leaves me with no alternative but o to set bail now. Will all the prisonrers please rise. ?"

The men stood up, Pierpoint jumping up first and assuming his previous soldier's attention. Dillinger was the last to rise.

"The women, prisoners, too, please," said Budlong.

The women rose. A photographer had worked his way to the front ;corner of the courtroom where he could get a head on view of all the prisoners standing in a row. He shot the picture which was followed by all the others.

~~Buckx~~

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Budlong waited for them to finish.

now
"The court ~~sets~~ ~~out~~ sets bail for \$100,000 ~~each for Dillinger~~
for each of the male prisonrers and \$5,000 for each of the
~~lax~~ women prisoners.

"The court now holds each of the four male prisoners as fugitives
of justice ~~of bonds~~ and held in bonds of \$100,000. each. The
three women companieons are to be held in bonds of \$5,000 each
on a charge of obstructing justice." ~~Case~~ T

Buskirk who rose with his clients looked ~~as though~~ tired and helpless.

Set a date for another hearing
Budlong contoninued, "The arraignment is closed. Will the ~~deputies~~ ~~matorn~~
deputies
and ~~marshalls~~ please escort the rpi prisoners back to their cells. :"

The ~~officer~~ officer and matoron had not stood up with the prisoners
when they were called by ;the judge.~~for~~ And Dillinger and Anne Martin
standing, had edge d over close to one another to hear the bonds being
set. Now they were quite close and turned toward each tother. They *looked*,
smiled at each ~~to~~ other ~~looking~~ as if no one else was ;in the
room. She lifted her head and he *bent* ~~reached~~ down and kissed her.

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The matron and deputy rose quickly to separate them. "Hey, you cant do that. ~~xxxx~~ C'mon let's go now."

The matron led the women first to the corner door way leading to the corridor between the courtroom and the jail. The men followed.

At the witness stand, Houston and the others were ~~xxxx~~ putting their notes and papers away. Houston said, ~~Did you~~ to Sheriff Belton,

woman?
"Did you see Dillinger kiss that ~~ladies~~?"

15
"Yeah, I saw it. Some nerve, eh? It might be that last woman he ever kisses."

End of Chapter 10

Part II

Chapter 10 Redo II

Page 72

They were five hours into the flight, approaching their first fuel stop in Omaha when the doors to the Pima County Court house in Tucson were thrown open for the arraignment of the Dillinger gang.

More than 1500 people were waiting to get in the small courtroom. Many of the courthouse square stores were closed for the occasion, their owners and clerks first in line to be let in by the friendly guards. It didn't take long to fill the room. Arizona Ranger, tall red faced officers, wearing cream colored Stetsons and holding Thompson sub machine guns and sawed off Winchester Model 12 repeating shotguns were already standing along the walls and in the corners of the room. The officers tried to look rigidly ahead so as not to acknowledge their friendships with the townspeople who were quickly overfilling the room.

Now the guards tried to close the doors against the pushing and shoving of the many people who couldn't get in. But too many spectators including reporters and photographers got into the courtroom. They stood in the aisles and were pushed past the railing and onto the arena portion of the room. The chief of police and other arresting officers, already seated at the witness table, got up ~~from their~~ to help stop the flow

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The stores ~~occupying~~

The courthouse square stores were closed for the occasion, their owners and employees ~~occupying~~ being let in first by the friendly guards. It didn't take long to fill the ~~xxxxxx~~ room. Much of the standing space was occupied by Arizona Rangers, tall red faced officers, wearing ~~hat~~ cream colored stetsons, and holding ~~rigidly~~ Thompson sub machine guns and sawed off Winchester Model 12 repeating shotguns. The officers ~~looked~~ ^{looked rigidly ahead} tried to look straight ahead so as not to acknowledge their friendships with the townspeople who were ~~squeezing~~ ^{give away} ~~into the~~ quickly overfilling the room.

Now the guards were trying to close the two doors ~~trying to be careful~~ being carefully not to close ~~feet, arms and legs~~ them on the arms and legs of the remaining staunch spectators ~~trying~~ hoping to be included in the forthcoming legal spectacle.

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pushed past the railing and onto the arena portion of the room. The chief of police and other arresting officers got up from their table to help stop the flow of the people who ~~was~~ would be witnesses.

But it was useless. The mass pushed by them and were dangerously close to the court stenographer and the bailiff who were sitting near the judge's bench. The bailiff stood up. "You all will have to get out of here. The ~~JP~~ ^{judge} is going to like this. "

At that moment, Justice of the Peace, C. V. Budlong came in scowling as he took his place behind the bench. He wore the black robe of the county judge, ~~even though he was only a JP, xxx~~ for the honor of presiding in ~~xxxxxx~~ court for this important ~~xxxx~~ governmental function. Budlong or "Bud" was better known as the ~~xxxxxmarryingxxx~~ "marrying judge" ~~and had built quite a reputation for~~ and rarely took to the ~~county bench except~~ judge's bench. He was chosen for the arraignment because this was not a regular ~~day in court~~ court date and he was easier

Budlong or "Bud " was better known as the "Marrying Judge" That and collecting ~~traffic~~ speeding fines from ~~traveling people~~ out of ~~state~~ state travellers made up the bulk of his duties as Pima county JP.

He h was asked to conduct the arraignment ~~because~~ because ~~this~~ ~~was not a regular court date~~ none of the c regular court judges could be available on such short notice. Dillinger and the others were apprehended only two days earlier. But evr every ~~official~~ county official ~~at~~ including the governor ~~of the~~ thought the county ~~shou~~ should ~~not immediately~~ make the charges and set bail immediately.

Page 73L

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March 1

Page 73

But too many spectators got into the courtroom. They ~~blocked the~~
~~aisleways~~ stood in the aisleways

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Many were pushed past the rail on to the
the aisleways and even ~~xxx~~ went past the rail onto the floor
of the courtroom

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But too many spectators got into the courtroom. They stood in
speed graphics were held high to prevent crushing by the weight of the bodies.
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~~stand~~ podium. ~~The bailiff stood up~~ where the bailiff

and court report sat. The bailiff stood up . "You all will have to

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sang out
his most oratorical voice said, "Hear ye, Hear ye. This honorable
court of justice of the country of Pima, Arizona is now in session."

A hush fell on the room as the excited ~~xxxxxx~~ audience sat at back down
in their seats.

The judge looked over to his left and nodded towards an unarmed deputy
standing by a closed door in the corner. The judge addressed the courtroom.
"Bring in the prisoners." The deputy opened the door, almost disappeared
and came back standing rigid behind it.

The prisoners came through the narrow doorway which connected the
courtroom to the jail one at a time, led by an unarmed officer who was
handcuffed to the lead man, John Dillinger. He was handcuffed to Pierpoint
and he to Mackley and he to Clark. Dillinger wore a clean, white shirt
and an unbuttoned suit vest. Only Clark looked as though he had tussled
with the law. His head was covered tightly with bandages. The photographers
were hooting as soon as the last male prisoner came through the door. The
courtroom audience hummed and awed. Here ~~was~~ ^{were} the the most desperate and
wanted fugitives in America, all cleaned up and shaved, unarmed, smiling
~~about~~ a little and chained and rendered harmless for ~~xxxx~~ ~~xxxxxx~~ a few
of the better citizens of Tucson to gape at.

The chain of desperadoes ~~walked by~~ walked by

On their way to a row of ~~seaxx~~ chairs against the railing, the chain of desperadoes walked by the exhibit table. Dillinger looked down

~~and could see the sub machine guns~~ looked at the machine guns,

~~and~~ revolvers and ~~streak vests~~ bullet proof vests, which until only hands

two days ago were in the respective ~~homes and apartments~~ of the

four members of the gang. He smiled to himself when he recognized

his own vest and Thompson. Grab ~~and~~ it and spray the room

quickly he thought. Nothing doing. They ;were ~~xx~~ smart enough

~~xxx~~ to take the clips.

The men were now in front of their chairs and the officer stopped

~~xxx~~ and motioned for them to sit down.

The bailiff waited a few seconds, then stood up ~~again~~ ready to again.

perform. "Bring in the lady prisoners." All eyes, even gang members

those of Dillingers and the others turned ~~to~~ to the corner

of the room from whence they just came. Three attractive

ladies, a ~~blond~~ blond and two brunettes came ~~out~~ through the door

led by a police ~~matron~~ matron. They were not handcuffed. ~~The~~

Again the photographers aimed their speed graphics and the courtroom

was ablaze in ~~flashes~~ the white light ;of the photo ~~flashes~~.

The ladies seemed shy ~~xxx~~

Unlike the male prisoners, the ladies seemed shy and tried to hied

March 2

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The court has some very important work to do here" The bailiff motioned to ~~some of~~ the rangers to leave their stations and help remove the crowd. They came unsmiling and the crowd started toward the open doors.

The courtroom was ~~now cleared~~ now cleared except for several photographers who were positioned along the back and side walls of the courtroom. ~~xxxx~~ They had made arrangements ~~earlier~~ with the bailiff earlier. He had told them, "The judge said you could take pictures, but to be discreet about it. He don't want you popping off those flash guns all the time. You can shoot once when the prisoners are brought in. Then when they're asked to stand, and again when they're marched out. Any of you who ~~don't feel~~ won't abide will be thrown out."

"You will all rise." He waited.
The judge pounded on the bench again. The bailiff stood up. "Hear ye, Hear ye. This honorable court of justice of the county of Pima, Arizona is now in session." A hush fell on the room as the excited observers in the corner ~~xxxxxx~~ sat back down in their seats.
and nodded towards An
The judge looked over to his left towards a closed door. ~~xxxxxx~~ unarmed deputies ~~opened the door and motioned down the hall to the unseen~~ deputies and prisoners. He opened the door slowly and poked his head through it

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~~looked down xxx~~ almost disappeared and came back standing rigid behind the door.

The judge looked over to his left and nodded towards an unarmed deputy standing by a closed door in the corner. The judge addressed the courtroom. "P Bring in the prisoners." The deputy opened the door, almost disappeared and came back standing rigid behind it. a

The prisoners came out in a chain, led by an unarmed officer who was handcuffed to the lead man, John Dillinger, ~~who was handcuffed~~ ~~He was handcuffed~~ who was handcuffed; to Peirpoint'

He was handcuffed to ~~xxx~~ the lead man, John Dillinger which connected the courtroom to the jail. The prisoners came through the narrow ~~xxx~~ doorway one at a time,

led by an ;unarmed office who was handcuffed to the lead man, John ~~Dillinger xxx~~ Dillinger. He was handcuffed to Pierpoint and he to

Makley and he to Clark. Dillinger wore a ~~white shirt~~ clean, white shirt and a ~~vest from a striped shirt~~ an ~~unbuttoned~~ unbuttoned ~~shirt~~ suit vest. Only ~~Clark~~ Clark looked as though he had tustled with the law.

His ~~head was covered tightly~~ head was covered tightly with bandages.

The photographers were shooting ~~their heads off~~ as soon as the male last prisoner came thorough the door. The courtroom audience hummed and awed.

The 12 seats
jury
could be
occupied
by spectators
because
there was
no
jury

prisoners
made no
attempt to
hide from
the cameras

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also ~~chained to~~ linked together with handcuffs. Now the female prisoners emerged ~~in~~ through the same door, led by a ~~fat~~ a lady ~~matron~~ matron. They , too, were handcuffed ~~together~~ to one another. Again, the flash bulbs went off

Now the female prisoners emerged through the same door in the same fashion fashion, but led by a lady ~~matron~~ police matron. Again, the flash bulbs went off. The prisoners were led to their ~~own~~ chairs against the railing

Now the female prisoners emerged through the same door in the same fashion, but led by a lady police matron. The accomplices, ~~Also~~ Anne Martin, Dillinger's girl friend,

Now ~~the three~~ three female prisoners ~~were~~ emerged through the same door led by a lady police matron. They were not manacled together. The ladies were not manacled together, but they turned their faces from the cameras and try tried to ~~hide~~ cover them with their hands as the photographers ~~mercifully~~ shot them over and over again. unmercifully.

They were all seated in chairs placed against the railing of the courtroom floor in the order of their arrival . Dillinger sat next to their attorney, John Buskirk, who flew to Tuscon

The men and the women were separated by their attorney, John Buskirk,

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their faces behind their hands as the photographers shot them over and over again. Looking ahead without blinking, the ~~matron~~ matron led the ladies to their chairs which were also set against the railing but separated from the men by ~~a few feet~~ the guard. Anne Martin, the blond sat next to the guard and when she sat down, she looked ~~watchfully~~ at Dillinger and smiled. It was clear she was his girl.

loudly for everyone to hear,
Clearing his throat, Judge Budlong, banged again on the bench with the gavel. "Let's have order in the court. and proceed with the business for which we have convened." ~~That is to~~ He looked at Clarence Houston, ~~xxx~~ Pima County attorney, seated at the prosecution table. "As the peoples attorney in this hearing, are you prepared to proceed with the arraignment?"

Houston rose, "I am your honor."

The Judge looked at John Buskirk, seated ~~at~~ alone at a table in the middle of the court arena. ~~xxx~~ He looked down on ^{in his notes} the bench for the name of the attorney, found it and ~~kxxx~~ said, "Mr. Buskirk, are you prepared to prpe proceed with the arrignment?"

Buskirk roase, "I am your honor."xxxx

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They were all seated in chairs placed against the railing of the courtroom floor in the order of their arrival. The men and women the ~~lady matron~~ police matron and by their were separated by their attorney, John Buskirk, who arrived at the courthouse just minutes before after a chartered air plane flew him in from Los Angeles.

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Budlong didn't bother to sit down, but reached over the bench and poked spoke to the bailiff. Budlong pounded ~~xxxx~~ the bench with his gavel. The bailiff yelled out. "Judge Budlong wants the courtroom cleared. There will be no one standing. There's not enough room for the prisoners. Now, everyone march out who's standing. ~~There's not enough room for the prisoners. Everyone~~ The court has some very important work to do here."

The bailiff motioned to the rangers to leave their stations and help remove the crowd. They came unsmiling and the crowd started toward the open doors.

The aisles were now cleared. Several photographers were positioned along the back and side walls of the courtroom. They had made arrangements with the bailiff earlier. He had told them, "the judge said you could take pictures, but to be discreet about it. He don't want you popping off those flash guns all the time. You can take your pictures once when the prisoners are brought in. Then when they're asked to stand. And again when they're marched out. Any of you who won't abide will be thrown out."

~~The~~ Budlong pounded on the bench, signalling the beginning of the arraignment. The bailiff stood up. "You will all rise." He waited. and sang out. "Hear ye, Hear ye. This honorable court of justice of the county of Pima, of the district of Arizona is now in session. A hush fell on the room for the first time

as

Page 75:

as the excited audience sat back down in their seats.

~~The~~ Budlong looked over to his left and nodded towards an unarmed deputy standing by a closed door in the corner. "Bring in the male prisoners." The deputy opened the door.

The male prisoners came through the narrow doorway which connected the courtroom to the jail. They were led by an unarmed officer who was handcuffed to the lead man, John Dillinger. He was handcuffed to Pierpoint and he to Mackley and he to Clark. Dillinger wore a clean, white shirt and an unbuttoned suit vest. Only Clark looked as though he had

been in trouble with the law. His head was covered tightly with bandages.

This suit coat bore the blood stains encountered
~~The photographers~~ White, bright light filled the room intermittently

as the photographers shot their pictures. The courtroom audience
hummed and ased. Here were the most desperate and wanted fugitives in America, all cleaned up and shaved, unarmed, smiling a little and chained and rendered harmless for a few of the better citizens of Tucson to gape at.

On their way to a row of chairs against the railing, the chain of men walked by the exhibit table. Dillinger looked down at the machine guns, revolvers and pullet proof vests, which until only two days ago were in the respective hand of the four members of the gang. He smiled to himself when he recognized his own vest and Thompsons. Bra Grab it and spray the room quickly he thought. Nothing doing. The clips were'nt there.

The

76.

The men were now in front of their chairs and the officer stopped and motioned for them to sit down. *He removed the handcuffs.*

The bailiff waited a few seconds, then stood up ready to perform again.

"Bring in the lady prisoners." All eyes, even those of Dillinger and the other gang members turned to the corner of the room from where they just came. Three attractive ladies, a blond and two brunettes came through the door led by a police matron. They were not handcuffed. Again the photographers aimed their speed graphics and the courtroom was ablaze in the white light of the photo flashes.

Unlike the male prisoners, the ladies seemed shy and tried to hide their faces behind their hands as the photographers shot them over and over again. Looking ahead without blinking, the matron led the ladies to their chairs which were also set against the railing but separate from the men by the guard. *and the matron* Anne Martin, the blond sat next to ~~the guard~~ *them* and ~~where she~~ looked at Dillinger. She smiled at him. The spectators who saw ~~here,~~ *it that* *Smile* knew ~~too~~ clearly that she was his girl.

Clearing his thought loudly for everyone to hear, Budlong banged again on the bench with the gavel. "Let's have order in the court, and proceed with the business for which we have convened." He looked at Clarence Houston, Pima County attorney, seated at the prosecution table. "As the people's attorney in this hearing, are you prepared to proceed with the

with the arraignment?"

Houston rose, "I am your honor."

~~The jury~~ Budlong looked at John Buskirk, seated alone at a table next to *and close to the prisoners.* Houston. Budlong looked down on the bench for the name of the Attorney, found it ~~and~~ in his notes and said, "Mr. Buskirk, are you prepared to proceed with the arraignment?"

Buskirk ~~has~~ had arrived just an hour earlier from Los Angeles after *and over night* driving the distance practically non-stop to be here in time for the *had* arraignment. He ~~xxx~~ met with Dillinger and the others briefly but was not fully prepared ~~xxx~~ *to defend his clients adequately.* The ~~speed chosen by the county~~ speed and the others briefly. They had agreed

Buskirk had arrived just an hour earlier from Los Angeles after driving the distance over night to be here in time for the arraignment. He had met with Dillinger and the others briefly but did not have enough time to form any plan. The county's idea of speeding the legal process was already working in its favor.

Buskirk rose, "I am your honor. I would, however, like the court to know that I have just arrived here from Los Angeles and have not had

78.

suffieicnet time to meet with my clients. ~~xxxx~~ or prepare my case. ~~xxxx~~ I

would like to ask that this ~~arrangement~~ ^{arrangement} ~~hearing~~ be moved ahead to

give me sufficient time ~~time~~ to defend my clients in a way that would

be right and just to them. ~~xxxx~~ ~~My clients~~ They were jailed only two days ago.

Everyone in this business knows that ~~extradition cases are the~~

courts usually sit on extradition cases for months ~~xxxxxx~~ before

any action is taken by the demand state or the asylum state. Why the

urgency in ~~this~~ the case against my claients?"

"Mr. Buskirk, it's not every day ~~this~~ that this ~~country~~ county

or any other county in the cuountry ~~arrests~~ has the good fortune

to ;arr3 est such illusrtrious men as your clients. Or to find in their

possessions such an arsenal of tools of their trade. ~~xxxx~~By all

preliminary evidence, your ~~clients~~ clients are dangerous outlaws

wanted by at least three

"Mr. Buskirk, it's not every day that this county or any other county

in the country

78.

sufficient time to meet with my clients or prepare my case.

I would like to ask that this hearing be moved ahead to give me sufficient time to defend my clients in a way that would be just and right for them."

"Mr. Buskirk, the court is acting

78.

Buskirk rose, "I am your honor. I would, however, like the court to know that I have just arrived here from Los Angeles and have not had sufficient time to meet with my clients. and prepare my case. I would like to ask that this arraignment be moved ahead to give me sufficient time to defend my clients in a way that would ~~right~~ fair to them. They were jailed only two days ago. And it seems the court is moving at an ~~unreasonable speed~~ abnormal and unreasonable speed to charge them when similar cases drag on for months."

"Mr. Buskirk, it's not every day that this ~~county or any other~~ court or any other court in the country has the good fortune to arrest such

obvious
"Mr. Buskirk, ~~this case could~~ there is too much ~~of~~ evidence against your clients to delay even for a moment the justice they have waiting for them. Your request for a continuance of the arraignment is denied. And we will proceed."

Charles Makley, sitting closest to buskirk, slid down in his chair

~~to kick Buskirk~~ ~~and kicked buskirk~~ ~~his feet under~~
~~this chair~~ ~~Buskirk looked back at him~~ ~~him under his chair~~

to reach buskirk's feet with his

Charles Makley, sitting closest to Buskirk reach ed under his

Harry Pierpoint

~~Charles Muley~~, sitting closest to Buskirk reached under his chair
him under the table to attract
and kicked ~~him~~ ~~his feet~~ ~~to attract~~ his attention. Buskirk turned

Pierpoint
around to look at him ~~Muley~~ gave him an ok sign with his
free hand, ~~and~~ winked assuringly and smiled as if to say, ~~"good show"~~
"that away boy, you show them."

Buskirk turned toward the bench as the judge ~~read the charges~~ proceeded
with the charge. "As I call your names, I want you all to ~~stand~~
up and listen ;to the charges against you . ~~Then~~ ~~Then you or you~~
~~either can plead guilty or not guilty to the charges~~ John Dillinger."

Dillinger sat in his chair ~~apparently~~ ~~unmindful of his~~ looking straight
~~ahead~~ down at the floor, pretending not to hear his name and
not to be himself.

please
Buskirk called him again a little louder. ", Will Mr. John Dillinger stand
up and face the court? "

Dillinger continued to look at the floor as the murmur of the spectators
grew.

~~Buskirk~~ ~~now~~ Budlong, now fully annoyed, stood up in front of the
bench. ~~xx~~ and pointing his finger at Dillinger said, "Look at me
Mr. Dillinger. The court is talking to you and it expects you
to respond."

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Dillinger responded in a surly voice, "I ain't Dillinger. I'm Frank Sullivan from ~~Mxxx~~ Grand Rapids , Minnesota."

Budlong ~~was now irate and~~ r grew more irate.

Buskirk turned again toward the bench as the judge proceeded arraignment.
with the ~~charges~~ "As I call your names, I want you all to stand

up and listen to the charges against you. You will then plead
as charged.

~~guilty~~ guilty or not guilty. ~~in xxxxxx Yxxxxxx xxxxxxxx xxxxxxxx~~

~~xxxxxxx xxxxxxx~~ He called the men in ; alphabetical order

starting with Clark. ~~"Russel Clark, xxx"~~ "The court calls Russel Clark."

Clark rose slowly ~~his hands~~. He was still a little dizzy from
the injuries to his head. The judge asked, "Are you Russel Clark.?"

"Yes."

"Is this your true name? Or have you used any other name?"

"Ues, it's my true name."

Budlong looked down at his script. "Mr. Clark you are charged
with being a fugitive from ~~just~~ the justice of another state.

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and ~~of~~xxx there is a complaint filed against you of an assault
on a county deputy with a deadly weapon. How do you plead?"

Clark looked over at Buskirk who rose and addressed the
Judge, "Not guilty your honor."

42
You men and ladies ~~here~~ have been arrested here in the State of Arizona because you are wanted on felony charges from other states. The governors of those states have asked ~~the governor~~ of the governor of Arizona, R. B. Moore to arrest you and extradite you. As I call your names, I want you to stand up and listen to the charges placed against you. After which you ~~can~~ can plead guilty or not guilty."

Budlong called the men in alphabetical order. ~~"Russell Clark,"~~ The court calls Russell Clark."

Clark rose slowly. He was still a little dizzy from the injuries to his head. The judge asked "Are you Russell Clark,?"

"Yes."

"Is this your true name. Have you ever used any other name?"

"Yes it's my true name."

Budlong looked down at his script on the bench. "Mr. Clark, you are charged with being a fugitive from the justice of another state and with an assault on a county deputy with a deadly weapon. How do you plead?"

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Clark looked over at Buskirk who rose and answered the judge, "Not guilty your honor."

Dillinger was next in line.

"The Court calles John Dillinger."

Dillinger sat in his chair looking down at the the floor, pretending not to hear his name and not to be himself.

Budlong called him again a little louder. "Will Mr. John Dillinger please sand up and ace the court?"

Dillinger caontinued to lookat the floor as the murmer of the spectators grew .

Budlong, now annoyed and angered, stood up in from of the bench and pointing his finger at Dillinger said, "Loo,k at me Mr. Dillinger. The court is

talking to you and it expects you to reps ond.

we have finger prints that prove your John Dillinger

still seated

Dillinger responded ;ina surly voice, "I anint' dillinger. I'm frank Sullivan from Grand Rapids, Minnesotat."

Budlong fumed. He motioned wildly to one of the court officers.

The ~~xxxxxx~~ deputy marshall walked over to Dillinger and together

Budlong tried again, "Are you John Dillinger?"

"Is this your true name? Or have you used any other name.?"

"Yes, it's my true name, and I have used Frank Sullivan."

Mr. Dillinger, you are charged with being a fugitive from the justice of another state. How do you plead?"

Buskirk jumped to his feet, asnwering ~~the~~ quickly to prevent further disturbance, " He pleads ~~guilt~~ not guilty your honor."

C

cue, jumped from his chair, Assumed a soldiers's stance of attention and said, "Gee, that must be me."xxxxx The spectators tittered.

"Is this your true name? Have you ever used any other name?" Budlong asked.

"No sir, I mean no your honor. That's my true name. Ever since I was born."

Mr. Pierporint. You are charged with being a fugitive from justice. And ~~xxxxx~~ with an assault on a police office with a deadly weapon. How do you plead.?"

Pierporint started to continue his comedic role when he glanced at Buskirk, who shook his head. Buxkirk stood up and answered the judge. "He pleadsnot guilty your honor. "

Judge Budlove now ~~addressed Clarence Houston~~ called the a names of the three women. They were charged with obstructing an officer Judge Budlove, satisfied with the charges against the men, turned toward the women. He called. "Opal Long."

One of the brunettes stood up, ~~xxxxxxx~~ "I'm Opal Long, your honeor."

"Mrs. Long, you're charged with obstructing an officer during the arrest of Russell Clark. How ;ydo you plead?"

Buskirk answered "Not guilty your honeor."

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Judge Budlove now called the names of the three women. They were charged with being material witnesses. Opal Long was also charged with obstructing an officer during the arrest of her partner, Russell Clark. Buskirk pleaded not guilty to all charges.

Satisfied with the work he had already done, Budlove ~~addressed~~
~~Houston~~ faced the ~~spectators~~ courtroom audience.

"Before ~~xxxx~~ the court sets bail for the prisoners, it will ~~xxxx~~
~~xxxxxx~~ hear the evidence against them." He looked at Houston.

Houston replied, "Yes, your honor, I would like to call the court's attention to the ~~exhibit table and present the five thompson~~
on the persons of or in
~~sub machine guns~~ arsenal of weapons found in the possession
on the exhibit table.

of the male pr⁸⁸ prisoners. There are five 45 caliber thompson
sub machine guns. Six reolvers; of various calibers and
makes. And four bullet proof vests. We didn't ~~bring~~ include
all of these were for
all of the ammunition for these weapons for safety's sake, your
honor, but I could quickly fetch it from my office."

~~Th~~ Straining to get a better look at more weapons that
they would see in their life times, the ~~courtroom~~ spectators
stood up and turned in their chairs to ~~get~~ view the exhibit.

Buslove beat on the bench. "That won't be necessary Mr. Houston.
Now, I believe we will hear *further* ~~more~~ evidence to confirm that these
men are ~~dangerous~~ fugitives from justice. The court ~~calls~~

Asks

He looked at Chief of ~~police~~ Tucson police, C. A.

"That won't be necessary Mr. Houston. ~~Mr. Wollard, you~~

The court now calls Mr. Mark Robbins."

~~From the same table,~~ Robbins, superintendent of the identification

bureau stood up from the same table. "Yes, your honor, we have fingerprinted

the prisoners and have found that ~~they match~~ the prints match ~~all of these~~

those of wanted fugitives in ~~the~~ the states of Indiana, Ohio and Wisconsin.

The identity of some of the men has also been verified with photographs

that were already available to my department. ~~xxxx We have also confirmed~~
all

Robbins could have continued to outline the evidence against Dillinger

chief of police ; of Tucson
and his men, but it was previously decided that C A Wollard and the

sheriff of Pima County, John F. Belton would ~~share in the brief, but at this~~

~~dramatic courtroom drama~~ also stand up, be seen and take, ~~over~~

their respective parts in this important courtroom hearing. So the

judge called Wollard.

Lillians lept for six hours and was awakened by a phone call from the hotel desk. "It's nearly nine o'clock mam. Your party requested a wake up call early this monring. Remember. You're all going to meet for breakfast in the hotel dinin room in half an hour."

"Yes, thanks very much."

Lillian walked to the window to view the down town area of Tuschon.

She opned the winwo ~~to xxx~~ and stuck her hand out to feel the temperature. *It was quite warm*

(men wore western styled straw hats x)
Below, she saw people walking to and fro. There we was no sno.w.

cell
There was sun. The people were dressed in light jackets and coats as if they were on a different planet. Lillian saw trees, and other greenery shoe could not identify. The warm climate and sun made her feel good almost instantly. That Dillinger ain't so dumb! So this is where the brank robbers spend their winters, she thought as she prepared to bathe and get herself ready for breakfast.

She found Estill and another man she didn't know at a large round table in the hotel restaurant. The others had not come down yet. Lillian allproached the table interrupting what looked like a highly anim~~a~~ ated conversation between Estill and the stranger. They ~~looked~~ *seemed* very freindly. Estill noticed her and waved her to come and sit down. "Come and join us here, Lillian. And meet Clarence Houston, the prosecuting attorney of

Pima County. This is Mrs. Lillian Holley, sheriff of our county."

They both sat down.

Houston stood up and shook hands with Lillian. ~~They both sat down~~

"I'm sure happy to meet you mam. Estill told me you were coming.

and how well you're doing your job!
~~You people didn't waste any time getting here. You must be excited about~~
~~coming here~~ You didn't waste any time ~~coming~~. You were the first ones here."

"I'm happy to meet you ~~two~~ Mr. H^ouston. Now I do remember Estill

saying something about having a friend, here, when we first heard

you captured Dillinger and his gang a couple of days ago."

you were the first to call him didn't you?
Clarence was the one to call me first.
Estill spoke, "That's right Lillian. ~~Clarence~~ and I graduated from Purdue together. ~~His~~ Not too bad a student either, except he pinched one of our prettiest cheerleaders and carried her off to Arizona when he left. " He smile at Houston. "How is NBarbara by the way?"

Houtson replied. "She's fine. We've got two ^{grown} kids now. She still refuses to speak with a southern accent. But we're working on her. What about you Mrs. Holley? Have you ever been to Arizona before?"

"No, this is my ~~first~~ time." *I like your weather already*

"And what do you think of our weather so far?"

~~Expend~~ "I opened ~~the~~ my window this morning when I got up. It was actually warm out. And I could see people walking about dressed the way we dress back home in the summer. I thought, no wonder bank robbers like to come here during the winter."

"We don't let it get out that often, but our police and sheriff departments eastern are very watchful of crooks and criminals at this time of the year.

I guess they like ~~vacation~~ to get away from the cold and snow,

~~They say~~

just like anybody else. ~~We guess maybe that's why Dillinger and his~~

~~gang came here~~ We think that could have been the reasons Dillinger

and his gang came here. ~~Although our sheriff thinks they might~~ were

planning to knock off some of our banks, too."

"Well, it looks like they won't be doing that anymore. Your sheriff ~~and his~~

~~men and the police and his department~~ and his department and

the op Tucson police, too, should be proud of capturing Dillinger

and his men. A lot of lament in Illinois and Indiana wishes they could

have done that job. ~~Do you know how they did it?~~

~~There were two lead which set the sheriff and the police on the trail. One was~~

~~the fire a week ago in the Roberts hotel."~~

"Was anybody hurt?"

"Oh no. ~~It wasn't a big fire. It was quickly put under control, but~~

and it did burn down
they asked everyone to get out of the hotel just in case it spread. And

Malsby and Clark who were sharing a
there they were. Dillinger, Makley, Pierpoint and Clark...betting

room on the third floor
the firemen for help with their luggage. ~~They were registered under different~~

~~names of course, but~~ one of the firemen got suspicious when he had to

use a ladder
help carry a big trunk of theirs. It was very heavy, he said and everytime

they took a step he could hear the clunking of ~~the~~ heavy metal objects

inside. We found out later, of course, the trunk was loaded with sub

machine guns, bullet proof vests, shotguns, pistols and thousands of

rounds of ammunition."

"Did ~~they see any~~ the firemen see any money?"

certain

"No, but he said the men insisted on carrying some luggage themselves.

When they were out on the street safely, one of ~~them insisted~~ the gang members

insisted on the fireman taking a \$20 bill. He noticed the man pulled ~~the bill~~ *it* money

of a huge wad of high denominations bills. The fireman refused the money,

repeatedly and finally took it when the man stuffed it in one of his pocket pockets."

How did the fireman make the connection, then.?"

A couple of days later one of the firemen was reading one of those

Lillian said, ~~Wxx~~"What about Dillinger and Pierpoint?"

Houston was about to continue when the rest of the party approached the table. for breakfast. Estill said, "Ah, here's the ~~gangxx~~ Crown Point This is Clarence Houston, the county prosecutor gamng now. Let me introduce them to you Clarence." Estill took the of Pima County." men as they came. "This is ~~Mrxx Clarence Houston thexx~~ Carrol Holley, Chief deputy and nephew of our sheriff, Lillian. He'~~xxxxxxxxxx xx~~ ~~Dillingerxx at the bank robberyxxxx~~ arrived at the bank just in time to see Dillinger kill O'Mally. We don't envy his job. He will be tethered to Dillinger all the way home." They shook hands.

Estill brought Mka Makar over. ~~Thxx~~"This is Nicolas Makar, chief of police of East Chicago where the robbery and killing took place. He 's ~~was there tooxxxx~~ also an affiant. He wants dillinger because he killed one of his officers."

Makar added, "He worked under me for 14 years. I knew his wife and three boys like my own family. You'll never find a nicer guy."

offoicer
Estill reached out to Wilgus. "And this is John Wilgus. He got the closest to Dillinger when he entered the bank right in the middle of the robbery.' shook hands with the prosecutor and Wilgus said, "Glad to meet you Mr. Houston. Dillinger got the jump on me ~~because he was behind mexx~~ once. Now I'd like to pay him back."

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The other two deputies were introduced to Houston. A waitress came up. Estill said, "You guys must be hungry. Why don't you order your breakfrasts now. Houston was telling us ~~axxx~~ how his county sheriff and police arrested Dillinger and his ~~ganxxx~~ men ;, just in case you didn't ~~heaxixxxx~~ read all about it in the papers. "

Houston went over the beginning of his story quickly and continued where he left off. "Well S heriff Beltonat first did not tie

cheap, sensational detective magazines in their room. He
~~saw a story~~ read a story about Makely and Clark. There were
prison photos of the two made at Michigan City, Indiana, before their
escape there and photos of some of the banks they robbed later. The
fireman walked over to the sheriff's office and showed him the story and told
him about the fire and the luggage and the big tip. Sheriff Belton opened
his files of ~~pictures of~~ wanted fugitives and lo and behold, there were
the same two pictures identifying the men as Makely and Clark. Seeing
these old photos, the fireman exclaimed 'that's them.'"

Now Lillian was really caught up in the details of the capture. She couldn't wait.

"What about Dillinger and Pierpoint?"

Houston was about to continue when the rest of the party approached the table.
for breakfast. Estill introduced Houston to Carroll Holley, Makar, Mingus
and the other deputy. They sat down and ordered their breakfasts. Lillian
looked again at Houston and said, "Why don't you continue with the details
of Dillingers and the others arrest. I'm sure these law men here would
be interested in hearing about this from an authentic and inside source."

"Well," he continued, "Sheriff Belton at first did not tie the two groups of men
together. The firemen did not report seeing them. They were registered in
another room. It wasn't

more to
the
intro
set Houston
man who
they are
and purpose
of coming.
review the
readers
interest

whether eat their breakfast

until the sheriff called police in Chicago and Indiana that he found Makely and Clark were connected to Dillinger and Pierpoint. The police also told Belton that Dillinger had not be seen or reported anywhere since the robbery of ~~the~~ a bank in East Chicago more than two weeks ago."

Estill ~~was~~ couldn't help but join in. "That was the First National Bank. It's in our county. He shot and killed a patrolman there and Makar and Milgis here were there and saw him."

Lillian did not want to deter Houston's story. "She urged him to go on with the details.

~~"The hotel burned down forcing Dillinger and the~~ ~~xxx~~ his men

"The hotel fire forced Dillinger and his men to seek other places to live. They rented ~~two houses xxx three houses xxx~~ ^{gi big} two houses in the nicer part of town. Makley and Clark and Clark's girl friend were in one. And Dillinger and Pierpoint and their two girls were in another. Sheriff Belton was able to ~~get~~ trace them through the post office and through the registration book of the hotel. Once they found the houses, ~~it was only a matter of time before xxx they started xxx~~ ~~tailgating the men~~ Sheriff Belton and his men ~~tailed the desperadoes~~ ~~for two days~~ put the gang on surveillance and they watched them for a couple of days. Then Thursday, just two days ago, the sheriff's

department and the Tucson police struck the gang and captured them all without a shot being fired."

"We read that one of them got hurt, thought.:"

"Yes, that was Clark. He and his moll, a lady who calls herself Opal Long tried to fight the four plain clothesmen ~~in their rented house~~ One of the officers had to use ~~xxxx~~ his gun barrel on Clark's head to subdue him. ^{But} One of the officers ~~hands~~ ~~was broken when~~ had his hand broken ~~by~~ in a door slammed on by ~~his~~ the Opal Long girl."

"What about the others?"

~~They~~ "They got Makely downtown in a ~~radio shop~~ a store trying to buy one of those high powered short wave radios. He told the clerk he ~~wxxx~~ enjoyed listening to the police calls. ^{They all laughed} And Pierpoint and his girl ~~came quietly when they wxxx~~ came quietly when they were captured at a resort on the edge ;of the city. It wasn't until they were in the ~~chief's~~ ~~of police~~ police station that Pierpoint actually pulled a gun on the officers and tried to bluff them with it. But another officer standing behind Pierpoint stuck his gun barrel in his ribs and was a then able to take Piepoints gund from him."

111

"What about Dillinger. We read he was the last to be captured."

locked up

"That's right. The others were already in solitary confinement.

for at least two hours. So it was already dark when they captured him

Our officers weren't taking any chances with him, however. There

were ~~fixx~~ more than 15 officers hd hiding in the shrubbery around

h is house, lead by our chief of police, C. A. Wollard. They waited and

waited. Finally ~~the brand new stude~~ a brand new studebaker pulled

up in front of the house. And Dillinger got out on the driver's side

came around and opened the door for his ~~lady~~ girl friend, Anne Martin.

~~They walked up the steps onto the porch of the house.~~ They walked to

the ~~front porch~~ house holding each other closely. The officers waited

until Dillinger got the key in the door. ~~They~~ Then they charged him.

Dillinger ~~xxxx~~ whirled around, an automatic pistol already in his hand.

'Drop that gun or your a re a dead man,' shouted the chief. "

Lillian and the others stopped eating their breakfast at this point.

Even for them, experienced law enforcement officers, the dl close handed details

~~information~~ about the capture of Dillinger was interesting and even

exciting. Lillian offered, "Wasn't this when Dillingers called them

hick cops?"

"~~Th~~ Yes, that's right. The chief took the gun from Dillinger and

Had he seen a
late afternoon
paper he would
have known
they were
captured
and printed
out of town

with Wisconsin plate

They both kissed for a little while then

while another officer ~~xxxxxx~~ got his arms behind him and put the
trying to kick the officers with her high heels.
cuffs on. Dillinger's girl was screaming and swearing like a trooper. Dillinger yelled.

'Don't ~~xxxxxx~~ touch that girl you bastards. ; She aint done nothing.

Let her go. Gooddamn hick cops. I'll be the laughing stock. GJesus Christ.

How could I let this happen to me. ~~xxxx~~ here in this podunk town. '"

Lillian asked. "Didn't he havd the most money on him, too?"

"Hick cops. I'll bet Dillinger was surprised when he saw you had his
whole gang." Lillian said.

A "At the police station, he played it dumb
headquarters.

"He tried to play it dumb at the police ~~stationx~~ He kept saying he was
Frnk Sullivan from Grand Rapids, Minnesota. He was just down here

to soal k up a little sun . He claimed he didn't know any of the toother

members of the gang. But ~~that was before they fingerprinted himx~~
the

p9l police identified him through his fingerprints. They also knew

they had the leader of the gang because Dillinger was carrying ~~8x0000x~~

~~9x\$9000~~ cash on him ., all in large denominational bills. That was a lot more

more than any of the other guys ~~xxxx~~ had. "

Estill asked, "How much have you rounded up so far?"

Houston replied, "I think the figure now stands at 34,500 dollars. in cash.

and a lot of expensive jewelry. There are ^{a couple of} ~~three~~ brand new cars,
too. Although the studebaker is registered in Anne Martin's name.
She said she bought it ;in St. Paul. "

~~Houston said~~

^{He should have a lot more than that}
Estill said, "He got more than 2 \$20,000 from the First National Bank
in East Chicago, alone. And that was just two weeks ago. How about
all the other banks. ^{See} ~~Christ~~, he must have more than ^{three} ~~a couple~~ hundred
thousand. ~~xxxxx~~ For a while, he was knocking them off one a week."

You might be right,
"They could have other money stashed away somewhere, either down
here or back in the midwest. ~~xxxx~~ ~~xxxx~~ ~~Surely~~ ~~xxxx~~ Insurance ^{underwritten} ~~examined~~ ^{agents} ~~guys~~ are
here already ~~counting the money~~ ^{already nearly \$400,000.} examining the money and putting in their
claims. That total is ~~already over \$300,000.~~ ^{coming} One of the agents identified
around \$4000 of the money being marked by the bank you just mentioned."

~~xxx~~ Estill ; had an idea, ^{Could we see that was} "I'd like to see that particular ~~bunch~~ of money."

^{no} I think it would help us ~~convince~~ convince your governor ~~xxxx~~ that
we ought to get Dillinger."

"Governor Mauer plays everything right by the book. He's going to
hear everybody's ~~xxx~~ side of the story. He's going to check your
extradition papers ~~that~~ ^{No snap judgments}

with a fine tooth comb. He might send you packing home if everything isn't exactly ~~xxxxxx~~ right." In fact he was here yesterday ~~checking~~

~~over the money himself, looking at the~~ *He looked at the money* looking over all the evidence.

Belton ran him through ~~the~~ the individual captures. He knows as much about the case now as anyone of us. He even visited the prison¹¹ prisoners, and talked ~~the~~ to them."

Estill was anxious to ask the next question. "Do you think he's formed any kind of idea yet about the desperadoes?"

"I really don't think so. He's going to wait until every one's here. Ohio. Wisconsin. Your state. "

~~When are they due in?~~ *When are they due in?* Does anybody know?"

"We may as well tell you. We've already formed an alliznance with Ohio. *and tell you governor that* They want Pierpoint, Makely and Clark. We get Dillinger.

~~That's our game plan~~ This waas decided between our two governors before we left. In fact, they've agreed to let us handle many of the details to ~~save costs of coming here~~ and share the costs of coming here. and of getting the gang members back to their respective jails."

"I heard that Sarbers son is coming here. Due to arrive today.?"

Who's Sarbers?

"He's coming alone with one deputy. They're not coming here to escort any prisoners back. ~~They're coming because he wants to~~ vendetta. ~~make sure~~ It's a personal ~~thing~~ matter with him. He wants to make sure Pierpoint doesn't get away from him. ~~xxxx~~ Anyone would feel the same if someone murdered your dad. ~~xxxx~~; He will also make a special appeal to your governor for Ohio to get his dad's murderers."

Nick Magkar was finishing his breakfast, as were most of the others including Lillian. "Well, were here now. and we have alot to do. If Wisconsin's not here yet, I think we should ;take advantage of the situation and ~~xxxx~~ get started making our claim. " He looked at Estill and Houston. "What's the first thing we have to do?"

Houston answered, " He has to be identified."

Estill added, "Yeh, that's right, We've got to go over to the js jail ~~and make the pers~~ and personally , man for man, identify Dillinger. ~~That means,~~ You Carorol, ~~xxxx~~ Makar and Wilgus."

"Let's make sure we have reporters and photographers around, too. I think we might find some in the lobby of the hotel. Esill said.

"First , let me call ther sheriff

Houston got up from the table, saying "First let me call the sheriff to make sure now is a good time. The chief of police might want to tag along, too. ~~Thxxx this will be quite an occasionxxxx~~ should be quite an occasion. Three men identifying the most wanted bank frobber in America. ~~xxxx~~ We'll meet in the lobby in 10 minutes."

They ~~all~~ started out of the restaurant. Lillian separated from
She combed her hair,
the rest and went up to her room. She powdered here face.

Spread on a little rouge and was going to use the libpstick. She

put it up to her mought looking in the dresser mirror. Then she looked
which she cameled whenever she traveled
down at a framed snapshot of her husband. And decideded against
it. ~~She didn't like lipstick and used it only rarely.~~

She disliked lipstick. And she thought there was no reason on earth
why she would have ot use it now. "

End of chapter 14

"I think it would be a good idea to have a reporter and photographer with us to record the ;identification." Estill said,.

"You might be right. I think we'll be able to find them over in the court house. " ~~Estillxxx~~ said Houston. as he got up from the table. "First let me call the sheriff to make sure now is a good time. The cheif of police might want oto tag along, too. This should be wuquit an occasion. Thre e men identifying the most w anted bank robber in America. Wel'll meet in the lobby in 10 minutes."

Tje They started out of the restaurant. Lillian separateed from the rest and went up to her rooml. She combed her hair, powered her face. Spread on a little rouge and was going to use the lipstick. She put it up to her mought looking in the dresser mirror. ~~Shenxslx~~ Then she looked down a a framed snapshot of her husband which wh she carried whenever she traveled. And a decided against it. She dislike limstick. And she thought there was no reason on earth why she have to use it now."

End of chapter 14

someone murdered your dad."

"So his trip here will be semi-official?" Houston asked.

"Oh, yes, it must be. Otherwise he'd have let us know he was coming. He might have tried calling us yesterday. But he didn't know we had already left." Lillian took another drink of ~~xxxxxx~~nt her cold docoffee. "But I don't think we should worry about Sarber's son. He knows we were acting for them. I think we should get on with our immediate ~~tasks~~ tasks here and take advantage of any time break we may have got over Wisconsin." She looked at Houston. "hvat do you suggest we do ~~next?~~ first?"

Houston replied, "Before you joined us here for breakfast, Estill and I thought the w first thing we should do is identify our man, Dillinger." This i will be a ~~xxxxxx~~ very important part of the whole ~~extradition~~ extradition proceedings. Wisconsin certainly won't be able to ~~xxxxx~~ do the same thing when they get here. And since there's not much we can do until at least Monday, we ought to get that over with now."

Nick Makar was finishing his breakfast. "Yeh, I'm ready and I'm sure that Carrol and Wilgus here want to get that job done."

*That's why
we
were all anxious to
see him x*

when these men tell their versions of the bank robbery.

That's good news for us. ~~Wxxxx~~ That just strnengthens our case.

I never ~~xxxxxxx~~ even counted on that. " He paused then asked, "By the way, when do you think we can present the governor with our request for the extradition ?"

"I met with him yester
Houston replied. "He was here yesterday. Visited the county jail and talked to Dillinger and his girl friend, Anne Martin. He went over the arraignment proceedings. Checked ~~thxxx~~ all of the evidence against Dillinger and his men. Looked at some of the marked money we're just talking about.
~~I thinkx~~

Houston answered, "I met with him yesterday, after the arraignment. I escorted him over to where he
~~He visited the county jail and~~ talked to Dillinger and his girl friend, Anne Martin. We went over the arraignemnt proceedings. He thought the bail was right. They wouldn't be able to touch it. He checked the guns and all of the evidence against the gang. Even looked over ~~xxxxx~~ the marked money we're just talking about. ~~The next hearing is setx~~
~~for Wednesdayx Let's see Today is Saturdayxxxxx~~ We talked at length about the extradition. He ~~xxxxxxx~~ has the ~~xxx~~ informal requests already from your governor and the governors of Ohio and Wisconsin. I think he's going to wait until every one's here. It might not be until next wednsday because that's the date for another hearing."

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Lillian slept for six hours and was awakened by a phone call from the hotel desk. "It's nearly nine o'clock mam. Your party request3d a wake up call early this monring. Rembember. You're all going to meet for breakfast in the hotel dining room in half an hour."

"Yes, thanks very much."

Lillian walked to the window to view the down town area of Tuscon. She opened the window and stuck her handout to feel the temperature.

It was surprisingly quite warm. Below, she saw epepole walking to and fro. There was no snow. There was su n. Men wore western styled staraw hats. The people were dressed in light jackets and coats as if they were on a different planet. Lillian saw trees, and other greenery she could not identify. The warm climate and sun made her feel good almost instantly. That Dillinger ain't so dumb! So this is where the bank robbdrs spend their winte;rs, she thought as she prepared to bathe and get herself ready for breakfast.

*and the western
styled
staraw
hats
in
the
men*

AT the entrance to the restaurant, she saw ~~Makxxx~~ her nephew Carrol, Makar and Wilgus. "Where's Estill?" She asked them. "I don't know." Carrol replied, "I thought I heard him leave his room earlier." Carrol peered n into the restaurant. "Ah there he is. He's sitting with another man at that big table."

They walked over to the table interrupting what appeared to be a highly animated conversation between Estill and the stranger. They seem very friendly. Estill looked up and noticed them. He stood up and waved them to come over. "Come and join us here. And meet Clarence Houston, the prosecuting attorney of Pima County. ~~He's going to help us~~

He introduced Lillian first. "This is Mrs. Lillian Holley, sheriff of our county. ~~xxxx~~ A braver lady and a more able sheriff you ~~will~~ *won't* ~~never find.~~ *anywhere*"

Houston stood up and shook hands with Lillian. ~~The xxx~~ "I'm sure happy to meet you mam. Estill told me you were coming and he's told me about the great job you're doing in Crown Point."

"Estill gets carried away easily, but I'm happy to meet you. I guess meeting you like this over breakfast means you're on our side?"

Estill spoke, "Houston's the chap who called me a couple of days ago

someone murdered your dad."

"So his trip here will be semi-official?" Houston asked.

"Oh yes, otherwise he'd have let us know he was coming. He might have tried calling us yesterday. But we were ~~already gone~~ on our

way here." Lillian said, then added, "But I think we should get on with our immediate plans here in Tucson."

"Perhaps you didn't know, " Estill said, "But we've formed an alliance with OHio, before we left. They want Pierpoint, Makley and Clark for the murder of Sheriff Sarber last November in Lima when they g dillinger out of the jail there. All we want is Dillinger. This was decided between our two governors before we left. In fact, they've agreed to let us handle all of the details here and share the costs of getting the gank members beck to their respective jails...and pumishments."

Houston looked a little puzzled. "But we've heard that Sarber's son is coming here. He's supposed to arrive sometime this evening. ^{alone} ~~He's coming~~ with ~~one officer only~~."

"Oh, I see," said Estill.

"OH, we didn't know that.

"Oh, that's a new development.

"Oh, he must have decided to come here after. ~~wxxxxxxx~~ Did he give any reason?"

"No, only that he wanted to see Pierpoint, his dad's murderer in jail."

~~Lillian~~ This was all new information for Lillian, too. She joined with, "He's seeking his own vengeance. He just wants to make sure Pierpoint doesn't get a way from him. Anyone would feel the same if

a few
"Well, he was a ~~lawyer and a~~ prosecuting attorney once just like

you and me. He must have ~~heard quite a few extradition cases~~
made extradition requests himself

~~since he's been governor. But nothing xxx been involved in xxx~~
And

~~extradition cases such xxx~~ And I imagine he's heard a few since he's

been governor. The word is that he goes by the letter of the

law. No favoritisms. No deals. Your ~~papers~~ extradition papers; ,

request, ~~certifications~~ affidavits, certifications, indictments and all

better be in order. ~~xxxxx~~ He doesn't appreciate shoddy workmanship

specially when it pertains to the law."

~~Estlin reached down and~~

"Lillian and I ~~xxxxxx~~ and the others came here in quite a hurry.

W
"We

"As you know, we came here as quick as we ~~xxxx~~ could thinking

"We have affidavits and certifications from

"We're planning to use

D"Do you think ~~xxxx~~ he'll permit the affidavits in person from
the typical....

these men here. You know 'my name is Nicolas Makar, . I'm *blank* 40 years

old and have been the chief of police of East Chicago, Indiana for

blank
~~xxxxxx~~ *many* years. On January 15 , this year, we were summoned

by an ~~alarm~~ alarm from the first national bank'...?"

"~~xxxxxx~~; Yes, I think he'll appreciate ~~that kind of testi~~ live

testimony. I think you should have a court reporter ~~xxxx~~ in the room, *however,*

Houston:

"You might be right, they could have m other mm money stashed away somewhere, either down here or back in the midwest. ~~xxxxxxinsurancexxxx~~ *captured*
Quite a few insurance agentas are here already examining the money and putting in their claims for it. That total, they say , is already over \$300,000. And one of the agents identified some of the ~~xxxxxx~~ coming One of the agents ~~xxxxidentxx~~ has identified aroundd \$4000 ~~xxxxxxn~~that was marked by the bank you mu just mentioned."

"That's good. We can use thatinformation when we go before ~~thegovernor~~ that Dillinger should be tried in Lake county." *Maybe we can borrow*
your governor. It should just strengthen our case. one of the bills and show the governor the way in which it's marked.

He paused then added, " ~~Whxxxx~~ How and when will we meet with ~~thegovxxx~~ your governor

"By the way, is there any schedule set up whereby we'll see the governor

"That's good. We can use that information when we go before *magistrate* your ~~g~~ governor.

It should just help strengthen our case. ~~xxxxxxHe paused then added, xxx~~ in the extradition of Dillinger to Lake county. " He apused then asked, "By

~~the way~~ *man when do* ~~xxxx~~ the way, what kind of ~~parliamentarian~~ is your governor. I mean *you think we can present*
what can you tell use about him that will help us win Dillinger - ?"

one request for extradition
"Well; he ~~xxxxxxexpertxxxx~~ ~~xxxx~~ One of the few ~~governorxx~~ was a lawyer

"You might be right. They could have other money stashed
aways right here cloese buy. Quit a few insurance agents are here
already examining the captured money and putting in their claims for it.
That toatal, they say, is already over \$300,000. One of the agents has
identified around \$4000 makre d by the bank you just mentioned."

"That's good. We can use that information when we go before your
magaistrate and gove5nonr. It should just help strengthen our case."
He paused then asked, "By the way

"That's good. That just proves even more our story that Dillinger
was there...that ~~ixxx~~ he shot and killed poor old Patrick. Dont
you think that will convince your governonr, too?"

"I don't know. I met with him yesterday, ;after the arraignment.
I escorted him over to the county jail where he talked to Dillinger and
his gir l friend, We went over the arraignemnt proceedings. He though6
the bail was right. They wouldn't be able to touch it. He checked the
guns and all of the evidence against Dillinger and the others. Even ~~looked~~
~~over the xxxxxxxx~~ examined some of the ~~bill~~ marked bills
we're ta;;lking about. We talked at length about the extradition.
He has the informal request already from your governor and the governo4s
of Hoi Ohio and Wisocnins. ^{But} I think he's going to wait until every one

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gets here before he decides. He's going to ^{hear}~~xxxhearxxx~~ everybody's
side of the story."

"Perhaps you didn't know, " Estill said, "but we're acting

"We may as well tell you," Estill remarked, "We've already
"Perhaps you didn't know," Estill said, "But we've formed an alliance
with Ohio, before we left. They want Pierpoint, Makley and Clark
Sheriff Sarber
for the murder of ~~their sheriff~~ last november in Lima ...when they
got Dillinger out of the jail there. All we want is Dillinger. ~~We~~
both have death sentences, you know. ~~In fact, I've already sent~~
~~one murderer to the electric chair.~~ This was decided between our
two governors before we left. In fact, they've agreed to let us ~~handle~~
handle all of the details here and share the costs ~~of coming here~~
~~and~~ of getting the gang members back to their respective jails."

Houston looked a little puzzled. "We've heard that Sarber's son is
coming here. He's supposed to arrive sometime this evening. ~~xxxx~~ He's
coming ~~along alone, for some reason~~ ~~xxxx~~ ~~with an officer,~~ only.

~~Yes, that may be true. But he's not coming in an official~~ in any
official capacity. I think he just wants to see ~~Dilling~~ Pierpoint
safely in jail.
and the other two guys in jail. It's ~~a personal vendetta~~ ~~xxxx~~ ~~He's~~ his own
blood fued. His own vengeance. He just wants to
~~wants to~~ make sure Pierpoint doesn't get a way from him. Anyone
would feel the same if someone murdered your dad.

Estill continued with the discussion of their plans. He was eager to find out when and to whom he would make the formal request for the extradition of Dillinger. Normal extraditions, he knew knew, were usually quite simple. But the Dillinger extradition was not going to be so. First, more than one state

Estill continued with the discussion of their plans. He was eager to find out when and to ~~whom~~ whom he would make the formal request for the extradition of Dillinger. ~~He~~ he addressed Houston. "We've prepared quite a request for extradition to get that bum, Dillinger."

"I'll bet you have."

"You're going to have to tell me who to present it too."

"Fred Frickett would be the best man. He's a superior court judge. I could ~~make it~~ arrange a meeting for Monday ~~some~~ Some of these older judges are pretty hard to get hold of on a Saturday."

"Even to hear a request for Dillinger."

"Yes, even for Dillinger." If you can get him to waive and agree to go with you and stand trial in India, you wouldn't even have to see the governor."

"Yes, even for Dillinger. If you can get him to waive and agree ~~to stand~~
~~xxxx~~ to go with you and stand trial in Indiana, you wouldn't have to see
the governor. He was here yesterday, you know after the arraignment.
~~He talk~~ He walked through the jail and talked to Dillinger and his girl
friend. Then he visited with

"Yes, even for Dillinger. If you can get him to waive and agree to go
with you and stand trial in Indiana, you wouldn't even have to see
the governor. He was here yesterday, you know after the arraignment.
I accompanied him through the jail where he talked to Dillinger and
his girl friend. Before he left town for Phoenix, he looked at the
money, ~~and marked bills~~ the jewels, and the marked money from
the first national bank in East Chicago."

How much did they find?"

"

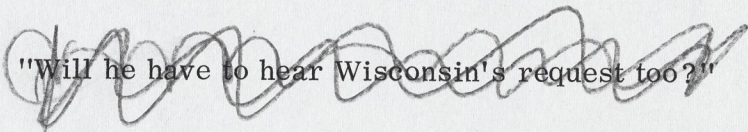
"The faster the better. ;

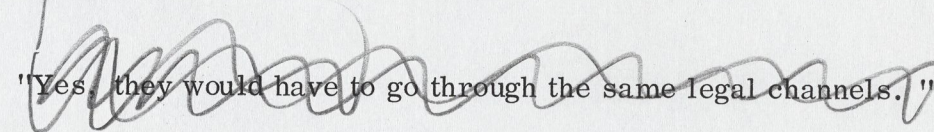
"That would be a lot faster, ; then, wouldn't it?"

"I'll be you; have."

"You're going to have to tell me who to present it too."

"Fred Frickett would be the best man. He's a superior court judge,
in Tucson.
about as high as you could go. I could arrange a meeting for monday. Some of these
olders judges are pretty had to get hold of a on a saturday."

 "Will he have to hear Wisconsin's request too?"

 "Yes, they would have to go through the same legal channels. "

"Why don't you arrange it for Monday, then. Anytime he's available.?"

"You should have been here yesterday. You could have presented it
to the governor himself."

"Yes, we read in the n paper he was here. Even ; visited the county
jail and talked to some of the prisoners."

"He talked to Dillinger and his girl. I wa with him."

Matt Leach was near them. "Jesus Christ, it's Wisconsin. You guys didn't spare any horses, did you?"

John Brown

~~John Brown, the attorney,~~ recognized Leach and responded, "We tried to beat you here, but I guess we just didn't get up early enough"

He noticed the photographer and reporter. "Still blabbing everything

~~you know to the newspapers, eh?"~~ *giving away secrets* ~~He~~ *told spoke to* ~~Brown~~ turned away and ~~talked to~~ Buskirk.

"That's the Crown Point gang and Matt Leach, state police chief of Indiana, the guy with the big mouth."

"They've just identified Dillinger!"

~~"You don't think they've made a deal already with Dillinger?"~~ asked Buskirk.

said unblinkingly

~~"No, he certainly wouldn't sign with them. They got here late last night and probably just identified him, that all."~~ said ~~Brown~~ *Lutter*.

"Yeah, that's the first thing I would do." ~~said Brown~~ *Who's the lady?*
What's she doing here?" ~~said~~
Buskirk asked

~~Brown~~ *Lutter* shook his head.

Brown thought a moment

Estill continued with the discussion of their plans. He was eager to find ou when and to whom he ~~wxxxx~~ and perhaps Lillian would make the formal request for the extradition of Dillinger. Normal extraditions are usually made ~~withxxx~~

Estill continued with the discussion of their plans. He was eager to find ou when and to ~~hxxxxx~~ whom he would make the formal request for the extradition of Dillinger. Normally, this kind of work is handled at relatively low levels Normally, extradiations are simple. he depended on Houston to help him.

Estill continued with the discussion of their plans. He was eager to fo find out when and to whom he would make the formal request for the extradition of Dillinger. Noraml extradations, he knew , were usually ~~handled at relativelyxx~~ ~~lowxxx levelsxxx~~ quite easy and simple. An agent assigned from the demanding state, went ~~xxxx~~ after the ~~xxx~~ fugiitve in the asylum state. The ~~gxx~~ agent presented documents to prove who he was and who the fugitive was. The sheriff, the prosecuting attorney or a magistrate ~~stxxx~~ turned over the fugitive who signed a waiver agreeing to accompany ; the agent to the demanding state, ~~xxx state from whencexxx~~.

Estill again lead the discussion. He turned to Houston. "Lillian and I have prepared quite a request for extradition to get that bum, Dillinger. It ought to go down in the annals of extradition. It has 18 separate items in it, can you imagine that? We started it soon after you called on Thursday and worked half the night to get it done. I have it all here in my brief case and I could show it to you for your comments and suggestions.

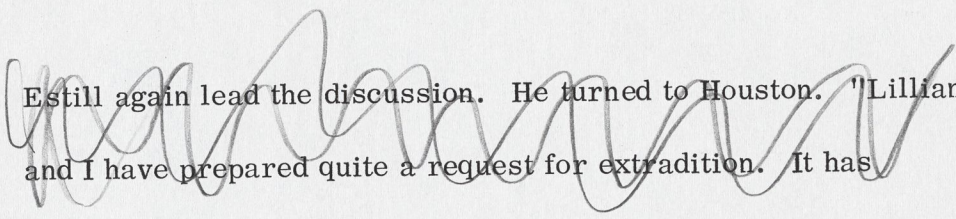
"You don't have to sell me on Indiana, Estill. Why don't you save it for the judge and the governor if need be?"

"Which judge should we present to?"

"Fred Frickett would be my guess. He's a superior court judge. But I think you'll have to wait until Monday. If Dillinger waives and agrees to go with you to stand trial in Indiana, the governor would not need to get involved."

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Estill again lead the discussion. He turned to Houson. " 'Liilian
and I have prepared quite a request for extradtion. ~~It has 18~~ It
~~as~~ can you imagine?'
~~with eighteen items~~ has 18 items in it. ~~We did most of the work~~
~~on it on Thursday after you called~~ We started it soon after you
called on Thrusday and worked half the night to get it done . I
have it all here in my brief case and could show it to you for
your comments and sugggestions.


Estill again lead the discussion. He turned to Houston. "Lillian
and I have prepared quite a request for extradition. It has

"You don't have to ~~see~~ sell me on Indiana, Estill. Why don't you
save it for the judge?"

"Who would that be

"What about the lady prisoners. Lillian asked.

"They are not important, except Mary Kinder. We have information that indicates she helped Dillinger get the men out of the Michigan City penitentiary, and we want to carry her back at the same time."

she and other other 1 girls

"But couldn't they get out on bail, before that. It was set at only \$5 ,000?" Lillian said.

"I slept on that last night," Housoton said, "and I decided this morning

to see Budlong, the Jp, who heard the arraignment

And I decided this morning to see if I could up it to the same amount

as the mens'. I've already talked to Budlong and he will announce see that Dillinger's lawyer is informed. "

it this morning and tell Dillinger's lawyer about it."

used like to take her
know
bad
too

penitentiary
for her
part
in helping

Dillinger
for free
the
men
from

the
Knutson
in
Michigan
city

"Why the bad blood, then?" Estil said.

"When they left, some repoters got wind of the story and ran the particulars of their return trip in several newspapers. Wisconsin claims I gave them the informatin. But I don't know how they got it. Anyway, they claimed I put their lives in danger because they believed Dillinger and the others would be laying for them and kill Homer for ~~confessing the~~ squealing on them. "

*opposed Brown
Latter
and
the
detective*

"That didn't happen, though?"

"No. they got back safely. In fact they got him back, tried him and had him locked up ;in their penitentiary~~within~~....all within 24 hours. "

"That sounds impossible." Estil said. W"We could never work that fast in Indiana. ~~Ixx~~ Homer must have been ~~every~~ ~~cooperatorxxxx~~ cooperative because he feared for his life. He probably thought he would be safer in their penitentiary than out on the street, where Dillinger and Herpoint could reach him, "

a Telephone call

back to ~~the Michigan State~~ ~~State~~ our state Penitentiary in Michigan
City Indiana, ~~from which Ohio will~~ From there, Ohio, ~~itself~~ will
pick up the men and move them; to Lima, Ohio for their respective
we can add a ~~car~~ railroad car to
trials. I have already found out that golden state limited

sharing
"Needless to say, Ohio is ~~picking up its share~~ of the costs of all this,
~~but the state and governor's believe~~ which both governors feel is
also ver ^y imporrtant in today's economy."

"What about the lady prisonerss?" Liillian asked.

know the
"They are not important, except Mary Kinder. We have information that
indicates she ~~was involved in the breakout of the Pentix~~ helped Dillinger
get the men out the Michigan City penitentirary, and we want to carry her
back at the same time."

a confrontation
"You had ~~some dealings~~ *earlier* I believe, with the state of Wiscosnin .
Estill askxxx said, " What ~~do you think they are going to do~~ kind of
competition are they going to give us? Estill asked.

still
"It's going to be ;tough. And they like to work fast."

"What makes you say that.?"
between us
when

Estill again lead the discussion. He turned to Houston and continued to ask him que

He turned o to Houston . ";We read in ;this morning's paper about the fire and the captu

A bell boy approached the table. "Is there a ~~Mr. Leach~~ Captain Leach here,?" he asked. Leach ~~mentioned to him~~ acknowledged. The bellboy said, "There's a phone call for you Captain Leach. If you follow me, I'll show you the ~~booth~~ ~~telephone~~ right telephone booth." Leach excused himself, "don't have much more to say, why don't you go on without me."

"Ok, Leach, we'll continue with

A bell boy approached the table. "Is there a Captain Leach here?" he asked. Leach acknowledged. The bellboy said, "There's a phone call for you Captain Leach. If you follow me, I'll show you to the phone. and left. the table.

Leach excused himself. Estill said, "~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ We'll ~~to continue our discussion~~

Estill returned the conversation to the requests for extradition. ~~These~~ ~~These would not require Leach's involvement~~ He would need Houston's help in this matter.

Estill again ~~lead the~~ ~~conversati~~ discussion. He turned to ~~Exx~~ Houston.

";

Chapter 14 Page 142.

Estill assumed his moderator's position. "Before you ~~showed up~~ all showed up
Leach started to tell us

Estill assumed his moderator's position and turned ~~his~~ again to
us about Leslie Homer and
Captain Leach. ~~Yxx~~"You were starting to tell ~~us~~ about Wisconsin
before Lillian and the men ~~xxxxx~~ joined us. Why don't you ~~give us~~
~~the details about~~ tell us about this. It might help us to see what
were up against in the state of Wisconsin?"

"I'd be glad to. There is some bad blood between ~~our two states~~. It
started last October when Dillinger and his gang robbed the
bank in Racine. ~~Then~~ However, the police did capture one of the men...
but Wisconsin could not pin anything on him.
a Leslie Homer. When I heard they had him, I let them know Homer was
a parole violator from our state, so they returned him to us. It was
while he was in our hands, he confessed to the bank robbery and he named
Dillinger, Pierpoint and the others as his accomplices. Wisconsin then
demanded him back to be tried for the robbery."

~~Then~~ What happened, then?" Estill asked.

"We said come and get him. And they did."

1270 years
30
493

960.00

44000
22500
21500
to out
Pomer

why dont you
finish that
story
now
so everyone
can
hear
it
for
themselves

Estill agains lead the discussion. He turned to Hosuston. "Lillian and I
to get that bum, Dillinger.
have prepared quite a request for extradtion. It outght to go in the
law books. It has 18 items in it, can you imagine that? ~~We~~ We
started it soon after you cal led on Thrusday and worked half the night to get
it done. I thave it all here in my brief case and could show it to
you for your comments and suggestions.

seell

"You don't have to see me on Indian, Estill. Why don't you savd asave
it for the judge ~~xxxx~~;and the governor~~xxxx~~ if nedeed be?"

~~"Who would that be?"~~ "Which judge would you present to.?"

and what do you mean if need be for e the governor.

"Fred Frickett, would be my guess. He's a superior court judge. But I ~~would~~

think you'd have to wait until monday. Then I would present the same request

*Some of these men are pretty hard to
get hold of on a Saturday.*
to the governor. If dillinger waives and agrees to go with you ot to stand

t rial in Indiana, the governor would not even

us over

"Fiine, ~~Ohio has decided~~ of first ;importance is the fact that ~~Ohio has~~ the governor of ~~Ohio~~ ohio and the officials of Allen County where Dillinger's gang murdered Jess Sarber, the sheriff, have

F

Yes, thanks, Estelle
"Fine. Of first important is the fact that ~~Ohio~~ the governor of ~~Ohio~~ Ohio and our Governor have agreed to ~~split the gang~~ ~~work~~ work as one unit in the extradition of the ~~mob~~ Dillinger mob. Simply put, Ohio wants Pierpoint, Makely and Clark for the murder of their beloved sheriff, Jess Sarber, in Allen county when they sprung Dillinger out of jail, the re. The state will not challenge our wish to extradite Dillinger for the murder of the patrolman in East Chicago.

U The two governors are in such agreement on this, that Ohio has decided to let us act for ;them here in all matters pertainin ng to the extraditiin, including the return by train of ;the three Dillinger ~~gang~~ gang members . I have been instructed by our governor to be in chage of ~~the segment~~ this part of the ext radition, to request it and to make alla arrangements to bring these prisoners

"Glad to meet you, Mr. Houston. Dillinger got the jump on me once. Now it looks like ~~xxxx~~ I might get even with him."

~~xxxxxx~~

Carrol Holley was also introduced. "And this is Carrol Holley, Chief deput na dnephew of our sheriff, Mrs. Holley. Carrol was patrolling the

East Chicago are when the robbery occurred. He got ther e just in time to see Dillinger get away. He ~~wa~~ will act as a witness, but his main job

will be to ~~xxxx~~ accompany dillinger with handcuffs wherever he goes...just like a siamese twin."

A waitress came up again. Estill said, "You guys must be hnugry. Why dont discuss you order your breakfast now so we can being to ~~xxxx~~ our ~~plans~~ plans."

We've got a lot of things to discuss here I've been talking here with Mr.

Houston and ~~xxxxxx~~ ~~xxxxxx~~ Captian Leach. Leach, of course, is ~~representing~~ closer to our governor than we are and he ~~brings with him~~ ~~our governor~~ and will report to him directly about our progress. He also has

some information ~~xxxxxx~~ concerning the eextradtion which ~~xxxxxx~~

~~xxxxxx~~ ~~about~~ ~~xxxxxx~~ ~~became~~ ~~important~~ ~~after~~ ~~xxxx~~ ~~left~~ ~~xxxx~~ will be i new to us."

Estill looked toward Leach, "Why don't you tell use what the governor expects us to do here."

"Fine, you knew before you left that Ohio would not argue with ~~us~~ ~~xxxx~~

New chapter 23 Rewrite 266.

Coming into Midway Airport, Lillian could see a gigantic spot of light moving on the ground near the American Airways terminal. It was difficult to tell what caused the light, but as the plane landed and then taxied to the terminal, she could see that it was ~~caused by~~ ^{NR} fromed by a hundred or more flares ~~being~~ being carried by the ~~officers~~ police officers who were waiting for their plane.

Someone ~~xxx~~ of authority had decided earlier that if the Dillinger plane got in after dark, it would be much safer to have the area lit up. ~~There were~~ ~~police~~ So the flares were delivered to the terminal just minutes before the plane landed, ~~lit up and passed out~~ passed out to the officers and ~~lit up~~ in time for the the plane to come in.

The ~~DC~~ ^r ~~pull~~ American Airways DC 1 pulled up to its allocated berth and stopped. The pilot quickly shut the engines for fear that someone in that huge crowd would forget about the propeller and ~~work~~ walk, run or get pushed right into them.

causing Lillian watched the men and the flares close in on the plane. A light wind ^{was blowing} caused the ~~to~~ to light up the ~~and~~ and hats ~~moved the~~ flames around the ~~uniform~~ faces of the uniformed and plain clothes men. ~~causing~~ ^{causing} ~~wavering~~ ^{was blowing} blazes of light. Many of them were armed with shot guns and machine guns. ~~Photographers~~ Dozens of photographers mixed in with them, their 4 x 5 press cameras and chromed flash guns ~~being held~~ being held high to prevent damaging

New chapter 23 Rewrite 267.

their expensive cameras. To Lillian the ~~scene~~ whole scene appeared ~~prehistoric~~
~~as though the cameras~~ prehistoric and unreal as though the men with
waging
the cameras were ~~going to wage~~ war against the men with the ~~xxxxxxx~~
guns ~~and~~.

~~Soon the main door of the~~ A frenzy overtook Lillian and the other
~~xxxxxx~~ members of the escorting party and they all stood up ~~quickly~~
coat on and with Dillinger's ;coat in his arm,
quickly as if they had only seconds to get out of the plane. Carrol was
up and pulling Dillinger off his seat. Makar was down on all fours
;again undoing the leg irons on Dillingers ~~and~~ ankels. Now they were
all up ~~xxxxxx~~ Makar got up and ;put a handcuff on Dillinger's right hand
~~xxxxxx~~ and hooked the other bracelet to Carrol's left hand.
whot ;htrew the coat over Dillinger.

They were all standing now in the aisle ~~waiting for~~ waiting for ~~someone~~
the stewardess to open the door. She eyed them and said, "Are ;you
ready?"

Estill staid "Everything looks ok, Look at that mob out there. We'll
be swept away. We're not going to be able to wait for our luggage. Wiglus,
you find someone out there from Corwn Point and stay ;behind and get
our lluggage. **Carrol and Malsan you can get*

point here with Dillinger, Harris going
to leave to run into a car
"Ok, Chie:f, you can count on me." Wilgus said.

*Some photogaphers
were peering in the
windows of the plane*

*"Stage and dressing
should be right
at the door."*

Estill motioned to the stewardess to release the door lock. She did and the door was yanked open and the cold and the noise of more than 200 pushing and shoving men came into the plane's small cabin.

"Here they come." someone yelled.

~~Estillxxx~~

They came out of the plane quickly and were greeted by the captain and the lieutenant of the Chicago police force. They could not hear what each one was saying. An aisleway was formed through the middle of the mob by Chicago policemen who held the crowd back on each side. T

Estill said, "Everything looks ok, . Look at that mob out there. We'll be swept away. We're not going to be able to wait for our luggage. Wilsug, ;you find someone out there from Crown Point and stay ;behind and get our luggage. "

"Ok, cheif, you can count on me. " Wilgus said.

"Carrol and Makar, you come up front here with Dillinger. You're going to have to get into a car quick. Stege and Reynolds should be right out the door waiting for us. "

Chapter 23 ; rewrite 269.

Estill motioned to the stewardess to release the door lock. She did and the door was yanged open and the cold and the noise of more than 200 s pushing and shobing men came into the planes' small cabin.

"Here they come." someone yelled.

They came out of the plane quickly following an aisleway formed through the middle of the mob by uniformed Chicago policeman. The captain and the lietenant met them very near the door and turned ~~with them~~ to lead them through the aisleway to the waiting line of cars. They could not hear wheat each one was saying, but followed each other by i nstinct. Now the photographers coluld be heard yelling. ~~get down~~ "Get down."

"Move over."

"Watch out."

D "Down in front."

"Quit your shoving."

"Hey give us a chance."

Photo flast after photo flash made the flares look pale by comparison. ~~xxx~~

Stege and Reynolds Carrol and Dillinger were ~~xxxx~~at the first car, the back doors being held openeed by more uniformed Chicago policeman. Carrol wnet in first, pulling dil linger ;in behind him, followed by Captain Stege. R Reynolds went around to the front passenger side. While Estill, Makar and Lillina were usered int the next car.

Chapter 23 Rewrite 270.

Lillian looked behind her through the rear window of the car and could see cars stretched out for two blocks behind them. There were Chicago police cars, Illinois State Highway cars, Illinois Sheriff department cars, Lake county Indiana Sheriff department cars, East Chicago, Indiana, police cars, many more Indiana State highway cars ~~xxxx~~ all followed by the reporters and photographers cars. ~~Off to one side was a mobile van unit of the WGN radio station, the announcer and the engineer sitting on top of a portable stand where they could see and report on all the action.~~

On both sides of the string of cars were city, county and state highway ~~motorcycles~~ and their officers standing near or straddling them awaiting the signal to move out. In the two or three cars immediately behind ~~Lillian's~~ hers, Lillian could see the gun barrels of the machine guns and shot guns ~~xxxx~~ sticking out the ~~wind~~ xopene windows.

and another WFR

Off to one side was a mobile van unit of the WGN radio station, the announcer and the engineer sitting high on top of a portable stand where they could see and report all the action.

Now, as if by some ~~xxxx~~ pre-arranged schedule, the cars started to move away from the ~~American Airlines~~ terminal building. Several motorcycles led the procession out of the airport to Cicero avenue where it turned ~~xxxxxxx~~ south. ; At US route 30, the procession turned east. It was some 30 miles to the Indiana ~~border~~ state line. In another 10 or 12 minutes the procession reached Indiana State route 53. Here the procession turned south and

and treaveled 5 more miles to the center of Crown Point, where sat the courthouse in the middle of the wuare, and where, close to the southeast corner of it, sat the criminal court building and, next to it, the lake ~~lake~~ ~~county jail~~ final destination, the ~~lake county jail~~ ~~well~~ lighted the Lake County Jail.

Photographers traveling thwoards the rear of the procession realized they were approaching their detination and started to pass the lead cars so they could get in position to shoot their pictures.

~~Photographers were already waiting~~

The front part of the jail; resembled a ~~large, city~~ large ~~for~~ two story family home. There was a porch running the complete ~~with~~ width of the house with ~~wooden stairs leading to a set of double doors in the~~ ~~middle~~ a set of wooden stairs on the south end of it ~~leading up~~ to the porch and a set of double doors in the middle of the dwelling. ~~Every light~~ The porch lights were on as were ~~every light inside in every~~ ~~room~~ nearly every light in every room on the first and second floor facing ~~the~~ Main street. A passerby would have thought that a ~~w~~ party was being held here.

~~Lake county~~ Lew Baker, the warden of Lake county Jail, several policemen, ~~xxxx~~ jail guards and national guard soldiers, were standing on the ~~porch~~ ~~porch~~ ~~and along the sidewalk.~~ ~~Everyone shouldered~~ some kind of weapon ~~cars to park.~~

Everyone of them, except Baker, shouldered some kind of weapon.

And ;a national guardsman ~~stxx~~ sat on the porch floor at the top of the

stairs ~~aiming a stationary 30 caliber~~ gripping the handle of a 30

caliber ~~machine xxx~~ machine gun mounted on a tripod.

Three armed men could also be seen on the roof standing on the roof of the building

This was the scene Lillian saw as her car ~~followed the lead car~~

parked next to the lead car ~~xxxx~~ diagonally in front of the building.

The lead car doors were already open and the ~~lieutenant and the cap~~ captain and the lieutenant ~~followed~~ got out to follow

~~how the cars were stopped~~

~~They were parked in front of the building~~ The lead ~~car~~ car doors

opened and ~~Makar was there to help~~ ~~Carroll and Dillinger~~ Carroll

~~up the stairs, followed by the captain~~ ~~Chicago police captain~~ and

~~lieutenant~~ stepped out bringing up ~~Dillinger~~ behind him. ~~Makar had~~

appeared to accompany them up the stairs.

~~Lillian was greeted~~ ~~Lew Baker came down~~ approached the second

~~car and opened the door~~

~~The lead car doors opened and Carroll stepped out bringing up Dillinger~~

~~behind him. Immediately~~ They ~~were joined immediately by the~~

~~Capt~~ ~~Chicago police captain~~ and ~~lieutenant~~ waited for

~~the Chicago police captain and lieutenant to join them and started up~~

~~towards the house.~~

Lew Baker had seen Lillian, Makar and Estill in the second car and had come down to help them out of the car.

Chapter 23 Rewrite 273.

~~"How are you Mrs. Holley? How was the flight? It's nice to have you back again, xxxxxxxx"~~

~~The doors~~

The doors of the two lead cars opened simultaneously. Carrol; stepped out of the ir car bring up Dillinger behind him. They were joined by the chicago police captain and Lierutenant who wanted to be photographed leading the desparate Dillinger into the jail building. Baker was standing by the second car and reached down ~~to opene the doors xx open the door~~ for Lillian and ~~one~~ opened the door for Lillian.

~~"How are you Mrs. Holley, xxx"~~ It's nice to have you back again, Mrs. Holley. How was the flight and how are you feeling. "

"I only want to do that once in a lifetime, Mr. Baker. We've been going for more than 36 hours now. We've all been quite tensej what with ~~Dillinger~~ the thought that at any moment somenone ~~was~~ might try to spring our prisoner and the ~~constant badger~~ badgering of the prepor ters and photographers h wherever we stopped on the way. "

They shook hands. ~~"I see you've got a lot of guards xxx security~~

Lillian looked around at all the guards and the national guardsman sitting behind his 30 caliaber. "I see you've got plenty of security

around the bui lding. ;And I guess you have his cell ready in the felony block./"

number six

"Yes, ~~xxxx~~ mam. He'll be in the last cell...all by himself...in the north row of the felony block. ~~xxx~~ a just as you requested during your phone call last evening."

"That sounds like a good place for him. We better go up now. It looks like all the photographers are ready on the stairs ~~xxxxxx~~ and the captain and the lieutenant are ready to get their pictures ~~xxxx~~xxxxtook."

~~xxxx~~ Makar had got out of the second car and moved over to the ~~Dillinger's~~ first to unlock the handcuff on Carrol's ~~wrist~~xxxxwrist. The handcuff was then

Makar had got out of the second car and moved over to the lead car to switch the ~~hand~~xxxx handcuff from Carrol to Captain Stege. Lieutenant Reynolds stepped to the left side of Dillinger and together they started up the stairs, followed by Lillian ~~and the~~xxxx, Carrol ~~xxxx~~ Makar and Lew Baker. The photographers, lined on the steps, ~~xxxx~~blinded their subjects ~~as~~xx wi th their flash guns as they climbed the stairsxxx; and entered the building. They were followed by ~~xxxx~~ other and county courthouse politicians and hangers on ½ police, reporters ~~and~~xxxx photographers who jammed themselves ~~xxxx~~ into the building.

Large
~~There were two large rooms on the first floor divided by a staircase which lead to a couple of bedrooms and ; a private a bath on the second floor~~
~~which were available to the sheriff, and members of his~~

on

~~Everybody followed Dillinger into the second room, the jail which was~~
~~the jail office~~

There were two large rooms on the first floor, ~~xxxxxx~~ a sort of waiting or sitting room on the ~~xxxx~~ right; and the jail office proper on the left, ~~xx two doors xxx~~ with two doors ~~between~~ between them/.

The rooms were also divided by a staircase which lead to a couple of bedrooms and a private bath on the second floor. ~~This upstairs quarters were~~ These quarters were ~~xxxx~~ intended for the private or family use of the Sheriff, ~~xxx~~ although before the capture of Dillinger, Lillian preferred to live in her own house on Main street.

~~Everybody convened in the jail office~~ The ~~crowd~~ crowd convened in the jail office, but there was not enough room for everybody, so the two doors were left open ~~xx reporters xxx~~ ^{and reporters} ~~where~~ ^{That was sure to come} spectators could at least hear the speeches and announcements ~~and possibly~~ ^{and possibly} ~~xxxx~~ hopefully and possibly an interview with Dillinger himself.

~~With all the xxxxxx men jammed into the jail office, it soon became very warm causing the inhabitants to take their over coats off.~~

~~Lillian, Estill, Makar, Carrol, Dillinger and the two Chicago officers were~~
~~xxxx~~ pinned in the back corner of the room against the ~~heavy~~ ^{jail office solid} steel plate door.