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ERRATA

Authorship of the following article, credited to Andrew A. Bruce, should be credited to John Landesco.

THE CRIMINAL UNDERWORLD OF CHICAGO IN THE '80'S AND '90'S

ANDREW A. BRUCE¹

HOW THE LIFE OF EDDIE JACKSON, THE IMMUNE PICKPOCKET, WAS SECURED

During our study of police records in the Identification Bureau of the Chicago Police Department for the Illinois Crime Survey² we came across the long criminal record of Eddie Jackson the Immune, pickpocket. Our purpose was to find out how much could be learned from the police records about the organization of criminal occupations. The newspaper clippings in our files showed repeated exposés of the pickpocket racket over a period of three decades with the type of organization of the racket always the same.

The police record of Eddie Jackson the Immune was one of the longest in the Identification Bureau. The entries began in 1894 and totaled forty-eight entries to date.³ Accounts of Eddie Jackson had also appeared in the newspapers, at intervals, over a long period. Every now and then he would be featured as a storm center of a political exposé. Naturally, I was curious to meet him.

Our meeting came about in an unanticipated way two years later. Some friends of mine were then engaged in a bitter legal fight in the cause of a widow's rights. They were battling in her behalf to wrest from the iron grip of "the other woman" an automobile given to the latter by the widow's dead husband as a gift while he was still a philandering public official in the gay life of the pre-depression period in Chicago. The widow's husband had been a market master; prior to that a business agent of a union. My friends who were struggling in behalf of the widow were politicians and also members of a war veterans organization to which her husband belonged. The case seemed to a tug-of-war to be decided in favor of the contestant with the greater political pull. Struggling side by side

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²See Part III, *Organized Crime*, Chap. 27. "A Who's Who in Organized Crime in Chicago," pp. 1059-87.

³See Appendix No. 2, to be published in a later issue.

with my friends in behalf of the widow's right was Eddie Jackson. He was a star witness at the hearings of the trial. It was through these friends, who had become comrades with Eddie Jackson through their common cause in this case that my opportunity came to meet Eddie Jackson the Immune. Later I was able to persuade him in the interests of science to give me an accurate history of his life and career.

He arrived at my office in company with these mutual friends. I found him an alert, intelligent man who keeps up with the news, especially politics and crime; expresses himself clearly, if not correctly, in English; has a keen understanding of legal rights and court procedure; has a very clear memory for names and places and can reproduce a situation with essential briefness. When I asked him if he could figure as well as he could read he answered, "I got most of my schooling in the penitentiary."

He is slight of build, quick of movements, about 5 feet 7 inches tall, neat in dress, although at the moment I met him he needed dental care (an upper plate) and his clothes were worn but well groomed. In our interviews we first indulged in a great deal of free conversation, writing down our notes during the last hour of each visit. We usually met about 11 or 11:30 a. m. in my downtown office, started our conversation usually by looking over together the notes taken during the preceding visit, then going to lunch or for an auto ride and returning to reduce to paper more notes.

He became very interested in the preparation of the life history after I promised him a typewritten copy. Often he would make mental or written notes on a particular point and then that same evening would look up old cronies in order to compare memories and to correct any inaccuracies. He even took up with Captain Evans, chief of the Bureau of Identification, the accuracy of certain dates in his police record. For instance, one of his commitments to Joliet was dated earlier in the records than it had actually occurred to confuse episodes in his life previous to this commitment. After a consultation with Captain Evans we concluded that Eddie Jackson and not the record was correct because a period of twenty months had elapsed between the imposition of the sentence and the actual commitment. This was the interval caused by an appeal to the Appellate and Supreme Courts.

Eddie Jackson was frank about names, dates and situations, and was only careful not to reduce to paper any activities which would be pre-judicial to his parole. He was at the time of the taking of

this document on parole from Joliet and under parole supervision. At present⁴ he is discharged from parole. He also made sure in the earlier interview that this document would not be used for the purposes of an exposé, especially of public officials, but he was frank and accurate even about such facts and dates which might serve to incriminate him or his friends or implicate him with the parole board, after his confidence in us was established.

He is at present⁴ 60 years of age, was born in Chicago, and has been a professional criminal in the same criminal occupation for over forty years.

CRIMINAL ORGANIZATION IN CHICAGO, 1885-1896

The form of internal criminal organization for defense against criminal justice was the same fifty years ago in Chicago as it is today.

During the first three years that Eddie Jackson operated in Chicago, the mob was the same: Tracy, Carlson and Jackson. They operated as doorway pickpockets at the big downtown department stores. They were arrested on an average of once a week and taken to Central Police Station, as they were working in the first district.

The pickpockets reported every hour to the office of their attorneys, then Scott and Rogers. If a pickpocket failed to make his hourly report a representative of the law office appeared at Central Station with a writ of habeas corpus. The prisoner then was dismissed if there was no complaining witness. Later a charge of disorderly conduct was used to hold a criminal arrested on suspicion. In the eleven years between 1885 and 1896 or '97 no complaining witness ever appeared against Jackson's mob for five reasons: the first is because of the modus operandi, the "wire" is never caught with the loot; second, it is easy to escape altogether before the victim is aware that he has been robbed; third, the police picked them up on suspicion instead of catching them red-handed; fourth, the complaining witness could be induced to withdraw by the return of his money, perhaps with a small bonus in addition; fifth, bond jumping was resorted to in order to give persistent prosecuting witnesses time to think over the proposal that they take their money back in lieu of prosecution.

There was one exception in 1896 when Eddie Jackson made the mistake of picking the relative of a judge. But the diamond stud pin taken was returned to the plaintiff by Black Horton, who was a

⁴At the time of the editing of the document; he died at the Cook County Hospital at the age of 61 years (1932).

strong man politically. Eddie Jackson was given a ten-day sentence in the County Jail. The first complaining witness to stand adamant brought the first conviction eleven years later. It was a sentence to Pontiac.

Writs in the days of Scott and Rogers cost \$25. "Sometimes we were sprung on writs two or three times a day because we would go back to get even, that is we would go back on the street, determined to recoup the loss. Sometimes we were booked for disorderly conduct, resulting in a fine of \$25 and costs. This occurred because there were no complaining witnesses."

At that time there were twenty-five pickpocket mobs in Chicago, all local men. "Eight or ten mobs were working exclusively in the loop or downtown district. The majority of local pickpockets went to Scott and Rogers for legal service."

In those days when a mob was out working it had one or two policemen with it and three men in the mob; the split was five ways. "The copper would stand nearby to keep all others off of us." Some of those policemen are still on the force.

The same routine was followed up to the World's Fair of 1893.

THE WORLD'S FAIR PERIOD OF '93

"Al Connolly was the fixer during the Fair. He was the fixer for the pickpockets prior to Bob Duncan. Connolly had a saloon near Harrison and State Streets. He fixed at Central Station for the corner of Randolph Street and Wabash Avenue. He also interceded for us with Parker at High Park in order to get the concession for the corner of 63rd and Stony Island. We had the exclusive right for these two corners, the best during the World's Fair, because people boarded the street cars to go to the Fair at Randolph Street and Wabash Avenue and got off at the entrance to the Fair at 63rd Street and Stony Island Avenue. Two coppers were assigned to us at each of these corners and got an even cut with us. They took care of Connolly. All we did was to spend our money at Connolly's saloon.

Al Connolly was the first ward committeeman. In those days ward committeemen were appointed by the county central committee. "I helped him elect Hinky-Dink Kenna and Bath-House John Coughlin as aldermen. My political connections with Connolly were due to my assignment to work in the first ward on election day, at the orders of Connolly during the years of the World's Fair. I also worked in my own ward, then the 18th, for I was then living on

Curtis Street. I worked there under Jimmy Calhoun, a Republican, while in the first ward Connolly was a Democrat; but the 18th was a trading ward; that has always been a lodging house ward."

"The arrangement with the police was a 'regular take weekly' of \$250 for three or four men. We worked three men in the summer and four in the winter. We needed an additional 'stall' in the winter time because the picking took more time, men wear overcoats and the cars are not so crowded. In the summer time the team consists of the 'wire' and one or two 'stalls.' In the winter we had a 'cover-up,' an additional man. When you can carry a light coat on your arm you can dispense with the man behind, for the man behind is the 'stall' to whom you pass the wallet. It can be hidden under a 'tog' which is either a light over-coat or a newspaper."

"The returns were good. It was a poor week without \$1500 for my end. In the summer time a Sunday alone would net us \$500."

THE PICKPOCKET DETAIL

Later, when the pickpocket detail was formed, the two officers of the Central Station, Sutton, the Central Captain, and Tucker, the Central Lieutenant, were the pivot around which the racket was worked in the loop. Jackson always worked in the loop. "When the fix was in with the Central Station it worked in one of three ways. One, if arrested we could fix the copper on the beat for \$10. Two, if the copper wanted more than \$10 we stood for a pinch if it was between the hours of eight and four (the shift of the fixed officers). Within these hours we had plenty of time to work the loop; when pinched within these hours we would be turned loose at the station. Third, if we were pinched on another shift, or if a tough complaining witness appeared, then the lawyer with the writ interceded."

The pickpocket detail, the specialized detail for specialized criminal occupations, may simplify the cooperative relations between police and criminals. These arrangements eliminated the friendly politician who acted as fixer and placed pickpocketing on a business basis between police and criminals. There was only one detail to deal with.

THE DYNASTY OF LAWYERS

"As I look back upon the lawyers who have served the pickpockets, I remember only three principal firms in the half century—

Scott and Rogers, Webber and Goldman, Scott and Rogers were prior to the World's Fair, Webber came in following the Fair, Goldman read law under Webber and in 1905 or '07 opened his own office.

"Gorman, who was of the X-Y-Z criminal syndicate, until a powerful gangster destroyed them recently, and is now known as king-fixer of the pickpockets, is the bondsman for Webber who is still practicing.

"None of these lawyers are politicians. They were all able lawyers, who could fight a case on its legal merits, but who had a fixer who knew the tricks.

"After the Fair, the price of writs went up to \$50 (from \$25 in the days of Scott and Rogers). Webber raised his price to \$50. As soon as Goldman opened, two or three mobs of us immediately went over to him. John Foster got some of our cases. He also charged \$50 after the Fair."

"We have a law here that a man has to be taken in the commission of a crime or on the complaint of a witness or on suspicion. On a writ the defendant is either charged or remanded into the custody of the police for a number of hours until the hearing. Most judges will dismiss even when the arrest is on suspicion."

THE FIX PRIOR TO THE SYNDICATE

In 1886 Al Connolly, first ward committeeman, was the fix for the pickpockets and was at the same time the maker of councilmen who are still in the city council. He had a saloon near Harrison and State Streets and fixed at the Central Station and other places.

Bob Duncan has been called king of the pickpockets in all the newspaper publicity about the South Side Vice Syndicate for the last twenty years. "I remember Bob Duncan when he came from Canada. He grafted (picked pockets) only about two years and was convicted for robbing his brother-in-law and then paroled. He was not king of the pickpockets in 1886 but did become an important figure due to the fact that his saloon became a central hang-out for crooks of all kinds.

"Later, Bob Duncan had two saloons, one near 500 South State Street and the other near 400 South State Street. Both of them were hang-outs for safe blowers who hung around dressed in overalls and black shirts like bums. They would lay 'it' (the loot) all down at one saloon and would stay there for days and drink until the bartender would tell them they were broke. At one of these saloons, Bob Duncan had a resort for crooks. It was a music hall.

All the girls were soliciting. There were rooms upstairs and music, dancing and drinking in the basement. There was gambling, craps, faro, two or three poker games, draw and stud poker. About 1900 Bob Duncan's saloon became the center for pickpockets. At this time Bob Duncan must have had ten different pickpocket mobs hanging around his place. Councilmen O'Leary and King were his friends. There was not so much cold cash. Favors were paid by spending over the bar. There were 'peter' men and crooks of all types hanging around Duncan's. Nine times out of ten he didn't want anyone in until 2 p. m. The girls were not hustling until two in the afternoon. This was before the one o'clock closing law (1 a. m.). When the public (suckers) began coming in, we of the mobs would all go downstairs to the gambling which opened at 8 p. m."

Another fixer's resort in the '90's and in the early part of the century was William Rourke's thieves hang-out on the North Side near Kinzie Street and Clark Street. Rourke's was a big gambling house and he was known as boss of the North Side as a Democratic politician under Thomas McCarthy. He was a bondsman and fixer; he did his fixing as political favors. "None of us paid, but all of us gambled and drank in his saloon."

On the West Side, Jimmy Calhoun's gambling house and saloon was the fix and crook's hang-out. The same friendly relation, spending over his bar and helping him at election time existed.

THE COMING OF THE VICE SYNDICATE

There was no vice syndicate or vice boss on the West Side until the Jews got hold of it. Rose never paid anybody. She was taken care of by McCarthy; all other houses were. Presents were given at Christmas time, especially to the copper on the beat. Rosen was the first to organize vice on the West Side and put the 'shake on 'em' in about 1907. At that time Pat Whalen was alderman of the 18th ward for one term, and he helped Rosen. Whalen was a Democrat; Rosen a Republican, but that was a trading ward. At first Whalen was a Harrison Democrat and later switched to McCarthy. He organized the West Side under Busse in 1907. (Busse was a Republican mayor who had been aided by the McCarthy faction of the Democrats in his election. This was about 1907. The State's Attorney was also a Republican.)

"Busse was the mayor and was a good fellow among all classes, the bankers downtown as well as the thieves at William Rourke's house.

"When Mayor Busse came into Casey's at Taylor and Clark, tables were drawn together, and if fifteen people were around the table twelve of them were thieves with Busse buying for everybody."

(When Wood, a Democrat, was elected to succeed the Republican state's attorney, he forced reform upon the Republican mayor, who in turn prosecuted the Democratic levy of the South Side permitting Rosen to form the West Side Syndicate.)

"One important change in the racket was the incursion of a new immigrant group just as in vice. The Jews came into this racket only about twenty years ago.

"There were no gangster overlords. There were no outstanding gangster chiefs to occupy the front pages of the newspaper in those days. I suppose the 'Long and Shorts' were the only organized gang known to engage in holdup with a gun in the '90's. They came into the newspaper limelight in the Marsh murder. Harold Brown of this gang got the main publicity. The people were tried but no one was convicted. The people tried had nothing to do with the murder. There were no great criminal cases at that time. Famous among pickpockets were the Carson Brothers, four of them, and the Dennis Brothers, three, all pickpockets."

THE DAY'S ROUTINE OF A PICKPOCKET

"My day's routine was on the racket from 9 to 4. Then I would go to Ryan's saloon for beer and cards. Ryan's saloon also had girls there. There was a house of prostitution along with it. Another place was Terry Temple's Music Hall. He had a type of entertainer there called a 'stage hustler,' with a hotel upstairs and a crap game going on. I never had any use for these stage hustlers except to joke and laugh with them. In my day I considered that there was no thief better than I. I was as good as anyone if I got out and tried."

INSTITUTIONS OF THE UNDERWORLD

This view of the criminal underworld of the '80's and '90's in Chicago as recalled in the experiences of Eddie Jackson, the Immune, in sequence with chapter VIII, "His Criminal Operations, 1900 to the Present Day" serve to establish the continuity and permanence of criminal institutions, relations, modus operandi, and internal organization for protection over the period of the last half century.

CHAPTER V

THE PROSECUTION OF THE PROFESSIONAL CRIMINAL

Life-long professional criminality gains its security through the mechanisms of defense, developed by the occupational criminal group. The modus operandi and the cooperation with the police have been described in the preceding chapters, as have been the functions of the lawyer, the fixer, and the bondsman, all of whom operate in and around the police court.

Under certain circumstances a case becomes crucial; then these usual mechanisms of defense break down, the case is bound over to the criminal court, goes through the entire process of law, and the criminal is convicted. It is in these crucial cases that the entire system of defense mechanisms is disclosed, because in a crisis every resource is used.

The four crucial cases of conviction in this life history typify four situations when criminal prosecution succeeds against the professional, organized criminal.

1. When the loot is the property of a powerful corporation.
2. When the press becomes vitally interested and controls the appointment or assignment of important police officials.
3. When the faction controlling the machinery of criminal prosecution seeks to capture offices controlled by an opposing faction by exposing the incumbents.
4. When the criminal is prosecuted for his usual crime but punished by the faction in control of the machinery of criminal justice because he has aided the enemy faction or party on election day.

1. WHEN THE LOOT IS THE PROPERTY OF A
POWERFUL CORPORATION

In the first situation the criminal is guilty of the specific crime for which he is prosecuted. The victim is an employee of a powerful corporation, the swag or loot is the property of the corporation, the private lawyer of the corporation is vigilant over the public prosecution of the case, the press becomes vigilant, the victim cannot be "tired out" in the persistence of prosecution regardless of the number of continuances or of offers to pay back the loot perhaps with an additional bonus for lost time (because the victim's time is paid by a regular salary), or a substantial business man, as corroborating witness, can not be mollified or tired out.

In recent years the Crime Commission and similar bodies have been formed in order to institutionalize this persistence and vigilance in prosecution to protect the property of business corporations or business associations. A document entitled "An Interview With Wm. B. Austin" exposes the obstacles and vicissitudes encountered when a substantial business man and citizen, standing his ground, alone, prosecutes the professional criminal.

THE CONVICTION TO PONTIAC (1897)

"In the first ten years of my operations I was sentenced only for ten days. I have been arrested thousands of times, pickups because I was known to the police—no evidence. If the complaining witness was there the purse could not be found on us. I was living with Rose at the time of my conviction and sentence to Pontiac in 1897 and was then 24 years of age."

This immunity from punishment in the police courts affords the criminal security for long stretches of time.

"After a big touch, like around a bank, we would lay off to celebrate or to keep out of sight of the Pinkertons. A big touch or haul is called 'darby' in pickpocket language. Not only we ourselves would lay off after making a 'darby' but we would warn others of the pickpocket fraternity to be out of the way.

"It was on the corner of Randolph Street and Wells Street that Tracey reported that he had just seen a moll take a large handful of yellow-backs in the bank. 'She's got the darby.' She came out of the bank. We followed her three blocks. She was relieved of her purse which she had placed in her outside coat pocket."

"A cigar manufacturer passing with a friend noticed us and notified the lady after she arrived on the opposite side of the street. The salesman tried to hold me; in the scuffle I got away from him. The commotion attracted 400 or 500 people. It was about bank closing time and there were many people on the street. I headed through the crowd into a wholesale drug house on Randolph Street between Wells and Franklin, followed by eight or ten bystanders, but no police.

"My misfortune was that the freight door at the rear end of this establishment was locked. I had known this exit as a good get-away. It turned out this lady was cashier for an office of the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad at Lake and Wells Streets.

"Shipley and Johnson of the Central detail arrived (plain clothes men). Central Police Station was then in the Exhibition Building at

Monroe Street and Michigan Boulevard. They took me to the Central Police Station and booked me for larceny right away. The case was set for the next morning. I was released on bond ten minutes after my arrest."

"The case came up for hearing at the Harrison Street Station. Black Horton, a colored attorney and politician, was my bondsman (the same Black Horton of eleven years earlier). He was the high 'mucky-muck' at the Harrison Police Station before Justice of the Peace Miller. *He took twelve continuances, dragging two months, but the cigar manufacturer and the lady cashier would not tire out as witnesses.* On top of this the Northwestern Railroad persistently sent one of its own lawyers to aid the prosecution. I do not even recall who was the state's prosecutor in my case in the police court. *Under the circumstances nothing could be fixed.*"

"Finally the case was heard before Judge Miller and I was bound over for grand larceny. Mundell, later senator, was state's attorney and Axel Lindgren, later chief justice of the Municipal Court for 21 years, prosecuted my case as assistant state's attorney. (The Republican party was not split then. It was united under one boss.)"

"We got to Grant, clerk of the Criminal Court, tried to get a lesser plea and a jail sentence for the House of Correction. He tried and failed. Here, too, the interest in the case of the Chicago & Northwestern attorney prevented me from getting a plea. Grant at that time was the 'strongest man' at the 'North Side' (Criminal Court Bldg.). We also tried George O'Neal, an ex-policeman in the saloon business on Harrison Street, who was also a bondsman on the North Side. He failed."

"I went to Grant myself, not through a mediator. Grant was also a saloon keeper on Grand Avenue near Wood Street, my old neighborhood. In those days all the big politicians were saloon keepers (nowadays they are bootleggers or gangsters).

"I was forced to trial, no continuances on it, and tounu guilty. Despite the failures that case stood me \$3,000. Nowadays, under the new school, when they take and can't fix they could be taken for a ride. I was defended by attorney Scott. In addition I tried everything by way of fix myself."

"As to jury fixing, it was tried. We got the names of the venire men, found out what faction they belonged to, got to the precinct committeeman, had him locate the saloon keeper, generally,

where the juror hung out, and tried to approach him with money that way. We failed there.”

“I blame it all on the pressure upon the prosecution. They can pick their jurors for conviction as well as the defendant can for acquittal.”

“There was a great deal of newspaper pressure in addition to the pressure from the Northwestern Railroad. I never saved any clippings. If I did, I would have to have a room like this full of them.”

“I was convicted eleven months after the arrest. I was out on \$3,000 bail—raised to \$5,000 at one time when I jumped this bond and was brought back from Cincinnati, on a pickup. I was recognized in Cincinnati from a circular and a picture, not from finger prints, which were not yet in use then.”

“Judge Coleman had been ‘seen’ in an effort to get a suspended sentence after the conviction, but that failed, too. I was released on bond after the conviction pending appeal, even though I had previously forfeited on a bond for non-appearance. The forfeiture was set aside. Black Horton was willing to go the new bond even after the non-appearance.”

“Scott continued as lawyer on my appeal and we were given ninety days time to perfect the appeal. The Supreme Court did not act until six months after the appeal was perfected and submitted. This gave me nine months’ freedom after conviction—twenty months from the date of arrest.”

“The Supreme Court case is entitled ‘*People v. Jackson.*’ (I have had every case appealed to the Supreme Court when I have been convicted. You will find many of them, all in the Illinois Reports. One case is entitled ‘*People v. Williams et al.*’). The sentence in this case was from one to ten years.”

The first conviction of Eddie Jackson resulted from the persistent and tireless prosecution made by the company which employed Jackson’s victim. The efforts made by Jackson to obtain release reveal the interlocking organization of criminals, bondsmen, court officials and politicians. In this particular instance the system failed to work. The attempts at release included twelve continuances of the case, the efforts of the clerk of the court to secure a lesser plea carrying a jail rather than a prison sentence, attempts to influence the jury, jumping bond, attempt to secure a suspended sentence, and an appeal to the Supreme Court.

2. WHEN THE PRESS BECOMES VITALLY INTERESTED

If the press becomes interested, a conviction may be obtained even though the specific charge may be a "frame." This situation may occur if the police official fears the lash of the press, especially if he has received his appointment or important assignment through the press. In such situations the press alone, without other factors, makes prosecution succeed. Jackson's first conviction to Joliet was attended by persistent newspaper publicity and demands for a conviction.

THE FIRST CONVICTION TO JOLIET (1909)

"There was a man by the name of Max Adams, known as 'the Democrat,' who was a noted pickpocket in Chicago—a man a little older than I.

"He was locked up and 'identified' as one of the men who helped relieve a man of his purse containing five hundred and some dollars. It occurred while the victim was boarding an Adams Street car in front of the Union Depot, and 'the Democrat' was locked up by Central Station men.

"At that time there was a good deal of solidarity among the pickpocket mobs—collections were often taken up for a man in trouble. Once I used to know all the mobs in the city; that was before them eastern boys started coming in at World's Fair time. I knew all the bondsmen and the fixers and whenever a man in trouble calls on me now, I take him to the same lawyers and the same bondsmen and the same fixer. Of course, many of the boys have their own lawyers."

"'The Democrat' was a friend of mine; in my effort to befriend him, I went to Attorney Goldman to get a writ for him. 'The Democrat' was at that time not in a regular mob. Goldman called the police captain up to find out what he had him booked for, what he was going to charge against him."

"The Captain asked Goldman over the phone who was there at Goldman's office, interceding for 'the Democrat.' Goldman mentioned my name. I was called to the phone and the Captain told me to keep my nose out of it or I would be identified the same as 'the Democrat.'"

"'The Democrat' was held to the grand jury on this case. It could have been settled by giving the man back his money, but 'the Democrat' was stubborn in his claim that he had a perfect alibi on the morning the touch was supposed to have come off.

"Whenever anyone was picked up for picking pockets and held at any police station in the city, the detective assigned to this case would call up the complaining witness and notify him to appear to identify him. This complaining witness always asked one question: 'How much money have these guys got? I want my money.'

"At the time of the arrest I had \$8,000. I could have given him his money but thought it wasn't necessary. This complaining witness was around Chicago for about four months.

"My own alibi consisted of the following evidence: Miss —, (with whom Jackson was then living) was sick at the time this 'touch' was supposed to have happened and under a doctor's care. I had the doctor as one of my witnesses; he had been at my house from 11 o'clock at night until 9 o'clock next morning; also I had as witness a nurse who had been at my house at the time the touch was supposed to have happened. The victim was supposed to have 'lost it' at 7 a. m. Both the doctor and the nurse testified. Miss — was removed to the West Side Hospital at 9 o'clock. I was not indicted nor 'the Democrat' locked up until pretty near eight weeks after the 'commission' of this crime."

"I was arrested by deputy sheriff 'north' (referring to the county court house and jail) while I was there to inquire about another case pending against me. I was picked up on a *capias* and immediately gave bond. The pending case about which I went there to inquire was also some larceny case, I suppose—I don't recollect."

The complaining witness was a personal friend of an editor on one of the Chicago Hearst papers. The witness himself was connected with Hearst on the west coast.

"Two months after 'the Democrat's' arrest and indictment I was picked up on the same case. Lee Jackson was his attorney at the time (I wanted Goldman to come into the case only to get a writ for him).

"The actual truth was, neither 'the Democrat' nor I had anything to do with taking his purse. All that he wanted was the money back, and 'the Democrat' claimed he had a perfect alibi."

"There were, however, some difficulties which we underestimated. The police captain involved had been appointed to his present assignment through the influence of the Chicago American, and the victim was a Hearst man, a friend of the editor."

"Sergeant Tom Waters of the Detective Bureau, who first heard the prosecuting witness' complaint, took the stand in my behalf and testified to the effect that the complaining witness had told him when

he first heard the complaint that he, the complaining witness, could not then identify anybody. The complaining witness only remembered one man with a heavy mustache. I never had a moustache. Waters further testified that he had seen me twice a week for three months previous to this 'loss' and thereafter until the date of trial.

"Waters had been in the Central Station since prior to the World's Fair. While the jury was out in this case Waters was called to the phone and ordered transferred to Sheffield Avenue Station into uniform."

"I was indicted without preliminary hearing in the lower court in the same case with 'the Democrat.' Lee Jackson represented him, Goldman me.

"Both of us were found guilty. The usual motions were made—new trial denied, stay of execution granted for an appeal."

"I had had quashed for me hundreds of cases at Criminal Court, had got many continuances, did a good deal of fixing, even 'to getting to' the judges (politicians who were saloonkeepers). Black Horton, then the leading negro politician and fixer often interceded for me. Also George O'Neal, a saloonkeeper and bondsman, located on Harrison Street, helped me a half dozen times 'to get to' jurors. For continuances I usually went directly to the prosecuting attorney. In about half the cases we could quash the case by giving the money back to the victim and paying him for lost time."

"We felt too sure of ourselves in this case on account of having a perfect alibi. We were eager to go through with it."

The regular pickpocket lawyers were only effective in the lower courts.

"Appeal was taken up by Attorney Norman Hill. He was a great lawyer—still practicing today. At one time he had 120 cases pending in the Supreme Court and lost only nine. He was then known as the best lawyer on criminal appeal cases."

"I think that I have had five to seven cases appealed to the Supreme Court. I have had so many up to the Appellate Court I can't remember, perhaps twenty. I have been arrested many hundreds of times—as many as three per week."

"I have been to the Supreme Court several times and have had cases reversed and remanded, and I have been convicted, too. In the Appellate Court I always had Webber or Goldman. It would cost me about \$150 for an appeal. I could have the cases fixed by the clerks. We would appeal even a \$25 fine in order not to give the coppers the satisfaction.

"The costs of the case were about \$3,000 to Hall, printing briefs and preparing the appeal about \$1000 more; he went to Springfield three different times at \$100 a day. Altogether it cost me about \$8,000 to fight this case but not one cent for a parole."

"The Supreme Court decided against me and discharged 'the Democrat.' I was at liberty on bonds for one year after my conviction until the commitment. There were three rehearings in the Supreme Court."

"I was received at Joliet on December 23, 1909, and released on parole the day after Thanksgiving day, 1910, after serving eleven months and one day. I got my final discharge from parole six weeks after my release."

"I was assigned for work to the shipping room in the broom shop, and celled in the west cell block. Two days after this assignment I was transferred to the hospital through the influence of Dean McCarthy and Senator Horton. Here I was made head night nurse of the surgical ward. I was put in there over the protest of Dr. Watson, who has lately been made postmaster of Joliet. The arrangements for my assignment to the hospital had been made three days previous to my commitment. As soon as I heard that the Supreme Court went against me we went down and made arrangements."

"I can't recall the name of the sponsor of Dr. Watson, the medical officer, but I remember that he was a newspaper owner, a U. S. senator—also a power man.

"When I first arrived Dr. Watson sent for me and among other questions asked me how many friends I had in the institution. Now, I knew that friends counted in the outside world, so I answered, 'About 100 to 120.' 'I can't use you,' said the doctor, 'you have too many friends here.'

"On the Monday following, Horton, senator from our district, came in and wanted to find out how I liked my job in the hospital. I told him what had transpired between me and Dr. Watson, and the senator told me emphatically that the doctor was not running that hospital. Twenty minutes after the senator left me in the visiting room I was transferred from the broom shop to the hospital. And I stayed in the hospital."

"During my entire assignment I received no punishment. At that time I felt I could not be punished there because of my influence."

One of the salient points in the foregoing accounts is the power of the press. Jackson maintains throughout his account his innocence of this particular crime; nevertheless, in spite of his alibis, he was sentenced to Joliet. Involved in the situation was the friendship of the complaining witness with an editor of a newspaper, which had been influential in securing the assignment of the police captain to his position as captain. Through the newspaper, the victim was enabled to put pressure upon the captain to force the case to an issue. The usual methods of evasion followed by Jackson failed to be effective against a law enforcing organization determined upon prosecution.