

SOURCES OF SUPPLY

"CHARITY"

FACTORY - CIGAR WRAPPER - EMPLOYED

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA:

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: ss

COUNTY OF LANCASTER :

Before me a Notary Public, a Justice of the Peace, in and for the State and County aforesaid, personally appeared PAUL M. KINSIE who, being duly sworn, deposes and says, to wit:-

I am a resident of 340 West 19th Street, New York, N. Y. and am twenty-four years of age.

On November 18, 1913, between 9:30 and 11:30 P. M. I met a girl, BARBARA FOREMAN, in front of a moving picture theatre on W. King Street. I had been standing in front of the theatre admiring the posters when she engaged me in conversation by remarking the thrilling scene displayed on the bill board.

BARBARA said, "That's just what I'd love to do, pose for the movies. A girl who has a job like that is in pretty soft. Don't you think so?"

I said, "I'm sure I don't know, I never was a girl."

She said, "I know that, but all kidding aside, you know they get big money and have good times. It's no use talking, some folks have got all kinds of luck."

I said, "Evidently you're dissatisfied with your present status."

She said, "If you mean position, I surely am. When I see what other people get, I ain't jealous, but still you know how it is. I guess it's no use kicking. What the h---, I ain't so bad off after all."

I said, "You're rather a funny girl, first you're dissatisfied and then you're satisfied, do you really know what you want?"

She replied, "I know what I want alright, but you can't give it to me."

I said, "That's true enough, until I know what you want."

She said, "I know what you're thinking, I want, well it ain't that at all. I get all of that I want. What I want is to get out of Lancaster and get to New York."

I said, "What will your folks say?"

She replied, "What the h--- do I care, I work hard here, and get no pleasure. In a couple of weeks I'm going to New York and stay there. I ran away from home once before and came back because I got lonesome, but now I know what a d--- fool I was for not sticking."

When asked as to how she existed in New York, she said, "I worked in a cloak and suit factory in 25th Street, you don't think I stole my money did you?"

I said, "Hardly, but a stranger in a strange town usually finds making a living quite a difficult task."

She said, "Well I didn't find it so. I just knew I had to get a job and out I went and got it. Oh, let's quit talking about that stuff, it don't get us anything."

The conversation was dropped for the time being, and BARBARA

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began to discuss the old Quaker settlers who can be seen about the city.

BARBARA said, "That's the bunch that spoil this town. C----- they want to make a Sunday School out of it. That's why I want to leave. I don't dislike the dump itself, but you see, it's this way, I like to be in a place where there is plenty of fun, all the time. When I was in New York, I had the times. I met a friend, and we went dancing at the Eldorado nearly every night."

I said, "The Eldorado was no place for a nice girl like you to go."

She said, "Why not? Just because a lot of w----- come there. I like to be where they are. There's always plenty of fun where a fast woman is and you know it."

I said, "That's true, but it's no place for a respectable girl."

She said, "You mean a Sunday School kid, you're right, but a girl that's a good fellow can go anyplace."

I said, "You know that good fellows (charity) turn professional when in need."

She said, "That would never be the case with me, I like it too well."

I said, "I've heard that before. Many girls of your type have said the same thing, but when the time came that money was needed, they all took the downward path. Take my advice and stay in Lancaster. You've got your folks here who will take care of you when in need, because if you ever get away from home again and can't find a position you know that the streets will be your first thought."

All the girl would reply was, "No, not I. Besides, I want to see something, here, I can't. I'm always scrapping when I'm home, so my folks don't care a damn what becomes of me."

About 11:30 I escorted the girl home, she asked me to take her out again, but that I should talk less and do more."

She said, boldly that she would like to stay out all night with me any night next week, but she did not care about being seen in Lancaster.

She said, "Before I beat it to New York, take me out, we'll go over to Coatesville or Elizabeth town, and stay out all night."

When asked how she could arrange to remain away from home all night, she said, "I'll fix that alright, just leave it to me. I'm the best little fixer you ever saw. It's not the first time and it won't be the last. That's why I like to be away from home, I can do as I please. I never could stand to be dictated to."

I promised to meet the girl again. She gave me her name and address in her own handwriting as BARBARA FOREMAN 43 Washington Street. (See exhibit No. 34.) BARBARA is employed at the Federal Cigar Factory, and earns between 6 and \$8. weekly. Her work consisting of wrapping. She said she works at piece work. BARBARA is apparently 19 years of age. She is about 5 feet 6 inches in height, and weighs about 130 pounds. The general make up of the girl indicates her as being an ill-bred stubborn child. I am of the opinion that this type of girl properly shows the connection between the "charity" and the prostitute.

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n There is no doubt in my mind that this girl, upon reaching another city, will take the place of some prostitute, who has just passed away. In summing up the mentality of this girl, I am convinced that she is not of a sound mind.

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SUBSCRIBED AND SWORN TO BEFORE ME THIS:

.....1913: