

came to see me about the job." In the evening papers in Sydney, on Saturday 1st. September, there was no description of the girl at all. I agree, merely because a girl had been found in a culvert on the Albury-Howlong road, battered and obviously murdered, I had an intuition that was the girl who had come to see me. I have never changed it and I never will.

TO THE CORONER: I have no doubt the body in this morgue is the same body and the same girl as shown in Exhibit 20. I said there was no gap in her teeth, in the photograph I saw. I looked at the body of the deceased here, in Melbourne, on Monday morning. I looked at the teeth then. There was no gap in the teeth when I saw the photograph. There was no gap in the teeth when I first saw the girl. If I were told there was a gap in the teeth of the woman now at the City Morgue, I would say it could still definitely be the same girl. How she got the gap, I do not know, but it is the same girl. On Monday morning, I came to see the body of the Pyjama girl and I did not see any gap in the teeth. I did not stand and look long. I only waited a couple of seconds. I did not look at the teeth there at all. I just went quickly out. I looked at the face and eyes, and I was satisfied.

(SIGNED) MABEL L'STRANGE BLACKET.

TAKEN AND SWORN BEFORE ME AT MELBOURNE THIS 29th DAY OF MARCH 1944.

Robert ...
.....
CORONER.

M/ECL.

BLACKET.

NATALE ZUMMO, on his oath saith:

My name is Natale Zummo and I live at Ballina Flats, 8 Darley Street, Darlinghurst. Prior to 1930 I knew a girl named Linda Agostini. I knew her before she was married. I look at photographs Exhibits Nos. 16, 17, 18 and 19. Those are fair photographic representations of the girl I knew as Linda Agostini. I did not know her for very long before she was married. I knew her husband Antonio Agostini. I see him present in Court. I should think after they were married I called in at their place a few times for about one year after they were married. I met Mr. Agostini before I met the girl. I remember when they were married. That was 1930. Prior to their marriage in 1930 I had seen Linda not very much because when they met she went to England. I saw her a few times before she went to England and when she came back they got married. While ~~they were~~ ^{she was} away in England I shared a flat with Agostini in Kellet Street. I left the flat before she arrived back in Australia. After she arrived I know they went to live in Williams Street near Forbes Street. I saw Mrs. Agostini a few times after they were married. I should say I saw her once a week after they were married for about one year or so. My friendship with Agostini did not cease soon after their marriage. I should say it ceased about a year or a year and a half later. I remember Doctor Palmer-Benbow coming to see me. That was this year. That was after I had read in the newspapers that Agostini had been arrested. Doctor Benbow showed me a photograph. He showed me some photographs of a dead girl. They were photographs similar to Exhibits Nos. 6, 7, and 8. Those are the photographs that he showed me. He asked me if I could recognise Mrs. Agostini in those photos. I said, "I cannot

ZUMMO.

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see Mrs. Agostini in those photos at all". The police asked me to come to Melbourne to give evidence. Since coming to Melbourne I have seen the body of the deceased lying dead at this Morgue. I looked at that body, but I cannot say whose body it is. I made a statutory declaration to Dr. Benbow. I swore it before a Justice of the Peace. The declaration reads:

"Statutory Declaration.

" I Natale Zummo of Ballina Flats, 8 Darley Street, Darlinghurst, in the State of New South Wales do hereby solemnly and sincerely declare that:

1. I knew Linda Agostini and her husband very well for a number of years. I last saw them about 1933.
2. Shown the photograph marked "A" of the Albury Murder victim I say positively it is not Linda Agostini, who was about 29 years of age in 1934.
3. Shown the photograph marked "B" I note the nose is utterly different from that of Linda Agostini and the lips are much thicker than those of Linda Agostini, who had thinner lips. I note the mouth is smaller and of different shape from that of Linda Agostini and the rounded chin of the Albury Murder victim is quite different from the chin of Linda Agostini.
4. I note in photograph "D" shown me that the cadaver's breasts appear to be very small and firm and are quite different from Linda Agostini's breasts, which were very large, soft and pendulous.
5. I note that the body of the Albury Murder victim is that of a woman much more neatly built, slim and lighter than Linda Agostini, who was heavily built below the waist and weighed between 9 and 10 stone.
6. In or about 1938 Mr. Agostini informed me that he had viewed the cadaver at the University and it was definitely not his wife Linda.

And I make this solemn declaration conscientiously

believing the same to be true and by virtue of
the provisions of the Oaths Act 1900.

Subscribed and declared at Sydney)
this 14th day of March, one thous^d NATALE ZUMMO
and nine hundred and 44)
before me

EDWARD SAMUELS. J.P. "

EXHIBIT NO.49.....Statutory Declaration of Natale Zummo,
with three photographs.

By the word "cadaver" I mean the dead people. When I describe Linda's breasts as being soft and pendulous, I mean she had big breasts, low, flat. I saw Linda's breasts only when she was dressed. According to a photograph which I saw in the morning paper, I could remember her breasts when I saw her the last time. Dr. Benbow had this affidavit typed. I think it was typed the same day he came to see me. Dr. Benbow went out and he came back with that paper which I read. After I had told him certain things he left and he came back with this paper. The first time he came to see me he asked for Mr. Zummo and I said, "Yes, I am Mr. Zummo". When the declaration was brought back to me on the second visit the name was left blank and filled in subsequently. He said that the girl who typed it made some mistake or something like that. I say that in this name here there was some mistake (pointing to pencil words "the cadaver" which have been struck out in ink and initialled). I think the Justice of the Peace wrote my name here on the top. I saw him write it. When I went along to the Justice of the Peace to declare that Statutory Declaration, so far as I can remember, I think my name was not on it, but I did not take much notice of all that. Dr. Benbow first came to see me in March of this year the day after the news of Agostini's arrest. It was in the afternoon. I was not at home in my flat, I was at my work. He brought the Statutory

ZUMMO.

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Declaration back to me at my work afterwards. As far as I can remember, I last saw Mrs. Agostini in about 1931. I had never seen the body until I viewed it in Melbourne last Monday. Having viewed the body, I say it could be Mrs. Agostini but I am not sure.

TO MR. FAZIO: I used to visit Mr. and Mrs. Agostini about once a week for a period of about 12 months or 18 months after their marriage and then we simply drifted apart. I made a costume for Mrs. Agostini, but I think it was before they were married. I cannot remember whether it was before or after they were married. I did make a ladies costume for her. Before they were married, as far as I can remember, Mrs. Agostini did drink intoxicating liquor. I had an opportunity of observing the relations between Mr. Agostini and his wife. They were friendly as far as I saw. He appeared to treat her properly. I agree with other witnesses who have come to the Court that he was mild and gentlemanly in manner.

TO MR. MONAHAN: I recall saying to Mr. Read that I believe the ~~photo~~ photos Nos. 6, 7 and 8 were copies of the three that Dr. Benbow showed to me. If it is suggested that now that I have seen the three it is obvious I was in error as to No.8, that I saw 6 and 7 and an entirely different one which is Exhibit "B" of No.49, I say I saw Exhibit "B" too. Having looked at those photographs I felt quite ~~convined~~ convinced at that time that the body from which they had been taken in no way resembled Mrs. Agostini. I went on to give Dr. Benbow to the best of my recollection a description of the lady Mrs. Agostini. He wrote it down at the time. Then he went away and brought back the Statutory Declaration which was typed out except for my name. I then read it. I can read English. I read the description in the typed document before I signed it. I do not

complain that Dr. Benbow put anything in that I had not told him. It is all that I told him. I came to Melbourne and for the first time I saw the body last Monday morning. After I returned from seeing the body in the Mortuary I was interviewed as to what I thought, having seen the dead body. I then said, "As far as I can say, that is not Linda Agostini", but I was not sure because I was standing there thinking and studying. I mean that when I came back from the Mortuary and said those words I was still thinking about Mrs. Agostini and trying to picture her in life. I saw the body there and I looked properly. Miss Blackett and I went in to see the body together. She asked me there "Who is it", and I was walking up and down there very nervous and excited. I get excited easily and I was a bit shocked. Asked if I did say those words "as far as I can say, that is not Linda Agostini", I say I think you misunderstood me because I told you it is much like her. I told you that. I was so nervous I never knew what to say. If it is suggested my actual words were, having said I did not see any resemblance to Linda Agostini, "I cannot say why exactly because she was altogether different", I say I do not know what I meant. As a matter of fact, I was so excited.

TO THE CORONER: I cannot remember saying, "I can't tell you why exactly because she is altogether different", I was so excited. I do not know now what I said.

TO MR. MONAHAN: Asked if I remember saying to you on Monday, "As far as I can say, it is not Mrs. Agostini, but I can't tell you why exactly because she was altogether different", the only thing I can say about Monday is that I was not myself. I do not remember your saying to me, "Mr. Zummo, do you think it would alter your opinion if I were to tell you that Mr. Agostini said that that is his wife", I do

not remember saying in reply, with gesticulations, "Well, if he says that I do not suppose I can contradict him, but I would be surprised". I did not tell you that. As far as I can remember, I did not tell you that. We did not have such a long conversation.

TO THE CORONER: Mr. Monahan did not say that to me. He did not tell me so much, if I can remember rightly.

TO MR. MONAHAN: I do not remember that you told me that you ~~had~~ believed that Mr. Agostini had stated it was his wife's body. When I came back from the Mortuary after seeing the body I said to you, "I cannot see much of Mrs. Agostini in her", but I did not say if I was sure or not sure about that. I did not say anything definite to you because I was deciding myself. I still believe there is a bit of Mrs. Agostini in the deceased, but I am not definite in anything about it.

TO THE CORONER: I knew Mrs. Agostini well by sight. I do not remember the colour of her hair. I do not remember the colour of her eyes. I remember her complexion. I do not remember anything particular about her. I remember her face as you can remember people whom you see many times. I made a costume for her. I measured her. I cannot remember what she was like in the way of measurements because the measurements were written on a piece of paper and then thrown away. I measured her myself. I am a tailor by occupation. I do not remember whether she had a long body and short legs or anything like that. She was a medium build of girl and strong. That is what I can remember. I never noticed her hands or her feet. I do not remember very much about her except that I knew her. If you put a thousand photographs of her in front of me I could say, "That is the one, that is Mrs. Agostini".

I never saw her ears. Possibly they were covered over
with her hair.

(SIGNED) NATALE ZUMMO.

TAKEN AND SWORN BEFORE ME AT MELBOURNE THIS 29th DAY OF MARCH, 1944.

W. J. King
.....
CORONER.

RP/EC/16.

ZUMMO.

MARY CALLOW, on her oath saidh:

My name is Mary Callow and I reside at 62 Pitt Street, Redfern. I am a married woman living with my husband. I was living at 51 Kings Cross rd, Darlinghurst. I was living in Kings Cross Road for a long time. In 1932, about the latter end of February, I let a flat to a lady and gentleman, Mr. and Mrs Coots. They came to my flat about the latter end of February, 1932. Mr.Coots only had the place at weekends. He was writing a book on birds and used to go ~~the~~ to the country. He was the husband of this Mrs Coots. She went to business, I do not know where she worked; I never inquired. I think she used to do some work in offices. She had a typewriter. She used to do typing for Mr.Coots when he was home. She had a typewriter at my flat. Sometimes, he might be away for a month, but they resided with me from the latter end of February 1932 until about the first week in December 1933. I believe this girl was a typist and shorthand writer. I have a little daughter who used to be a good deal with her. She is 13 now. She used to be in with her. That is not her handwriting which you now produce. I have seen her handwriting, but that is nothing like it. I have seen Mrs.Coots' handwriting. She has written little bits of script for my little daughter, but I never kept them. I don't know her handwriting but I know that is not like the writing she used to do. She never ~~any~~ told me how long they had been married in 1932. She never told me when or where they were married. I was quite friendly with this girl. When he was away, she would be there with my little daughter a good deal. I did not at any time ask her where she was married. The husband said one day they were married in England. I did not pay much heed to it, he was only talking a few minutes. He did say they had been married in England. The wife was present when the husband said that. She was an Australian girl. She said "Don't take any notice of him, he does not know what he is talking about." That is what the wife said when he said "We were married in England."

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This man she was living with was about 45 or 50 years of age. He, no doubt, was an Englishman. He was out here as an Imperial Army man. He was writing books. Mr. and Mrs. Coots ceased to live with me about the first or second of December, 1933. I was moving then from that place to the present address where I am now. Mr. and Mrs. Coots seemed to be quite happy together. They may be like my husband, he has travelled the world, and, often, two people live happily when they do not see much of each other. She was a very nice girl. In appearance, she was about my height, about 5'4" or 5'5". She had blue eyes and light brown fluffy hair. She was built in proportion. She was different to most girls. She was a bit small here (indicating chest.) In about October, before I moved, I was preparing my daughter for her first communion and she helped me. They were talking about taking names. My daughter's name was Olive Patricia. This girl always asked me to call her Philomena, not Mrs. Coots. In the course of preparing my girl for communion, she said to my daughter, "My name is Philomena, it is a Saint's name." She wrote it down on a piece of paper, - "Anne Philomena Morgan" and said "I am a little orphan like you were." She never spoke of her business at all. She was a very discreet girl. She was full of life. She never told me the names of her friends. I never knew her to have a friend except, when Mr. Coots was not at her place, she used to go to a place at 213 Victoria Street, Darlinghurst. She never told me the names of any of her friends. As to whether she told me she knew a man named Saiki, she gave my girl a box and she said "My Japanese friend Saiki, gave me that." This girl spoke of a Japanese friend named Saiki. I remember swearing an affidavit. I hear you read paragraph 20 of that affidavit. I remember that. What I swore there was true. He went up to Queensland one time. She did not go to Queensland whilst she was with me. As to whether I think that is not the handwriting of this girl

I knew as Mrs. Coots' no, that is not her handwriting.

..... EXHIBIT 50..... Photostat copy of two addressed envelopes.

I saw Dr. Palmer Benbow about 18 months ago. About the 24th or 25th August 1934, I met Philomena at the top of William street, and I was speaking to her. In the course of conversation she said "I am in terrible trouble; my husband has gone to Melbourne and he has practically taken all my money." She started to cry and said "I want to get after him as quick as I can." She asked me if I could possibly lend her some money. I did not give her any money. It was during the depression time and I had quite enough to do for myself. Had I had it, I would have given it to her, but I did not have it. I then read in the paper of a body being discovered at Albury. On the Sunday morning, my daughter brought the Truth into me and said "Mummy, look at Mrs. Coots." The photo was in the Truth. This was early in September of 1934. I do not think it was the first Sunday in September, it was the second Sunday. I think it was the second Sunday after the body was found. I will not swear whether it was the first or second Sunday. The photo I saw in Truth was not a photo like either of those photographs you hand to me (Exhibits 7 and 8). It was like the centre photograph in Exhibit "E". I felt sure it was Mrs. Coots. My daughter said "Oh, Mummy, there is Mrs. Coots." I had a look at the photo and I thought it was Mrs. Coots. I recognised it and I went to see the Chief of the C.I.B., Mr. Prior. It is not the best photo of her, but I could see it was her. It is not as good as it should be. I was quite satisfied, when I saw that photograph, that that was the photograph of Mrs Coots. I did not make up my mind as regards the identity of this body from the photograph I saw. I went and saw Mr. Prior. Another lady and I went to the University, where we saw the body. I said "That is Mrs. Coots." I have not seen the body lying dead at this morgue. (At this stage the witness left the witness box to view the body.)

Now I have viewed the body lying dead at this morgue, I say that is the body of Mrs Coots, known as Philomena Morgan. She lived with me as Mrs.Coots but, of course, when the little girl was getting confirmed she wrote down her name for my little girl and said that was her name before she was married. I have not got that piece of paper. It was just a bit of writing for a little school girl. I have no specimens of her handwriting at all.

(Upon resuming after lunch).

TO MR. MONOHAN: I said that Mrs.Coots was approximately the same height as I am. When she came to me, she was a fine big girl and I used to often admire her. She was about my height, My own height is about 5'4", although I am not sure. That is in my shoes. I think that is about my own height, although I have never really been measured. When I said she was about the same height as I was, I meant in her shoes. The box you hand me is the little box that Mrs.Coots, known as Philomena Morgan gave to my daughter early in October when she made her first communion, to keep her rosary beads in. It had been her powder box and she gave it to my daughter to keep her rosary beads in. I have been by profession a dressmaker, EXHIBIT "R" Box.

I am not now a dressmaker; I used to be, but I do all my own and my daughter's work now. I have always been accustomed to observe matters relating to women's dress. Looking at the coat you produce, as to whether I believe I have ever seen it before, I cannot swear to the coat, but I do believe it is Philomena's coat, although the material is faded. If this is the right coat, it was a ~~dark~~ dark grey with a red stripe.

EXHIBIT "S".....(For identification) (Coat.)

Having looked at the piece which has been unravelled, I say she had a coat similar to the shade I indicate on this coat. It was dark grey with a red stripe. Having turned the folds of that garment, I can see the colour more clearly.

M/ECL.

M.CALLOW.

To the best of my belief, it is Philomena's coat. It is what they called, when they first came out ten years ago, a swagger, worn to below the hips. Looking at photograph (Exhibit 20) that is Mrs. Coots, known as Philomena Morgan, but she did not have that tooth out. It appears to be a gap, or something. As to whether I had noticed anything about this woman's hands, they were a little on the large side, but nothing to speak about. I thought she had very nice hands. The joints were a little bit bigger than ordinary girl's. She appeared to be a girl who had not done hard work. They were very nice and always kept very trim. I noticed something about her ears. Her ears came straight down on the side and she had a sort of a nick on the top of the ear where I indicate. She tried to hide her ears for the most part. I did see them uncovered. Looking at the two photographs you produce I see they show the ears on the body I have inspected. I see one is of the right ear and one is of the left ear of the body I have seen. I recognise the ears as having the defects about which I have spoken. These ears are the same. They were not as pronounced looking as that is there (indicating). There was nothing so very noticeable or ugly about the ears on the girl. Apart from the fact they are ugly looking, they are similar to the defects I am describing.

..... EXHIBIT "T"..... Photograph of right ear of body of deceased.

..... EXHIBIT "U"..... Photograph of left ear of body of deceased.

During Mrs. Coots' time with me, some lady came to her and Philomena told me afterwards it was a lady who wanted her to go to the South Coast to her mother. Her mother had three or four children, I do not know which. She had married some Englishman, and she hated the stepfather. She was trying to look after herself in Sydney. I met Mrs. Routledge yesterday. Some time after the discovery of the pyjama

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girl at Albury, I went to the Chief of the C.I.B., Mr. Prior. I interviewed him, and he took Mrs. Povey and I in a car to the Central Police station. He took us to the Central police station where he introduced me to Detective McRea and Det. Wilks. I made a statement there that I knew the girl and that I was positive it was Mrs. Coots. The two detectives McRea and Wilks, took Mrs. Povey and I to the University. They took me into the Morgue and the girl was in a formalin bath. Detective McRae was standing where I indicate and Detective Wilks was at my back. Detective MacRae got the girl up out of the formalin bath. He said to me "Have you seen her before?" I said "I am positive, I can take an oath to my dying day that is Mrs. Coots." Mrs. Povey was standing by me, - she should have been here to corroborate my words. We talked about different points about her. She had a terrible mark on her forehead and her hair was dreadful. He said "Are you positive?" I said "Yes." Mrs. Povey and Detective Wilks started to walk out. Detective McRae said "Mrs. Callow, you are making a great mistake. This girl was never married. She is a virgin." I turned away and walked away from them. I told my husband and he said "Don't go again, they don't want her identified." That is the last I heard of it until recent times. Mr. Povey wrote and told Dr. Benbow of what we had seen and I made a statement to Dr. Benbow. I was not subpoenaed to attend at the inquest at Albury. As to whether I can recollect any physical resemblances in the body that I saw at the University, they are exactly the same as I see it now, the breasts are as I describe today.

TO MR. READ: Mrs. Coots gave that box (Exhibit R) to my daughter about October or September when she made her first communion in 1933. My daughter kept that box ever since, with rosary beads in it, until I handed it to Dr. Benbow. It was in

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my daughter's possession up to the time it was handed to Dr. Benbow. My daughter handed it to Dr. Benbow, I think, about 18 months ago. I think it was when I made that statement. ^{III}My memory is not as good as it used to be. Dr. Benbow did not ask to take that box. He looked at it. He said "Are you sure this was given to you by Mrs Coots." I said "Phil. gave it to Patty." Dr. Benbow said to me "Are you sure Mrs. Coots gave this to your daughter." I said "Yes, she gave it to my daughter to keep her rosary beads in." Dr. Benbow asked me if he could have it to see for an exhibit or something. He wanted to show it to Philomena's mother to see if she could recognise it. He told me he wanted to see if the mother could recognise it. I gave it to Dr. Benbow. As to when he returned it to my daughter, when Dr. Benbow gives it back to me. I have not seen it for some time, since I gave it to Dr. Benbow. It must be about 18 months. Looking at photograph (Exhibit U) Mrs. Coots had an ear like that. Her ear was just like that. Looking at the photograph (Exhibit 48) I recognise that photograph. That is a profile of the same girl. I think the person in that photograph is Philomena - I am positive it is, but she has her hair cut shorter. As to whether that is a good photograph of Philomena's ear, my eyesight is not too good. As to whether that is a true photograph of Philomena's right ear as I remember it, my eyesight is not too good. If it were suggested I did not have any difficulty with my sight in connection with Exhibit U, I would say I can see that quite plain. Looking at Exhibit 48, I can see the part you indicate all right. As to whether I see anything like that on the body of the deceased, the ear was never ~~any~~ ugly like that. That looks so big looking, I suppose it has been enlarged. Looking at photograph Exhibit 47, I say that is her, she had lovely blue eyes and ~~light~~ brown hair. She never ever put a pin in her hair.

and never put any dyes on it. She was a natural and a nice girl. Her hair was light brown and fluffy. As to whether I agree that is a good photograph of Philomena Coots, it is a nice photograph but the other one is better. I look at the two photographs (Exhibits 20 and 47) Exhibit 20 is the better likeness of Mrs. Coots. That is a good likeness of her. I can see her there, ~~that~~ those smiling eyes and that bright face. It is a perfect photo of her nose and lovely oval face. She did not use any paint or powder, and one does not see too many girls about Sydney like that. She might have used powder but she did not paint her face. She polished her finger nails and kept her hands very nice. She had an interest in her hands and nails. She used powder on her face. I noticed the deceased used to polish her nails, not with the pumice stone but with some sort of polish. I agree she used to go to this trouble over her nails, her face did not need trouble; it was nice, clean skin. She had very nice teeth, and they were well kept. She did not have that gap in her teeth. That gap was not there when she lived with me. The woman that I knew as Mrs. Coots did not have a gap in her front teeth when she lived with me. On the last occasion that I saw Mrs. Coots, I did not notice anything about her teeth then. When I saw her, there was no difference in her teeth. It was somewhere about the 24th August, 1934. She was on the verge of going to Melbourne. On that occasion, she did not have any gap in her teeth. I could not really tell you how Mrs. Coots was dressed on that occasion. I think she had a nice little Jersey dress, - she did - it was rucked at the waist. She wore only simple but good things. She did not have any hat on. I remember the whole time she lived with me I did not see her with a hat on. She used to go back to the other place when her husband was away. She went and stopped with a girl friend there. When I examined the

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body at the Sydney University, I did not pay any attention then to the ears of the body. I did not take any notice much then; I just looked at her. I saw the flat piece out of her here (indicating) ear) and I was positive it was Mrs. Coots. The detectives did not give me any encouragement and I felt sick and wanted to get out. I never saw Mrs. Coots wear a hat. She could have worn a hat going out without my seeing her. I had never seen her with a hat on. When she went out of my place, it was only about 200 yards to the other place where she used to go. I could not say anything about whether I ever saw a hat in her possession.

Mary Callan

TAKEN AND SWORN BEFORE ME AT MELBOURNE THIS 29th DAY OF MARCH 1944.

A. J. ...
CORONER.

M/ECL.

M. CALLOW.

ALBERT EDWARD CALLOW, on his oath saith:

My name is Albert Edward Callow and I reside at 62 Pitt Street, Redfern, Sydney, and I am a well-boring engineer. I am the husband of the last witness. I have been living with my wife for a number of years. I know a man and woman who came to my house and occupied a room at my house under the name of Mr. and Mrs. Coutts. That was in February 1932. I am almost certain of that date. I did not say on a prior occasion that she came there in September 1931. I remember making an affidavit on the 18th June, 1943 before Mr. Pollard, J.P. If in that affidavit I say, "I well knew one Philomena Coutts who occupied a flat in my wife's residential at 51 King's Cross Road, at different times from about September 1931 to about January 1933", that must be a mistake. February 1932 was the first time they came to my place. I never told Dr. Palmer-Benbow or Messrs. Nicholl and Hicks, Solicitors of Sydney, that they came to reside at my house from about September 1931. I never told them that they left in January 1933. They left in December 1933. I look at the copy affidavit produced. I could not say if that affidavit was ever altered as it is now before I swore it in June 1943. I could not say in whose handwriting that alteration in red ink is made. I do not know Dr. Benbow's handwriting. Written in red ink are the words, "I repeat the above statement. 27/3/44". My signature appears immediately under that writing. This was altered at the office in the city, I believe of Messrs. Lucas & Mumme, Solicitors. That was some alterations in some dates that I rectified after reading it out. When I swore that affidavit in 1943 the affidavit was then as it is altered now. I know that is the correct date that he came there.

CALLOW.

RP/EC/17.

MS

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I suggested altering that copy affidavit which brought about that signature on that affidavit. I noticed it on reading it over. That is the first time I noticed that date that needed altering.

EXHIBIT NO. 51 Affidavit of A.E. Callow.

When Mr. and Mrs. Coutts came to live at my wife's residential I had very little conversation with Mr. Coutts. I had a few words with him one night, when he was there alone. He was talking to me about different parts of England on account of his being in the last war. He told me he held a Commission in the British Army. He never told me where he and his wife were married. I never asked him. I used to call the lady Mrs. Coutts. That is the only name I knew her by. I could not say whether she wore a wedding ring. She lived in my home off and on from February 1932 until the first week in December 1933. During those 23 months I never noticed whether the lady wore a wedding ring. I was not interested. I never noticed her ears. I was standing talking to her once, just a few words, and I could not help looking into her eyes. She had blue eyes. They were blue eyes, as far as my idea of colour goes. I have not seen the body lying here at the City Morgue. I did not notice anything peculiar about her ears. I did not notice any peculiarity about her at all. I should say she had either brown or straw coloured hair. There is not a big difference between those colours; you can get brown straw. It was either brown or straw colour. Her hair was browner than that of Special Constable Hopkins. I do not know whether that is straw coloured hair. That is a very patchy straw colour. It was not that colour hair. I say it was a brown colour hair. I cannot see anybody's hair, either male or female, in Court that I would describe as brown. It was more of a

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rusty brown than the hair of the lady who stood up (Special Constable Hopkins). It was inclined to be a bit on the frizzy side, by that I mean a bit curly at the points. I am quite clear on that. I heard my wife give evidence. I say that Mrs. Coutts had hair frizzy at the ends. She may have worked it up to that stage, for all I know. When I say frizzy hair, it was not so far up the head, it was more down the points when I saw her than shown in this photograph Exhibit 19. I only saw her a few times. Her hair was not as frizzy as the hair shown in Photograph 19. I do not remember the face shown in Photograph 19. I have seen the face shown in this photograph No. 47, but I have not seen the hair dressed in that way. I should say this face is Mrs. Coutts's, but her hair was not like that. Photograph Exhibit 20 is a photograph of the same lady, Mrs. Coutts. Her hair here is not done up like it was when I saw her. When she lived with me it used to be frizzed at the ends. Her hair never used to show her ears. I could not see her ears, not as far as I was concerned. I never saw Mrs. Coutts's ears. Before going into the witness box today I have not seen the body of the deceased either here or in Sydney. I have now viewed the body of the deceased. The mouth part and the nose part are the only things that I could identify her by, but I would not swear to anything. I think the mouth and nose are the mouth and nose of Mrs. Coutts. Mrs. Coutts had just an ordinary straight nose. Mrs. Coutts had a straight nose. I look at photograph Exhibit 20. I would say that is a fair likeness of Mrs. Coutts.

TO MR. MONAHAN: After Mrs. Coutts had left my home as a lodger there I met her again one time in George Street, Sydney. It was round about the end of December, 1933. She left my home the first week in December 1933. I last saw her

about two weeks after that date. I met her in George Street. I had a few words with her. ~~before~~ I thought she was not looking the best and I asked what was worrying her. She said "I am worried over getting to Melbourne". She said she wanted to go after her husband. She did not say anything else. She never mentioned any place other than Melbourne. She was wanting to get to Melbourne after her husband. I look at photograph Exhibit 20. I say that is the same Mrs. Coutts. She has a tooth missing here in this photograph which I never noticed. I do not remember that she ever had any tooth missing such as is depicted in this photograph.

TO MR. READ: I said it was shortly after she left my wife's place in December 1933 that I met her in George Street, Sydney. That was in December 1933 and not January 1934. I met her in George Street in December 1933. She told me then in December 1933 that her husband had left her. My wife *at* may have told me ~~the~~ some months later that she had a conversation with her when she told her the same thing. I am sure I had the conversation with her in December, two weeks after she left our place.

TO THE CORONER: With regard to the tooth that is now shown missing in the photograph, I never noticed that missing. I did not notice the teeth of the body here.

(SIGNED) A. E. CALLOW.

TAKEN AND SWORN BEFORE ME AT MELBOURNE THIS 29th DAY OF MARCH, 1944.

[Signature]
.....
CORONER.

RP/MC/20.

A.E. CALLOW.

CECIL JAMES MCGREGOR on his oath saith:

My name is Cecil James McGregor and I reside at Clarence Town, New South Wales. I am now a grazier. I was a general storekeeper when I met Dr Benbow. I first met Dr. Benbow at Kings Cross. I was a storekeeper at Kings Cross then. I think it was about 6 or 8 months ago that I met him. I think it would be the latter part of 1943. I think he came in as a customer first, buying cigarettes and matches. We were talking one day and he produced a picture. He said "How long have you had a shop here." I said "I have been here about eight years, it might be nine. I also had a shop next door to police headquarters, Sydney, at the corner of Elizabeth street and Hunter streets." He said "You have contacted a lot of people in your time." He said "Yes, I have." He said "Would you recognise a photograph if I brought it in." I said "I do not know that. Bring it in." He brought in a photograph. He had no photograph that day. He called once or twice without a photograph. The first time he started speaking about knowing a lot of people about Sydney was the first time I had met him. I had not met him before that day. He was just a casual customer. He said "You meet a lot of people in the course of your business". I said "Yes." He said "If I brought a photograph in, do you think you could recognise it." That was just a photograph of anyone. On the first visit he did not mention the Albury murder. Kings Cross is a funny place, one does not ask any questions, one serves one's customers. He asked me if I could recognise a photograph. He did not tell me why then. I did not think there was anything curious about the man. We have a lot of inquiries about people there; they come there for a week, and go and are never seen again. I have never before been asked by a stranger whether I can recognise a photograph. Subsequently Dr. Benbow brought a photograph to me. As to whether it was similar to photograph (Exhibit No.7) he brought a series of three, and that is one of them. As to whether he brought

Exhibit 8, I think it was either Exhibit 7 or 8 and there were two others. As to whether it was either of two photographs appearing on Exhibit E, it was the one I indicate, and one similar to that and another. It did not look exactly like that. It was more of a photo of the girl. It was a photograph. It had a lot of lines drawn on it. Looking at the second photograph on Exhibit E, as to whether that is a similar photograph to the face that had a lot of lines drawn on it, ^{it} was similar to the second photograph shown on exhibit E but it was a real photo. When he showed me that photograph he said "Did you ever know this girl." I said "Yes, that is Philomena Morgan." He said "You might be able to help me. Have you ever heard of the Pyjama girl." I said "Yes, but I have never taken any interest in it." He said "How did you know the girl." I said "I had a shop for some years in Hunter street and this girl, Philomena Morgan was in and out of it for several years, several times a day." I believe I told him the years. The years were the latter end of 1927, 1928, 1929 and 1930. I told the doctor she was in and out of the shop several times a day. I kept an orange drink bar with a little grocery, fruit, confectionery, cigarettes and tobacco - a little general store. She lived with some friends in very close vicinity, no further than 20 yards across the road. She had to pass the shop every day to get on a tram. It was a very busy corner. She did not appear to have very much to do, and I saw her a number of times each day. When she started coming into the shop, I should say she would be a girl about 17. As to whether I ever asked her name, there was no need to ask her name. Another little girl who used to live opposite, used to come in. She was a friend of Philomena's and she said "This is Philomena Morgan." As to whether the girl had been coming into the shop for some time before this other girl told me her name, I think they both came in together. The first time she came into the shop, someone introduced me to this girl as Philomena Morgan.

They were both about the same age. The other girl was Marjorie Farr. She lived at 82 Hunter Street. I have seen her in recent years. She does not still live there. I cannot give you her address, but I can get it for you. I believe I have recently written down the address of Marjory Farr. As to the purpose for which I did that, I corresponded with Miss Farr. I do know where she lives but I have just forgotten the address at present. I could take you there. I always look up the address. I have not really corresponded with her at all, just at present, only that when I sold the business out, she left her address with me so that I could write to her. I have not corresponded with her yet. I meant to say that I eventually would correspond with her. I have not seen her since I left the business about six weeks ago. This girl, introduced to me as Philomena Morgan, used to come into my shop several times a day for, I suppose, three or four years up to about 1930. She did not appear to be engaged in any occupation. I never knew she could type. She never appeared to do any work, that I knew of. I never knew her by any other names. I never knew her under the name of Philomena Coots. I never heard her referred to by that name. I never heard her referred to as Philomena Frankie. As to whether I ever heard her referred to as Philomena Britz, only since I have come here to Melbourne, never in Sydney. I never heard her referred to as Philomena Morris. I never heard her referred to as Philomena ~~as~~ or Ann Manganetti. I never heard her referred to under the surname of Manganetti. She was a very beautiful girl. She would be about 5'3". ~~She~~ I never measured her, but judging by the height of my counter and looking at her, she would be somewhere about that. She was a nice, well/shaped, girl. As to whether she was the same height when I first met her, one would not notice the growth of an inch or two over a period of years. She had hair similar

to the young lady sitting in Court in the yellow dress, but it was never long like that. She had light brown hair. She wore it mostly straight but, sometimes, girls plait their hair and the ends would be a little bit frizzy now and again. I do not know whether she used to plait her hair now and again. It would be frizzy at the end, but mostly straight hair, I have a daughter of my own and I know that girls sometimes put their hair in plaits, brush it out, and the ends become frizzy. As to whether her hair was long enough to plait at any time that I knew Philomena, small ones, yes. It would be just about below the ears (indicating). It would not come to the collar. As to whether it gave me the impression she had plaited it to get the frizzy ends, that is probably a suggestion of my own. Often, it was just brushed straight. When she got into womanhood, about 19 or 20, her hair was straight then. I agree, she probably gave up this silly frizzing habit. It was straight then, as far as I remember. Looking at photograph Exhibit 47, that is a fair photographic representation of the girl to whom I am referring as Philomena Morgan. I see the hair in that photograph. I do not see any sign of any frizzing there. It is a little bit shorter there. I did not notice anything about her ears. I first saw her when she was about 16 or 17. The hair was always over the ears. I only saw her as a shop keeper. Looking at Exhibit 20, I say that is a good photographic representation of Philomena Morgan, except for the teeth. Her teeth were closer together. I never noticed a gap in the teeth as big as that. There was a tiny little gap. Some people's teeth are very close together. Her's were not as close as some people's. There was a small gap, like in between the first and second teeth in the middle. The gap shown on the right side of the mouth, on Exhibit 20, does ^{not} truly depict the position of the teeth of the girl as I remember them. There is a slight little gap shown in the