

and I will bring some milk back." When I came back she was gone, and from that day to this I do not know where she went; but I gave her the directions to go over the hill, right along until she struck the road, I said "Go to the Lavington Post Office and they will guide you to Sydney road." That is the last I saw of the girl. That was the last time I saw the girl. The girl that came to my shack that morning and stayed those few hours in my reckoning I would say she was about 17 or 18; she was only a young girl. She had dark eyes and nice dark long curly hair down to here (indicating). It was nearly down to her waist. I admired her long hair. That is the only strange girl that has called at the shack during the time I was living at Quinn's shack. She came there, and I said "Dry your clothes." She came early in the morning, and she had left when I came home from milking about half past nine or ten. After I ceased to reside at Quinn's shack, I bought a place from Mrs. Painter, on the Albury Common. I lived on that place until about nine months ago when I shifted into another place on the Albury Common where I am now living. When I was living in that first place I got from Mrs. Painter a man came to see me. He did not know me and I did not know him. The man that came to see me was the gentleman I saw in the witness box yesterday, the man whom we know as Dr. Benbow. I really do not know when it was that that gentleman came to see me. It would be somewhere about the end of 1939. I said "You are a stranger to me, and I am a stranger to you." He did not tell his name exactly to me, and I said "What is the matter now." I forget now what he said, I really forget. He told me he was making inquiries about a young girl. He said he was making inquiries about a young girl. He told me there was a young girl run away from home, and he said "They are trying to get a trace of her." I said "The only young girl that came to my place came early in the morning." That is the only girl I told him about. There are no other girls.

JOSEPH VICTOR RAMUS, recalled on his oath saith:

TO MR. BARRY: I have been sworn. I have been associated with this case since the 24th February of this year. It is not true that the body of the deceased was taken to the culvert near Albury. If you say the suggestion was that the crime was reconstructed or reenacted at the culvert, I say that is totally inaccurate. Inso far as I know it is correct that Agostini has not seen the body since he saw it in 1935. From memory I would say that the reward in this matter was withdrawn on the 24th August 1941. Mr. Kelly said something about having cut the locks of hair off the deceased. To my knowledge there is none of Philomena Morgan's hair in the possession of the police. The grandmother, Mrs. Pressley, did not send any hair to the police as far as I am aware. As to whether the position is that I do not know too much about the Philomena Morgan aspect of the matter, that I have been concentrating on the Agostini angle, I know a little about the Philomena angle, too., My official association with this case did not begin in February of this year. I have been associated with this case since the 12th September, 1934 - off and on, of course, not continually. I have a very good knowledge of this case. Det. Serg. Allmond and Det. McDermott were the first two detectives from Sydney who went to Albury to investigate this matter. Detectice Sergeant McRae was associated with me in the investigation of another crime at Wagga, New South Wales, and a trial in connection with that matter was held at Wagga on the 6th and 7th. September 1934, and McRae left Wagga on the 8th September 1934 for Albury. McRae was the man in charge of it after the 8th September 1934. McRae remained in charge of investigations in relation to the Pyjama girl case up to November 1940. As to whether Wilks and I were under him during that time, I was stationed in the country up till 1940. I was stationed at Wagga Wagga. By reason of my attachment to the police district at Wagga Wagga I was

I knew all the other girls; they were my friends. I did not say anything about a girl named Nellie O'Callagher, to Dr. Benbow. He did not know Nellie O'Callagher, but I knew Nellie O'Callagher, just by sight, I had only seen her three times. I never told Dr. Benbow that this girl who came to my shack was Nellie O'Callagher. I never told Dr. Benbow that Nellie O'Callagher came from Horsham. I do not know where Nellie O'Callagher came from. I never told Dr. Benbow that this girl, Nellie O'Callagher, had come to see a man in Quinn's shack while I was living there. I never told Dr. Benbow that they had quarrelled and that this man had battered the girl to death. I never told Dr. Benbow that I had burnt the bedding and the clothes after all the mess occurred when this man murdered this girl. I never told Dr. Benbow that the mother and father of this man then came over and took the body away. On the first visit Dr. Benbow did not tell me he was a doctor. As to whether he told me what he was or what his occupation was, he only told me he wanted to find out about this girl. The first time he came to see me he brought me out a present; he brought out a box of chocolates. On the second occasion that Dr. Benbow came to see me he brought me a present - he brought out a bottle of beer. As to what conversation I had with Dr. Benbow on the second occasion, I did not take much notice because the beer went to my head.

(At this stage Mr. Monahan intimated that he desired Dr. Benbow to be present during the examination of the witness, and the witness was stood down pending his arrival.)

L. E. Collins.

concerned with the Pyjama girl case. The person in charge of investigations was McRae, and his immediate subordinate in these investigations in the city was Wilks. As to whether I have had anything to do with the showing of this body to witnesses for the purpose of identification since it has been here at the Morge, only on the day before yesterday. I was not associated with the identification before the inquest started. As to whether a Mrs. De Marco was shown the body to see if she could recognise it as Linda Agostini, I do not know the lady. To my knowledge Miss Castellano was not shown the body to see if she could recognise it as Linda Agostini. I have seen a Miss Castellano since I have been in Melbourne but I am not aware that she was at the City Morgue. I have never seen a Mr. Giona Ferrari. I have heard a man was brought from Alice Springs. I am not aware that he was brought here to see the body. I do not know that he was actually in Melbourne, because I did not see him. I heard he was sent for to come from Alice Springs, but whether he arrived or not, I do not know. Ferrari is the name. I could not tell you whether he has gone back, because I did not see him. Serg. Latrobe may be able to tell you something about Ferrari.

TO THE CORONER: I could not say the exact date that the body was brought from Albury to the University; but I know that the body was in the Mortuary at the hospital at Albury until approximately the 14th or 15th October 1934, when it was transferred to the Sydney University. It was kept in ice in Albury. As far as I am aware it was first put into formalin at the University. I know of my own knowledge that it was packed in ice in Albury, because I saw it in the ice. That was for a week from the 12th to the 19th of September, 1934, and from what I have been told as the ice melted it was replaced with blocks of ice. It was not commenced on the 12th., it was commenced about the 5th September 1934, immediately after the post mortem. It was

kept in ice until it got to the Sydney University, and then
it was placed in formalin.

(Signed) J. RAMUS.

TAKEN AND SWORN BEFORE ME AT MELBOURNE THIS 13th DAY OF APRIL 1944.

W. King
.....
CORONER.

JAMES HECTOR ROGERS recalled on his oath saith:

TO MR. BARRY: I have been sworn. I know something about Miss Castellano being taken to see the body for the purpose of seeing whether she could identify it as the body of Linda Agostini. She has not been called to give evidence in this case. As to whether she is going to be called, I do not think any purpose would be served. As to whether she did not identify the body as Linda Agostini, she may have or she may not have/.

MR. READ objected.

TO MR. BARRY: I do not know whether she is dead. I cannot supply you with her address. I did not show the body to a Mrs. Stella De Marco, the girl Castellano was the only one, other than the witnesses that had seen it in Sydney, and the Miss McGrath from Sydney who had not seen it in Sydney to my knowledge.

TO THE CORONER: The position is that Miss Castellano was shown the body, and I asked her what she knew of the body. It appeared she had seen the girl two or three times many years before when she was then a girl of 12 or 13. She said that the body was very much like Linda as she remembered her, but she could not identify it definitely as Linda. In those circumstances there was no purpose in calling her. This girl, Castellano was only 12. I do not know Miss Castellano's Christian name. I only saw the girl once for a few moments. I do not know anything of ~~Jean~~ Giona Ferrari, I have never heard the name as far as I know.

(Signed) J.H. ROGERS.

TAKEN AND SWORN BEFORE ME AT MELBOURNE THIS 13th DAY OF APRIL 1944.

W. J. ...
CORONER.

WILLIAM EDWARD DAVIS recalled on his oath saith:

TO MR. BARRY: I have been sworn. Giona Ferrari was brought down from Alice Springs to Melbourne. He was brought to Melbourne for the purpose of interview. He did not view the body. Giona Ferrari is the former husband of the witness, Olive Beresford. Ferrari was not shown the body. He knew Linda Agostini in life. I know something about a Mrs. Stella De Marco. She was shown the body. She failed to identify it as that of Linda Agostini.

(Signed) W.E. DAVIS.

TAKEN AND SWORN BEFORE ME AT MELBOURNE THIS 13th DAY OF APRIL 1944.

Al King
.....
CORONER.

LUCY EMMA COLLINS , recalled on her oath saith:

TO MR. READ: Asked whether I ever said to Dr. Benbow during that first visit that during the month of August 1934 a very bright fair-haired girl, wearing a fawn coloured soft hat, a light black woollen overcoat and white painted open-worked shoes, which were very worn, arrived about 9 o'clock in the morning at Quinn's shack at which I was living, I say, yes, I did. I did not tell him the girl was a fair-haired girl; this girl that came to my shack was a dark haired girl. I never told the doctor that the girl had white painted open-work shoes. As to whether I told the doctor that the girl arrived about 9 o'clock in the morning, she came early in the morning but not about 9 o'clock. She came early in the morning. I told him that she was carrying a small brown suitcase. I told him that the girl was a stranger to me. That is true. I did not tell him she was very good looking and I noticed her beautiful teeth, one of which had a gold filling. As to whether I told him the girl said to me "Can you put me up for a few days", and I said "Certainly", she tried to stay with me for a few days, but she did not. She asked me the road to Lexington. As to whether I told the doctor that she then came inside and appeared to be very tired and hungry and I immediately got her something to eat, I did not get her something to eat; I said "Go to the fire and dry your clothes," because she was sopping wet. I never told the doctor that she stayed with me for three days and three nights. She never stopped three days and three nights. I did not tell the doctor that I did not know her name, but I used to call her Sweet Nell. Asked whether I ever told Dr. Benbow that Ginger Quinn came along to the shack and was talking to her one night, I say not Ginger Quinn. I never said anyone came over and was talking to this stranger. As to whether I said "I understood they were old friends, I thought they were lovers, so I went outside for a while and left them sitting on the bed," it was not Ginger Quinn, it was Tom Quinn. As to whether I ever told the doctor that

a man named Tom Quinn came over and spoke to this stranger who stayed with me for a few hours, I know Tom Quinn came but I do not know how long he stayed with her because I had to go to work. Tom Quinn was there in the morning; he used to come and make his billy of tea. As to whether Tom Quinn was there in the morning after this strange girl came to the hut, he might have been unbeknown to me. As to how I know he was there, he comes there but I never saw him; I did not see him. He comes there to boil his billy of tea. He comes every morning. I told the doctor that I thought they were lovers so I went outside for a while and left them sitting on a bed. I told the doctor that. I did not tell the doctor that when I came back into the shack I found they were fighting. I did not tell the doctor that I found he was throttling her. I did not give the doctor any description of any fight between this stranger and any man. I did not tell him that Quinn then picked up a bit of broken bed and knocked her on the head and battered her and knocked her on the floor. I did not tell the doctor that Quinn went for his bloody life out of the door, over by the quarry, and over the hill to the home farm. I did not ever see this strange girl bleeding or unconscious. I never told the doctor I did see her bleeding or unconscious. As to whether I ever told the doctor that Snowy-headed old Mrs. Quinn and her husband came over in their sulky, they used to come up there and pass through. I never told the doctor that Mrs. Quinn and her husband broke the padlock on my gate that they came to the hut, and that Mrs. Quinn had a towel with her and she went to the tank and washed this strange girl's face. I never told Dr. Benbow that I saw a terrible hole in the girl's forehead which was bloody awful. I never told the doctor that this strange girl's eye was smashed to bits. I never told the doctor that they carried her out all doubled up and put her in the sulky with a towel around her head. I never told the doctor that they came inside again and grabbed me and slapped my face and pulled my hair,

and told me "Get to hell out of it, and keep your mouth shut." As to whether I ever told the doctor I had to clean up the mess, the mess I cleaned up was my own, not anybody else's. I never told the doctor that there was blood everywhere and it looked as if a calf had been killed. As to whether I ever told him that I washed one blanket and burned the other one, and burnt a mattress, I did burn the mattress but the mattress did not belong to me; the mattress was there when I came there. As to whether I told Dr. Benbow that I did burn a mattress, I did burn a mattress, but it was not mine. I did tell Dr. Benbow that I threw part of the bed outside, and put it under the tank; we did pitch the bed out, because that bed was there when I came in, and I had my own bed, and we pitched that out. As to whether I told the doctor about having done that, he asked me the questions, and I suppose I told him. Asked whether Dr. Benbow said to me "Where did you burn all these things" and I replied "I made a bonfire of the bloody lot in a cement place where they used to have a copper", I ^{do} ~~did~~ not remember saying that. In the first interview that I had with Dr. Benbow I never at any time told him that this strange girl that came to my shack had met with any injury. The next time Dr. Benbow came to see me he had a lady with him. I saw Mrs. Routledge in Court yesterday, but I do not know whether that is the same one or not. The lady I saw whom he brought had grey hair. When Dr. Benbow came out with the lady on the second occasion I do not think he brought me anything. I do not remember whether he brought me anything that time. I had a conversation with him on the second occasion when the lady came. As to whether I remember what that conversation was about, I think he showed me a photo. It was not a photo similar to the photo produced (Exhibit 20) that he showed me. It was a photo like the photograph produced (Photograph marked "B" of Exhibit UU). I really forget what was said. As to whether

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I can remember any of it, as far as I know, the lady said something about her daughter. Asked whether I said whether or not that was like the strange girl who had called at my shack, I say no. As to whether I said if it was or was not, it was not. It was not the girl. Dr. Benbow came to my shack on a third occasion. I walked out the front door and around the back, and off. I did not want anything to do with him. I saw him coming, and I went away. I only saw Dr. Benbow on those three occasions and I only spoke to him on the two occasions. I see the suitcase produced (Exhibit DD). I have seen that suitcase before; that was mine. It is a very old one. It is mine. I threw it away because it was no more good. That is a long time ago. It was in one of my ^{moves} ~~rooms~~ ^{L. E. C.} that I threw it away. It was worn out. I used to tie a piece of string around here (indicating) so that I could carry it, and I said "Oh, well, it's no more good", and I pitched it away. I remember where I was living at the time I pitched that away, in Quinn's shack. I will look at the hat produced (Exhibit Q). I have seen that hat before. That is my old hat. It is a very old hat, too. I last had that hat when I was on top of that hill up there in the lane. I brought that hat all the way ~~from~~ ^{to} up the top of the hill in the lane down from the first place I lived when I got burnt out. That was not Painter's place, that was at Lavington. I will look at the remains of the belt produced (Exhibit BB). As to whether I have ever seen that before, I had a lot of silk dresses. That is one of my old silk dresses that I made myself. I bought the material in Albury; I make all my own dresses. That is a belt off one of my silk dresses. I have never seen the pair of slippers produced before (Exhibit LL). I never told Dr. Benbow that those were my slippers, and that I took a size 5 shoe, but smaller for cozy slippers because they become

sloppy and fall off. I never told Dr. Benbow that those slippers were mine. I have never seen the remains of the hand bag produced before. (Exhibit EE). I do not know anything about it. I have never seen it and I have never seen anyone round there with it. I did not give Dr. Benbow that hat (Exhibit QQ), and the belt (Exhibit BB), or give him any permission to take them. I will look at Exhibit S, the coat produced. I have seen that before. That is my coat. I can tell it by the weights that are in it. There are weights in the corner. I was inquisitive to see, because that is the only coat I have had in my life with weights in and I wanted to know what it was. It is a very old coat. As to where I got that coat from, a lady in Albury gave it to me. That was at the time I was selling fruit from a buggy in Albury. Many people in Albury knew me. I frequently got clothing given to me by people in Albury. As to whether I say positively that that coat is mine, that is how I know it, by the weights. As to where I kept that coat, I used to keep my things in the tin trunk. I saw the tin trunk produced in Court last Wednesday. I saw it put in Court. That is my tin trunk. That is the tin trunk that I say I used to keep my clothes in, including that coat. In the tin trunk, among other things, I had some ^{coloured} Christmas papers, crinkly papers. As to what happened about the coat, there was very heavy rain and I had the tin trunk on the floor and the water went right through the ^{camp} gamp - what I called the gamp, and ^{camp. L. E. C.} of course it got wet inside, because the tin trunk was rusted through and the dye got in; that is how the dye came out. When I pulled the Christmas tree down, I kept all the ^{coloured} ~~papers~~ papers and rolled them up and put them in the tin trunk ready for the next year, and the dye came out of the Christmas paper and that dye got into the coat. I noticed that at the time when my trunk got wet that the

coat had become coloured with this dye. The trunk produced (Exhibit 66) is my trunk. You can see where the trunk had been burnt. It was in the fire. It has been in that condition for a long while. It is not very water-tight, it would not be. I have had that trunk ever since I was a girl of 15 years of age, I am 45 today. I will look at exhibit FF. I have seen that before. That has been in my possession. My son, George, gave me this long before he was married - my eldest son. I have had a lot more Christmas cards that I used to put on the Christmas tree, and I gave this card to Edie Brooks. She asked me whether I would give it to her because there was a lovely verse on it. I said "Yes, Edie, I will give it to you." In the meantime she is dead and gone. As to how I got the card back, they brought it to me and showed it to me. It is a very old card. Some of the police brought it to me and showed it to me. That is while I was here. That is since I have been here in Melbourne. I see written on the back of that card, "Lucy Collins, C/o Post, Lavington, Albury Common." I do not know who wrote that on it; I do not remember, but it is an old card, I know that much. I cannot remember how many years I had that card myself. It was many years; in fact, I had a lot of them.

TO MR. MONAHAN: As to whether I told Dr. Benbow that a young girl came to my place more or less in a distressed condition, only one girl came there crying. As to whether I told Dr. Benbow that a girl came to my place crying, that was the only girl that ever came. I can see him in Court. I told him that a girl came there crying when I was in Quinn's shack. Asked whether I told him that while that girl was there one of the boys came over, I say I said they do come over - of course they come over. It is quite possible that I told him one of the Quinns came over while the girl was there; that has nothing to do with me what Quinn and the girl did. It was true. As to whether when Mr. Read asked me if it was Ginger Quinn and I seemed to

hesitate a bit about "Ginger" but I said afterwards "No, it was Tom", as far as I know Ginger Quinn never made it his business to come near the hut. I do not know Ginger's first name. I do not know whether it is Norman. There is not a Norman Quinn to my knowledge. There is not a Bluey Quinn. As to there being one with red hair, that is Tom Quinn. I have never heard him called Ginger or Bluey. He has red hair and so has his brother Bill. Bill has red hair, As to whether I told Dr. Benbow that one of the Quinns the one who has red hair, came over while this girl was there, that would be Tom Quinn, not Ginger Quinn. As to telling Dr. Benbow that this chap Quinn seemed to know this girl, he did seem to know her; that was no business of mine. That is how it looked to me, as if they were old friends. As to whether I told Dr. Benbow that I thought the right thing to do in the circumstances was to leave them alone and get out of the road for a while, so I did - I went to work. As to telling Dr. Benbow that when I came back I found there was a lot of clearing up I had to do and I had to burn a mattress, there was nothing at all, no clearing up at all. As to saying a while ago, that was an old mattress but that was nothing to do with it. As to whether I did say a little while ago that the mess I cleaned up was my own that I had to clean up, I did clean up lots of things before I went away from there; I was not going to leave the place shabby. As to what the mess was, little bits of rubbish. As to what about little bits of blood, there was no blood there at all; a bit of blood off a snake, that is all, a brown snake under the tank. As to whether there was some blood there but it was from a snake, there was no blood. If you say you thought I said there was some blood from a brown snake, I say, yes, so there was; we did kill a brown snake. That was not this girl and I. It was a man that is lying dead now; that is Mr. Hallam. That is the gentleman who said she was a pretty girl. He did say she was a

very pretty girl. He never mentioned anything about the teeth. He asked me where she came from. As to whether I am not trying to avoid answering the question because I believe his name is not Quinn, they called him Ginger Quinn, that is all I know. As to telling Dr. Benbow that I did not believe he was a real son, but an adopted son of the Quinns, I knew as far as that that he was not a brother of Tom Quinn, because Tom Quinn told me so. Tom Quinn told me he was not a brother of his. The one who came there was the real Quinn. The real Quinn came there, Tom. He is not still living up there. I do not know where he is. I do not know when he left. I do not know roughly when he left. I do not read the papers at all; I do not get any papers. I did not hear from any of the neighbours that Dr. Benbow had said in the Court in Sydney what I had told him; I do not know what Dr. Benbow said in Sydney. I did not hear that he had said something about what I had told him. As to being sure of that, I am as sure as I am sitting on this chair. I did not know that Dr. Benbow had ever told anybody what I had told him, until today. No, you cannot get that over me. I know, and I am speaking the truth; that is what I came here for. I never heard that Dr. Benbow had said anything about me accusing one of the Quinns of having attacked the girl at my place. I was not sorry later on that I had told Dr. Benbow anything; I was never sorry. I was never sorry, I do not know what he said, what he was talking about. When he came back to see me a year or so later I did not blame him for getting me arrested. I never heard from anyone that Dr. Benbow had told the people what I had said to him. I did not know to this day he has been going around talking to people. As to whether it was a wrong thing for the police to go out and arrest me, I do not even remember when they arrested me. I have no idea. It may be about four years ago. I know that the police arrested me once. They put me into gaol; they

reckoned my brain had gone. They reckoned I was mad. They put me away for medical treatment. As to whether I thought that was all because I had told Dr. Benbow too much, he asked the questions and he got it. As to it being what I told him, or I would never have got into gaol, it served me right for telling the truth. By that answer I agree that I mean it served me right for telling Dr. Benbow what I did tell him. I should have shut up and not told him about this girl at all; I should have told him to mind his own business. I agree that if I had shut up and not told him anything about the girl and Quinn coming to the shack, I would not have got into trouble with the police. As to whether I am not frightened of the police now and am not frightened of Constable Grace Hopkins, I am not frightened because they are strangers to me. I am not frightened of any of them, either Albury, or Sydney, or Melbourne. I did tell Dr. Benbow that I had ~~burnt~~ burnt a mattress, one that was in Quinn's shack, not my own. I burnt a mattress that was in Quinn's shack, it was not fit to lie on. As to why I burnt the mattress, it was filthy, it was not mine. It was not filthy with blood. Asked if I am frightened that if I admit these things I told Dr. Benbow the New South Wales police might still say that I am off my head, I say, yes, they might. I am not frightened. As to saying that they still might say I am off my head if I admit to you that I told Dr. Benbow the mattress was saturated in blood, the mattress was not saturated in blood. As to realising that if I say it was the New South Wales police might still - - -

MR. READ objected - - - Objection upheld.

TO MR. MCNAHAN: Asked if I fear that if I do tell the truth about the blood on the mattress the police might again say I am not all right - - -

MR. READ objected - - - Objection upheld.

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L. E. C.

COLLINS.

TO MR. MONAHAN: As to believing that if I say there was not blood on that mattress now, there may have been but not covered in blood. I do not know on what part of the mattress the blood was. The blood was at the head end of the mattress and I know where the blood came from, too, out of my own nose, because my nose often used to bleed. There was blood at the head of this mattress. I bleed very freely from the nose. There was not a lot of blood all over. The patch of blood was not as big as a dinner plate. As to whether it was as big as a bread and butter plate, it was as big as a saucer, that is all. There was a patch of blood as big as a saucer at the head of the mattress. That is the part that comes near the end of the bed. I have never seen that before (piece of bed). That is a piece of an old bed that has been thrown outside in pieces. I know that it came from Quinn's shack. I did not throw it under the tank. As to where I threw it, there is lots of it outside. I do not know where that bit got to; it was amongst the other rubbish. I do not remember blood on that, not that I know of. There was never any blood on that. If scientists with microscopes say there is still blood on it I do not know anything about how it got there. As to when I last saw that, the last I saw of it was here on the picture today. It was on the picture that they showed me outside. I forget now who showed me the picture, it was somebody. I do not know the names of the people here. I do not know if it was one of the police. I think it was the man standing up in Court, (Detective Ramus). - I do not know. The picture produced (Exhibit M2) is the picture they showed me outside. They showed me the back of it. I do not remember writing it; it is my handwriting but I do not remember writing it. As to whether I can read without glasses, of course I can read it. The writing on the back is "I recognise this picture as thing which the girl's head was bashed with I threw it under tank at Quinn's shack."

That is my handwriting. As to whether I wrote that, I was forced to write it because I was frightened of the man. I must have been dead drunk, I do not remember writing it. As to which it is, I was forced to write it and I think I must have been drunk to write that. I do not remember whether or not I had a drink on the day I wrote that. It is very good writing, that is the way I always write. Asked if I think I could do any better now or whether I am satisfied that is the best I could do, I say I do not think I could make it much better than that.

(Page 597 follows.)

L. E. Collins.

UPON RESUMING.

LUCY EMMA COLLINS, Re-called.

TO MR. MONAHAN: Before the adjournment I had just finished reading this on the back of Exhibit "M2". This object portrayed here looks like two eyes to me. It looks like that implement Exhibit "B2". I believe that it is a photograph of that implement. If it has been sworn that that was found under a tank at Quinn's shack, that may be so. I do not know how I came to write the words "I recognise this picture as thing which the girl's head was bashed with". I must have been terribly drunk when I wrote it. I do not remember writing it. The writing continues "I threw it under tank at Quinn's shack. (Signed) Lucy Collins. 9.12.42". I was forced to write it. I could not say whether I was drunk or whether I was forced to write it. I was forced to write it. It is a long time ago. It is my handwriting. It may have been on one of my good days when I was in good health. I do not remember writing that and I do not remember seeing that implement which you have just showed me. I did not throw that implement under the tank like I said there ^{and L. E. C.} ~~as~~ I do not know who got it from under the tank. I do not know whether it was there. I do not know whether it was under the tank or where it was, or how they came to get it. I have said I do remember that the mattress before it was burned had this patch of blood on it about as big as a saucer. That would not hurt the mattress much. It was my own blood. It did not hurt the mattress; it could have been washed off. It was not my mattress. I burned it because it was no good. I burned a lot of rubbish, rubbish that did not belong to me. Mr. Hallam rented this place, leased it for three years. He put me in there to occupy it. He is now dead. The night after this girl left that shack I do not remember going to

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COLLINS.

RP

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Mr. Hallam and telling him I could not stay any longer in the shack and that I was leaving. That is when the Quinns came and told me to get out of it because they told me they did not want anybody to occupy the place. That was while I was in it and I got out of it. It is true that before the Quinns had anything to say about the matter I went to Mr. Hallam and told him I was afraid to live there. I called it the dead-house. It was not called that because somebody was killed there. It was called the dead-house because there was only one window in it and a concrete floor and one fireplace and I call it the dead-house because I did not like it. I said it felt like a dead-house to me. It was not that I felt it was uncomfortable ~~ixi~~ living there after a tragedy occurred. No tragedy occurred. I called it a dead-house and the reason for that was it had only one window and a concrete floor and it was all made of tin. The place I moved into was made of bags. That is not a dead-house. It has got an earth floor. This photograph produced is a photograph of Quinn's shack, what I call the dead-house. If it is suggested that Quinn's shack is a palace compared with the bag hut that I moved into about half a mile away, I say that Quinn's shack was a more comfortable place than the present one. I still call it the dead-house because I was nearly killed there myself. That was not on the same night as this girl was there. I was not knocked ~~off~~ over by Ginger Quinn. I was not knocked over when I tried to save the girl. He did not try to throttle me. I did not show Doctor Benbow the grip he got on my throat. I did not show Dr. Benbow the grip that Ginger Quinn had on the girl's throat. I did not have any bruises after that girl left the place. Some larikins came over from Lavington and I can mention their names if required. They were knocking at the door and I always keep my door locked. I had the key of the door and I always

locked my window. I got to the window and said, "Who is there". He said, "We want to see you". I said, "I am not going to open the window". He said, "We are friends of yours". I opened the window. Before I knew where I was they grabbed me underneath here (indicating) and dragged me through that window and let me drop on the floor outside. That is on the verandah. There was hessian all around the verandah which made it like into two rooms. This happened while I was there, but I do not know exactly when. I could not breathe. I had to go to the hospital and they found I had three ribs broken. I call it the dead-house because I was nearly killed there. That is why. It is not because it is made of tin and has a cold concrete floor. I called it the dead-house and I wanted to get out as quickly as I could, and I got out and when Mr. Hallam's lease was up he leased it for three years. I do not remember burning any pillows. All I had was my own pillows and I did not burn anything belonging to me. I do not remember burning any pillow cases. I had only my own pillow cases, but they were not burned. When Dr. Benbow asked me about burning the pillows I did not tell him, "Why would I burn good pillows when all I had to burn was the cases". He never asked me anything about pillow cases. I never burned any blankets. I did not tell Dr. Benbow that I only had to burn one blanket and that I was able to save the other one. I did not tell him anything like that. I remember Mr. Hallam asking me where this pretty girl got to. I told him she went to Wagga Road. I told him she was gone when I left. I told her to go, if she found Lavington Post Office she would find Sydney Road - Sydney Road it was. Dr. Benbow went to Mr. Hallam that much and pestered him so much that the poor old man got sick. I did not tell Mr. Hallam that I did not know where the

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girl got to. I do not know today where she went to. I did not tell Dr. Benbow the name that I gave to the girl. I did not tell him that I called her Sweet Nell. I knew Nellie O'Callagher just by sight. Nellie O'Callagher has never been near my shack while I lived at Quinns. She came past my shack to go to Ted Lindsay and he is a returned soldier. Nellie O'Callagher has never come to my present home. She has never been inside it in her life. I did not tell Dr. Benbow anything about Nellie O'Callagher that I know of. I do not know how he got to know anything about this lady. Asked if I remember that Dr. Benbow suspected Nellie O'Callagher might have been dead and might have been the Pyjama Girl victim, I say as far as I know Nellie O'Callagher was not dead then. I was able to tell Dr. Benbow that he was quite wrong about that girl because she was still alive. She may be alive now or she may be dead; I do not know. They have been gone long ago. I do not know whether Dr. Benbow did not seem to believe me when I said Nellie O'Callagher was still alive. I am sure she was alive at that time. She may be dead now. If it is suggested I had told him that she was never up at Quinn's shack, that she had only been at my other place, I say she was not inside my place at all, she only used to go past there. Nellie had never been in Quinn's shack at all. I made it clear to Dr. Benbow that Nellie had never been to Quinn's shack. I told Dr. Benbow that she was alive at that time. He did not tell me that he thought I was not telling the truth and that I did know who the girl was who had been up at Quinn's shack the night Quinn came over. I do not know what he thought as to whether or not I was telling the truth. I do not remember him telling me ultimately that he had found out that I was quite right about Nellie and that he was sorry he did not believe me. I do not remember a gentleman named Sergeant Syd. Thompson

coming with Dr. Benbow on one of his visits. I remember one gentleman came along with Dr. Benbow. I do not know what his name was. I do not remember Detective Lindrum. I do not remember a gentleman who was writing in a book like the shorthand writer in the Court while Sergeant Syd. Thompson was there. All I remember is one man coming with Dr. Benbow, a dark man. I do not remember that he asked me any questions. I do not remember him asking me if I saw anybody attacked while I was at Quinn's shack. I do not remember him saying to me "Did you see anybody murdered". I will swear he did not. If it is suggested that when he said that I got very annoyed and said, "I am not going to talk about it any more, I have said all I want to say about it", I say I may have said that. That was not in answer to a question whether I had seen anybody attacked while I was up at Quinn's shack. I did not see anybody attacked. I do not know why I think I may have said, "I have told all I know about that and I am sick and tired of it". I was not getting sick and tired of having to tell different people about the attack on the girl at Quinn's shack. I did not say such a thing. I never talked about a girl in Quinn's shack or anybody else's girl. I do not remember a Mr. Harry Moore, a gentleman from the Sydney - "Truth". I did not tell him all about the attack on the girl in Quinn's shack. I am sure about that. If it is suggested that what I mean is that I told nobody except Dr. Benbow about any incident at Quinn's shack, I say he asked me the question and I do not know what I answered. I do not know what I answered. I suppose I told him the truth in what I did tell him; I could not say, it is a long time ago, I do not know what I told him. I could not say that whatever I told Dr. Benbow was the truth because I do not remember anything about it. I remember where I got that suit case (Exhibit "DD"). That is my own suit case

which I brought, but it is a very old one. I brought that suit case from home, from my husband's home in Lavington. I do not remember where I bought it. I remember that it was a very old one and not fit to be used. I threw it away, it was no good. During the time that I had it I never put any labels on it. I never pasted anything on it anywhere, either inside or out. If it is suggested the case seems to have had something pasted on the inside of it, I know nothing about that. My suit case certainly had nothing pasted inside it. I am sure about that. This hat (Exhibit "Q") was one of my old hats. I now put it into the shape it used to be when I had it. I used to have it up like this (indicating). Sometimes it would be out like that (indicating) because the bandage is gone, and I discovered here when you showed it to me that this hat has only recently been sown up because this cotton is really fresh cotton. If this hat has been lying in the old tin trunk or wherever they got it from the cotton would be as dirty as the hat is. That hat belongs to me. When I had it it was not torn up like this. My hat did not have tears in it like this hat has. When I had the hat which I have got in mind it was the same shape as that hat is now. Many times I washed this old hat in soapy water and I hung it on the post like this to dry and spread it out. I used to wear it in this shape; I never bothered to turn it up at the side. I was turning it up at one side a while ago; I was looking at it because the band from this hat has gone. Mine had a band on it. I generally put the hat in the old tin trunk. The last time I wore it was in Quinn's shack. It was an old hat I brought. At the time I got burnt out it was amongst the old rubbish, but I had it hanging on the post drying. I last had it at Quinn's shack. The last time I had my hat was at Quinn's shack. It was just thrown into the tin box with the other rubbish in Quinn's shack. I do not remember when they pumped a lagoon out. I did

not throw my hat into the lagoon. If that is not my hat it is similar to it. I could not tell you what sort of a hat the strange girl had who came to my place that day. I never took that much notice. I did not say to Dr. Benbow that she had a ~~dark~~ ^{fawn L.E.C.} coloured soft hat. I do not remember telling Dr. Benbow that the girl was wearing a light black woollen overcoat. I am nearly certain I did not tell him that. I did not tell him about her hat. I did not tell him that she had a ~~dark~~ ^{fawn L.E.C.} coloured soft hat. I did not take particular notice whether her shoes were very much worn. She had black shoes; they were very wet, too. I could not tell you whether they were very worn as if she had had to do a lot of walking about the country. I did not tell Dr. Benbow that her shoes were very much worn. I do not know what time of the year it was that this girl came to Quinn's shack. My birthday is not on the 10th August, it is on the 11th. I do not remember telling Dr. Benbow it was on the 10th or the 11th. My birthday is on the 11th August. I do not know how you knew that. I do not remember telling Dr. Benbow that I could only fix the time when the girl came as being between my birthday and the end of the month of August. I do not remember saying that it was after my birthday and before the end of the month. I do not remember telling Dr. Benbow that my birthday was in August. If I did tell him, I do not remember it. When I said a little while ago I was 45 today I did not mean this day. I did not mean 45 either. I was 54 on the 11th August. I do not remember Dr. Benbow asking me what year it was, and I do not remember telling him how old I was and working out the year by my own age at that time. I do not remember anything like that at all. I remember that after I had a couple of interviews with him he came along with a lady. I remember there was a little bit of a scene. I remember that we both cried.