

S P E C I A L   W O R K.

Wednesday, June 10th, 1914. Report of Opr. H.J.D.

FULTON BAG & COTTON MILLS.

At 9:00 A.M. I was in the village and was treated very coolly. I just moved around until Mrs. Smith came. She was talking to Mr. Mullinax, and I heard her tell him, "Hughes is a secret service man. I know for a fact that he was at the Terminal Hotel last night in room #505, with a man named Barker, one of the detectives who was watching Mr. Miles. He is down at the Hall now, and I want to get him up here. Then he can't learn anything, and when we have the chance we will arrest him and see what he has got on him. She said, "I thought he was too fond of giving me information." Mullinax then went to the phone and asked them to send Hughes up, right away, as Mrs. Smith needed him to help her. Mullinax asked me about him and said Mrs. Smith was going to have him pulled, I said "It will serve him right, if she does," and he said "Don't say a word to anyone, or else they will murder him, I said I would not, and left him. I hurried away to try and get Hughes, but did not see anything of him. I then went to the city and called Mr. Myers up. I thought he had got wise and got away, however, it was not so. I then went back to the village and saw Hughes with a number of others with Mrs. Smith, as soon as I got the chance I gave Hughes the tip to get away. He made the excuse he wanted his dinner, but Mrs. Smith tried hard to keep him, however, she let him go, as she said, to the corner to buy a pie, as he did not return, she went to look for him, taking me with her, taking good care not to lose me. She said "I suppose he could not wait for his dinner, and has gone to get it." I then saw they were going to get me too, by the way she help on to me. Very soon Chief Beavers came, in his automobile. As soon as I saw him I got behind one of the wagons with all the rest. Mrs. Smith and Mr. Beavers talked very low. She then called me and stood right on one side so Beavers could get a good look at me. She asked me if I could put a film in her camera. I said "no", but took it and noticed that all the films had not been used. She took it back and said, "Oh! look, there are some here yet. I saw Chief Beavers give her a nod, which indicated "yes". After he said "four" he went, wishing her success. After he had been gone about 15 minutes, Mrs. Smith took her papers from me, and said "I'll get another man to do this, go and find your friend and come back at 3:30, as I have something important for you boys to do. As I was passing the Mill coming away, I saw Mr. Elsas getting into his automobile. I need hardly say, I did not go back. I saw on Mrs. Smith's notes "Dictograph" Hughes Terminal phones Barker Williams"

Mrs. Jarvis told me yesterday if the funds will come in, they can win easily, but she said you can never tell, people get tired of paying out.

In my opinion, this strike can be won if you will hold) out another two weeks, and not close the mill. I also want you to discharge the overseer of the picking room, at once, as he is working for the Union, hard.

Mr. Miles tells me he expects Mr. Elsas to send for him any day, as they know they are beaten.

Pickets have been placed at the Terminal and Union Stations.

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was, I heard two men talking about a dictograph, and I had better held you. He then described Williams and Winyard to them, and Miles said thats them. We left them at 11:50 P.M.