

I am a dancer and entertainer, and while in Cheyenne, I got a week's work, and when the week was up we started for Ogden, but Ritchie suggested that he understood business was good in Rawlins, Wyoming, and that I might get something to do there, and that he, Ritchie, might get into a card game and make a winning, so we traveled together as far as Rawlins, stopping there one night, but things were quiet, and I could not get anything to do. At that time I had with me a portable graphonola, and being short of money, I sold this at Rawlins for money to pay our fare on to Ogden. We left on a night train, arriving in Ogden about six thirty in the morning, and we all went to the Healy Hotel. Mr. Ritchie got room No.304 and myself and husband No.305. There was a bathroom between the two.

Up until this time there had never been any trouble or misunderstanding between my husband and Ritchie, but while at Cheyenne Ritchie had tried to make love to me and suggested that I leave my husband and go with him, and I think that was really one reason why he had suggested coming as far as Ogden. While we were at Rawlins he made a proposition of this kind, and talked to me a long time endeavoring to persuade me to do this. At that time Ritchie appeared to be in love with me and was anxious to have me leave my husband, but I refused to entertain any such suggestion.

After we reached the hotel in Ogden, Ritchie washed and then went up town to get some breakfast. I remained with my husband in the room, but a little later I got up and was combing my hair, and was arranging my toilet when Ritchie returned. I was then standing at a dresser in his room combing my hair. He came in and stated that he had left his money. He had gone away leaving his purse and money on the dresser in plain sight, but it was not disturbed by myself or husband, and when he came back, he stated that that was a careless thing for him to do to leave his money around that way. I merely replied that it was his money and that it was safe until he returned. I did not observe him attempt to count it there, and do not know the amount that he had. He then went away, and later on returned and went to bed. I was around the room for sometime with my husband, and at noon went to the hairdresser, leaving my husband with Ritchie. Later they came to the hairdresser's parlor for me, Ritchie bringing me some flowers, but I was not through and they went away together. In the meantime, both Ritchie and my husband had been drinking, and Ritchie was getting very drunk. While they were gone from the hairdresser's parlor, Ritchie bought a new suit of clothes, and when he came back he had the new suit on, he having changed his clothing at the place where he bought the suit. They came for me in a taxi. We all went to a restaurant, where we had something to eat. While at the restaurant Ritchie and my husband continued to drink. After our meal was finished they took me to the hotel where they continued to drink, and then they left the hotel, leaving me there. They returned about eight o'clock that evening. They were still drinking, and had two pints of liquor with them when they returned. As soon as they returned Ritchie wanted to play cards with my husband. We all started playing, first penny-anti, but after playing for a short time Ritchie wanted to play stud poker for money, and then he and my husband began gambling for large stakes. They continued to play, my husband constantly winning, until he finally won all the money that Ritchie had. Then Ritchie borrowed money on his watch and lost that. Then he borrowed money on his new suit, and lost that. They continued drinking while they played. The game finally broke up about nine-thirty o'clock, and Ritchie wanted to go to bed, and at that time was very intoxicated.