

HOW ATLANTIC CITY



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VICE RING STOLE WIFE



Another New Face
Today---Surprise
Tomorrow

DRUGS HOLD VICTIM AS MATE IS JAILED

Imprison Husband Who Broke
Down Den Door Trying to
Rescue Woman He Loved.

How the white slavers snare their victims, how they buy protection, and how those who oppose them are jailed is told today in first person accounts in the eleventh of a series of articles based upon an Evening Journal investigation of prohibition-fostered corruption in Atlantic City.

A pretty, frivolous little thing in a small town; a traveling salesman with samples of fragile underthings; glowing pictures of the opportunities in Atlantic City—the white slave ring gets another victim.

The serious young woman who has left home to seek work in New York, Philadelphia or Baltimore; the employment agency with its exciting descriptions of "waitress" and "hostess" jobs in Atlantic City—and still another young bit of flesh and blood is started on the winding path to shame and oblivion.

The power in the police department who extorts his pound of flesh from each of the victims.

The official police doctor who exacts his share.

The collector for the overlord and the mysterious "man from the prosecutor" who each get theirs.

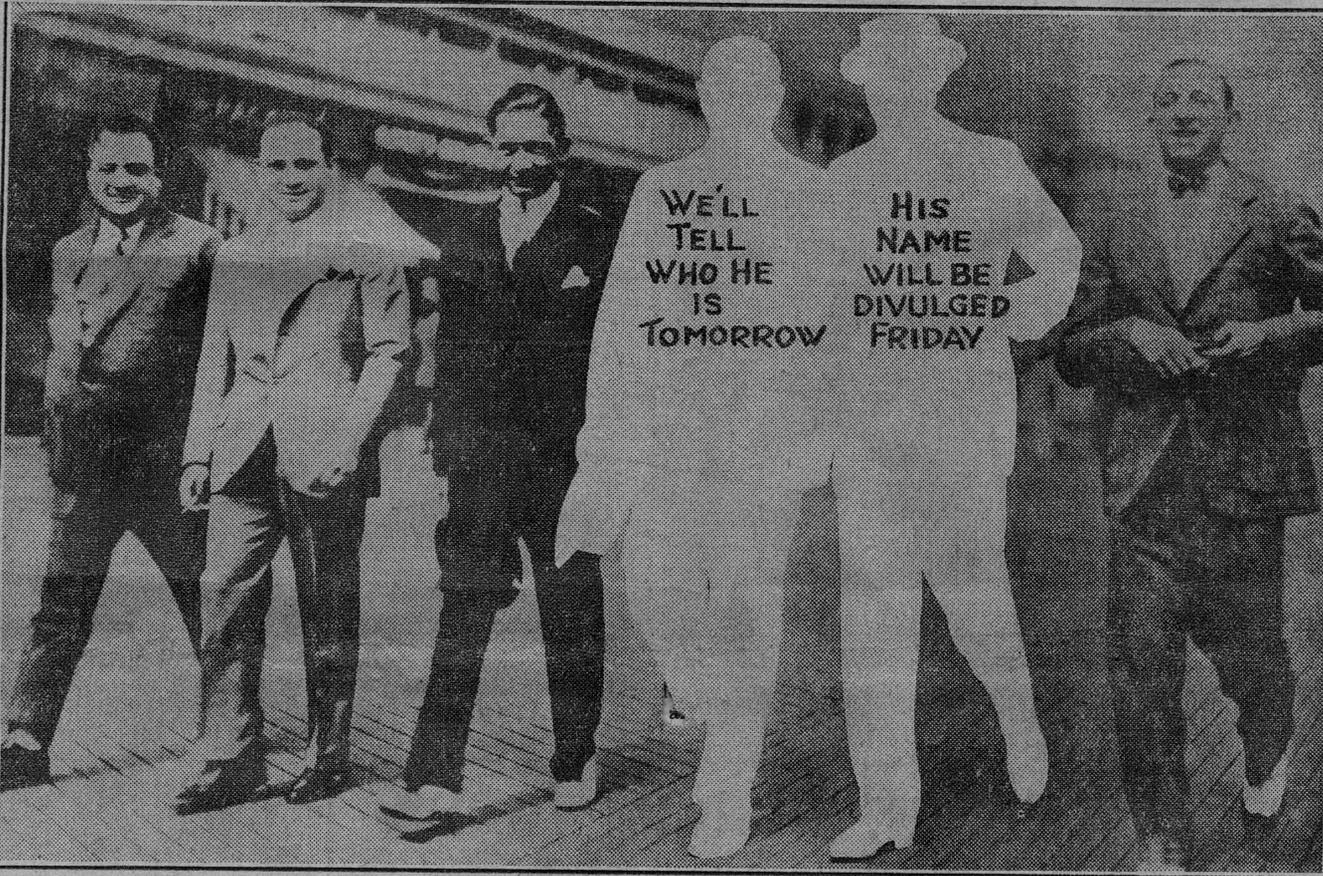
The guards who keep the victims imprisoned; and the public officials who imprison those who try to free the victims—even if the would-be rescuer is trying to save his own wife.

"INSIDERS" TELL FACTS.

These are some of the circumstances of Atlantic City protected white slavery told today to Evening Journal readers—so they may take warning, and so they can save those still in durance—by people who have actually been "on the inside."

One of the most startling stories is that of a young husband now serving a three-year term in prison for assault and battery after he crashed into a house of ill fame to free his drugged wife.

His name, and the circumstances of his case, will be given later.



WE'LL
TELL
WHO HE
IS
TOMORROW

HIS
NAME
WILL BE
DIVULGED
FRIDAY

"Yoo-hoo, folks! I'm the new end man. I'm 'way over here on the right, and don't mistake me for a prince nor an opera singer as I smilingly promenaded the Atlantic City boardwalk with these congenial souls. No sir-ee. I'm just 'E. No. 6065.'" And police records used in the Evening Journal's vice expose will tell you that 'E. No. 6065' has done two prison terms in Pennsylvania. He's a graduate of the Philadelphia and an undergraduate of

the Bucks County jails, with degrees in robbery and breaking in places, including prisons. He's Lou Irwin, and, like David Palter, second from left, and Charles "Chuck" Greene, third from left, he's one of those "high-pressure" boys. But he can afford to smile here, as he walks with a man whose power is unquestioned in Atlantic City, and one of the most notorious gang czars. You'll see more of this happy bunch of the boys tomorrow.

By Convict X

I was sentenced to three years for assault and battery and breaking and entering. I was not given an attorney.

My wife twice was captured by white slavers, who made her a victim of the drug habit. The white slavers and dope sellers work hand in hand in Atlantic City, each to help the other profit.

After I rescued her the first time, I helped her win back her health.

I was a garage mechanic.

CRASHES DEN DOOR.

She disappeared again, and I sought everywhere for her, finally learning that she had again been

Continued on Page 12, Column 1.