

Scene 6: 3:30 a.m. September 10, 1925. Police HQs Interrogation Room.  
*Henry is in the chair. He is very tired. Johnson is questioning him.*

Johnson: Again, Henry. The window broke. What did you do?

Henry: Got my rifle.

Johnson: This one? Model 28 Winchester? No. 391295?

Henry: Yes. I don't know the number.

Johnson: Take a look so there will be no question. Do you know this rifle?

Henry: This is mine.

Johnson: Where did you have it?

Henry: Middle room upstairs, on the Charlevoix side.

Johnson: After you got it, you went--

Henry: Went to the front window again.

Johnson: Who else was there?

Henry: Several. Two or three. I don't know who.

Johnson: What were they doing?

Henry: Kneeling down.

Johnson: Did they have rifles? Guns?

Henry: I don't know. It was dark. I don't know.

Johnson: Did you kneel down there?

Henry: Yes. And looked out.

Johnson: What did you see?

Henry: Crowd of people.

Johnson: What were they doing?

Henry: What were they doing? Throwing stones.

Johnson: What did you do?

Henry: Didn't do anything until the stone came in on me.

Johnson: Then?

Henry: Tried to protect myself. Fired the rifle.

Johnson: You open the window? *Henry nods* Where did you fire?

Henry: First time, into the air.

Johnson: Straight up?

Henry: No, on an angle. Didn't stop 'em. And I fired again, at the crowd.

Johnson: Did you fire more than once?

Henry: I don't know.

Johnson: Where was this crowd?

Henry: Everywhere! And there were officers standing there who didn't attempt to do anything to stop it.

Johnson: Did you aim at those people standing there?

Henry: No. Just firing in that direction.

Johnson: You knew that you were going to hit somebody?

Henry: That's if you take aim; but if you just shoot in that direction, you are not going to hit anything.

Johnson: *angles rifle* First you fired at this angle?

Henry: Did that in order to let them know we were there.

Johnson: And then you fired down into the crowd, right?

Henry: Intending for my shots to go just above the tops of their heads.

Johnson: How far above their heads did you aim?

Henry: Didn't take definite aim.

Johnson: Why did you fire so close to them?

Henry: Because . . . frighten them so they would leave us alone, so we could go ahead and eat our supper.