

S T A N L E Y E . P R I C E , called as a witness,
having first been duly sworn by the Foreman,
testified as follows:-

BY MR. LANE:

Q Mr. Price, will you give your address and telephone number? A 5601 Franklin Boulevard, Cleveland, Ohio; Olympic 1-3809.

Q How old are you? A 22.

Q Are you married? A Yes.

Q Were you in the service? A Yes, sir.

Q When? A From July 7th, 1945 to August 6th, 1946.

Q What branch of the service were you in? A Navy.

Q Where did you serve? A Well, I went on the West Coast; I went through boot camp at San Diego and then I went aboard a destroyer.

Q Which destroyer? A SS LOWRY.

Q Where were you, in the Pacific? A Pacific.

Q Are you married? A Yes.

Q Where did you go to school? A Los Angeles, Cal.

Q Southern California -- University of Southern California? A No. I went to Junior High School, High School and University of California at Los Angeles.

Q Did you go to school anywhere after that? A In Cleveland, to Cleveland College and Dyke.

Q Are you still going to school there? A N .

Q Are you going to school at all? A I intend to, but
~~at the present time I am not.~~

Q Are you working? A Yes, sir.

Q Where? A General Motors.

Q Doing what? A Running a machine.

Q How long have you been working there? A I started there this week.

Q Where were you working before that? A Prudential Insurance Company.

Q Selling insurance? A That's right.

Q Did you have occasion to sell a car in the summer of 1948? A Yes, sir.

Q What sort of a car was it? A It was a 1941 Studebaker Champion.

Q Did you insert an ad in the newspaper prior to selling that car? A Yes, sir.

Q Do you recall approximately when you inserted the ad?
A Approximately July 20th.

Q What newspaper? A That is in the Cleveland Press.

Q You advertised to sell this automobile? A That's right.

Q How many people came to your home and looked at the automobile over? A Well, there were three individual parties that came to look at the automobile.

Q Will you tell me these parties were? A The first parties that came to look at it were two fellows. The second party that came to look at it was just one fellow; and the third party was a young lady who had bought the car.

Q She eventually bought it? A Yes. It was sold that afternoon.

Q This morning in my office I had you meet a man down there by the name of William Perl. Had you seen him before?

A Yes, sir.

Q Will you tell the jury just where and when you had seen him? A He had come to my home to look at my car, and I had another occasion of seeing him, in the FBI office in Cleveland.

Q Will you tell the jury the approximate date when you say that you had seen this man Perl the first time?

A Approximately July 20th or July 21st; it was one of them two days.

Q Will you tell the jury just what happened on that particular occasion, in your own words? A Well, this man had come to my home and came up on the porch and he requested to see the owner of the automobile. So my dad was home at the time, and he called me, and I went out and I started showing him the automobile. I lifted up the hood for him because the first thing he requested to see was the motor, and I remember I was joking with him because he was so tall about getting under the hood of the car. So he passed that by, and he had noticed some special gasket cement there that was on the side of the block, and he was asking me what occasion I had to take it off or why it was there and so on and so forth. So I started explaining it to him, and he just like changed by day to night and he snapped me off real quick.

He told me I couldn't tell him anything about motors when it came to motors, and he could tell me. So then right away I got a little scared, and I noticed there was another man sitting in the car that they drove up in, and he didn't get out of the car, and I was thinking in back of my mind, "What are these two fellows up to?"

Q What time of the day was it? A It was in the morning, approximately around 11 o'clock.

Q How far was the car parked, in back of your car? A The two cars were face to face and their car was approximately 25 feet away from my car.

Q You had a pretty good view of the front side of their car? A Yes. My vision at that time was good and it still is good.

Q What is your vision? A 20-20, and I could see very easily the man who was sitting in the car. Of course he was sitting in more or less a slouched position, leaning up against the door.

Q How was he dressed? A He had a sweat shirt on and all that was exposed to me was the bust of the man.

Q Continue with the story of the conversation. A Then, after he snapped me off like that, I did not say anything more to him, I just kept my eye on this other man figuring maybe this fellow is going to jump me, or anything like that -- I just wasn't looking for any trouble. Time went on and then he asked me the price, and I told him, and

then he indicated to me that he had looked at a few others prior to looking at my car and that was too much money. I says, "Okay, that's it." Then he left, got back in his car and drove away.

Q Now, will you tell the jury the circumstances under which the FBI contacted you in the last few weeks? A Well, I was still working for Prudential then, and I was out late this evening, and I came home about 7:30, and there was an Agent sitting in the house there talking to my wife. I walked in and had never seen the man before and did not know he was there. He showed me his credentials from the FBI, and right away I was wondering what he came to see me for, and he had an envelope in his hand and had about nine or ten pictures in it. He asked me if I owned a Studebaker. I told him yes. He asked me when I sold it and I told him. He said, "I want you to look at these pictures and see if anybody in these pictures are familiar to you." So I was glancing at these pictures and I picked out this William Perl, his picture. Well, then this other fellow, the picture of him wasn't too clear and I wasn't satisfied in my own mind that that actually was the fellow and I wasn't going to say that was him when I knew in my own mind I wasn't satisfied, so I told this agent that came to my home that I'd recognize the other man but I am not too sure about the short one. So he said, "Maybe we can arrange for you to see him in person." I said, "That would be perfectly all right." So a few days later he contacted me again and he said,

"We want you to come down to the office and take a look at one of these men." I did not know which one he was going to show me. So he had me sit in the waiting room there in the office and I was reading a magazine and then William Perl came through there and shot through there like a streak of lightning. I got a three or four second look at him, but it was enough that I was there. That was the man.

Then there were two other Agents -- there were three of them altogether -- they were questioning me about this other man, and I told them the same story that I told this Agent Body who was at my home, that I wasn't too sure about it. He said, "Well, we'll give you a good look at him." So we had set a tentative appointment but the man wasn't working and we had to cancel that.

A week later he finally contacted me again -- that was a week ago tomorrow. It happened to be raining this day and he took me to this place in his neighborhood and we were standing in the doorway and there was a store across the street. So we were talking there, and all of a sudden he says to me, "Go in that store over there and see if there is anybody in that store who looks familiar to you. I will wait for you here."

I went across the street, went in the store, bought a pack of cigarettes, looking around, looking round, I didn't see anybody. So I decided I'd walk down this aisle. It was an aisle obscured by a high display there, like a cereal display. I walked down that aisle and I noticed Sidorovich,

but he was bundled up like this. It was raining that day and I still couldn't get a too good look at his face. I came outside and told the Agent that that man in there looks familiar to me but I am not still satisfied because I can't see his face too good. He said, "Stand at the door there and stare in there until you are satisfied." I was standing out there until he called me over again and asked me what I thought. I said, "No, I am still not sure. I am not satisfied in my own mind yet that that is the man." He said, "I will get you a better look at him."

Friday he took me to where he worked. So the president of his company took me like on a tour through the plant. We had entered the room where Sidorovich was working on this draftsman's board. I do not know whether he recognized me there, but when he seen me his head went down on his board. I was standing by his board. I didn't get a good look at him and I didn't want to look too obvious. I asked if there was any other place I could look at him without him seeing me. He took me to another place that had a glass enclosure there, and I was watching him for approximately twenty minutes, and I could see then just every view of him, side view and front view of his face and everything. So then I left and met the Agent outside again and told him, "Yes, I am positive that was the man."

Q Did your dad meet this fellow Perl? A Well, my dad has a good memory but unfortunately in February he had a bad

heart attack and he's been laid up since, and it just seems these things, the heart attack has affected him to the point where it sort of affected his memory a little bit, and of course the day we were there talking to him he was pretty sick that day.

Q You met Perl this morning in my office. Did you notice any difference in his demeanor from the day he came out to buy the car? A Yes. I noted one thing. The day he came to buy my car he was more or less a little arrogant in his ways, and he gave me the impression that he was bold -- I don't mean that he was actually a real character or something like that, but I noticed in the office this morning he talked awfully quiet, more or less in a monotone, and that was altogether different from the day he was in my house, because I could hear him very well, and this morning in the office he talked very very quiet, I had a little trouble hearing him then.

BY JURORS:

Q When you returned home and the FBI Agent was there, you say he showed you about eight or ten pictures? A Yes, sir.

Q Of which you picked out Perl without any trouble. He prompt you in any way? A No, he did not prompt me. In fact, these pictures were of a lot of different people. He never gave me any encouragement. If he gave me anything, it was a lot of discouragement.

Q After you picked out Perl did he ask you if there was anybody else? A After I picked out Perl's picture I

told him about that man, I had Sidorovich's picture in my hand, and I said, "This here man too," but then as I told you before I wasn't too sure about it and I related it in that manner.

Q What kind of a car was it that Perl drove up in in your driveway? A It wasn't a Plymouth. It was a Ford. It was either a '35 or '36 Ford.

Q You mentioned that he mentioned the price was too high. What price did you ask him for your car? A \$875.

Q When you saw Sidorovich he was the man in the automobile? A Yes.

Q Did you say you saw him full face through the glass or did you get around to see him through the side where there was no glass? A You see, the window was rolled down where he was sitting, and my car was flush right up against the curb. Their car might have been a foot away from the curb or something like that, and I was resting my foot on the bumper and kept looking around, like that.

Q You were close enough to see him without any glass being between you and him? A Yes.

Q You are satisfied you had a good view of him the first time you met him? A Yes.

BY MR. LANE:

Q How was he dressed? A He had a sweat shirt on.

Q Did you say Perl indicated he looked over other cars? A Yes. He said, when I told him the price, "I looked at a few others and that's too much money for this one."

JUROR: Was Perl dressed well at the time?

THE WITNESS: Yes, Perl was in a suit, dressed up.

Q Have a hat on? A No, he had no hat on and he didn't have glasses on.

Q Didn't have glasses on? A No.

JUROR: Did you find out what time of the day that was?

MR. LANE: In the morning.

JUROR: Was that a week day?

THE WITNESS: Yes, that was a week day.

Q Did Perl indicate he looked at any other Studebakers, do you recall? A Well, apparently, from the way I understood him to say, he had looked at a few others and that was too much for this one. He didn't say definitely it was Studebaker, Ford or what type of automobile it was.

Q You probably inferred he was talking about Studebakers? A That's correct, yes.

Q You have no question in your mind that he is the same man, you talked with him this morning down there, at least I had you talk or had him talk. A That's right.

Q You recognize the voice now? A The only thing is, in your office he talked in a monotone and was very very soft, which definitely was not the way he talked to me.

JUROR: Did you talk to Sidorovich at all the first time you met him?

Price

THE WITNESS: No, I did not have any conversation.

MR. LANE: Did you ever talk to Sidorovich?

THE WITNESS: Never.

JUROR: Did Perl recognize you this morning?

THE WITNESS: No. He said he had never seen me before.

THE FOREMAN: Has he since recognized you, since talking to him?

THE WITNESS: He still says he has never seen me.

JUROR: Is your address on the east side of Cleveland?

THE WITNESS: No, sir. / When I sold the car, that was on the east side of Cleveland.

BY MR. LANE:

Q What was the address? A 113-34 Knowlton Avenue.

Q That is where your dad lives? A Yes.

JUROR: Now you live where?

THE WITNESS: On the west side.

Q Whom did you sell the car to? A To a girl. I do not recall her name.

Q How much did you sell it for? A \$875, exactly what I asked for.

JUROR: What was your general conversation with Mr. Perl?

THE WITNESS: You mean this morning in the office?

JUROR: Yes.

(Answered by Mr. Lane.)

THE WITNESS: As far as the height goes, that was another question I forgot to bring out. The Agent, when I picked out Perl's picture, he asked me right away -- you give me a description of him -- and this agent himself is about six feet and he's a pretty big fellow, and I says, "Well, I think he's a little taller than you." He said, "In other words, you would say he's tall?" I said, yes. He said, "Would you say he's as heavy as me?" I said, "As far as my recollection goes, I remember him like a pin-ball more or less." That's all he asked me.

(WITNESS EXCUSED)