



EVELYN  
CHURCHILL



# PERSON OF INTEREST

UNCLASSIFIED

ROBIN COUNTY SHERIFF'S DEPT.  
5 WREN RD.  
ROBIN FALLS, CONN.

CASE NUMBER: F8-08261947

Full Name Evelyn Churchill Address 7 Wren Rd Robin Falls, Connecticut  
 Telephone Kalston 9805 Marital Status Single Religious Denomination Methodist  
 Birth Date Dec 25, 1925 Place of Birth Robin Falls Age 31 Sex F Shoe Size 6  
 Race White Height 5'3" Weight 118 Hair Color Blonde Eye Color Blue Dominant Hand Right  
 Have you ever been diagnosed with any of the following? (Y/N) Polio n Tuberculosis n Malaria n  
 Smallpox n Typhoid Fever n Syphilis n Feeble-Mindedness n Disability none  
 Employer I don't work Employer Telephone Not applicable  
 Employer Address Not applicable  
 Occupation I don't work Length Employed Not applicable  
 Are you in ownership of firearms? No, but Momma does Prior Arrests? None  
 Prior Felonies? None Outstanding Warrants? None  
 Hobbies Volunteering at the church, fashion, baking, reading, sewing, cooking  
 IF YOU OWN AN AUTOMOBILE, ENTER THE INFORMATION BELOW:  
 Year \_\_\_\_\_ Make & Model I don't drive Color \_\_\_\_\_

Please describe your whereabouts on 8/26/1947 between the hours of 10PM and Midnight :

One the night Veronica Falcone went missing I was mostly at home taking care of Momma. She's been so upset by Joey dumping me the way he did that she's been in bed from nerves ever since. In fact she fainted dead away when it happened. Doctor Smith had to come out and revive her. He said she needed plenty of rest and sleep, which I've been making sure she gets. I, on the other hand, can barely sleep at night. I go out for walks before bed to clear my head but it just doesn't help! Darn that tramp and Joey for what they've done to me and Momma! Anyway, while I was out for my walk that night, I ran into that nice old man who passed last month, Mr. Davidson. This was sometime after 10:00pm. He escorted me home-said a pretty young lady like myself shouldn't be out walking by herself at that time of night. I checked on Momma once I got home, and it must've been around 10:30 or 11 when I went up to bed.

Individual(s) who can confirm your whereabouts at the date and time of the incident:

Full Name William Davidson Relationship Neighbor Telephone ?  
 Address 209 Main St Robin Falls, Conn Notes deceased

BY SIGNING BELOW, I CERTIFY THAT ALL OF THE ABOVE INFORMATION ABOUT MYSELF AND MY WHEREABOUTS ON THE DATE AND TIME IN QUESTION ARE TRUE TO THE BEST OF MY KNOWLEDGE.

Individual's Signature: Evelyn Churchill Officer's Signature: Walter Dixon  
 Individual's Name: Evelyn Churchill Officer's Name: WALTER DIXON  
 Date Signed: November 11, 1947 Officer's Department: HOMICIDE DEPARTMENT



ROBIN COUNTY  
SHERIFF'S DEPT.  
5 WREN RD.  
ROBIN FALLS, CONN.

# WITNESS STATEMENT

Case Number: F8-08261947



Full Name: Bessie Mae Barker

Telephone: Ralston 9732

Birthdate: Jan 27th, 1910 Address: 8 Goldfinch St. Robin Falls, Connecticut

**PLEASE WRITE YOUR STATEMENT ON THE SPACE PROVIDED BELOW:**

One day, toward the end of summer, I was just minding my own business shopping at Hudson's Drug Store when I heard a commotion. See, I was in aisle 3 getting Mr. Barker some new undergarments-the poor man goes through them so fast since he started losing control of his bowels-when I heard an angry sounding voice over by the front of aisle 4. I figured it was my duty as a concerned citizen to listen in, plus ever since that lovely spy moved into town it's inspired me to keep track of goings-on because you just never know.

I recognized that voice straight away. It was Elizabeth's daughter really letting someone have it. I inched my cart around the corner real stealth like, and that's when I saw who she was talking to. It was that girl spy! Such a lovely young thing. Gutsy too. So Elizabeth's daughter was putting up a stink worse than a bottle of cheap perfume because the spy had stolen her fiancé away from her. Can't really blame him for dropping her for the spy though. Evelyn had always been demanding and, oh, that whiny voice! Anyway, the thing that really stuck out in my mind was Evelyn saying "I hope you drive that motorcycle of yours into Jackson Ravine and die!" I even told Sheriff Sam Shepherd about it when I saw him coming into the store that day just as I was leaving. He smiled, patted me on the shoulder, and went on his way. I think it was his way of saying "Great work, Detective!"

Looking back on it, it was like a real life death threat! That's what Pearl Westbrook said when I told her the story. I told my husband Arnold that I could've been a spy too-based on my incredible detective skills in the matter. He laughed uncontrollably and then had to slip upstairs to change his pants. I still don't see what was so funny.

Anyway, that daughter of Elizabeth's had a nasty disposition even when she was young. We used to live across the street from them and Evelyn was always whining and fussing. Would go to great lengths to get her way. Lord help me if little Patty ever behaves like she used to!

I've no doubt that somehow she had something to do with that lovely spy's demise, and if I was a lady detective I bet I'd have this whole thing wrapped up by now.

I make the above statement voluntarily. This account is true to the best of my knowledge and belief, and represents my observations in the case currently under investigation. I understand that making false statements or reports pursuant to a police investigation is a criminal offense punishable by law.

Signature: Bessie Mae Barker Date: Nov. 10th, 1947 Officer: Walter Dixon



# SUSPECT INTERVIEW

Case Number: F8-08261947

Interview of: Evelyn Churchill  
Conducted by: Captain Walter Dixon

The following is a transcript of an official police interrogation of EVELYN CHURCHILL related to Case Number F8-08261947. This interview took place at the ROBIN COUNTY SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT, 5 WREN RD. ROBIN FALLS, CONNECTICUT on NOVEMBER 11, 1947 at 11:26am.

Transcribed by: MABEL MCHENRY

CAPTAIN: Miss, please kindly state your full name into the microphone.

CHURCHILL: My full name's Evelyn Churchill. Of course, it should've been Mrs. Evelyn Caruso by now, but it's not. Veronica Falcone saw to that.

CAPTAIN: Well, thank you for coming down to the station, Miss Churchill. Can you please tell me how you knew Miss Veronica Falcone?

CHURCHILL: I sure can. Two days before my wedding she stole my husband-to-be!

CAPTAIN: How did that happen?

CHURCHILL: That's what I'm still wondering. Why Joey would walk away from me for that unladylike, motorcycle-riding, beer-guzzling, pool-playing tawdry little tart of ill-repute is beyond all comprehension.

CAPTAIN: How did you find out about it? Did you see them together somewhere?

CHURCHILL: No. He met her on a Wednesday, and the following morning came to tell me he was breaking it off. Did I mention that was just two days before our ceremony was to take place and that I was trying on my wedding gown at the time?

CAPTAIN: That's awful.

CHURCHILL: No kidding. When he came to the door he said he wanted to talk to me face-to-face, but I told him no way because it was bad luck to see the bride in her dress before the wedding. That's when he told me he was sorry but there was no longer gonna be a wedding. I assured him it was just cold feet and that it was natural to feel that way. I'd just read about it in *Matrimony Magazine*. That's when he told me he'd met someone else.

CAPTAIN: What did you do?

CHURCHILL: I threw open the door and started hurling my fists at him! He caught my wrists and apologized profusely but said I needed to accept the fact that it was over. I would've had a lot more to say on the subject but that's when Momma, who'd been listening to everything, fainted dead away right there in the living room. I had to stop what I was doing and telephone Doctor Smith.

CAPTAIN: I am so sorry, Miss Churchill. That must've hurt your feelings very badly. How long had you been engaged?

CHURCHILL: Oh it did. Still does! We were engaged for almost a year. And dated for quite some time before that. His first wife died while he was overseas, and he has a daughter. I was going to raise her up to be a proper lady just like how my momma raised me. Maybe even get her into some beauty pageants. And I'd be married right now if it wasn't for that tramp. What kind of woman steals another woman's husband? Well, he was almost my husband, but who would do that? Not anyone worth anything, that's for sure. And how could he do that to me? He was supposed to take care of me for the rest of my life, now I'll end up a spinster with no children, no home, no anything! Not to mention the shame of it all. All because of that tramp! Did I mention he asked me to give back his grandma's engagement ring so he could give it to her? The nerve!

CAPTAIN: I'm sorry to hear all this miss. How old are you now?

CHURCHILL: I'll be 22 this Christmas.

CAPTAIN: Well you're still fairly young and pretty. And I can see right here on your marriage application that you can still bear children. I'm sure you'll meet someone else.

CHURCHILL: Even if I did, it doesn't matter. Joey dumping me like that destroyed my trust in men. And I will never, ever forgive him for that. Ever. Only living man I'll trust now is my uncle, Sam Shepherd. In fact, he was gonna walk me down the aisle since Daddy passed on last year.

CAPTAIN: What did you say to him after he told you it was over and he'd found someone else?

CHURCHILL: I told him he'd be sorry.

CAPTAIN: Sorry how?

CHURCHILL: (Pause) Well, sorry for walking away from the best thing that ever happened to him, all for some tawdry tart.

CAPTAIN: Did you ever have any direct contact with Miss Falcone?

CHURCHILL: No. Never.

CAPTAIN: Are you certain about that, Miss Churchill? Because someone says they saw you lighting into her at Hudson's Drug Store a couple of days before she disappeared.

CHURCHILL: (Pause) Okay, yes. I did light into her, and quite frankly I'm proud of it because that hussy had it coming!

CAPTAIN: Could you please elaborate on what happened?

CHURCHILL: I'd gone down to Hudson's to pick up Momma's prescription. You see, she's been having spells since she found out the wedding was called off. Anyway, who did I see headed out of aisle 4 with a box of cigars but the husband-stealing spy herself! He left me for a woman who smokes cigars! Anyway, I stopped her dead in her tracks and let her know just what I thought of her.

CAPTAIN: The eyewitness to the event said you told her, and I quote, "I hope you drive that motorbike of yours into Jackson Ravine and die!" Did you say that, Miss Churchill? (Long Pause) Miss Churchill, did you or did you not say that to Miss Falcone?

CHURCHILL: Yes, I very well might've said those words. But she had it coming, and they were just words. I was justifiably upset! Who in my position wouldn't be upset? What do you expect, that I should swap custard recipes with her? Not that I think for a second she'd know how to bake anything. Unlike me who can bake up a storm.

CAPTAIN: Miss Churchill, did your former fiancé know a great deal about motorcycles?

CHURCHILL: He was obsessed with them. Sometimes they were all he could talk about. He and my brother would talk about them for hours after Sunday dinner. Why, what does that have to do with anything?

CAPTAIN: I take it you must know a little bit about them too then, right? If he talked about them so much?

CHURCHILL: Well yes, I was always attentive to his interests. Like any good bride-to-be would be. I learned about that in *Matrimony Magazine* as well. Guess I wasted my time reading that rag.

CAPTAIN: That will be all for now, Miss Churchill.

# Application for Marriage License

No. 36485  
Date June 7, 1947

## Statement of Male

Full Name Joseph Frances Caruso  
Occupation Shop manager, mechanic Birthplace Hartford, Connecticut  
Residence 105 Main St. Apt #1, Robin Falls, Connecticut  
Age 25 years. Previous marriage/s. Yes, 1 Date of death or divorce of former wife or wives 7/3/1942 (Death)  
Is applicant afflicted with any transmissible disease? No Full Name of Father Robert Caruso  
Of Mother Willamena Caruso Maiden Name of Mother Fezzio  
Birthplace of Father Hartford, Connecticut Of Mother Naples, Italy  
Occupation of Father Mechanic Of Mother Former USO Volunteer  
Is applicant an imbecile, of unsound mind, or under guardianship as a person of unsound mind, or under the influence of intoxicating liquor or narcotic drug? No Has applicant, within five years, been an inmate of any county asylum? No Is applicant physically able to support family? Yes

## Statement of Female

Full Name Evelyn Churchill  
Occupation Bride-to-be Birthplace Robin Falls, Connecticut  
Residence 7 Wren Road, Robin Falls, Connecticut  
Age 21 years. Previous marriage/s. No Date of death or divorce of former husband or husbands.....  
Is applicant afflicted with any transmissible disease? No Full Name of Father Leonard Churchill (deceased)  
Of Mother Elizabeth Churchill Maiden Name of Mother Shepherd  
Birthplace of Father Albany, New York Of Mother Robin Falls, Connecticut  
Occupation of Father Former Bank President Of Mother Housewife  
Is applicant an imbecile, of unsound mind, or under guardianship as a person of unsound mind, or under the influence of intoxicating liquor or narcotic drug? No Has applicant, within five years, been an inmate of any county asylum? No Can the applicant bear children? Yes

## State of Connecticut - Robin County

We, the undersigned, in accordance with the statements herein contained, the facts set forth wherein we and each of us do solemnly swear are true and correct to the best of our knowledge and belief, do hereby make application to the Clerk of the Court, Robin County, Connecticut, for license to marry.

**CANCELLED**  
DATE: August 4, 1947  
REASON: The gentleman found himself another lady.

Signature of Applicant Male:  
Joseph Caruso  
Signature of Applicant Female:  
Evelyn Churchill