

Q Did you ever try to figure out in your own mind what was happening to you?

A See cause, ya know, like in my own nei--, in my own neighborhood, or even along the streets, er, er, like Montrose, or Lawrence or anything or even anywhere in Norridge, if I seen hitchhikers or that, I would not pick up nobody around my house. I would not pick up nobody in my own neighborhood.

Q Did you ever, during the course of your days, did you think about this--did you think about the bodies under your house--did you think about what you probably had done, even though you didn't remember specifically--was it on your mind a lot during the day?

A None of it was....the only, alright, once, once the burial was done there, there was no number count, there was no nothing in my mind.

Q Did you ever reflect back?

A No

Q Well, when you would go out, did you think that maybe this was going to happen again?

A No...never thought about it. Yeah but, ya know, see like, what you're sayin'. How can you think about something that you don't even know that you did?

Q But you knew a body was there. You knew the body was there.

A Yeah well all along all I was doin' was concealing bodies, but I, I don't, I don't know anything about killing.

Q But do you--what was your thought--did you think from day to day about these bodies under your house? Did you want to stop yourself somewhere? The probability that you killed them was there....

A Yeah

Q And yet you'd go out again--you wouldn't think about it during the day--you'd go out and didn't it cross your mind that it was going to happen again?

A No

Q These trenches that were.....

A After, a-after, after a burial I would think about "Holy Christ, ya know, this shit is happening again.....and I...and I gotta stop it"--ya know, but, but not while I was going out, no, because I didn't even think about it. Because look how many times I went out and I picked up people and...went sometimes to their homes or to their apartments or something like that and I had sex with them there. Sometimes at my place. Ya know, here again, like that, that, that 300 to 500 in the last so many years--or even like it could be even as many as a thousand over the last three years--but the thing of it is is that all of them weren't brought back to my house--some of them were broads too.

Q Is it conceivable that some of the bodies under the house are women?

A It's possible, but I don't know.

Q When all of this was going on, how did you feel when you knew there were bodies under there? I'm trying to figure out....

A How the hell can you feel about something that you don't do? How can I have any feelings about that--once they were in the ground they weren't my problem. They weren't, ya know, y-you don't understand.....

Q You didn't worry about it.

A How can you worry about somethin' that you don't, y-y-you completely blanked out of your head.

Q Did you ever want to talk about these bodies under the house with anybody?

A No

Q What about the trenches--you knew why the trenches were down there didn't you? I mean, you knew that bodies were going to be put in those trenches, didn't you John?

A No

Q What did you think those trenches were there for?

A We had dug 'em for, for drainage tile. I was gonna work on the basement because, like I told ya, ya know here, here in January here when the snow season slowed down, I was gonna have the whole basement completed cemented under with 27 yards of concrete, 28 yards. Four truckloads of concrete, with blowers, blow, blow the concrete under there and just put a bed of concrete under the whole goddamn place--a foot thick.

Q Was that going to be to conceal what was down there?

A No, because I was getting ready to build a second floor on the house and I didn't want that odor in the house no more. Why would I spend money to redo the house and fix up the house? I had mixed emotions--I had two things in mind: One, if I sold the house, I wanted the whole goddamn basement solid concrete under there, because there would be no odor in the house and the house would be easier to sell; secondly, if I was building up higher in the house, and the, the old duct work system and everything was gonna be torn out, there was no reason to have a crawlspace under the house. I had thought that if, if I tarred along the walls and filled it up with concrete, that the natural spring or whatever was underneath that house, that the fuckin' sump would have to go under other houses or, or the seepage would have to stay on the outside of my foundation and not underneath my house. That was the prima facie reason. It wasn't--I wasn't filling--I wasn't going to concrete the basement to, to hide the bodies or anything like

that because it didn't enter my mind that those holes had been dug and that those, those burials were there. It did not, it did not enter my mind...that I was concealing anything. I was, I was cementing it for reason of odor, plus thinking of going up with the house higher.

Q This odor, the odor was from the clay or was it a putrefied odor.....?

A From the clay--no--not putrefied--how the hell could the odor be in the house--hell, you'd have to ask my mother, when we first moved in there, there was an odor in the house. And that was back in '70, '71, and there was many discussions with Ed Greksa next door and he had a pump under his house--the guy across the street, Witsokolowski, lived over there, he had a pump under his house.

Q Did you ever want to tell anybody about these bodies under the house?

A No

Q Did you ever want to talk to your mother, sister, priest?

A I told you....

Q Are you a religious person? Were you.....?

A Do I believe in God? Yeah I believe in God....

Q Were you active as far as participating?.....

A When I was younger, yes.

Q No, within the last few years.

A No. Not active in religion at all. I believed in God--I would consider myself an emotional type person religious-wise, ya know, its a moving thing. I felt that I was doing my own thing with mankind by helping others--doing a lot of civic type work and working with other people--I, I don't--basically, I felt sorry for people, I was an easy going person--anybody, ya know, after you were around me for awhile you'd know I was gullible enough to get around. I'm easy to get around. Because..

Q You never went to Confession or anything like that during the past few years, have you?

A M-m-m-no, not, not Confession, nor Communion.

Q Did you ever feel any moral repercussions as a result of having these bodies under your house? Was there any.....

A Why would I? The, the people that were killed were homosexuals...

Q You hated homosexuals.

A They were bad people to begin with.

Q You hated them.

A I don't hate nobody.

Q Did you hate homosexuals?

A I disliked 'em. No, I don't hate anybody, I disliked them, yes. I don't, I don't care if anybody engaged in--I'm a liberal thinker, I don't care what anybody engages in and I don't sit in judgment on anybody--OK? If anybody does anything under consenting view, I, I see nothing wrong with it. I think a person that molests a small child, they, they should, uh, castrate 'em--that's my feeling on, uh, sexual abuse of children or something like that. But insofar as getting into kinky things and stuff like that, I didn't like anything that had pain involved, I didn't like anything that was.....