Samuel Hatton was born in England. He was first arrested in Idaho as a suspect for murder, but authorities lacked evidence to convict him. Soon after his release from jail, he was arrested for holding up a saloon. In the Idaho Territorial Prison, Samuel spent most of his time in solitary confinement and wearing irons for assaulting fellow prisoners and threatening guards. He nearly beat a resident to death with a horseshoe.

Seven years into his fourteen-year sentence, Samuel was punished to the dark cell on a bread and water diet for attacking the convict barber. After a week in the cell, the Turnkey guard and prison cook dropped off Samuel’s first regular meal. Samuel refused to eat and hurled insults at the guard. The guard remained calm and told Samuel that if he behaved, he would be released from solitary. Samuel continued hurling insults. The guard and cook picked up the untouched breakfast and left the cell. They forgot the mug of coffee. The guard returned to collect the mug, and Samuel jumped on his back and began beating the guard over the head. He attempted to throw the guard over the rail of the third tier of the cell block to the pavement thirty feet below. The guard maneuvered an arm around Samuel and yelled for help. The cook remained frozen in place. Samuel tried again to shove the guard over the railing, but the guard steadied himself on the railing with his left hand and reached into his pocket for his Bowie knife. The cook gained courage and pulled both men from the railing. Samuel tried to throw the guard over the railing, but the guard steadied himself on the railing with his left hand and reached into his pocket for his Bowie knife. The cook gained courage and pulled both men from the railing. Samuel let go of the guard and chased after the cook. The cook dropped a case knife while running away. Samuel picked it up and swung at the guard and missed. The guard plunged the knife in Samuel’s left side, severing his abdominal aorta. Samuel screamed, “I am cut,” and ran down the tier, leaving spurts of blood along the way. He collapsed and died at the top of the stairs.
Herman Schwartz, who entered the prison under the alias George Meyer, was born in Chicago, Illinois, the son of Romanian Jewish immigrants. He left his parents home at eighteen to pursue the “hobo life,” and traveled west with his friend Joe Harris. Herman and Joe crossed paths with an elderly laborer named Leroy McCoy on the train to Weiser, Idaho. Leroy offered them a warm meal and a place to rest at a hobo camp along the Snake River. At the camp, Herman and Joe decided to rob Leroy. They struck him on the head and tied him up with barbed wire. They stole $65, a watch, and a knife from Leroy and discussed boarding a train back to Caldwell. Leroy, conscious through the robbery, heard the plan, and after the two young men left, reported them to the police. They were captured within the hour, charged with robbery, and sentenced to 5 to 10 years in the Idaho State Penitentiary.

While in prison, Herman was despondent. In early December 1926, while in the prison hospital for an illness, he attempted suicide by ingesting a bottle of iodine. He was administered an emetic to clear his system. He was returned to his cell. On December 12, 1926, two days after his twenty-second birthday, he completed suicide by hanging himself with a rope made of blankets. That same day, his sister in Chicago penned a letter to the warden:

Would thank you very kindly if you would let me know why we do not hear from George Meyers. The last time we heard from him, which was about two months ago, he was sick and someone had written for him. Would appreciate it if you would give us word from him as mother is very worried when she does not hear. Thank you for this favor.

Herman was buried in the Beth Israel section of Morris Hill Cemetery.
Arthur and Mary Allen, along with another couple named the Gardner’s, were involved in a series of robberies in the Treasure Valley. The first charge sprung from a scheme in which Mr. Gardner took an old laborer living in a tent on the corner of 8th and Fort Street’s named E. D. Buell out for a drink while Arthur, Mary, and Mrs. Gardner robbed his tent. They were arrested soon after.

During the trial, Mrs. Gardner revealed that the Allen’s had robbed their neighbor’s cellar. They stole several jars of fruit, a copper wash boiler, and some cured ham. Journalists catalogued the humorous trial. A “toothsome” ham was labeled as “State Exhibit A.” The victim “told the history of the ham from the time it was in the form of a large, fat and well-fed hog until it was cut and trimmed and salted and smoke and stored away in the cellar to await the coming of some glad occasion when it might be sliced and fried in company with such a number of eggs as the occasion might demand. That time came, but when the good housewife of the Slussher home entered the cellar to slice the ham, it was found that the ham was conspicuous by its absence... The ham was a young ham: it was not strong: it was shown at the trial that the ham could not have traveled of its own volition from the Slussher cellar near Meridian to the home of the Allen’s in Boise.” Arthur and Mary were charged with Burglary in the 1st degree and sentenced to and served four years in the Idaho State Penitentiary for stealing the ham.
#7018 James “Blue Eagle” Erard

Year: 1946
Age: 34

County: Kootenai County
Charge: Burglary in the 1st degree

In 1946, authorities arrested James in Coeur d’Alene, Idaho for burglary. James committed the crime while intoxicated and struggled to recall the details of what he had done once he sobered. The state convicted him of burglary in the 1st degree and sentenced him to no less than five years nor more than 10 years.

In 1947, James wrote a letter to the warden discussing his new business as a portrait painter while incarcerated. The warden agreed and put James in charge of painting murals in the newly remodeled prison chapel. These beautiful murals remained on the walls until the chapel burned in the prison riot of 1973.

James joined the prison band, until dropping out to focus on his painting. He exhibited an original piece at the now Boise Art Museum. He painted for the Executive Secretary to Governor C. A. Robins, and for Mrs. Harriet H. Miller of Arizona. He also painted biblical scenes for the Boise Christian Community Center. He won second prize in a popularity contest at the Boise Art Gallery for his painting titled “Old Prospector”.

In 1949 he distinguished himself by painting an eleven-foot mural for the Purity Bakery of Boise, Idaho. The prison discharged Blue Eagle on July 19th, 1949. After his release, he served several minor terms in county jail for crimes committed while under the influence. James struggled with alcoholism for the rest of his life but also actively participated in Alcoholics Anonymous and continued to paint until his death in 1967.
Born on February 22, 1928, in Arbuckle, California, Wesley Hudson showed a lifelong talent for the piano. He started playing professionally around 1942 at the age of 14. During which time he performed at various studios throughout California. At the age of 16, on November 2nd, 1944, authorities arrested Wesley for participation in a homosexual party. The state sentenced Wesley to the Preston Reformatory. After his parole in 1945, he moved to Idaho. During the time Wesley lived in Idaho, a juvenile delinquent he served with threatened to blackmail Wesley if he did not send him money. Wesley stole a suitcase, an overcoat, a pair of pants and some shirts to pay the boy. After the authorities arrested Wesley, he pled guilty. The state sentenced him to not less than 2 ½ years nor more than 15 years in the Idaho State Penitentiary for the crime of burglary in 1946.

During his time in the penitentiary, Wesley joined a theater group called “The Harvest Moon Frolics of 48”. One of the many songs the group wrote and performed was “My Idaho,” written for Governor C. A. Robins. After the performance, Governor Robins wrote a letter to William McCollum and Wesley Hudson, “complimenting them on the success of their recent musical success, ‘My Idaho.’ Let me thank you for the honor of having your song, ‘My Idaho,’ dedicated to me in your recent program. It is a dandy and some of my friends are much more musical than I, think it excellent and that it contains some unusually beautiful chords. Again, thanks and best wishes.”
In Burley, Sarah Sue Roach owned a local bar and grill called Sierra Sue’s, above which she reportedly maintained a “house of prostitution.” In 1963, she gained some attention around Burley when she decided to run for mayor in the election. Sarah Sue ran as one of five candidates on the ticket. She claimed in a newspaper article “If anyone knows how this city is operated, I should know.” She added she had attended more city council meetings “than anyone in town!” In a South Idaho Press article written October 21, 1963, the author noted that Sarah Sue Walker “trotted around town in her loud-speaker equipped Cadillac over the weekend and trumpeted to the voters that the Herald Bulletin was friendly to her, or words of this sort”. The newspaper had said it viewed her candidacy for mayor with “a grimace of distaste,” and “Perhaps, Mrs. Walker needs to check the meaning of “grimace” in a dictionary.” This article also alluded to a case in Ogden, Utah that associated Mrs. Walker with an admitted prostitute Sandra Peters. On November 5, the ballots were cast, she received 22 votes out of 1,850 total cast, earning only a little more than 1% of votes.

After her mayoral loss a woman named Gladys Piltsch, alias Terry Riley, moved to Burley from out of town. Authorities claimed that Sarah Sue talked her into prostitution and took part of her earnings. The authorities arrest Gladys, and shortly after, Sarah, who they charged with procurement of a female for the purpose of prostitution, and accepting the earnings of a prostitute, and harboring a prostitute. She pleaded not guilty, but the state sentenced her to three years at the penitentiary. The Board of Pardons paroled her after only two years.
William Wild had a name that matched his reputation. He served time in other penal institutions in the Northwest. He was sentenced to five to fourteen years in Idaho State Penitentiary for Grand Larceny after stealing horses. While serving time, he was hired into a coveted position in the prison barber shop. In May 1920, ill will between William and another resident named John McDonald erupted into violence. John was serving a one-to-fourteen-year sentence burglary in the second degree after breaking into a drugstore and stealing cocaine in 1919.

William oversaw the barber shop and supervised John, but the two men didn’t get along. The Yard Captain removed John from his position and gave him another in the prison yard. Soon after, John returned to the shop and asked for a haircut, but William refused and said he would have to come back later. A cussing match erupted between the men. John stormed out of the shop and returned moments later with a piece of two-by-four plank. He struck William across the forehead, immediately knocking him unconscious. John realized the gravity of his action and attempted to help William and called for help. Another resident helped carry William next door to the prison hospital, where he succumbed from the wound.

John was charged with manslaughter and given a second sentence of from one to ten years. William was making and selling hobby craft items and sending the money home to his 73-year-old widowed mother to help pay off her house. Other residents knew and liked William, so they helped send money to William’s mother and gathered money together to bury William outside the prison walls at Morris Hill Cemetery. The murder seemed to alter John McDonald, who was sent to the insane asylum between 1924-1928.
Duncan Johnston was born in Butte, Montana to immigrant parents. The family moved to Boise around 1910. While attending Boise High School, Duncan enlisted into the National Guard and served on the United States-Mexico border at the height of the Mexican Revolution. Afterwards, he enlisted into the United States Army and served in the 146th Light Infantry Division during World War I. He returned to Idaho, completed high school and attended college. In the 1920s, he married and moved to Twin Falls where he opened Johnston’s Diamond Shoppe. In 1933, he was elected mayor of Twin Falls, and three years later ran for congress, but was defeated and left politics. 

In 1938, the body of a Salt Lake City jewelry salesman was discovered in a car parked in front of a Twin Falls hotel. A bullet through his head and lodged into his spine. Authorities tracked the jewelers’ movements and discovered former mayor Duncan Johnston was the last person to see him alive. Duncan cooperated with authorities, but they still suspected him. An officer hid in the basement of Duncan’s jewelry shop, hoping to hear him admit his guilt. Duncan was witnessed entering the basement and gazing into a large puddle in the cement. When Duncan returned to the shop, the officer discovered the key ring to the deceased jewelers vehicle, two watches from the Salt Lake company, and a pistol matching the caliber of the murder weapon. Duncan returned to the basement soon after and apprehended the officer for trespassing before being placed under arrest himself. An eleven day trial followed, and the jury found Duncan guilty of murder in the first degree. He was sentenced to life in prison.

Duncan was friends with the prison warden and was greeted at the gate. He served six years and was pardoned. He moved to San Francisco and opened a jewelry shop where he befriended a wealthy elderly woman. In 1966, she died mysteriously. A will found in her room left over one million dollars to the Johnston’s. Duncan left town “for a good long vacation.”
Bernard Frances “Barney” O’Neil was born in Valley Stream, Long Island, New York. He was orphaned at a young age, and worked as a newspaper boy until he joined the New York Children’s Aid Society program that sent orphaned children to farming families in need in the west. He learned bronco busting and cow punching, and at seventeen, secured a job as the deputy treasurer in Osceola County, Iowa. Near the turn of the century, Bernard was investing in mining endeavors in Coeur d’Alene, Idaho. He invested in other industries and began the State Bank of Montpelier and the First National Bank of Wallace. Soon after, he organized and presided over the Idaho Bankers’ Association where he drafted up a bill presented to Idaho Governor Gooding to safeguard investors. In 1910, Bernard ran for governor of Idaho, but lost in the primaries to James Brady. By 1911, he had lost his massive fortune in poor investments and moved to Vancouver, Canada. Authorities discovered issues in Bernard’s accounting. He was cheating investors and altering leger reports to the State Bank Commission, breaking the laws he had helped write. He was arrested and extradited back to Shoshone county where he was found guilty of making a false report and sentenced to two to ten years in the penitentiary.

While incarcerated, Bernard became a mentor and cellmate to eleven-year-old murderer James Whitaker #1949. He taught James manners and politeness, which are well documented in newspapers. Bernard was released on Christmas Day, 1914 and moved to Seattle, Washington where he became president of a fishing shipping company.
Peter Martin was born in Detroit, Michigan. His family moved to Idaho in the early 1940s for his father’s job with the Morrison-Knudsen Company. His father died when Peter was nine years old, and Peter and his siblings were raised by their working single mother. He dropped out of school in the 10th grade, and joined the United States Air Force. He went AWOL, stole a vehicle in Arkansas, and was arrested and convicted. At nineteen years old, he served a year and a half in the brutal Arkansas State Penitentiary. He was paroled back to his mother in Idaho. Less than five months later, he held up a service station in Burley, Idaho. Officers caught him soon after the robbery. He pled guilty at trial and was sentenced to not more than fifteen years in the Idaho State Penitentiary.

In January 1961, Peter was returning to the prison from a visit to a local dentist office when he picked the lock on his handcuff and held a knife to the throat of the Deputy Warden driving the vehicle. The warden turned to take the knife and Peter cut his throat. The car crashed into a tree at the corner of Old Pen Road and Warm Springs Avenue. Peter escaped and ran through the neighborhood. He forced a woman out of her vehicle and took off towards Broadway avenue. He discovered a five-year-old girl in the backseat and dropped her off on the side of the road. He sped down Broadway and crashed into a stone wall near the highway. A traveling businessman witnessed the crash and helped Peter from the wreckage and carried him to his vehicle. He didn’t know where the hospital was and waved to passing police officers for help and directions. The officers had just heard about the escape on the radio and took Peter back to the prison. Peter was sentenced to an additional five years in prison and spent the next two years in Maximum Security and Solitary Confinement. The Deputy Warden survived but retired from the prison soon after the escape attempt.
Angela Hopper was born Margaret Angela O’Farrell to Irish immigrant parents who constructed the historic O’Farrell cabin considered to be the first family home in Boise. At age 25, she married Edward Hopper in Boise. Their only son, John, was born four years later in 1911. She and Edward divorced before 1920.

Angela was elected the Boise City Clerk in 1918, after serving as financial officer in a local women’s organization. She served in the position faithfully for nearly 15 years. An audit in 1933 uncovered a decade of financial discrepancies that began with $47 missing, and grew to $18,700 in a single year. Official records state that a total of $78,983.48 was unaccounted for (over $1.8 million in 2023). Large deposits were found in John Hopper accounts which could not be explained. Both Hoppers were arrested and sentenced to time in the Idaho State Penitentiary. John Hopper #4910 received two to five years for Receiving Stolen Property, while Angela received one to ten years for Embezzlement.

Despite pleading guilty, Angela denied full responsibility for the crime after her incarceration. She claimed that she was innocent “by far of the majority of charges made.” She appealed to the parole board several times, and argued that because of her age, good behavior, and time already served, she deserved to be released. The Secretary of State informed Angela that if she admitted her guilt, she may have a better chance of being paroled. She never did. Despite this, she was given a conditional pardon in December 1938, provided that she live with family friends in San Francisco and obey the rules of her parole. She was fully pardoned a year later. John Hopper would go on to be arrested for a string of crimes, including a physical assault on one of Angela’s sisters.
Mary Crumroy was born Mary Cramlett in 1882 in either Ohio or West Virginia. She left her parents’ home when she was 16 and married Madison Arbuckle in 1898. The couple had 3 children and settled in Illinois. Madison died in the early 1920s.

Around 1924, Mary met Carl Crumroy, a German immigrant and widower with five children. They married and Mary left her grown children in Illinois, and moved to his ranch near Rupert, Idaho. Mary convinced Carl to make her the beneficiary on his $2000 life insurance policy.

A year into their marriage, Carl died of intestinal influenza, and Mary claimed the life insurance. Carl’s brothers were both suspicious and asked the Minidoka Prosecuting Attorney investigate. Investigators discovered arsenic in Carl’s exhumed body. It was determined that Mary had been putting arsenic in his food for months before his death. Mary pled not guilty. Her trial lasted 15 days. The jury voted 11 to 1 to convict her for First Degree Murder, but compromised with Murder in the Second Degree, and she was given a sentence of 50 years to Life.

In January 1927, Mary suffered from a mental collapse at the prison and set fire to a pile of furniture in the Women’s Ward. She was removed to St. Alphonsus Hospital to be treated for a heart condition and then to the State Insane Asylum in Blackfoot. When her behavior improved, she was sent back to the Penitentiary. Two months later, she was back at the asylum, as prison physicians believed that she was “unbalanced.”

Mary filed a petition to be let out on parole, but several residents of Rupert and the surrounding areas wrote the Warden asking that she not be let out because she was “not a fit person to be at large among society.” She was unconditionally pardoned after nearly 15 years in prison. She was the second longest serving female resident at the Idaho State Penitentiary.
Roy Little was born in Kansas. He married in 1903 and had three children, including his middle child James Little in 1906. Emma divorced Roy in 1912 due to his drinking, and remarried another man the following year. Roy traveled east and spent time in the Wyoming State Penitentiary for forgery. Upon his release he committed forgery in Utah, and then crossed the border and forged more checks in Twin Falls, where he was finally caught in 1931. He was sentenced to from one to fourteen years in the Idaho State Penitentiary.

James was in trouble as a teenager after his parents divorced. He spent time in the St. Anthony Industrial School for “Incorrigibility.” After his time at the institution, he traveled around the west and served time in county jails for vagrancy and stealing women’s silk hosiery. James was charged with 2nd degree assault in 1930 in Montana after being caught in the act of stealing chickens. He was released from the Montana State Penitentiary a year later and continued to spend time in county jails for petty thefts. In 1932, he was caught robbing a fur shop in Lewiston and sentenced to five to fourteen years in the Idaho State Penitentiary for Grand Larceny.

A journalist documented the moment that James arrived with a story titled *Astounded Father Meets Son Within Idaho Penitentiary.* “Across the gap of 20 years, dim recollection of home and family affection flickered Tuesday as a father grasped the hand of the son he had last seen as a 7-year-old boy... ‘Hello Dad. I didn’t expect to see you here.’ There was small room for sentiment. They met in the Idaho Penitentiary where both are prisoners...‘This is a strange place to meet, Jimmy’ said the father. ‘I’m sorry you’re here. But it’s not so bad. You’ll get used to it.’” The entire heartfelt meeting was documented in the *Idaho Statesman.*
Harry Silvey was born in Missouri and was a natural born musician at a young age. He was married and divorced three times by the time he was twenty-one years old. He served time in the Missouri State Penitentiary for rape in 1938. He traveled west in the mid-1940s where he served time in jails for vagrancy and assaulting his wife. In 1945, he was caught forging checks in Nampa, and sentenced to two to fourteen years in the Idaho State Penitentiary.

Within months of arriving, he stole a prison truck and escaped from with another resident. He was recaptured sixteen days later near Moscow, Idaho. Over the next three years, new programs developed at the penitentiary including the prison magazine *The Clock*, and even a recording studio. Harry recorded and performed country songs while incarcerated. The *Idaho Daily Statesman* proclaimed him the “Cowboy Crooner.” His records began spreading throughout the treasure valley and broadcasting over local radio stations. He was even allowed to perform live over the radio on several occasions. Harry recorded local favorites “Silvey’s Talking Blues,” and “Whiskey, Wild Women, and Beer.” The subject of many of his songs was his girlfriend, Bessie.

Harry was paroled to Idaho City in 1948 to be with Bessie, but she had moved on during his incarceration. Harry beat and stabbed her new boyfriend and was returned on parole violation. Warden Lou Clapp put a statewide ban on all of Harry’s recordings and called for the destruction of all remaining records.

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**Cowboy Musician, Out on Parole, Fights Way to Jail**

Harry Silvey, cowboy musician who was released from the Idaho state penitentiary recently on conditional parole, was held Monday in Boise city jail for Idaho City authorities.

Silvey was wanted for questioning in connection with a barroom fight in Idaho City last Saturday.

He was received at the penitentiary in 1945 from Canyon county on a forgery charge.

During his stay in the prison, Silvey made a number of cowboy records, some of which were broadcast over Idaho radio stations.

*Idaho Daily Statesman, February 17, 1948, p 14.*
Charles Sandusky was born in Missouri. He married Poet Harris and the two had five children together. The family moved to Colorado around 1909, where Charles was arrested for robbery and spent nearly three years in the Colorado State Penitentiary. In 1914, the family moved to Glenns Ferry. Three years later, Charles returned from his job working as a railway switchman and brutally assaulted his pregnant wife. Police arrived and arrested him. Within two hours, he escaped from the jail and stabbed his wife twenty-two times and fled. Poet survived and gave birth to their last child together two months later. Charles was recaptured months later by authorities in Texas. Charles was sentenced to serve not less than seven nor more than fourteen years at the Idaho State Penitentiary.

In May 1921, it is believed he left a permanent mark that matched a tattoo on his arm in the cement in front of the Territorial Prison – “May 1921 C.C.S.” He was released in 1923 and headed to Pocatello where his children and ex-wife were living. He attempted to break into the family home, and his sixteen-year-old son shot him through the window of a side door, striking his nose. Charles spent a week in the hospital, then purchased a ticket to Missouri to live with his father. His son heard his father’s plans, boarded the train with a revolver, and shot Charles five times in the chest. Charles died instantly, and his son laid down the gun and was taken to the county jail. At his trial, the jury let him off on self-defense.
Sam Stevens was born Harry Cohen in New York. He went by many names throughout his life working as a psychic, crystal gazer, clairvoyant and fortune teller. He would arrive in a city, advertise heavily in newspapers, and as authorities caught on to his schemes, move on to the next town.

In the late 1920s, Sam was running a psychic business in Pocatello. His predictions began small, and as victims began paying more, so did his promises. Sam promised one woman that he would make her daughter a famous Hollywood star after she paid him $250. During a séance with another woman, he promised to reveal the location of a hoard of gold in Robber’s Creek south of Pocatello for $400. Sam promised a man a lucrative trucking contract with a mine Henry Ford was supposedly developing in the area for $200. Sam swindled money ranging from $25 to $1,200 from nearly two dozen Pocatello citizens. He skipped town and headed to Salem, Oregon, where he was finally arrested and brought back to Idaho to face trial. He was sentenced to two concurrent terms of five to fifteen years in the Idaho State Penitentiary for obtaining money under false pretenses.

Sam served nearly eighteen months before he was pardoned. He wrote one last correct prediction. He promised that Warden Thomas would be reappointed, and Governor C. Ben Ross would be reelected. “Eternal vigilance is the keynote to success in any enterprise. You will be assailed a few times but will surmount all obstacles and be here a long time.”
Dennis Clark was born in Kansas. His father abandoned the family when he was about ten years old. Dennis spent part of his youth in foster care. At around fifteen, Dennis moved to Weiser to live and work on farms near his mother. He was sent to St. Anthony Industrial School in 1960 for a statutory crime with a teenage girl. He escaped from the school. In 1962, he was caught forging checks and spent time in the county jail. He escaped from the jail by punching his way through the roof and climbing out. A year later, he robbed a grocery store in Weiser and was arrested and sentenced to three years in the county jail. He attacked the jailer, locked him in a cell, and escaped. He hopped a freight train to Oregon, stole a vehicle, and was arrested in Medford and extradited back to Idaho where he was sentenced to ten years in the Idaho Penitentiary for Burglary in the Nighttime.

Within months of arriving, Dennis and another resident attempted escape after hiding out in 2 Yard. For nearly a week, they waited for the perfect time to scale the fence, surviving on candy bars. A guard spotted him darting between buildings in the middle of the night. They were found hiding the projector booth of the theater. Dennis was initially sent to 5 House, and then to Siberia where he was held for seven months. He destroyed his food tray and held onto a single metal spoon that he flattened and sharpened into a weapon. Seven months later, he returned his spoon and was released from Siberia. Authorities paroled Dennis in 1965.

By the end of the year, he was back in the Minidoka County Jail for forgery. He escaped the jail and went on a multistate robbery spree that ended with a prison sentence in the Texas State Penitentiary. He was returned to the Idaho State Penitentiary in 1967 for escape and persistent violator of the law. Nineteen days later, he escaped and kidnapped a man and stole his vehicle. He was recaptured and returned to the penitentiary. Sometime in 1969, he created an escape kit that included a zipline and a zipgun and attempted to scale the wall from the roof of the 1890s Cell House. He failed, falling twice from the top of the building. Dennis was sent to the United States Federal Penitentiary at Leavenworth.