

Contact: Gloria Allred

Phone: 323-653-6530

Email: gallred@amglaw.com

JANE DOE'S STATEMENT

Herschel, I was shocked that you deny even knowing me. We were together for six years. You met my parents on a number of occasions. You met other members of my family.

Surely you remember coming to my apartment in Dallas more times than I can count at 1131 Meadowcreek Circle and walking up 3 flights of stairs in order to be with me.

In the April 1993 letter that you hand wrote to my parents, which I will read, I have changed my name to "JANE" and the names of my parents to "Mr. and Mrs. DOE" to protect my identity.

"Hello Mr. & Mrs. ['DOE'], First, I like to say happy Easter. I wanted to say how I feel about ['JANE']. Sorry, I didn't talk to you two when you two were in Dallas. My problem is going slow I didn't want to say anything that was wrong. I didn't want you two to think I'm a joke. I know now if you two are to understand, I have to say something. I do love your daughter and I'm not out to hurt her. She has been a strong back bone for me through all of this. She has not done anything wrong. If you two think what I'm doing is wrong, I will withdraw until I'm out of this mess. I'm sorry if I have put your family through so much but loving someone sometime makes you blind. If I have been blind you two have to tell me but I do love your ['JANE']. I will always. I can't ask for you two's blessing because in God's eyes I may be wrong. My heart will still love her and God knows so He can't say this is wrong. Thanks

for taking the time to read my letter. May God bless you two and family, Herschel.”

I found my diary entries from around that time. I have two entries from May 17, 1993 and May 22, 1993, after I learned that I was pregnant. These entries are in a bound notebook. I wrote:

“On Wednesday night I did a pregnancy test . . . The test was positive . . . I bought two more tests and did one as soon as I got home. I can’t even describe the feelings as I watched the positive results develop . . . I was numb and it was 8pm the night before my parents were to arrive for a ten day visit . . . Although I talked to Herschel Saturday morning I didn’t tell him, since it was only an hour before their arrival. I asked him to come over Monday morning.”

This is what I wrote in my journal when I told Herschel I was pregnant:

“I finally stopped him and put my hands besides his face as we laid in bed and said, ‘but Herschel, you don’t understand, please listen, I’m pregnant.’ And then I cried . . . He grabbed me and held me close. He said it’s okay. I love you. It will be ok . . . He said it was probably his ‘fault’ since he knew he had very high levels of testosterone . . . I told him I could just disappear and he said, no - he would. He told me that would be better since he would give the baby and I half his estate. I realized he was talking about more than disappearing and he told me about this book he’d been reading . . . about after life and levels of heaven.”

I was very concerned because I knew about his prior suicide attempt several years earlier. Herschel and I also had had multiple conversations in which he spoke about threats to me and the baby if I went through with the pregnancy.

“I wanted to just go [home] and he kept saying they would still find out and that then they could ‘have his heart’ by threatening me and the baby. He even told me he thought they would try to take the child away from me . . .”

I also wrote about how I told my mom about the pregnancy and how I did not want to have an abortion:

“I worked up the courage to tell my mom on Friday night . . . she listened and said, ‘well basically you have two choices - have the baby or have an abortion.’ I told her the last option was not for me. I believe ever[y]one should have the right to make that choice . . .”

I wrote another entry on May 22nd, 1993:

“Herschel has about gone off the deep end over this whole thing . . . He thinks that having the baby will keep him in so deep with Cindy’s family that he’ll never get out . . . He talks about how it would be fine for the baby and I if he would just “disappear,” but I know what he means. He has me so scared and confused. He thinks that by not having the baby we do have a future chance for happiness. That we can ‘grow strong again together’ and that things will change . . . He has changed his opinion completely from the time I told him.”

Shortly after the abortion, I left Dallas to move back home to live with my parents. Herschel, you wrote me a letter in the summer of 1993. You wrote, *“I’m sorry I have put you through all this stuff. You’re a great person and a very strong person to have gone through this. I love you. Sam.”*

“Sam” was Herschel’s alias for himself throughout our relationship. Herschel told me it was apparently in reference to his favorite childhood book, *Cowboy Sam*.

Herschel, I never thought that you would deny knowing me or our relationship. Are you really willing to do anything, including lying to the voters in Georgia, to become a Senator? Do you have the guts to meet with me in person in public, look me in the eye, and tell me to my face that you don't know me? And that none of what I just said is true? I'm looking forward to your response.

Jane Doe
Represented by Attorneys Gloria Allred,
Nathan Goldberg & Christina Cheung
November 22, 2022