

benefit of the Red Cross, and had been told that it would be against the law, and they wanted authority from me to go on with it; I told them to go on, that they would not be interfered with, in my opinion; I saw Mrs. Hirsch later, at a luncheon given by the Rotary Club, to General Swift and his staff; the ladies were selling tickets to the members for the raffle; there was a photograph taken in which General Swift, myself and some of the ladies appeared; I had nothing to do with this picture or the arrangement of the faces; after that, Mrs. Hirsch called on me a time or two in my office in the Candler building, wanting to talk to me about the raffle, and making some statement about the difficulties she was having in disposing of the tickets; in all those conversations with her when she called on me, she never did anything to indicate to me she was other than a lady; last January she made visits to the mayor's office with Mrs. Rambo, and they wanted to have a change in the humane officer; this event this indictment grows out of occurred on the 6th of February; before that time, had seen Mrs. Hirsch twice; on February 4th I walked to the mayor's office and got in front of where the old Weinmeister hotel was, Mrs. Hirsch spoke to me, coming out of M. L. Thrower's real estate office, in the corner of the Grant building; have understood Mr. Cook stayed in that real estate office. Mrs. Hirsch asked me could she see me in my office in the Candler building. I told her I would not be there that Monday afternoon, and my future engagements were on my

memorandum book and I would look and see when I had leisure. She asked me then if she could see me Wednesday afternoon; I stated I got back to the office from three to half past three o'clock; she said, "Must I come at four o'clock?" And I said, "All right," she said she wanted to call about the Humane Society; did not see her any more until she came to my office Wednesday afternoon. I reached my office somewhere about three o'clock; she came in the front door, there is a lock on the door that locks from the inside, you cannot open it from the outside, when it is shut it locks. When she came in she complained of being tired and hot and removed her coat and sat down right near me at my desk. There is a center table in the middle of the room. On the other side of the room from my desk is a settee. Mrs. Hirsch suddenly sprang up and said there was a man at the window back of my desk; looked at the window, but saw no man, I said it was probably a window washer. She says, "No, it is a well-dressed white man." Nobody was there that I could see, I looked back at Mrs. Hirsch. She had gone to the front door and opened it, and in the meantime had pulled her hat off. When she opened the door the man she called Cook walked in, this defendant; had never known him or seen him to my knowledge. When he came in he said, "Ah, Honorable Mayor, this is nice." I said to Mrs. Hirsch, "What does this mean?" Then I rushed to my son's office. I did that because I was alone and I needed somebody, or thought I did. It looked very much like I