

a married woman guilty of the crime of adultery was stoned to death. That penalty was too severe, but ours is too mild.

You see sitting before you a very dangerous woman. As an actress she has got Sarah Bernhardt skinned. The emptying of the court room for her statement and her tears are all acted, what difference does it make when it is all going to be made public on the records. She laughed and cried at will. I would love to try her before a jury of good women. There would be no crying then; only weak men are affected by this.

There are too many coincidences in this case. What a marvelous coincidence that Cook came out of the Grant building when he did. That she "happened" to come out of the Grant building shortly before. That Cook "happened" to hear the two fateful words "Wednesday afternoon" and no more of the conversation. Then something happened to frighten her while she was in Mr. Candler's office on February 6; that Cook happened to come into the office. The truth is Cook was mad. He was infatuated with her. He wrote a note to his "dear friend," Hirsch, whom he had only met twice alone, on street corners each time and he couldn't even remember the conversation at those meetings. He loved his friend, Hirsch, so much, yet he called his friend's wife Peg. Hirsch has a mighty poor way of showing his friendship for his friend Cook, I must say. He never even attended Handsome Bill's trial.

I am glad Hirsch didn't get that note. Mrs. Hirsch was right on the spot and she phoned Mr. Candler. You know, in some senses this plot was tolerably slick, but in some it was a rotten bungle. They didn't expect Mr. Candler would ever have grit enough to come to court. They thought all they would have to do for the rest of their lives would be to clip coupons.

William Candler is young and they planned to work a blackmail scheme on him at the ladies' rest room at the Fair. They would have had to work quickly, but then he is young. They allowed more time for an older man. William saw