

was very thick. I have been to see Mr. Frank once in jail. I mentioned to him that I saw him that day. MR. Frank and I were only business friends. We have had pleasant business transactions and also controversies. I did not go to jail to talk it over with him. I went there because I had been knowing him for five or six years and was interested in him, because he was implicated in the case. We were not personal friends, but have had a great many business dealings with each other and I naturally felt an interest in this matter.

MISS REBECCA CARSON, Sworn for the defendant:

I work at the National Pencil Co. I have been there over three years. I work on the fourth floor. I am forelady of the sorting department. I have from thirteen to fifteen girls under me. At times I have heard the elevator running when the machinery in the factory was not running. It makes a noticeable noise. You can notice the vibration of the building and you can notice the ropes of the elevator running, and you can hear the cables of the elevator knocking. On Friday, April 25, I got my pay about 5:30 from the office. On April 26th I saw Mr. Frank looking at the parade in front of Rich's between 2:20 and 2:25. He spoke to me. I saw him again at ten minutes to three going into Jacobs' Pharmacy at the corner of Whitehall and Alabama St. I looked at the clock at that time. On Monday morning I said to Jim Conley, "Where were you <sup>on</sup> Saturday? Were you in the factory?" He said, "I was so drunk I don't know where I was or what I did." And Snowball, who was standing there, said, "I can prove where I was. I also overheard a conversation that he had with my mother when he said Mr. Frank was just as innocent as an angel; and when my mother said "The murderer will be the negro Mrs. White saw sitting on a box at the foot of the stairs," Jim dropped his broom quick and didn't finish