

Office Boy Swears He Never Saw Women in the Office With Frank

Alonzo Mann, the office boy at the National Pencil factory, was called as a witness after Mrs. Minnie Smith had been excused. The lad was decidedly uneasy from the time he came in rather timidly until he had finished his evidence, which he gave in a voice so low at times that the court stenographer could hardly hear it.

He told of Frank's being apparently busy at work on Saturday's and declared that he had never seen any women or C. B. Dalton around the factory on such occasions.

"Were you sworn?" Mr. Arnold asked.

"I—I dunno, sir," the lad replied.

"Well, I'll swear you then as a matter of precaution," said the attorney in a kindly voice.

The oath was administered.

"Do you work at the National Pencil factory?"

"Yes, sir."

"When did you start to work there?"

"April 1."

"How late did you work on Saturdays, except on holidays?"

"I don't remember exactly. I worked there on the day the girl was killed and on the two Saturdays before that, and I stayed until 11:30 that Saturday," the lad said.

"Did you ever see Mr. Frank bring women in there on Saturdays?"

"No, sir."

"Did you ever see a man named Dalton there?"

"No, sir."

"Were you there at work that Saturday morning of the day before the girl's body was found?" asked Solicitor Dorsey, who took up the cross-examination at this point.

"Yes."

"Did Frank start right to work?"

"He went right into his office when he came."

"Did you see him go out?"

"He went out once."