

tigate Baker's charges against the National Erectors' association, and that immediate action would be taken.

As Baker left the court room, he declared that when the entire truth about the Erectors' association became known, the public would be astounded.

"I have nothing to hide from the world," he said. "But if either labor or capital wants me followed, I want the following to be done by honest men and not by known thugs."

Baker's speech in his own defense before Markey was as follows:

"Your Honor will understand that for many months I have been under a severe nervous strain as a result of being hounded by the paid thugs of the National Erectors' association.

"They have been on my trail night and day, and they have lied about me time and again.

"They have accused me of holding secret conferences with Herbert S. Hockin, of the Bridge Workers' union, with Leo M. Rappaport and others of their counsel, and have intimated that I was violating my oath of office.

"Not only have I been under this nervous strain, but the members of the grand jury have been harrassed and troubled until one of them finally became insane under the strain.

"The court knows that this member of the grand jury was under constant medical attention for one month, and that he was laboring under the delusion that

he was John J. McNamara, and was on trial for his life.

"The court also knows that we did not discharge this man from service because we feared the motive might be misconstrued by the general public.

"This constant espionage preyed upon my mind until it was responsible for the episode of yesterday, which no one regrets more than I."

It is admitted here that Baker's charges are likely to hasten sensational developments.

The federal authorities have openly charged that strong political influences were at work to prevent the connection between John J. McNamara, the dynamiter, and a coterie of local politicians becoming known.

It is said that these politicians knew of McNamara's dynamiting operations, and reaped a rich financial harvest from protecting him.

John J. McNamara has been approached in San Quentin penitentiary again, and urged to tell what he knows. The federal grand jury needs his testimony, and it is believed here that if McNamara would agree to give it, he would be out of San Quentin in a very short time.

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"Did it take you long to learn to set a mouse-trap?"

"Not after I got my hand in."

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"What were you carrying that shutter around for?"

"Just for a blind."