

live at my house, Rosie, and I will take care of the baby for you.' I answered her that I would be ashamed to do that because I loved Sam and he loved me, but we would have to live separate for the sake of neighbors. I said my child would be a love child and would grow up to be great and that I couldn't give it to her. And then she cried.

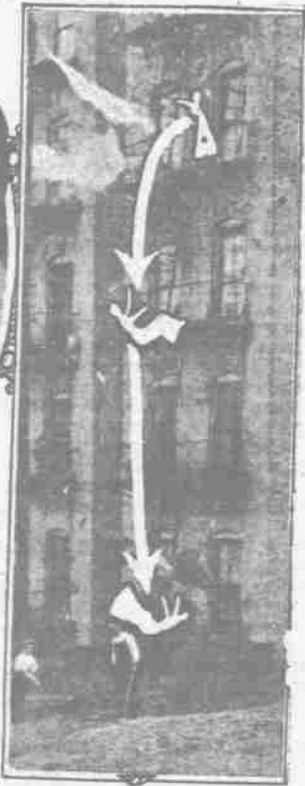
with a fire escape landing and she began to knock at it and shake it, but it was locked and Sam would not let her in!

"Then all was quite for a little while and then I heard a big noise like a bomb exploding. After a while I got up out of Becky's bed and dressed and went downstairs, and the people in the street told me she had



Rosie Katz

"Well, the day before she died I met Sam in the street on my way to work and he said I looked sick and should not go to work that day—that Becky was working and I should come with him to their house and have breakfast with him. After I got in Becky's house I was more sick, so I went to bed in her bed. About 12 o'clock Becky came and knocked on the door and Sam was afraid to open it because I was there. It struck me so funny that I began to laugh and it seemed then I couldn't stop laughing and Becky heard me. There was a little window by the bedroom door



Rosie Katz, the "other woman" in the Waltzer death mystery, and a sketch showing the fate of the childless wife.