Fixing Hour of Girl's Death Through Aid of Modern Science The Prosecution's G...

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## Fixing Hour of Girl's Death Through Aid of Modern Science The Prosecution's Greatest Aid

By Britt Craix.
When Mrs. J. W. Coleman, mother of Mary Phagan, related a simple story on the witness stand the first day of the Frank trial of the slain child's frugal meal of cabbage and biscuit which she ate upon leaving home that fateful day, she paved the way for the most thrilling development thus far in the entire case.

Her story was as devoid of thrills as any yet told. It was an ordinary recitation of a common meal and told in the mother's plain, simple manner. Had she not broken into tears her connection would have been completely devoid of interest, except for the fact that she was Mary Phagan's Phagan's mother.

But her statement of the meal the murdered child had caten, prepared an opening for the startling testimony of Dr. Roy F. Harris, the state chemist, who testified that the cabbage found in the stomach, and which Mrs. Colo-may stated the child had eaten at the noon meal, indicated that she had met her doath within 45 minutes after enting.

And another extraordinary incident for which the trial has been peculiarly noted: The biggest thrift of the case was created by two ordinary vials that looked as though they had once contained substance no more interesting than houseled was they once contained substance no more in-teresting than household vaseline, which were produced by Dr. Harris— the vials containing the 160 cubic centimeters of cabbage removed from the girl's body.

Morbld Curiosity of Audience.

Mornid Curiosity of Audience,
There was a straining of necks.
Many gross from their seats. Women
and girls looked on eagerly, expectantly, intent upon missing none of
the details. A silence prevailed that
could almost be felt and only the buzzing of the fans and exenters could
be heard.

Dr. Harris' testinger.

be heard.

Dr. Harris' testimony was grewsome—harrowingly so. An Air of
tragody pervaded the room as he
spoke in the terse, crisp words of the
medical expert. As he spoke of exhuming the body at dawn in the little
Marietta grave yard and of cutting
into the child's skull to examine the
brain, there were visible shudders
throughout the crowded room. Many
women left their seats, walking hurriedly to the exit, hiding their features with newspapers.
When Mrs. Coleman told of Marv's

When Mrs. Coleman told of Mary's last meal many wondered why the Rollettor introduced such apparently idence. It irritated them to sometter introduced such apparently trivial evidence. It irritated them to listen to such unimportant statements while there were more thrilling ones to follow. Inwardly they in a doubt, rebuked the prosecutor for dallying with such a story.

But a lasting lesson was learned

rebuked the prosecutor for dailying with such a story.
But a lasting lesson was tearned upon the introduction of Dr. Harris—a lesson of how big sometimes are the infinitesimally small and seemingly inconsequential things of life and

The trend of modern science is

graphically shown in this particular phase of the Frank trial. It forces one to believe that, somer or later, the secret will be learned from the Sphins, and the world will know the moon's inhabitants. Dr. Harris' testimony indihabitants. Dr. Harris' testimony indi-cates that Mary Phagan's last meal— her cabbage and biscutts—will reveal almost the exact minute of her end.

When the Dend Do Tell Tales.

When the Dend Do Tell Taies.

This, is, undoubtedly, the most effective adaptation of science to any trial in the history of Georgia. Chemistry has played important roles in modern trials, and so has medicine, but not once in the records of Georgia justice has it been employed in an effort to prove the exact time of murder. They say the dead tell no tales. That was said a long time ago, some early philosopher, probably, who lived in a positical when science was in swaddling

rately say the dead ton to tates. That was said a long time ago, some early philosopher, probably, who lived in a perical when science was in swaddling clothes. It is true enough, but should be changed. Dead men speak no tales, would be better, for it is about to be proved that the corpse of Mary Phagan is disclosing the hour of her death. Probably the discovery of Dr. Harris' was a result of infinite thought and patience. Probably it was an accident. Anyway, he exhumed the bodly of the murdered child, examined her stomach and found the undigested cabbage. His medical knowledge told him of the length the digestive organs require to act upon this certain vegetable, and this same knowledge told him of how long it had been within the stomach before death.

long it and been within the stomach before death.

He informed the solicitor and the solicitor learned from Mrs. Coleman the exact hour at which Mary are dinthe exact nour at which Mary are din-ner. From this summing up of condi-tions and circumstances and science, Dr. Harris gathered that the girl had been slain not more than forty-five

Dr. Harris gathered that the grit had been slain not more than forty-five minutes after she had quit the meal.

It is very simple, but a product of selence. Mrs. Coloman's simple tale of Mary's dinner of cabbage and biscutt was the genesis of the most scientific move made in a courtroum in Georgia's bistory. It was the first link, and history. It was the first link, and avithout it, the other links could not have been attached to the chain.
But, as is characteristic of the typical courtroom audience, it frotted at such obviously unnecessary testimony

relating to what a child ate for din-