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Tears Signal End of Ordeal for Three Women on Jury

BY JAN MELLOW

Tears — often a woman's reaction to the end of great tension — were apparent in the eyes and voices of at least three of the five feminine members of the jury that yesterday convicted Dr. Samuel H. Sheppard of murder in the second degree. 

Mrs. Elizabeth A. Borke's voice was unsteady and her chin quivered as she left the courtroom. "Oh, please, no!" she tried to say to reporters questioning her, but her voice was hoarse, almost a whisper, as she fought to keep the tears back until she could get home.

Never Again, She Hopes

Mrs. Beatrice Orenstein was crying when she reached her home, and wiped her eyes later, at intervals, while she participated in the Jewish Hanukkah ceremony with her family.

Mrs. Luella Williams spent part of the night crying, too. All she would say was that she hoped never to serve on a jury again.

Mrs. Anne W. Foote was too upset even to talk to reporters, said her husband, William E. Foote. She was trying to relax, he said, with a stack of unopened Christmas cards, preparing to add them to a display on the double French door Foote was blocking.

Only one of the women jurors, Mrs. Louise K. Feuchter, would say little. She did not remember how many ballots had been taken or how much of the time had been spent studying the numerous exhibits, though she recalled that not one piece of evidence had been ignored.

"I just can't be sure," she said. "You know, when we left to come home (to 3541 Warren Road N. W.), I had to ask my husband whether it was Monday or Tuesday. We lost all track of time in there."

What took so long? "We all spent a lot of time discussing different points, all listening to what the others had to say. Some people had one idea, some another, but we all listened and we all explained what we thought."

Her husband, who had been listening silently and watching the reporter distrustfully, stood up.

"That's enough, now," he said. "She's tired."