

M'LEOD GETS SIX NEW AFFIDAVITS IDENTIFYING MOB

South Carolina Governor Says
There Is No Doubt of Real
Basis of Truth in Stories
Aiken Jail Inmates
Night of Lynching

STATE DETECTIVE BEGINS CHECKING SHERIFF'S ALIBI

Robinson for Third Time in a
Week Goes to See McLeod—
Horse Creek Valley Tense

The World continues herewith the report of its staff correspondent's inquiry into the triple lynchings in South Carolina, in which, it is charged, peace officers were accomplices. Of the three Negroes murdered by the mob, one had been declared innocent and the other two—one a woman—had been granted new trials. Gov. McLeod is directing an official investigation.

By Oliver H. P. Garrett
Staff Correspondent of The World
Special Despatch to The World
COLUMBIA, S. C., Nov. 11.—State Detective W. W. Rogers, investigating the Lowman's lynching for Gov. McLeod, revealed to-night that he has six new affidavits involving members of the "Famous Seventeen."

Late this evening Rogers laid the affidavits before the Governor at his mansion. The Governor declined to reveal the exact nature of the statements but said that all agreed in identifying certain individuals as those involved.

"There is no doubt there is a real basis in truth in what they say," he said.

4 Negroes and 2 Whites

The affidavits are those of four Negroes and two white men who were in the Aiken Jail the night the three Lowman Negroes, one of them a woman, were taken out and shot to death.

They are in addition to the affidavits made already by Lucy Mooney and Charles E. Lee, who were in the jail that night.

The new affiants are Hayward Martin and D. A. Worley, whites, and J. Cliff Robinson, Walter Jennings, Jos Rouse and Charlie Chamberlin, Negroes. The latter was known as "Ku Klux" to his cell mates.

While Gov. McLeod was making Armistice Day speeches, including one dedicating a building of a Negro woman in commemoration of her sons who died in the last war, Rogers, his active detective, was questioning each of the new prisoners in the penitentiary separately and obtaining their affidavits. It was Rogers who brought five of them here last night from the Aiken Jail and chain gangs. Since the Governor has given him full authority to go ahead and get to the bottom of the lynching, the detective has been baying in full scent down an open trail.

Has sent 52 to Prison

His habits include wearing a purple suit, but he has fifty-two objects of his activities in the penitentiary at the present time and has sent six men to the electric chair.

Now that he is under way Aiken and Horse Creek Valley are restless with suspense. To-night for the third time this week Sheriff Nollie Robinson arrived in Columbia. He came to see the Governor on business neither would discuss.

To-morrow the Sheriff's own story of his activities at the time of the lynching will be put to its first test.

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Early Want Ads!

TODAY is the best time to telephone your Want Ads. to "Beekman 4000" for the classified Section of THE SUNDAY WORLD. Before noon to-morrow is second best. After that hour the traffic jam sets in over the wires!

Why not take it easy and get your copy in before the rush?

The World
Beekman 4000

LEOPOLD AND ASTRID—As Belgian Throne Future Rulers Wednesday—Photograph, T. Elizabeth's Command After Wedding Ceremony by Photoradiogram to The World



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Royal Couple Begin Honeymoon in Retreat; Will Make Tour of Bel

B RUSSELS, Nov. 11 (A. P.)—Crown Prince Leopold and his bride, the Princess Astrid, spent the first day of their honeymoon amid the picturesque beauty and quiet of the royal castle Clergnon, sheltered by forests on all sides.

Although the morning papers reported the couple would go to Switzerland and the Riviera, it is believed these reports were circulated merely to put curious people off the honeymoon trail.

It is understood to spend a few days will then return to Brussels next week for the unvowement to Leopold and Astrid. Clergnon provides a picturesque walkway to privacy.

Plans are being made for a tour by the Prince and Princess through the large part of Belgium in order to get acquainted with the subjects of the new monarchy.

LYNCHERS KILL 3 NEGROES IN TEXAS

Seven "Cowboys" Burn Man
and Wife to Death in Cabin
Near Houston

HOUSTON, Nov. 11 (A. P.)—The Texas prairies were combed to-night for seven men dressed as cowboys, sought as the killers of three Negroes late last night.

The bodies were found to-day at an isolated spot near the county line, twenty-five miles from here. Two of the victims—one a woman—were burned to death when the demand of their attackers that they quit their cabin went unheeded. Riddling the burning wooden building with bullets, the attackers emptied their pistols and took to flight.

Surrounding the house after dark, the attackers shot their first victim, Scott Evans, fifty, a ranch foreman, when he responded to a call at the door. Wounded, he tried to run. One of the gang crushed his head with a heavy weapon.

Robert Brown, who occupied the cabin with his wife and Evans, failed to heed demands that the Negroes leave their home to face probable death at the point of guns. Brown and his wife died in the flaming cabin, which had been set on fire from end to end by the attackers.

A fourth occupant of the cabin, Frazier Holmes, a cook, ninety years old, escaped. He answered a call at the door and was allowed to leave unmolested.

Fearing he might become a victim of mob violence, H. B. Crowder Jr., farmer boy, to-night surrendered to authorities and was placed in jail. An information charging him with murder was filed. Crowder is a brother of Wallace Crowder, whose murder a week ago by a Negro was believed by authorities to have inspired last night's attack.

Scores of Negroes within hearing of the ranch where the killings took place fled to the woods for a night of safety while hundreds of shots were being fired into the besieged cabin.

The cabin was on the Bassett Blakeley ranch near the county line of Harris and Reed Counties. The log structure was probably a mile away from the main ranch buildings.

The assailants were unmasked. A railroad section gang saw the attack from their work site at Jaston, a railroad station nearby, but were powerless to interfere.

The murdered Negroes were not known to be directly connected with Wallace Crowder's death.

GARMENT ACCEPT WA

Way Paved for
That Continued
With Loss of \$

By John J. L.

The "inside" cloak makers and the industry's Garment Workers Union agreed on a new contract, thereby paving the way for the ending of the strike which began on July 1, 1923, and cost the union \$30,000,000 and the manufacturers of their fall and winter clothes \$2,500,000 in lost business.

By the terms of the exact details of which are pending ratification by the Strike Committee the membership in a new day, the union loses its demands—a guarantee of six weeks' work or pay and concedes the chief manufacturers, that the right to limited reorganization of working forces each year. The union gets \$4 in some classes the minimums recommended by the Governor's commission.

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Shaw Says No For 'No Writing'

Special Cable to THE SUNDAY WORLD, Nov. 11.—Sir Isaac Newton Shaw, informed that he had been awarded the Nobel Prize for 1925, expressed his surprise and then remarked:

"I suppose this is because I have done no work at all in 1925. I have been on one line."

It is believed the award is largely on Shaw's play, "The Doctor's Dilemma," which was published in 1905 and won the Nobel Prize for Kipling and Yeats.

Asked what he would do with the money, Shaw said: "What I do with the money, which is none of my business."

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A. D. CLOUGH KILLED
DUBOIS, Pa., Nov. 11.—Clough, fifty-two, of Garfield, Pa., Treasurer of the New York Paper Company, was killed last night when his automobile was struck by a hill.

M'LEOD GETS SIX NEW AFFIDAVITS

(Continued from First Page)

A photographer on order of the Governor will go to the Aiken Jail and make photographs of its interior.

There are a number of features of the stories of both Robinson and his smiling jailer, Rupert Taylor, which have not been explained.

The Keys to the Jail

Both told the Coroner's Jury they were overcame by a mob, none of whose members they recognized, which came at them from inside the jailer's residence "like a flock of blackbirds." Robinson said he fired two shots at them but missed, and was downed by three or four men. The jailer related the mob took his gun and keys.

Lawyers in Aiken have told this correspondent that whenever they visited the jail to see clients the jailer obtained the cell keys from a heavy safe implanted in the wall of the reception room which he had to open with a key he wore on his person. The jailer told the jury, however, that the cell keys were on his bureau in his bedroom when the mob awakened him and he put them on his belt before going down to face the mob.

Why, if that was true, he didn't put the keys in the safe and throw away the safe key when he did see the mob he has not explained. The safe your correspondent has seen and knows to exist. The sheriff has said he "understood" the jailer had two sets of keys and also has said he "understood" the jailer always made a practice of carrying the keys on his person.

As to the Sheriff himself, there has been no explanation of a number of incidents after he arrived at the jail in response to the jailer's telephone call for help. He says he found the mob outside, between the Court House and the main jail door. He says he argued with them to disperse and they turned and walked away.

He has told that he addressed them as he stood directly beside the stairs leading to the main jail floor. No explanation has there been of why, when they turned and walked away toward the Court House, he felt it necessary for him to enter the jail, which was safe against intrusion except by artifice. Nor has he related why upon deciding to enter the jail he left the stairs leading directly to the main entrance and walked fifty feet around the corner of the jail to the door of the jailer's residence. This manoeuvre forced him to turn his back on the mob.

He says he found the jailer's residence door open, formed no suspicion that mob members might be inside the house, and tells of arriving at the steel door leading from the residence to the jail and calling the jailer away from the main jail door to admit him. It was then, he says, the mob swarmed over him from the rooms behind him, darkened when the electric

light wire was cut earlier in the night eight miles from town.

The final and perhaps most extraordinary part of both stories, which remains unexplained, is how the mob got into the jail without injury. Robinson says he was seized from behind just as the jailer opened the steel door to admit him. The Sheriff is a tall, powerful man. How the mob swarmed past him in an instant and seized the jailer, who was inside the jail, before that gentleman got a chance even to fire his pistol or shut the door remains a deep mystery.

Now that explanations are being sought, Aiken edgrets. There can be no question of the fear some men have felt there since the lynching. Your correspondent sat with one man as the latter peered out the window and motioned him to stay out of sight while members of the "Famous 17" strolled by along the main street.

"I'd be shot through the window," he said, "if any of them saw me talking to you."

For James L. Quinby, former Exalted Cyclops of the Ku Klux Klan, living on the edge of Graniteville, the lynchings have added new stature to the fears he nourishes. As your correspondent drove toward his home another automobile appeared right on its tail and clung right there. When the first car stopped in the roadway close to the driveway to the Quinby home the other car cut into the driveway and stopped, blocking the passage.

In it was one of Quinby's grown sons, armed to repel invasion. An instant later a man galloped down the dark driveway from the house. He was another son, also armed. In the back yard was Quinby himself, an automatic in his right pants pocket and two large revolvers strapped over his left breast. Nearby was a searchlight he uses to keep off spies.

Fear of the 17

Men laugh at Quinby's notions of prowlers on his property. Yet this correspondent knows that when he met Sheriff Robinson for the first time, the next day, the Sheriff shoved his broad brimmed hat back from his forehead and opined:

"You must be the feller that was over to see Quinby last night."

Another said: "If they (meaning the 'Famous 17' knew I was talking to you, my mules would be killed, my barn burned and likely as not I would be shot down as I came out of the house."

Another, a large man capable of taking care of himself in any ordinary rumpus, shook his head dolefully. "I'd be shot sure if they knew I had told what I knew."

If these men of Horse Creek Valley feared the "Famous 17," the latter are beginning to carry an abiding fear of the hustling one-eyed Rogers. Already, it is told, men who have not been implicated publicly are beating the country in and around Aiken seeking to get affidavits establishing their own and others' innocence.

The law is on the way to Aiken.

BANK TO 'TRAVEL' IN ARMORED CARS

SAYS UNION ADMITS INCOMPETENT MEN