

# NEGRO STABS COURT DEPUTY TO DEATH

## Arrested After Fierce Gun Battle With Police

### EXTRA

## THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN

Read for Profit---GEORGIAN WANT ADS---Use for Results

VOL. XI. NO. 270.

ATLANTA, GA., MONDAY, JUNE 16, 1918.

Copyright, 1918,  
By The Georgian Co.

2 CENTS PAY NO MORE

DORSEY AIDE  
SAYS FRANK  
IS FAST  
IN NET

Beavers Seeks to  
Add Four Women  
To His Vice Squad

From the paper read by the Chief of Police of Los Angeles in regard to women detectives and the effect in that city, Chief Beavers is firmly convinced they would be of help here.

The journal says the department would be used to ferret out and report to the Chief the names of women and men who are engaged in the vice traffic in Atlanta, and in this way, the Chief believes the department would be able to completely break up the business in this city.

Attorney Hooper Declares State Is  
Prepared for Any Move the  
Defense May Make.

Frank A. Hooper, the well-known criminal lawyer who has been engaged to assist Solicitor General Frank M. Murphy for the alleged murderer of Mary Phagan, said Monday that the case was complete and was ready for presentation to the grand jury.

He asserted that the attorneys interested in the prosecution had investigated every angle of the mystery so thoroughly and fortified themselves with evidence that Frank will present that practically nothing remained to be done until the case was called for trial.

The department, he said, was in full

the preparation of the defense.

No new charges are expected by the defense, according to Mr. Hooper. All of the stories and rumors have been run down to their original sources. The defense, in his opinion, will be able to spring no surprise that had not been anticipated by the prosecution.

Mr. Frank Gives Interview.

Frank A. Frank, the man whose husband, Lee M. Frank, is under indictment charged with the murder of 14-year-old Mary Phagan. It was Frank himself who had permitted himself to be interviewed since the Coroner's Jury a month ago recommended that the Grand Jury hold her husband for trial.

She broke her silence, to tell the thousands who have been gripped by the remarkable story, to say just what she really believed, that Frank could not have been the author of the terrible deed. She made no plea for sympathy, but spoke with frankness and knowledge of the processes of the law, even though they temporarily caused her the greatest sorrow and kept her husband from her. Lee M. Frank was accused of one of the most brutal crimes thinkable. The loyal wife said that she was able to bear the present seller because of the assurance of Frank's ultimate and complete vindication.

Why She Believes Husband.

"In all the years and half of our engagement, in the knowledge we had concerning both our parents, I was Lee's best girl and he was my one and only best. If I went to a party, it was decided that I should go with Lee, and Lee was my only best friend. I know the people of my faith do these things in that way—with us, betrothal is all that is needed."

Lee Frank and his wife have been man and wife for two years and a half. I state it as a circumstance showing how well we have been matched. They have been born right and the old fitness was extremely jealous of them, but the hot weather made her so restless that she tossed against me and killed it.

"Please, Dr. Cook," she begged, took the two remaining to his home, and announced he would raise them on a bottle.

Zoo Keeper to Raise  
Lion Cubs on Bottle

The birth of three lion cubs at the Green Zoo has started a nursery at the park that might be likened to a hospital. The two lionesses born last night and the old lioness was extremely jealous of them, but the hot weather made her so restless that she tossed against me and killed it.

"Please, Dr. Cook," she begged, took the two remaining to his home, and announced he would raise them on a bottle.

FAMILY JARS CAUSE TRAGEDY.

LEXINGTON, KY., June 16.—Earl Spencer, 18, son of Earl and Anna Spencer, died Sunday morning. He had been sick for as far as my recent may have figured as a factor to his going. I merely cite it as a truthful circum-

stance, and that the Spencer family had been rather to prefer staying home with me. Naturally, that made

Continued on Page 2, Column 2.

Newspaper in Atlanta made a statement in the next issue will sell good.

PRESIDENT  
IN PERSON  
TO SPUR  
HOUSE

Wilson Will Read Message Urging  
His "Hobbleless" Currency  
Reform Bill.

WASHINGTON, June 14.—President Wilson will read his message to Congress in person, it was announced at the White House prior to the newspaper conference at which the President discussed the bill at length with the Washington correspondents.

The President believes that his plan of personally placing before the nation the legitimate views on important issues, such as currency and the tariff, insures greater attention and more marked interest from the country at large than sending the customary custom of sending messages to Congress and having them read by a clerk.

General Principles Are His.  
Therefore, as soon as the currency

Man Running for  
Train Is Hit by an  
Engine; Dies in Hour

Carl Brown, 22 years old, of Stone Mountain, Ga., was killed by the switch engine of the Georgia Railroad early Monday morning and received injuries from which he died an hour later. He attempted to board a moving passenger train at the station yards.

C. B. Bishop, of Roswell, was Brown's companion, had boarded the train and turned on the coach steps to call to his friend.

In running across the yards in the darkness, failed to see the approaching switch engine. He was struck by the engine's coupler and hurried fifteen feet. He was picked up by Bishop and carried to the Elkin-Goldsmith Sanitarium.

Brown and Bishop had been in Atlanta visiting young ladies. They overstayed their time and had tried to make a short cut to the train.

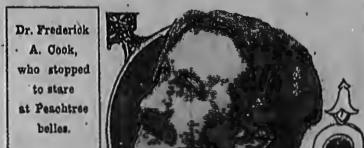
Risque Books Most  
Sought by Readers

CHICAGO, June 14.—Books that twenty years ago were considered unfit for public circulation now are most eagerly sought, according to employees in the Chicago Public Library.

"The reading public has become broadened in its attitude toward discussions of problems of sex life until now three discussions are eagerly sought," one said.

Atlanta Girls Dazzle Dr. Cook  
On Tour to Establish 'Rights'

Dr. Frederick  
A. Cook,  
who stopped  
to stare  
at Peachtree  
belles.



DESPERADO, AT BAY  
UNDER HOUSE, FIRES  
UNTIL NEARLY DEAD

Patrolman Paul West Braves Death  
in Darkness to Club Slayer Insensible  
and Drag Him From Refuge—  
Crowd Becomes Menacing.

Court Deputy David Yancey was hacked and stabbed to death Monday forenoon in a desperate battle with Eugene Watson, a crazed negro who had run amuck and terrorized the residents in the vicinity of Dawson and Windsor Streets.

Brought to bay under a vacant house at 33 Windsor Street, the black man evaded for more than half and hour the wagonload of policemen who had been hurried to the scene of the killing on a riot call.

The negro surrendered only after he had been badly wounded and saw that he could not hold out longer against the posse of bluecoats who had surrounded him in his stronghold.

A lynching was averted only by the large force of officers who rushed to the house and hurried the unarmed negro to the police station in an automobile.

Cries of "Lynch him!" were heard on every hand. The crowd was wildly excited and thronged about the negro who had been taken from the basement. The policemen quickly formed a circle about Watson and pushed the angry men away.

Until it was hurried into the automobile, Watson was held in a iron grip. When the posse passed, the crowd at once threatened to take him from the officers.

Watson's body was terribly maimed by the frenzied negro. Rather than be taken, Watson rushed like a wild beast toward Yancey, stabbed him repeatedly in the breast and back and drove one of his arms into Yancey's ribs. Yancey probably was dead long before Watson had completed his diabolical attack.

Watson's body was terribly maimed by the frenzied negro. Rather than be taken, Watson rushed like a wild beast toward Yancey, stabbed him repeatedly in the breast and back and drove one of his arms into Yancey's ribs. Yancey probably was dead long before Watson had completed his diabolical attack.

Watson's body was terribly maimed by the frenzied negro. Rather than be taken, Watson rushed like a wild beast toward Yancey, stabbed him repeatedly in the breast and back and drove one of his arms into Yancey's ribs. Yancey probably was dead long before Watson had completed his diabolical attack.

Watson's body was terribly maimed by the frenzied negro. Rather than be taken, Watson rushed like a wild beast toward Yancey, stabbed him repeatedly in the breast and back and drove one of his arms into Yancey's ribs. Yancey probably was dead long before Watson had completed his diabolical attack.

Watson's body was terribly maimed by the frenzied negro. Rather than be taken, Watson rushed like a wild beast toward Yancey, stabbed him repeatedly in the breast and back and drove one of his arms into Yancey's ribs. Yancey probably was dead long before Watson had completed his diabolical attack.

Watson's body was terribly maimed by the frenzied negro. Rather than be taken, Watson rushed like a wild beast toward Yancey, stabbed him repeatedly in the breast and back and drove one of his arms into Yancey's ribs. Yancey probably was dead long before Watson had completed his diabolical attack.

Watson's body was terribly maimed by the frenzied negro. Rather than be taken, Watson rushed like a wild beast toward Yancey, stabbed him repeatedly in the breast and back and drove one of his arms into Yancey's ribs. Yancey probably was dead long before Watson had completed his diabolical attack.

Watson's body was terribly maimed by the frenzied negro. Rather than be taken, Watson rushed like a wild beast toward Yancey, stabbed him repeatedly in the breast and back and drove one of his arms into Yancey's ribs. Yancey probably was dead long before Watson had completed his diabolical attack.

Watson's body was terribly maimed by the frenzied negro. Rather than be taken, Watson rushed like a wild beast toward Yancey, stabbed him repeatedly in the breast and back and drove one of his arms into Yancey's ribs. Yancey probably was dead long before Watson had completed his diabolical attack.

Watson's body was terribly maimed by the frenzied negro. Rather than be taken, Watson rushed like a wild beast toward Yancey, stabbed him repeatedly in the breast and back and drove one of his arms into Yancey's ribs. Yancey probably was dead long before Watson had completed his diabolical attack.

Watson's body was terribly maimed by the frenzied negro. Rather than be taken, Watson rushed like a wild beast toward Yancey, stabbed him repeatedly in the breast and back and drove one of his arms into Yancey's ribs. Yancey probably was dead long before Watson had completed his diabolical attack.

Watson's body was terribly maimed by the frenzied negro. Rather than be taken, Watson rushed like a wild beast toward Yancey, stabbed him repeatedly in the breast and back and drove one of his arms into Yancey's ribs. Yancey probably was dead long before Watson had completed his diabolical attack.

Watson's body was terribly maimed by the frenzied negro. Rather than be taken, Watson rushed like a wild beast toward Yancey, stabbed him repeatedly in the breast and back and drove one of his arms into Yancey's ribs. Yancey probably was dead long before Watson had completed his diabolical attack.

Watson's body was terribly maimed by the frenzied negro. Rather than be taken, Watson rushed like a wild beast toward Yancey, stabbed him repeatedly in the breast and back and drove one of his arms into Yancey's ribs. Yancey probably was dead long before Watson had completed his diabolical attack.

Explorer Pauses on Lecture Tour to  
See Atlanta.

Dr. Frederick A. Cook, of polar fame, was in Atlanta Monday, and—listen, girls—he had over heads in love with you already, for he says so himself.

"They've simply got me," was the way the Doctor put it when seen in his room at the Hotel Aragon Monday morning.

In fact, Dr. Cook says he's fallen in love with all the girls here because they're so charming—the Doctor is by no means a bad authority for his enabling wonderful qualities.

"But there's a girl he's been in love with all the girls here because they're so charming—the Doctor is by no means a bad authority for his enabling wonderful qualities."

"Oh, that's going too far," replied the Doctor. "I suppose"—and this with a sly wink—"the grape juice people like it pretty well—so well that they probably will contribute a nest egg to the next Democratic campaign fund."

Of course, Dr. Cook was still most seriously concerned with his campaign, however, and the Doctor's tour, which was to have been a great success, was off.

"Atlanta is certainly no exception to the rule—fact, I think they look even better here than elsewhere. They simply fall in love with you."

The Doctor is all smiles Monday morning, did not confess his compunctions about Atlanta, however.

"He took advantage also to say a good word for the Capital City, which he made headquarters Monday en route, just like the metropolis it is. Thus far, he has been a great success."

Atlanta, he says, looks good to him—looks better than any Southern city he has seen thus far, for there is a snap here that makes things go.

"All I want is fair play," Dr. Cook repeated, "and I will get this at the hands of the middle classes of the United States, which have always been friendly to me."

Atlanta, he says, looks good to him—looks better than any Southern city he has seen thus far, for there is a snap here that makes things go.

"All I want is fair play," Dr. Cook repeated, "and I will get this at the hands of the middle classes of the United States, which have always been friendly to me."

Atlanta, he says, looks good to him—looks better than any Southern city he has seen thus far, for there is a snap here that makes things go.

"All I want is fair play," Dr. Cook repeated, "and I will get this at the hands of the middle classes of the United States, which have always been friendly to me."

Atlanta, he says, looks good to him—looks better than any Southern city he has seen thus far, for there is a snap here that makes things go.

"All I want is fair play," Dr. Cook repeated, "and I will get this at the hands of the middle classes of the United States, which have always been friendly to me."

Atlanta, he says, looks good to him—looks better than any Southern city he has seen thus far, for there is a snap here that makes things go.

"All I want is fair play," Dr. Cook repeated, "and I will get this at the hands of the middle classes of the United States, which have always been friendly to me."

Atlanta, he says, looks good to him—looks better than any Southern city he has seen thus far, for there is a snap here that makes things go.

"All I want is fair play," Dr. Cook repeated, "and I will get this at the hands of the middle classes of the United States, which have always been friendly to me."

Atlanta, he says, looks good to him—looks better than any Southern city he has seen thus far, for there is a snap here that makes things go.

"All I want is fair play," Dr. Cook repeated, "and I will get this at the hands of the middle classes of the United States, which have always been friendly to me."





## IMPLIMENT RITES AT FUNERAL OF MRS. BRYAN

Many Mourn Death of Woman Writer—Was One of Highest Paid in United States.

### The Georgian-American Pony Contest VOTE COUPON

Hearst's Sunday American and Atlanta Georgian PONY CONTEST VOTE COUPON, SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1913

5 VOTES

NOT GOOD AFTER JUNE 29, 1913.

Vote for

Address ..... CARRIERS' AND AGENTS' BALLOT.

### Hearst's Sunday American and Atlanta Georgian PONY CONTEST COUPON, SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1913.

5 VOTES

NOT GOOD AFTER JUNE 29, 1913.

Vote for

Address ..... SCHOOL BOYS' AND GIRLS' BALLOT.

Simplicity will mark the funeral of Mrs. Mary E. Bryan, one of the greatest writers of the country, who died Sunday night at her home in Clarkston, Ga. Many prominent persons, however, will be present to pay their respects to the pioneer author.

Mrs. Bryan's prolific pen has touched the hearts of Southern people for the past half century. Besides contributing to many magazines she also published several books.

Financially her work met with success, and she was well paid for her death. Mrs. Bryan's son, the editor of "The Fireside Companion," told the Atlanta Journal he had received a salary of \$25,000 a year as a woman in the United States.

Mrs. Bryan had gained recognition for her writing before her work appeared in "Scribner's Magazine," which first published "The Sun." Later she wrote for "The Sun," "South" for which periodical she was the first woman to receive a salary of \$1,000 a month. Her magazine was taken over by Uncle Tom's Cabin, and she then became editor of a department in the latter. It was during her connection with the magazine that she began writing. Bryan's most appealing work was accomplished through her magazine articles and poetry she won the hearts of the literary world and brought her name across to national prominence. Her books have found themselves into the libraries of every city of the world.

The author of the late poem, entitled "Mrs. Bryan's Last Poem," appeared in the October 21 issue of "The Roma Magazine."

"It could come to-night

across the snowy fields about your home,

From the ocean white with winter foam—

With the grasses green is sweet,

Where warm sea-pulse heat,

And clastic marbles melt in soft

It might not seem so strange, dear

Should wait on this far shore for

Fate's reply

To the last, the dying question—"Live

or die?"

"Here all lie dead—dead—dead—

Deep over all—over waves writhed with

Dead men—over bones—over bones—

Treasures rare—the imperial ashes left,

Beaten to sand, and in each rocky crag,

Strewn jagged walls, protective once

Long lying, vast, like some dead Tigris,

Or die?"

"But beauty—ingers—beauty has no

Beauty so rare the centuries have not

To mar it. Marvelous is a dream,

Wondrous is every of the moon's soft beam,

The Temples rise; Earth has caught

Majestic and yet light as clouds on

When built? By whom? What mat-

ters, they are here

And mortal as you sin'st clean

sphere."

"But cold and still and dead—

And back with you are throbbing life

And clinging arms and lips that fond words move,

And hands held on life, when

It would be harder there to lay my head."

"The low lily Mother Earth is

"Is best, then, that this land of my

And calm and silence may return.

We shall not be apart; Death will unite,

To the soul's pure bower, but an instant's flight and long of mystery and bliss."

Mrs. Bryan is survived by her three children, Mr. Paul H. Bryan, of Atlanta; Mr. A. C. Wilson, of St. Louis; and Miss Bryan, of Clarkston.

Kansas Would Catch Up With Her Laws

TOPSKA, KAN., June 15.—The George H. Hedges would have the Kansas Legislature pass a meeting for eight or ten years on the state statute books. He said the state statute books for six years now have been passed, but have not been put into effect. Here are some of the older states are copying.

"There will be no law, copied by 37

abolished common drinking cup," he said.

Abolished common roller derby," he said.

Created first and only dental insurance fund," he said.

Provided efficiency test for all bank managers," he said.

Provided fire-testing bureau for all insurance companies," he said.

Created legislative branch for number of years until the State Tax Commission," he said.

"We have a greater number of laws open our statute books than any other commonwealth," he said.

Missouri, June 15.—The Georgia Hedges would have the

Missouri legislature pass a bill

for eight or ten years on the state

statute books. For six years now

the Missouri legislature has not been

put into effect. Here are some of the older states are copying.

"There will be no law, copied by 37

abolished common drinking cup," he said.

Abolished common roller derby," he said.

Created first and only dental

insurance fund," he said.

Provided efficiency test for all bank

managers," he said.

Provided fire-testing bureau for all

insurance companies," he said.

Created legislative branch for number of years until the State Tax Commission," he said.

"We have a greater number of laws open our statute books than any other commonwealth," he said.

Wins Race, Flies 76 Miles, Wins Another

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., June 15.—The Illinois triplets of Billie, Eddie, and Fred, sons of Eddie and Fred, of Springfield, Ill., have just won another race, this time in the 76 miles from Springfield to Columbus, Ohio.

They were the first to cross the finish line in the 76 miles race.

LODGE, June 15.—The

Si North

## COOPER HAS WAY TO MEET FOOD SHORTAGE

Americans to See Peerless Dance  
Lady Richardson's Pay \$10,000  
Wears Draperies In Arabian Act

Chamber of Commerce Secretary  
Urges Enrollment of 100,000  
Boys in Corn Club.

Secretary Walter O. Cooper, of the Chamber of Commerce, Monday proposed that we must to meet the \$37,000,000 deficit in the food supply of Georgia. He urged organization of 100,000 boys in the corn club and thereby increased the crop, which already has added 25,000,000 bushels of corn to the annual crop.

Mr. Cooper urges an immediate and active campaign to get the Georgia Corn Show as the most important step.

"Leading authorities on the food supply have agreed to do whatever we can to make up the deficit," he said. "I estimate that the people sent out of this State last year \$172,496,000 for corn, and that a good deal of that food that should be raised here."

"We bought this in spite of the fact that we have a surplus of food," he said.

"Average Yield Increasing."

"We have heard of a revolution in agriculture. Statistics show that av-

erage yield is increasing."

Lady Constance Stewart-Richardson, in her Oriental costume.



## THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN

Published Every Afternoon Except Sunday  
By THE GEORGIAN COMPANY  
Atlanta, Georgia, U.S.A.  
Entered as second-class matter at post office at Atlanta, under act of March 3, 1879.  
Subscription Price—Delivered by mail, \$1.00 per week. By mail, \$2.00 & \$3.00  
Postage in Advance.

## A Mother's Work and Her Hopes

An Editorial Written Especially for Men and Boys.  
(Copyright, 1912.)

This editorial is not written for women. It is written for men, and for boys; for the millions who fail to appreciate the work that mothers do, for the millions that ignore the self-sacrifice and devotion upon which society is based.

On a hot night, in the dusty streets of a dirty city, you see hundreds of women sitting on porches, TAKING CARE OF BABIES.

In lonesome farm houses, far out on monotonous plains, with the late sun setting on a long day of hard work, you find women, cheerful and persevering, TAKING CARE OF BABIES.

In the middle of the night, in earliest morning, when men sleep, all over the world in ice huts North, in Southern tents, in big cities and in dingy tenements, you find women awake, cheerfully and gladly TAKING CARE OF BABIES.

We respect and praise the man selflessly working for himself.

If he builds up a great industry and a great personal fortune, we praise him.

If he risks his life for personal glory and for praise, we praise him.

If he shows courage even in saving his own carcass from destruction, we praise him.

There was never a man whose courage, or devotion, could compare with that of a woman caring for her baby.

The mother's love is unselfish, and it has no limit this side of the grave.

You will find ONE man in a thousand who will risk his life for a cause.

You will find a THOUSAND women in a thousand who will risk their lives for their babies.

Everything that a man has and is he owes to his mother. From her he gets health, brain, encouragement, moral character, and ALL his chances of success.

How poorly the mother's service is repaid by men individually, and by society as a whole!

The individual man feels that he has done much if he gives sufficient money and a LITTLE attention to her who brought him from nothingness into life and sacrificed her sleep and youth for his sake.

Society, the aggregate of human beings, feels that its duty is done when a few hospitals are opened for poor mothers, and a little medicare doled out in cold-hearted fashion to the sick child.

Fortunately, it may truly be said that the great man is almost always appreciative of his greater mother.

Napoleon was cold, jealous of other men, monumetally egotistical when comparing himself with other sons of women. But he revered and appreciated the noble woman who bore him, lived for him, and watched over him to the end. He said:

"...to her, to her, to her good principles, that I owe my success and all I have that is worth while. I do not hesitate to say that the future of the child depends on the mother."

The future of the individual child depends on the individual mother, and the future of the race depends on the mothers of the race.

Think what has been done for mankind by thousands of millions of perfectly devoted mothers.

Every mother is entirely DEVOTED, entirely HOPEFUL, entirely CONFIDENT that no future is too great for her baby's destiny.

The little head—often hopelessly ill-shaped—rolls about feebly on the thin neck devoid of muscles. The toothless gums chew whatever comes along. The wondering eyes look feebly, aimlessly about, without focus or concentration. The future human being, to the cold-blooded onlooker, is a "useless little atom" added to the human sea of nonentity.

But to the mother that baby is the marvel of all time. There is endless meaning in the first mumblings, endless soul in the smile, baby smile, unlimited possibilities in the knobby forehead and round, hairless head. She sees in the future of the baby responsibilities of government, and feels that one so perfectly lovely must eventually be acclaimed ruler by mankind.

As a result of perfect confidence in its future, the mother gives to every baby perfect devotion, perfect and affectionate moral education. Each child begins life inspired by the most beautiful example of altruism and self-sacrifice.

Kindest has gradually taken the place of brutality among human beings, because every baby at its birth has found itself surrounded by infinite kindness.

The mother's kind heart forms moral character.

The mother's confidence and encouragement stimulate ambition and inspire courage.

The mother's patient watchfulness gives good health, and fights disease where it comes.

The mother's wrathful protection shields the child from the stern and dawdling severity of fathers.

Truly, a man may and should be judged by his feeling toward his own mother, and toward the mothers of other men—of ALL MEN.

In the character of Christ, whose last earthly thought on Golgotha was for His Mother, as in the character of the hard-working, ignorant man whose earnings go to make his mother comfortable, the most beautiful trait is devotion to the mother who suffers and works for her children, from the hours that precede their birth through all the years that they spend on earth together.

Honor thy father and THY MOTHER.

And honor the mothers of other men. Make their task easier through fair payment of the men who support the children, through good public schools for their children, through respectful treatment of them.

The mother is happy. For she knows "the deep joy of love."

Honor yourself, and prove yourself worthy of a good mother and of final success, when you do something for the mothers of the world.

## There IS a Conspiracy Against This Man

Reprinted From the New York Evening Journal.

## The Progress and Prosperity of Los Angeles a Triumph of Intelligence and Independence

**N**EWS articles have been circulated in the East concerning the late election in Los Angeles, containing statements which are not justified by the facts.

These misstatements have emanated from the newspapers of a certain political leader or boss of Los Angeles, who was defeated in the late election and who has attempted to excuse himself and explain his own defeat by an attack upon the electorate of Los Angeles.

As a matter of fact, Los Angeles has voted in this election with its usual good sense and good judgment, with its customary progressive spirit and high morality.

Mr. Rose, the newly elected Mayor, has had an excellent career as a Judge, is a man of experience in politics and of sterling character as a citizen. He will give Los Angeles the efficient, honest, progressive administration that the intelligent and public-spirited citizens of that city demand, and Los Angeles in its choice for Mayor is a subject for congratulation.

The high character of the politics of Los Angeles and the tremendous advantage of such clean and conscientious politics, in contributing to the wonderful growth and attractiveness of that city, are things which the citizens of New York should study and imitate.

In this late election, and in previous elections, party prejudices and national political partisanship played no part whatever. There was no candidate of the Democratic party and no candidate of the Republican party in the local field. The Socialist party, to be sure, was in evidence and ran third in the race, but the two leading parties in numerical strength were two absolutely independent parties, with independent citizens in control on each of their tickets.

The whole election was fought out upon the mere matter of the availability and the capability of the candidates.

The decision in favor of Mr. Rose was reached mainly because of the belief of the people in his spiritual fitness and his unexceptionable qualities as a man and a citizen.

One other influence of importance, however, entered into the campaign, and that was a declaration in favor of Mr. Shenk, the independent candidate opposed Mr. Rose, by Mr. Edwin T. Earl, a political leader, or rather boss, in Los Angeles politics.

Even though Mr. Earl is a boss, he is not a scoundrel one of the kind that dominate so many of our Eastern cities. He is a man of ability and of wealth, but he is considered a boss and he had been accused of using his political power to the advantage of his private interests.

Independent citizens of Los Angeles refused to tolerate a boss or the candidate of a boss. Mr. Shenk had been the leading candidate, and the betting stood at 2 to 1 in his favor. But when Mr. Shenk refused to repudiate satisfactorily the boss and the attempted association of the boss, the public-spirited citizens of Los Angeles turned from Mr. Shenk to Mr. Rose, and elected Mr. Rose by a handsome plurality.

What an inspiration action like this is to the cause of independence, clean politics and good government everywhere! What could not New York accomplish if the citizens of New York had the independence and the courage and the public spirit of the citizens of Los Angeles! How long would the people of New York be betrayed by their parties and their public officials if the citizens of New York would support no party in municipal matters except an independent party, and no candidate except a candidate that was wholly free from base dictation and domination?

The citizens of Los Angeles regard the conduct of their municipal government as a great business enterprise, and they approach the question from a sound business point of view, free from personal selfishness or party prejudice.

They have put into operation direct primaries, the initiative, the referendum and the recall. They select candidates with the one consideration of the fitness of the candidates. They elect them without bias or prejudice. They instruct them through the initiative. They review their acts through the referendum, and they retire them, if unsatisfactory or incompetent, through the recall.

Los Angeles is far ahead of New York in progressive principles, in public spirit and in the efficient conduct of its government. The result is a public administration, which is as clean and wholesome as a private household.

Los Angeles has the beauty of its site, a matchless climate, an intellectual and enterprising people, attractive and distinctive architecture, delightful homes surrounded with parks and gardens. It is the center of a great petroleum trade and an extensive citrus fruit industry, an entrepot for the maritime trade of the world and the metropolis of the expanding empire of the great Southwest.

But who shall say that the wonderful growth in population and prosperity of Los Angeles, which is one of the marvels of this marvelous land, is not due as much to its wholesome political condition as to the wonderful climate of this favored section and the varied resources of its farms and orchards, its oil wells, its manufactures and its mines?

Would not New York confer upon itself an immeasurable material as well as a moral benefit if it would learn, like Los Angeles, to conduct its government cleanly and competently in the control of the whole people and in the best interests of the whole people?

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST.

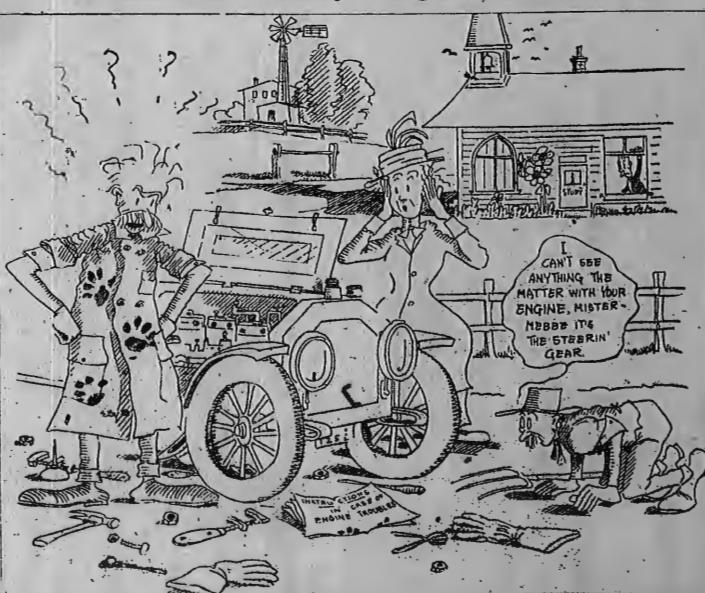
## PERTINENT PARAGRAPHS



Many a time you hear a young man say there's a conspiracy in his office to keep him from advancing. Usually he's right. There IS a conspiracy, and the conspirators are his baser selves. When the young man in the picture loaf's at his work; when

he drinks; when he stays up all night gambling—he's heading the conspiracy against his own success. And that's the only sort of conspiracy that can ever keep a man from his goal.

## Mr. Suburbs Merely Forgot the Gasoline



America spends 300,000,000 a year for gasoline. We should not be surprised if the country was created \$178,000,000 worth.

These cars have a great weakness, but they usually won't be the nation's greatest headache.

The Tando, says a Russian prince, is a silly Wright. It is written whimsically.

It is a good idea for a slogan that cannot frighten the conservative business interests in West Africa.

# POLICE BATTLE NEGRO SLAYER

**EXTRA**

## THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN

Read for Profit---GEORGIAN WANT ADS---Use for Results

VOL. XI. NO. 270.

ATLANTA, GA., MONDAY, JUNE 16, 1913.

Copyright, 1906,  
By The Georgian Co. 2 CENTS PAY NO  
MATERIAL

**NIGHT  
EDITION**

## COURT DEPUTY CUT TO DEATH IN FIERCE BATTLE WITH NEGRO

**David Yancey Slain by Crazed Black Who Defied Arrest After Terrorizing Rawson Street Neighborhood. Is Wounded by Police Before Capture**

Court Deputy David Yancey was hacked and stabbed to death Monday forenoon in a desperate battle with Eugene Watson, a crazed negro who had run amuck and terrorized the residents in the vicinity of Rawson and Windsor Streets.

Brought to bay under a vacant house at 38 Windsor Street, the black man evaded for more than half and hour of policemen who had been hurried to the scene of the killing on a riot call.

The negro surrendered only after he had been badly wounded and saw that he could not hold out longer against the posse of bluecoats who had surrounded him in his stronghold.

A lynching was averted only by the large force of officers who rushed to the house and hurried the uncooperative negro to the police station in an automobile.

Cries of "Lynch him!" were heard on every hand. The crowd was wildly excited and thronged about the negro as he was being taken from the basement. The policemen quickly forced a circuit about Watson and pushed the negro into the car.

Until he was hurried into the automobile, the danger of violence was not passed, the crowd at one time threatening to take him from the officer.

Watson's body was terribly mutilated by the frenzied negro. Rather than be taken, Watson rushed like a wild beast toward Yancey, stabbed him repeatedly in the breast and back and stoned one of his arms almost to the bone. Yancey probably was dead long before Watson had completed his fiendish attack.

The trouble which resulted in the tragic slaying of Watson began when a negro, from whom Watson ran away, was captured and a negro, on Whitehall Street. Watson ran after getting the money and threatened with a drawn knife anyone who would interfere in his path.

Deputy Olives Chas. As he was running up Rawson Street, Deputy Yancey, who happened to be walking along the sidewalk, looked up the chase. Watson shot at him and ran up the steps of the home of Mrs. J. W. Wilson, with Yancey in close pursuit.

Robert Barnes, aged 16, of 11 Pittsburg Street, joined in the chase, along with a number of other persons. Yancey fired upon the negro as he cornered him in the yard.

"Thank you, you can't make me better," said Watson. Watson then shot at Barnes and turned and ran up the ground mortally wounded, but the blood-maddened negro kept hacking and hacking at him.

Bay Rushes to Aid.

Young Barnes, who had hastened to the officer's assistance, picked up the gun and ran back and buried them at the negro, but the latter paid no attention to the blows.

When Watson had rested his blood-stained hands from the mortal body of Yancey he ran up the street, taking refuge with his prey pressed in the cellar of the vacant house at 38 Windsor Street.

He had barely enough time by the spaces of officer. Realizing their weapons in under the house, they commenced a furious assault upon the negro which failed to subdue him until he was almost rolled with bullet holes.

Several bullets took effect in his head and shattered the bones both arms and legs but the latter paid no attention to the blows.

"Yancey was a fine man," said the sheriff. "He had always done his duty to the public faithfully."

Continued on Page 2, Column 3.

**"September Morn"  
May Shiver On; Chief  
"Has Seen Worse"**

Police Chief Beavers has granted a new trial to the defendant in the "September Morn" "Johnson" case at a local book store Monday morning.

The chief took a naturally silent Vicksburg stopped for several minutes before the big window which protects some 48 of the maddens, scanned one of them most carefully, and then said to his men in a well-approval sort of manner, as much as to say that "he's seen much worse pictures than Cole's present ledger."

In fact, the chit actually said as much in substance. However, he hasn't delivered any opinion as yet as to whether he is going to think it over—and sometime, not long after the chief is concerned, "September Morn" may either live or die.

Frank Hooper Declares State Is Prepared for Any Move the Defense May Make.

Frank A. Hooper, the well-known criminal lawyer who has been engaged to assist Solicitor General Hugh M. Dorsey in the trial of Leo Frank for the alleged murder of Mary Phagan, said Monday that the case was complete and was ready for presentation in court at any time.

Mr. Hooper asserted that the attorney interested in the prosecution has investigated thoroughly and certified themselves against any defense that Frank will present, that practically nothing remained to be done until the case was called for trial. The departure of Solicitor Dorsey for a week's vacation, he said, was an indication of the preparedness of the prosecution.

No new developments are expected by the prosecution, according to Mr. Hooper. All of the stories and rumors which have run down to their original source. The defense, in his opinion, will be able to spring a surprise that has not been anticipated by the prosecution.

Frank Givens Interview. The American printed Sunday an exclusive interview with Mr. Frank, his husband, Leo M. Frank, a big, red-headed man, who is the son of a 44-year-old Mary Phagan. It was the first time that Mrs. Frank had permitted herself to be interviewed since the Coroners Jury a few days ago recommended that the Grand Jury should hold her husband for trial.

This declared the change of route which would inconvenience those using North Side cars.

Leading Citizens Urge Tracks on Ivy

Leading citizens called at the office of Mayor Whipple Monday to protest against the proposed plan to replace the trolley car tracks on Ivy Street. V. H. Kriegelberg filed a formal protest with the engineer who planned to tear up the tracks on the day of the proposed removal.

The whole city and the entire county will applaud this brave man's decision to hold his ground.

Mary Garden Tells Of Her Breakdown

Special Cable to The Atlanta Georgian. PARIS, June 16.—A letter has been received from Mary Garden, the famous singer, fully occupied by the trials of her husband. There are also big, happy families and the minimum of care.

Yancey's body was terribly mutilated by the frenzied negro. Rather than be taken, Watson rushed like a wild beast toward Yancey, stabbed him repeatedly in the breast and back and stoned one of his arms almost to the bone. Yancey probably was dead long before Watson had completed his fiendish attack.

The trouble which resulted in the tragic slaying of Watson began when a negro, from whom Watson ran away, was captured and a negro, on Whitehall Street. Watson ran after getting the money and threatened with a drawn knife anyone who would interfere in his path.

Deputy Olives Chas. As he was running up Rawson Street, Deputy Yancey, who happened to be walking along the sidewalk, looked up the chase. Watson shot at him and ran up the steps of the home of Mrs. J. W. Wilson, with Yancey in close pursuit.

Robert Barnes, aged 16, of 11 Pittsburg Street, joined in the chase, along with a number of other persons. Yancey fired upon the negro as he cornered him in the yard.

When Watson had rested his blood-stained hands from the mortal body of Yancey he ran up the street, taking refuge with his prey pressed in the cellar of the vacant house at 38 Windsor Street.

He had barely enough time by the spaces of officer. Realizing their weapons in under the house, they commenced a furious assault upon the negro which failed to subdue him until he was almost rolled with bullet holes.

Several bullets took effect in his head and shattered the bones both arms and legs but the latter paid no attention to the blows.

"Yancey was a fine man," said the sheriff. "He had always done his duty to the public faithfully."

Continued on Page 2, Column 3.

**DORSEY AIDE  
SAYS FRANK  
IS FAST  
IN NET**

Beavers Seeks to Add Four Women To His Vice Squad

Women will be added to the vice squad of the Atlanta Police Department if the recommendations of Chief Beavers, as made in his report to the police board on his meeting with the police chiefs in Washington, are adopted.

The paper read by the Chief of Police of Los Angeles in regard to women detectives and the effect in that city, Chief Beavers is firmly convinced.

The women—four in number—will be used to ferret out and report to the Chief the names of women and girls who are engaged in vice in this city, as far as the Chief believes, the determination would be to completely break up the business in this city.

Della Fox, Musical Comedy Star, Dies

NEW YORK, June 16.—Mrs. Jack Ley, better known as Della Fox, the well-known musical comedy actress, is dead at the Bellevue Hospital, where she had been confined following a severe operation which was performed some days ago.

Arrangements have been made to send her remains to her old home in St. Louis for burial.

Slim Figure, Birds In Cages, Paris Fads

Special Cable to The Atlanta Georgian.

PANAMA, June 16.—The slim figure for women in its ascendancy at Chincinatti race course yesterday and the great fanfastic parade with dashing waists, small hats, cage toe women, golden shoe buckles, anklets with watches set therein, embroidery and lace confutes more appropriate grand finale than outdoor gatherings.

Two women carried canaries in gold cages. They will be another fashion next week at Autumn meet, when further discussions of fashion are expected.

4 Hurt in Wreck of Auto Near Midland

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

AT LOUISVILLE—KANSAS CITY—

DETROIT—NEW YORK—

AT WASHINGTON—CHICAGO—

AT PHILADELPHIA—WILLIAMSBURG—

AT O'LEARY—ST. LOUIS—

BOSTON—ATLANTA—

AT NEW YORK—ATLANTA—

AT CINCINNATI—ATLANTA—

AT BALTIMORE—PHILADELPHIA—

AT TULSA—ST. PAUL—

AT TOLEDO—TOLEDO—

AT BOSTON—ATLANTA—

AT CINCINNATI—ATLANTA—

AT NEW YORK—ATLANTA—

AT CINCINNATI—ATLANTA—

AT BALTIMORE—ATLANTA—

AT ST. LOUIS—ATLANTA—

AT NEW YORK—ATLANTA—

AT CINCINNATI—ATLANTA—

AT BALTIMORE—ATLANTA—

AT NEW YORK—ATLANTA—

</



















