

GRAND JURY INDICTS LEO M. FRANK

EXTRA

THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN

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

VOL XI. NO. 251.

ATLANTA, GA., SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1913.

2 CENTS EVERYWHERE PAY NO MORE

HOME EDITION

WOODWARD IN DICTOGRAPH NET

Mayor's Conversation With Colyar Is Reported in Detail

NEGRO SWEEPER OWNS WRITING NOTES FOUND BY DEAD GIRL'S BODY

A. COLYAR, who figures in the dictograph sensation. A records show he has been confined in two insane asylums and numerous prisons. His operations are alleged to extend from New York to Mexico. He is a member of a prominent Tennessee family.



His exploits with the dictograph have created a big sensation in the Phagan case.

It was announced Saturday noon that Leo M. Frank had been indicted by the Grand Jury for the murder of Mary Phagan.

The authorities are of the opinion that they have a very strong case against Frank and Lee, and sufficient evidence to convict Frank of the murder.

Rumors about the Grand Jury room were definite to the effect that evidence produced against Frank convinced the entire jury that the case against Frank was very strong.

Of course the proceedings of the Grand Jury are secret and no member of the Grand Jury nor any member of the State or District Attorney's office can report information as to what had taken place in the Grand Jury room, or what evidence had been presented against Frank or Lee.

That the authorities have every intention of publishing it as soon as it has been disclosed to the public is certain. The Georgian has maintained this from the beginning of the investigation.

The jury adjourned until Friday without finding Lee.

Several most peculiar features in the trial of Frank and Lee have been described as being almost unique and Solicitor Dorsey is chary about accepting his supposed admissions without an thorough investigation.

The fact that the police, avenging the killing of the girl before the murder that Frank aided him for specimens of his handwriting from the first mystifying phase of the confession.

No theory has placed the responsibility of the crime upon Frank has held that he planned it deliberately and carried it out with full knowledge. The unanimous theory of those who have believed Frank guilty is that he did it for the pecuniary gain of the man he aided. The first attack which is supposed to have preceded the killing.

The theory that the Negro was planned for the absurd killing has entered no one's mind in respect of the circumstances of the mystery.

The Negro also says in his testimony that he planned to hang "Who should I hang?" a very significant question if it would be regarded as likely to go to jail for life if he did it. This is a question which appears entirely outside the realm of probabilities, in view of the careful watch Frank has kept on his longest ever since the day he shot the girl on April 27.

The entire affidavit is exceedingly popular.

The Negro's testimony came as a surprise. Few persons knew of the weighty evidence which was being carried on at the trial during which negro witness was taken before the negro, except the prosecutor.

Connally was arrested on suspicion

the morning following the murder. He has been confined in the Rockdale County jail since that time.

Sent for Detective.

Until Saturday morning his testimony had been considered by practically everyone connected with the case as being unreliable.

Just before the trial judge opened Saturday morning, however, Connally sent his wife, Mrs. Anna Jackson, to the Georgia Department of Justice, and the Negro in reference to the bits of newspaper which were found in his possession of the service and who had been reading them over the last three weeks.

The Negro had understood whom would bear upon the personality of the murderer.

He was taken immediately to the Georgia State Penitentiary. Bits of handwriting had already been secured and tested. It is seen, however,

SENSATIONAL EFFORT TO OBTAIN REAL INSIDE GRAFT EVIDENCE

Sensational dictograph conversations, in which Mayor James G. Woodward, Charles C. Jones, former Tenderloin proprietor and present owner of the Rex saloon; E. O. Miles, a private detective, A. S. Colyar, accused of Colonel T. B. Felder, and Chief Lanford's clerk, February, all figure, are made public by The Atlanta Georgian to-day.

The conversations, all reported by a dictograph installed in the Williams House, in the same room and by the same man who figured in the "trapping" of Felder, tend to throw new and startling light on the alleged plot to "get" Chief of Police James E. Beavers, who wiped out the Tenderloin, and Chief of Detectives Lanford.

As reported by George M. Gentry, who took down the conversation as it trickled over the thin spun wires through the door between Colyar's room, No. 31, and room No. 32, it is apparently made clear that the Mayor was not only after evidence of graft in the police department, but more directly after evidences on which Chief Beavers could be impeached and discharged. The

Mayor has never hesitated to make plain that he was not in sympathy with the chief's attitude.

The conversation in which the Mayor figured seems to show that he promised protection to the man who would get the evidence if he should get in trouble doing it, and that he gave assurance the work would be well paid for.

The Mayor was present at the conference with February, Colyar and Miles. The entire dictograph conversation in which he figured is given elsewhere.

Far more sensational is the conversation in which Jones, Miles and Colyar took part. Jones viciously attacked the police department, charging graft and crookedness; accused Marion Jackson, Men and Religion Forward Movement leader, of being the beneficiary of vice, and said he had been double-crossed in the wiping out of the Tenderloin.

Colonel Felder's name is mentioned time and again in the conversation of the three, and more than one reference is made to the alleged offer of \$1,000 for evidence.

Jones Attacks Beavers and Charges Police Crookedness

The following conversation occurred in room No. 31, at Williams House, No. 2, 34-36 N. Forsyth Street, Atlanta, Ga., Wednesday afternoon, between G. C. Jones, E. O. Miles and A. S. Colyar:

Colyar—Has been very warm today, hasn't it?

Miles—Yes, it has. I asked Mr. Felder if you mentioned Mr. Jones' name to him and he said no.

Colyar—He told me Monday night that Mr. Jones was a friend of his and he thought it was an outrage the way they had done him.

Miles—You know I asked you this afternoon why you wanted to see Mr. Jones.

Colyar—if you don't want to talk, that's all right.

Jones—In what?

Colyar—Tom told me they closed up the houses he had. I heard a lot of property.

Jones—He told me they framed him up.

Jones—There is no doubt about what it was—a frame-up.

Colyar—Tom told me he would like to see the going out of business.

Jones—The recent news is (very inflammatory just then). They never drafted me. Wouldn't be any use for me to do with them any more.

Miles—Mr. Felder is not the only one involved in this. The question of lack of confidence, as what I told you was true as far as I know, but if he knows anything at all about it, I don't know just what it is.

Jones—I don't know anything. I just told them to go ahead and closed them houses and moved them across the street. Even some of them went and paid for them. Three or four days before they closed the houses, the Chief of the City of Atlanta [Felder] told me that I never did receive a dollar from someone in No. 18, that the Chief had given five or six dollars notice to get out. I don't remember which, and I never even went to the trouble to go out to this man to ask him what he meant. That is all that I know of. I found out what he was doing. I understand that Jackson was holding a conversation with him anywhere from one to three times a day.

Jones—Who is Tom? Who is the man that owns the biggest house in Atlanta now—whatever, and the Chief was there and wanted to know what he had done about the license of the hotel, and the Chief people one him \$500 a month each.

Jones—Tom is the man who owns the biggest house.

Colyar—They probably must have some kind of a Bill.

Jones—They got something; I don't know what it is.

Colyar—What does Jackson do?

Jones—Jackson runs them religious bulletins. I know them in fact; for he owns this place and on one occasion after he told some one he wanted to buy the place for \$10,000 and I think he used to have it then. In fact, he closed his hotel on March 10, 1913, and then told me he wanted to sell it. The hotel was run by another man. He wanted to sell it to me and I told him I did not want it. I told him it was a good boy, and that was all he said in me.

Jones—Riggsard JAMES CONLEY.

Riggsard JAMES CONLEY.

He is the independent competitor.

McCARTY KNOCKED OUT BY PELKY IN ONE ROUND

ATLANTA, ALBERT, May 21.—Laithel McPherson, white heavyweight champion of the world, was knocked out in the first round here this afternoon by Arthur Pecky.

The outcome of the fight was determined by the referee's decision in favor of McPherson, who was knocked down twice and then fell to the canvas.

McPherson was a giant favorite.

Hairless Lesters Attacked.

Brookline, May 21.—Although the one-man band that once threatened to sweep the world has had his attack on the hairless Lester's champion.

The music he has for the last week to entertain the crowd is now off the stage.

Colyar wants to talk to you about...

Jones—Well, we can make it. I've heard some opening between us. He will be frank with me if I tell him anything that is important.

I think he is everything in the world, but, I mean, I will be frank with you about that. If he takes my dollar and then goes to the other fellow and takes his dollar, he would tell me to go to hell, but, of course, I used to be a gambler, so I can't tell him everybody knows it.

Colyar—I want to talk to you about...

Jones—Well, we can make it. I've heard some opening between us. He will be frank with me if I tell him anything that is important.

Colyar—Will you bring the Mayor up here right away? The Atlanta Journal is asking Colyar to withdraw.

Colyar—I look like a frame-up on Feller, and they couldn't detect sound judgment.

Miles—You can tell me about things. I am executive secretary (make sound judgment).

Miles—Now, just wait a minute. I know that noise-made hearing instinct. I have just given (sound judgment).

Miles—Colyar is not in town because he is here.

Miles—I am satisfied you ought, but you know when they go into it they are going to put up a howl.

Colyar—Conversation too low, Mr. Gentry.

Miles—The Mayor will give absolute assurance that he will protect us.

Colyar—Will you bring the Mayor up here right away? The Atlanta Journal is asking Colyar to withdraw.

Colyar—I look like a frame-up on Feller, and they couldn't detect sound judgment.

Jones—You can tell me about things. I am executive secretary (make sound judgment).

Jones—No, I am not. I speak my own mind.

Colyar—Take some of a gut-down, have an orange juice, go outside to the Decatur Street (I told Feller) and get an orange juice, go outside to the Decatur Street (I told Feller) and get an orange juice.

Miles—There is no occasion for your leaving town.

Colyar—But I mean anyways. I am afraid to sit here.

February—If the Mayor and Feller will stay behind us, then we'll be all right.

Miles—But right now he may be busy. Feller can get out if he is a good boy. Now, I will take about something in particular.

Colyar—Continued on Page 2 Column 2

The Dingbat Family

It Isn't Safe to Judge a Boxer by Size

By Herriman



The Five Frankforters

A Romance of Great Wealth as Played by Money Kings

By KATHRYN KEY

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TO DAY'S INSTALLMENT

Errol's great moment had come. She looked at the coffee service of gold—and thought of Neustadt Castle, the home of brave men and women of her race for long hundreds of years—where violin and trumpet of Tyrolean youth still trilled gayly, and a girl with a girl's longing heart—but this was the home of her ancestors—and Gustavus was the last of a race that would be preserved at all costs. She straightened herself, "I could care a great deal if you were to dwindle here over your breakfast and miss your important engagement with the bankers on Franklin Street. When I have time I will go down to Paris to visit Klauthal, and bring back all the lovely Paris fashions. Evelyn told me her hair will bloom again. You are as good as the one pure, good thing I had ever known. You care nothing for the world you may have Paris gown. And for one who moment I had thought I should like to see it all again in the old home and go to Paris like Klauthal—abide—for you."

"I am glad," said Gustavus.

"The Frankfort business must not fail, and because Evelyn was a princess I do not dare speak of it. But for dignity, she did not sing her robin hood body across the old mahogany breakfast table. And what a different world might have done. Instead, walk home with Evelyn, go to her old home—Gustavus, go to Paris like Klauthal—abide—for you."

"I am sorry," said Gustavus.

"Down the highway, clearing a way, Count Fehrenberg by his side and Greta and Evelyn in the front, Neustadt Castle a girl lay crumpled in a canopied bed of old mahogany, and they all sang 'Adams' desire to live.' In Jew's Lane another girl stood in misery, buried her face in her hands and moaned—her necklace, the jewel of her life, gone. What a waste! Destiny was soon to deliver the threads of many lives. What is it? What is it? What is it? You do wear your hour strikes!"

"So many a mile ride down the highway the life of the world, the sun, the stars and the road..."

Playing the Game.

As they galloped through the spring sunshine, Fehrenberg's eyes were bright with the joy of the great game he had just witnessed.

The night before, and before the first meetings had been concluded, the Count had come to him in his study in Jew's Lane.

"In your little castle of the imagination," he said, "you have two tender, loving, lying eyes from whose mind those eyes had journeyed to Jew's Lane, but now he must 'play the game.' He had been here three times before, I wish to create my knights of my family order. A year ago I gave him the name of Neustadt, a name I had given him for valor on the field. The motto is 'Unlimited power' and the seal is a lion rampant with a sword in its right fore-paw. That you, believe, you are so bold as to be about to lend me money. No soldier would dare to do this," he said.

He smiled whimsically as he turned from Amachele (to Solomon), and took up his coat as commander of this honourable order. I carry on your coat of arms, I swear to honor the city of Gustavus, allow me to note that the ribbon is so broad that the coat of arms will save the necessity of a waistcoat."

If this was indeed the case, even if he had no funds, he knew that a soldier would play it too. He bowed in a courtly manner, "I thank the name of all of us for the member in which it pleases and amuses me."

From the doorway a gentle voice spoke, "It is time we go in. The youth comes into the room, the somber, wounded-animal look that had been in his eyes disappeared, and the insults of the Prince of Klauthal-Agora had brought him there, suddenly cleared like the ring of a gnat."

Held Out Her Hand.

Dauntless Durham of the U. S. A. Our Hero Slams the Ball on the Nose, but Crafty Crooked Desmond Cheats Him Out of His Home Run

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By Hershfield

HERSHFIELD

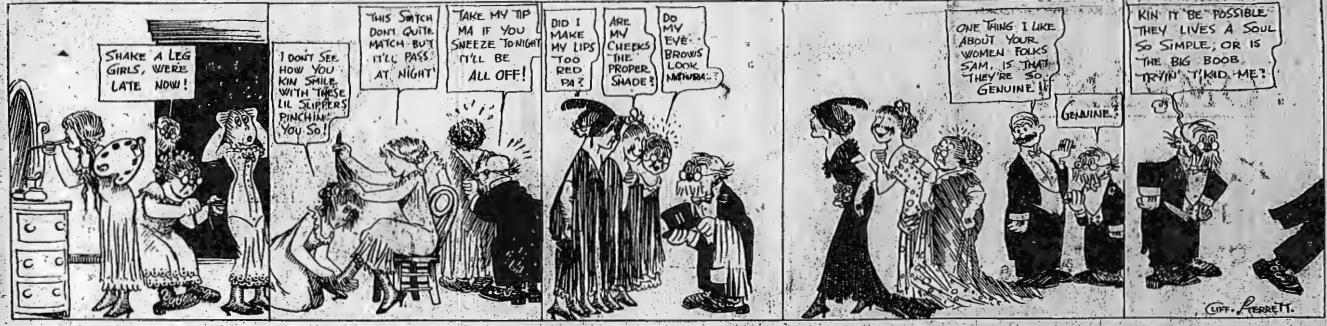


Polly and Her Pals

Don't Laugh; You Get the Same Thing at Home

Copyright, 1913, International News Service

By Cliff Sterrett



Us Boys

Here's a Home Run That Caused a Run Home

Registered United States Patent Office

By Tom McNamara



In the sixth inning of yesterday's Giant-Manny Tugger Show by the Giants—46 to 7, Sherry Bauer, of the Giants, took such a hard swing at a ball that he threw himself down and knocked a man foul through a third story window. The man had to be helped off the way—if we wanted to be frank we could call this picture THE HOME RUN."

FOOD FOR FANS
COOKED
SERVED
BY
Eddy's
Sister

GOSH IS IN DUTCH SOME MORE

WE WAN AGAIN—EAGLE

BEAK CHUCKED FOR US
GOSH HE'S A BEAR. HE
ONLY ALLOWED THE HUNKES
TWO WHITE IN THE GAME WAS
CALLED OFF IN THE 6TH
BY MY FAULT. GOSH GUN-A-
STANDING THRU THEIR CLUES

SCULLY
KNOTTY
HORN
CHUCKED

SKINNY SHINNER'S GOODY DEPT

SHEARER'S
EAST
NO. 26
ROLLING PIN
(ANVIL)
CLUBS

SWINGER TO MASTERS

WHAT IS THE LONGEST
SENTENCE IN LIFE?

YOU HA THAT'S THE TIME WE GO

CHEAT NOT—OH VERY WELL!

HORSE ON FOAL TO DAY

FROM HENRY LINCOLN—CITY

A MAN HAD MET IT. A MAN

A MAN HAD MET IT AND

PUT IT IN HIS POCKET. WHAT IS IT?

“Cousin Jacob—why are you

so much against lending money to the

To Be Continued Monday

NEW PHAGAN SENSATION

COLYAR CHARGES PLOT TO ASSASSINATE

EXTRA

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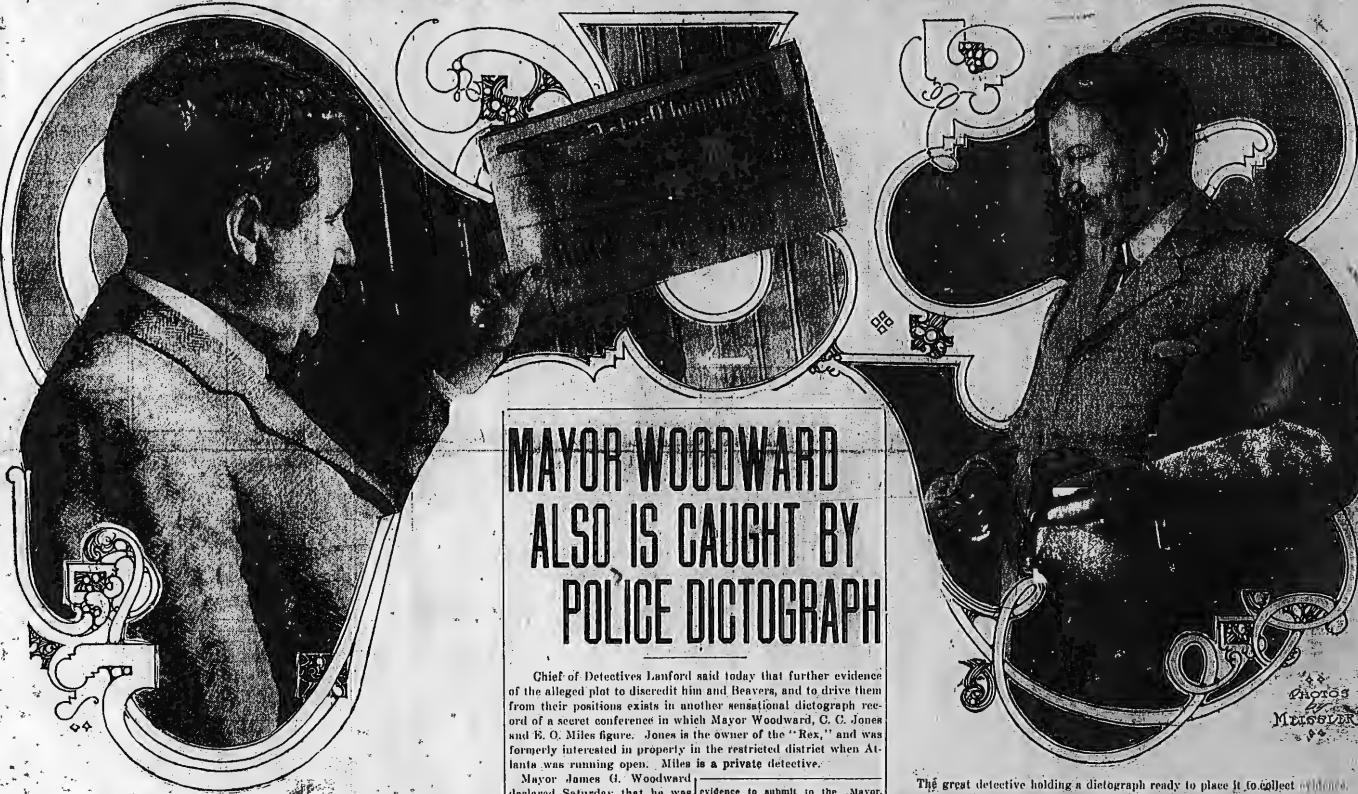
ATLANTA, GA., SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1913.

2 CENTS EVERYWHERE PAY NO MORE

South Georgia

AFTERNOON EDITION

W. J. Burns Showing How the Famous Dictograph Operates



MAYOR WOODWARD ALSO IS CAUGHT BY POLICE DICTOGRAPH

Chief of Detectives Lanford said today that further evidence of the alleged plot to discredit him and Beavers, and to drive them from their positions exists in another sensational dictograph record of a secret conference in which Mayor Woodward, C. C. Jones and E. O. Miles figure. Jones is the owner of the "Rex," and was formerly interested in property in the restricted district when Atlanta was running open. Miles is a private detective.

Mayor James G. Woodward declared Saturday that he was lured into the room in the Williams House No. 2, where Attorney T. B. Felder was dictographed and he would be glad if the detectives would give out for publication what the instrument recorded him as saying on that visit.

"G. C. Feary, secretary to Detective Chief Newport Lanford, and A. S. Colyar, that long-haired mysterious investigator, talked to me about evidence they had proving that Colyar and his partners and Chief Lanford were protecting the houses and blind tigers. They talked of protection February's job and the need of \$1,000 to run off the affair."

"Told me to go to the 'Prok'."

"My idea was, if Colyar could show up any crooks in the police department I did not think the people of Atlanta would stand for him losing his job. So I told him to go to the evidence. If it was worth anything I told them I did not think there would be any trouble about a just reward, that I did not have any place else where they could go."

The Phagan case was not mentioned.

"Mayors' Next Experiments." Charles C. Jones, owner of some of the greatest clubs in Atlanta, also was present at the secret conference of Colyar, No. 31.

"When he spoke about money I shot up Beavers and I told him I would not stand by him if he got into trouble," said Jones.

Mayor Woodward said the man he knew of Colyar's character was Frank Hammond, who had some important

evidence to submit to the Mayor. When he was delayed in getting into the office, he grew impatient and declared that it was more trouble than the Mayor of Atlanta than the President of the United States.

"Colonel" Felder came to my office, he told me that in working on the Phagan case he had unearthed some startling evidence of corruption in the Police Department."

"Give me the evidence," I said to him, "and I will see that it is given proper attention and the guilty man will be brought to justice."

"I would take funds to employ a detective to go to the evidence together, as the man he had employed was confined to the Phagan case."

"The reason was that if the evidence was sufficient to convict, I did not think they would be the least trouble about getting up the money. His reply to me was that it was in documentary form."

"Just as he was about to leave Charlie Jones came for me. As I remember, Colyar was in the Williams House No. 2. Colyar had been in the meeting room. Jones had been in the meeting room. Mayor Woodward, I understood, and dropped by just for a minute."

"Just as he was about to leave Charlie Jones came for me. As I remember, Colyar was in the Williams House No. 2. Colyar had been in the meeting room. Jones had been in the meeting room. Mayor Woodward, I understood, and dropped by just for a minute."

"They told me they could show up Colyar and Lanford with overwhelming proof, but I told them to go, but they insisted, so I told them."

The whole plot had been concocted to discredit himself and W. J. Burns and drive them from the Phagan case."

Continued on Page 2, Column 6.

These photographs showing how the Dictograph works were posed specially for the Georgian when Wm. J. Burns, who made it famous, was last in Atlanta.

The great detective holding a dictograph ready to place it to collect

FELDER'S FIGHT IS TO GET CHIEF AND LANFORD OUT OF OFFICE

Chief of Detectives Newport A. Lanford said yesterday that the whole slender significance of the charges brought against Colonel Thomas H. Felder lay in the fact that the forces of evil in the city had been steadily laboring for the downfall of himself and Chief Beavers ever since the city was cleaned up by the disreputable regime of "G. C. Feary."

He declared that after that time, and again not with interest, that every mob hand had been on the part of himself and Chief Beavers trying to "get something on them," which would result in their disgrace and dismissal from office.

"The theft of affidavits and other papers from his safe, he declared, was only a part of the big plot to discredit the heads of the police and the detective department."

"Every report that he had offered his services to the police and affidavits sold to individuals and newspapers is completely false."

The whole plot had been concocted to discredit himself and W. J. Burns and drive them from the Phagan case."

Felder by saying that the detective de- fended, but has been making every effort to save the guilty person from the consequences of his terrible crime.

Felder Charges Police Plot to Shield Slayer

Colonel Thomas H. Felder entered his explicit and detailed denial to the charges of all the charges of the notorious bribe ring, including the affidavits signed by C. C. Feary, secretary to Chief of Detectives Lanford, and G. C. Feary, a detective, both with a history of service to the police.

Colonel Felder declared the alleged dictograph record of conversation he is alleged to have had with Colyar and Feary in the Williams House No. 2, concerning with a fellow officer.

The report that he had offered his services to the police and affidavits sold to individuals and newspapers is completely false.

The whole plot had been concocted to discredit himself and W. J. Burns and drive them from the Phagan case."

G. C. Feary, who is president of the police force, why should the state to eliminate Burns and myself?

Burns has a reputation for leading a good life, but after his last re-election, he has been acting like a criminal in the manner he handles this man. It is certain that he can't be in the detective department.

Burns showing how a dictograph can be concealed in a wall. The arrow points to the dictograph.

PROVOKE A QUARREL WITH CHIEF BEAVERS AND SHOOT HIM TO DEATH

A plot to assassinate Chief of Police J. L. Beavers is the amazing charge made by A. S. Colyar, Jr., the man who conceived and accomplished the alleged dictographing of Colonel T. B. Felder in connection with the \$1,000 bribery accusations placed against the attorney.

This sensational disclosure came to light Saturday morning. The charge was laid before Chief of Detectives Newport Lanford by Colyar. He declared that he would produce a man who would make an affidavit to the effect that an attempt was made to employ him to "get" Chief Beavers and also Chief Lanford. Colyar declared that this man would swear that if it became necessary that he had been instructed to "provoke a quarrel with Chief Beavers and shoot him to death." This man, Colyar avowed, would swear that he had been promised immunity from punishment for his deed.

This report created an intense sensation in police circles and produced one of the greatest sensations of the Phagan mystery.

The name of this mysterious man has not been furnished detectives, but Colyar promised to take him Friday night to the office of Chief Lanford in the police station, where the affidavit was to be made. Up to a late hour Saturday morning, however, neither he nor Colyar had put in an appearance.

According to the story told by Colyar, this man is not a resident of Atlanta, but has been here several days. He is an old friend of Colyar. He said this man would swear positively that the murder plot proposition was made to him shortly after his arrival here, and that he would give the name of the man who engineered the deal.

