

STATE OF GEORGIA, County of Fulton

Personally appeared before me, a notary public in and for the above state and county, Minola McKnight, who lives in the rear of 251 Fullam street, Atlanta, Ga., who, being duly sworn, deposes and says:

Saturday morning, April 26, 1913, Mr. Frank left home about 8 o'clock, and Albert, my husband, was there Saturday too; Albert got there I guess about a quarter after 1 and was there when Mr. Frank came for dinner, which was about half past one, but Mr. Frank did not eat any dinner and he left in about ten minutes after he got there.

Mr. Frank come back to the house at 7 o'clock that night, and Albert was there when he got there. Albert had gone home that evening, but he come back, but I don't know what time he got there, but he come home time before Mr. Frank did, and Mr. Frank eat supper that night about 7 o'clock, and when I left about 8 o'clock I left Mr. Frank there.

Sunday morning I go there about 8 o'clock, and there was an automobile standing in front of the house, but I didn't pay any attention to it, but I saw a man in the automobile get a bucket of water and pour it into it. Miss Luella (Mr. Frank's wife), was down stairs, and Mr. and Mrs. Bellig were up stairs. Albert was there Sunday morning, but I don't remember what time he got there. When I called them down to breakfast about half past eight I found that Mr. Frank was gone. Mr. and Mrs. Bellig eat breakfast and Miss Luella didn't eat until Mr. Frank comes back, and they eat breakfast together. I didn't hear them say anything at the breakfast table, but after dinner I understood them to say that a girl and Mr. Frank were caught at the office Saturday.

I don't know who said it, but Miss Luella and Mr. and Mrs. Bellig and Mr. Frank were standing there talking after dinner. I didn't know the girl was killed until Monday evening. I understood them to say it was a Jew girl, and I asked Miss Luella, and she said it was a Gentile.

On Tuesday Mr. Frank says to me, "It is mighty bad, Minola, I might have to go to jail about this girl, and I don't know anything about it."

I heard Mrs. Rauzin, Mrs. Frank's sister, tell Miss Luella that it was mighty bad, and Miss Luella said, "Yes, it is, I am going to get after her about it." I don't know what they were talking about.

Sunday Miss Luella said to Mrs. Bellig that Mr. Frank didn't sleep so good Saturday night. She said he was drunk and wouldn't let her sleep with him, and she said she slept on the floor on the rug by the bed because he was drinking. Miss Luella said Sunday that Mr. Frank told her Saturday night that he was in trouble, that he didn't know the reason why he would murder, and he told his wife to get his pistol and let him kill himself. I heard Miss Luella say that to Mrs. Bellig. It got away with Mrs. Bellig mighty bad, she didn't know what to think. I haven't heard Miss Luella say whether she believed it or not, I don't know why Mr. Frank didn't come to see her husband, but it was a pretty good while before she come to see him, maybe two weeks. She would tell me, "Wasn't it mighty bad that he was locked up," and she said "Minola, I don't know what I am going to do."

"When I left home to go to the solicitor general's office, they told me to mind what I said. They paid me \$1.50 a week, but last week she paid me \$4, and one week she paid me \$6.50. But at the time of this murder I was getting \$3.00 a week, and the week right after the murder I don't remember how much they paid me. The next week \$4, and the next week \$4. One week Mrs. Bellig gave me \$5, but it was not for my work, and they didn't tell what it was for. They just said, 'Here is \$5, Minola,' but of course I understood what they meant, but they didn't tell me anything at the time. I understood it was a tip for me to keep quiet. They would tell me to mind how I talked, and Miss Luella would give me a hat."

Question: Was that the reason you didn't tell the solicitor yesterday all about this, that Miss Luella and the others had told you not to say anything about what had happened out there?

"Yes, sir."

Question: Is that true?

"Yes, sir."

Question: And that is the reason why you would rather have been locked up last night than tell this?

"Yes, sir."

Question: Has Mr. Pickett or Mr. Cravens or Mr. Campbell or myself (Detective Starnes, evidently), influenced you in any way or threatened you in any way to make this statement?

"No, sir."

Question: You make it of your own free will and accord, in their presence and the presence of Mr. Gordon, your attorney?

"Yes, sir."

(Signed) "MINOLA M'KNIGHT."

"Sworn to and subscribed before me, this third day of June, 1913.

(Signed), G. C. FEBUARY."