

BROTHER GLAD OF LYNCHING

But Schwab Says He Had No Part
In Affair.

"My brother was shot down without a moment's notice," declared Frank Schwab yesterday at his home in Fairfax, "and I am glad that the negro Johnson is dead. I know absolutely nothing about the lynching party, and I was awake all last night. The first information that I had was early this morning, when we heard from neighbors that Johnson was dead. He killed my brother in cold blood, shot at me and Tom Gleason and got what he deserved."

Frederick Schwab was unmarried, 28 years old, and lived with his brother. He was employed in a chemical plant. Mrs. Louise Charles, his sister, declared that the negro was shown as much pity as he gave Schwab.

The murder of Schwab occurred almost in front of his home shortly after midnight Saturday. The Schwab brothers, King Johnson and Hubert Chase, colored, played pool for drinks in a saloon near the Schwab home. Johnson won the last game, and an argument took place, resulting in the negro losing his glass of beer. Outside of the saloon the negro cursed Frank Schwab. Frederick Schwab remonstrated with Johnson, and as a reply he was shot through the heart.

Johnson fired two bullets at Frank Schwab and Gleason, but the two escaped. Patrolman Johnson, who patrols the Fairfield post, heard of the murder and through a clever ruse he succeeded in finding the negro. When Patrolman Johnson discovered him he was crouching in a closet with the pistol in his hand. The policeman took the negro to the scene of the shooting. The body of Schwab was lying in the road and the negro identified it as the man whom he had shot.

According to reports heard at the death record office of the Health Department yesterday morning, Johnson bore a bad reputation in Charles county, where he formerly lived. It was said that he was driven out of the county because of his conduct, and that he served a term in the House of Correction for assaulting a white man. He was known there as Johnson.