

BESET AT SALISBURY MD.

Soldiers in Armory Use Gas to Repel Attacks to Free 4 Prisoners.

RISING FOLLOWS ARRESTS

Daybreak Raids on Homes of Lynching Suspects Infuriate Maryland Eastern Shore.

BAYONETS FIXED AT FIRST

Then Sheathed and Swift Departure Follows—Mob Later Turns on Newspaper Men.

By **JAMES MacDONALD.**
Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

SALISBURY, Md., Nov. 28.—Mob terrorism unleashed its fury here today, causing 300 armed militiamen to beat a strategic retreat to Baltimore with four civilians whom the soldiers had routed out of bed long before daybreak and arrested in connection with the lynching of a Negro at Princess Anne on Oct. 18.

Three thousand persons, most of whom were men, went on the rampage after they had tried time and time again to wrest the four prisoners from the militiamen only to be repulsed by barrages of tear gas.

The mob cheered Governor James Rolph of California for his benevolence toward the lynchers of the kidnap-murderers of young Brooke Hart at San José, and cursed Governor Ritchie of Maryland for sending troops to seize nine Somerset County citizens whom the local prosecutor has declined to arrest.

The State Attorney General, William Preston Lane Jr., who was here for a while in the forenoon, came in for his share of denunciation because of his demand for apprehension of those named in last month's lynching. Threats of "lynch him" were heard after he had set out on the return journey to Baltimore with the soldiers and their four prisoners.

Attack on Newspaper Men.

Then the mob turned on out-of-town newspaper reporters and photographers, burning and otherwise damaging three of their automobiles and hurling a news reel sound truck into the Wicomico River.

They beat a news cameraman and smashed his camera. They hunted reporters, who hid in a cellar within ear-shot of their cries while they wrote their stories.

This evening the streets of Salisbury had quieted considerably, but the atmosphere was charged with an ominous calm.

Even those citizens who took no part in the day's disturbances were prepared for a fresh outbreak momentarily in what is locally regarded as a new stage in a long-standing warfare between Governor Ritchie and the eastern shore of Maryland.

The Four Arrested Men.

The four prisoners whose arrest early this morning gave rise to the most riotous scenes ever witnessed by old residents were:

- WILLIAM H. (Peck) THOMPSON**, a druggist, of Princess Anne, fourteen miles from here.
- WILLIAM McQUADE** of Pocomoke City, twenty-nine miles south of Salisbury.
- WILLIAM HEARN**, a storekeeper, of Shad Point, two miles away.
- IRVING ADKINS** of Somerset Heights, a hamlet between Salisbury and Princess Anne.

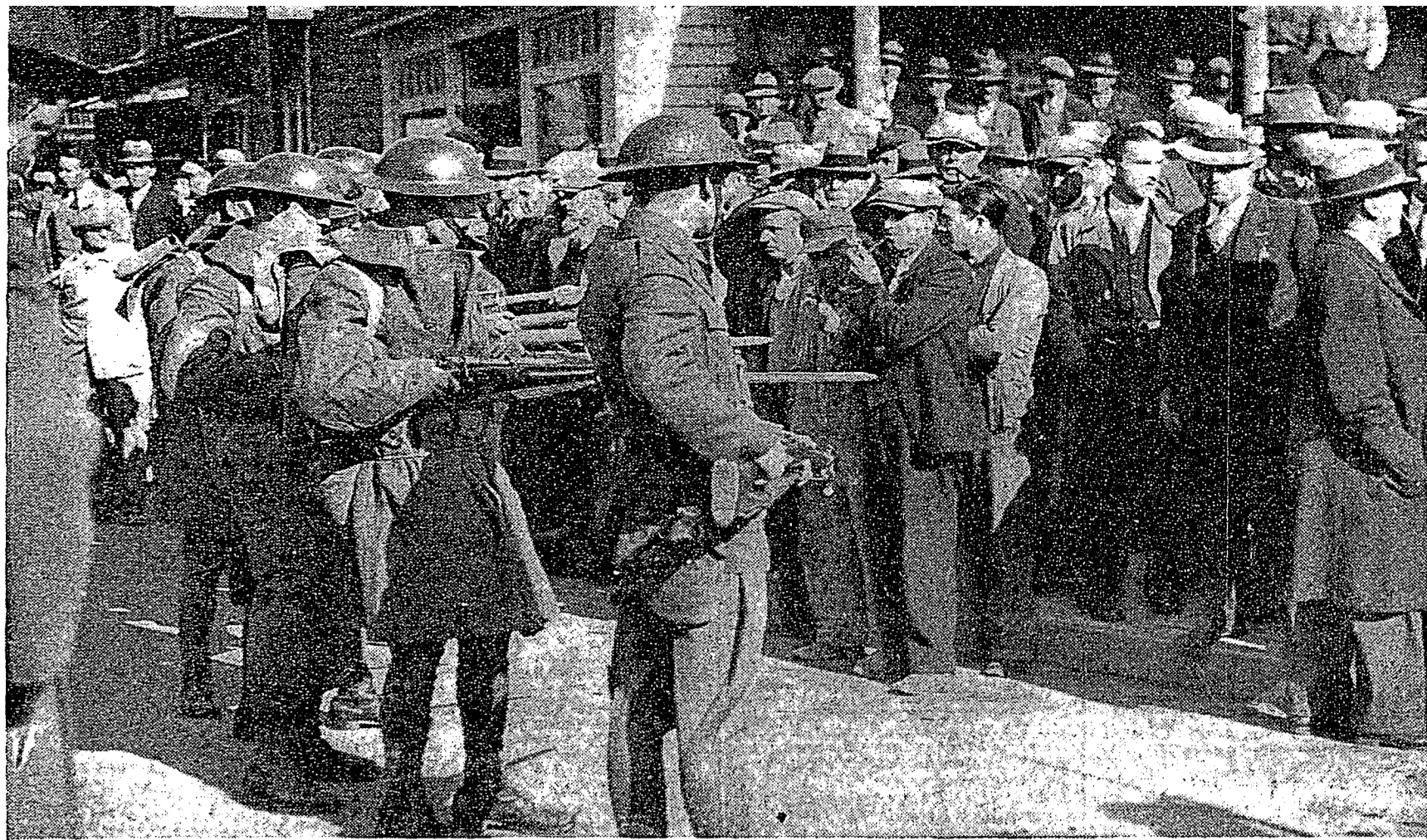
These were four of nine men alleged by Attorney General Lane to have been at the scene of the lynching of George Armwood, 24 years old, in Princess Anne. Armwood had confessed to attacking Mrs. Mary Denston, 82 years old, on a lonely road near Manokin, eight miles from Princess Anne.

The identity of the other men wanted by the State has not been disclosed. The militiamen could not find them during the early morning hunt.

A friend said later in the day that one of them "had skipped with the others" and added hastily, "at least, so I'm told." Whether the State police or the militiamen will make another effort to take them into custody was not learned.

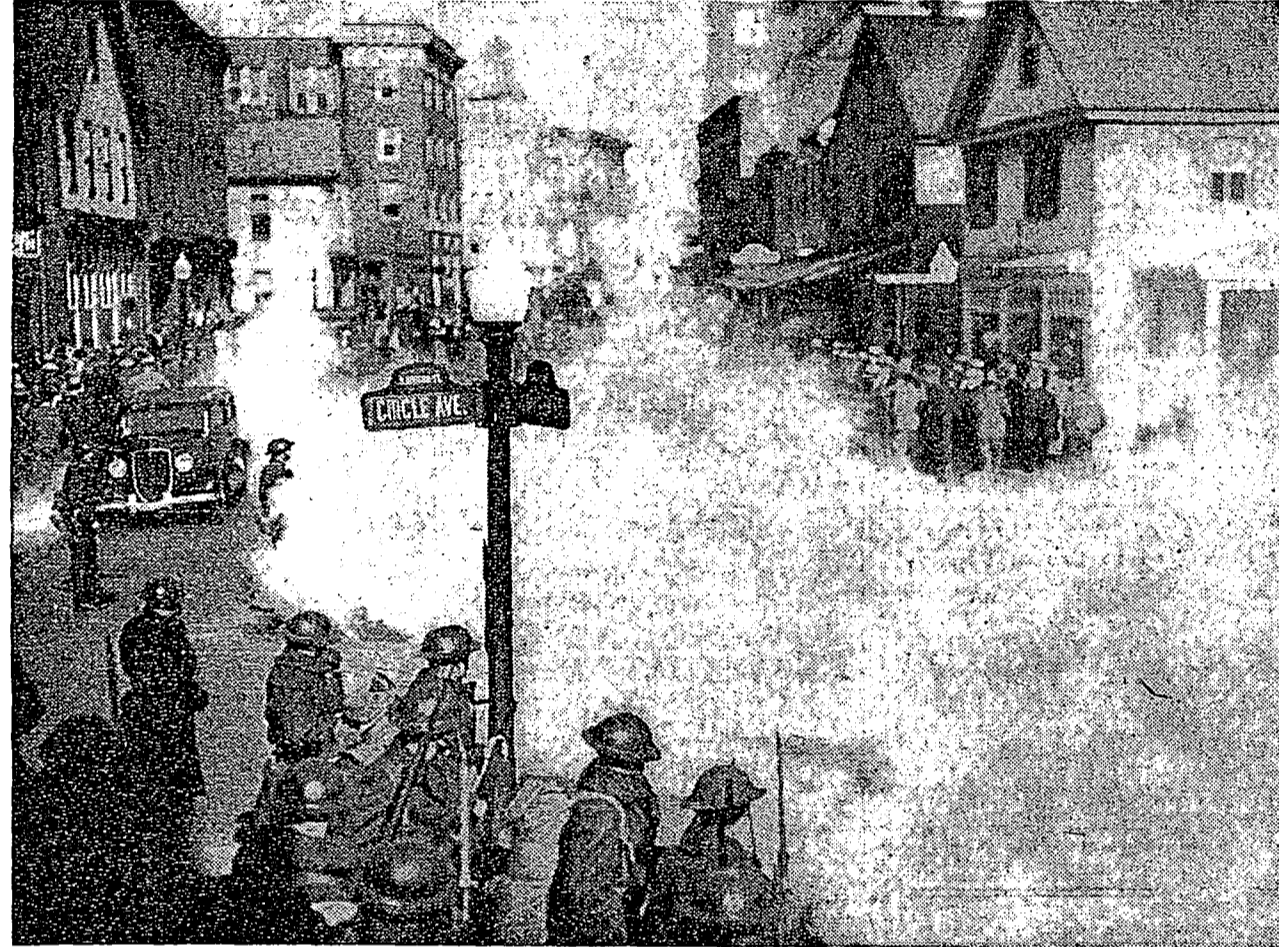
The incursion of troops came when members of the mob-to-be were sleeping peacefully. Between 2 and 3 A. M. 300 steel-helmeted and fully armed members of the Fifth Regiment of the Maryland National Guard swooped into Salisbury in a fleet of eleven buses, fol-

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Times Wide World Photo.

Maryland National Guardsmen, Ordered Out by Governor Ritchie, Holding Back the Crowd in Front of the Armory at Salisbury Yesterday, When It Attempted to Rescue the Four Prisoners Held as Leaders of the Mob Which Lynched a Negro Last Month.



Times Wide World Photo.

A Scene Near the Salisbury Armory as the National Guardsmen Fired Tear Gas Bombs Into the Crowd That Was Threatening to Storm the Building.

MOB FAILS TO FREE LYNCHING CAPTIVES

By JAMES MACDONALD.
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lowed by trucks carrying field kitchens.

Adj. Gen. Milton A. Reckord, acting under orders of the Governor, had rushed the troops here from Baltimore.

The troops rested for the time being in the town's modern graystone armory, while a detail of State troopers raced along the deserted country road to Princess Anne, where they took over that village's telephone exchange, stopping all calls, to prevent word of the arrival of the troops from spreading over the wires.

These "advance" manoeuvres accomplished, the militiamen and another detail of State police swarmed into Princess Anne.

The first place they made for was the drug store and home of Mr. Thompson, where they aroused the sleeping occupants with resounding knocks on the door. Mr. Thompson, who had served on the coroner's jury that held an inquest into the lynching, appeared in his pajamas. A blanket was flung around him and he was bundled into a truck and taken away.

The arrest of the three others was accomplished in similar fashion and about 5 A. M. the militiamen returned to the Salisbury armory with their four prisoners.

Rousing of the Citizenry.

Long before that, however, the word had gone abroad that the soldiers were combing Princess Anne and the surrounding countryside. Residents of Princess Anne arose, dressed hastily and went outdoors to piece together whatever scraps of information they could get.

They were resentful of the arrest of Mr. Thompson partly because of the manner in which he was routed out of bed before daybreak and partly because most of them are convinced that his story of having been at a motion picture show in Salisbury at the time of the lynching is truthful.

This same spirit of resentment, with the added feeling that Governor Ritchie acted wrongly in calling out the troops, pervaded the whole atmosphere during the scenes that were to follow:

Actuated by these feelings, the crowd began to gather outside the armory here soon after the militiamen had brought in their prisoners, posted sentries with fixed bayonets at the armory doors and planned their next move.

The crowd, increasing steadily in size as men poured into Salisbury from various parts of the countryside, learned that the militia were preparing to take their prisoners back to court in Princess Anne for a hearing.

"They will, like hell," shouted one man in the crowd. "They won't take them anywhere."

Jeers and invectives followed. The mob grew more menacing as

the minutes ticked into hours. The militia officers saw that nothing but serious trouble would come about if they attempted to go through with their plans for the hearing in Princess Anne. Then, as if baring their teeth, the militia posted 100 men with fixed bayonets outside the building.

The cries of the crowd became louder and more threatening. Hundreds surged forward almost within striking distance of the soldiers. Fearful lest the press of the crowd would force those in front into the bristling line of steel, the officers ordered the soldiers to sheath their bayonets. The mob, taking advantage of this precaution, hooted and advanced.

At that instant, Adj. Gen. Reckord shouted to his men: "Let them have it!"

The soldiers obeyed. With the gas masks in readiness, they hurled tear gas bombs into the crowd. Taken by surprise, the mob fell back, some of the men blinded by tears and gasping. After a brief lull, the mob rushed forward again, meeting another barrage of tear gas.

"Ritchie will never get another vote in Eastern Maryland," some one shouted.

"If Governor Rolph of California wants to run for President, we'll vote for him solid," shouted another.

Firemen Provide Diversion.

The tear gas proved effective at least in engendering a semblance of respect for the soldiers. Whatever plans the mob may have had for reprisals were diverted when some one turned in a false alarm of fire.

Fire apparatus clanged to the scene and a hose was rigged up. One or two gas bombs landed in the midst of the firemen. The firemen turned on the hose.

No one knew whether the firemen were blinded by the tear gas or whether their blindness took the form of sympathy with the rioters. At any rate, the stream of water descended on the hapless soldiers, while many in the crowd roared with laughter.

The hose was soon turned off and Fire Chief F. A. Grier shouldered his way through the crowd to the front door of the armory. After a brief chat with Adj. Gen. Reckord, Chief Grier stood at the top of the steps leading to the armory's main door, obtained a minute's silence from his fellow-townsmen and urged them to disperse.

"No!" they shouted angrily. "We want those four men. They shouldn't have been arrested."

More yells and curses followed and for a minute it looked as if the rioters would succeed in breaking through the line of soldiery. During that minute, the prisoners stood in the middle of the armory floor, inside a solid circle of grim khaki-clad men who gave every evidence of fighting to the last ditch if the rioters broke into the building and attempted to free the four men.

More tear gas bombs, however, from the guards outside the building averted that danger. This time, the rioters had to retreat further than before from the fumes.

During this interval Adjutant General Reckord held a hasty conference with Captain Edward McKim Johnson, commandant of the Maryland State Police. The temper of the mob was now such that they considered it unwise to take

the prisoners to Princess Anne or to stay in the Salisbury armory. The only course left was to take the prisoners to Baltimore.

Almost as quickly, but not so easily as this decision was reached, it was put into execution. The militiamen formed an impregnable line from a side door to the waiting fleet of buses and trucks. Through this line bodyguards of soldiers led the prisoners into the trucks. Hastily all the trucks were manned and off went the fleet whence it had come.

As the trucks roared away, the mob flung brickbats and hooted. Some of the brick throwers said later that the missiles had found their marks.

It was about 1:30 P. M. when the militia and State policemen departed. The mob tasted no joy at having forced its armed opponents to retreat. Instead it felt only an angry bafflement. It had to have revenge somehow.

Some in the crowd remembered that newspaper photographers had taken pictures at the time of the lynching; others objected to newspaper accounts and editorials about the lynching.

The mob's next move was in the direction of the news men and photographers. Alvin Nazder, a photographer employed by a Baltimore newspaper, was beaten and his camera, which had given away his occupation, was smashed.

A new coupé with a District of Columbia license, owned by Fred Cole, a Washington newspaper man, was overturned in the main street, where it had been parked, and set alight. What remained of it after the firemen had put out the blaze was shoved into the Wicomico River.

The next onslaught against the news men fell on a reporter named George Waters, but he was saved by a few of the State Troopers who had remained.

Newspaper trucks headed for Salisbury with Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington papers were stopped. In some cases, the newspapers were seized and flung into the river. In other cases, it was reported, the truck drivers were ordered to turn around and go back where they came from.

Just before darkness, a parked news reel sound truck was rushed to the river to join the other car there.

Pleas Sent to Free Prisoners.

The mob was made up of working men or farmers, wearing their workaday overalls and sweaters. Most of them appeared to be the type who would scorn arson under ordinary circumstances and who were convinced that in giving way to mob passion they were actuated by the desire to see justice done to their neighbors. The hoodlum element appeared to be in the minority.

The feeling of sympathy for the four prisoners and the resentment of the method by which they were arrested were so intense that a number of respectable citizens, acting as individuals, telegraphed pleas tonight to State authorities for their release.

Telegrams were sent also on behalf of Mr. Thompson to President Roosevelt at Warm Springs, Ga.; Secretary of the Navy Swanson, Governor Ritchie, E. A. Hayes, national commander of the American Legion, and Caesar Aello, State commander of the American Legion. Mr. Thompson is past commander of the Oliver T. Beauchamp Post of the Legion at Princess Anne.

A writ of habeas corpus, signed by Judge Robert F. Duer of the First Maryland Judicial Court, was obtained tonight on behalf of Mr. Thompson by his attorney, Harry C. Dashiell, former State's Attorney of Somerset County. The writ demanded Mr. Thompson's appearance in court at Princess Anne, seat of Somerset County, for a hearing as to the evidence on which Thompson is being held.

Levin C. Bailey, State's Attorney of Wicomico County, of which Salisbury is the seat, deplored today's turbulent scenes as a "disgrace to both sides." Asked if any measures were being taken to guard against further disturbances tonight, Mr. Bailey said no precautions were necessary because there would be no outbreaks.

Groups of men were lounging on street corners at the time, muttering angrily. The management of a Salisbury hotel refused to give accommodations to newspaper men, saying they feared they would invite trouble from some citizens if they took reporters in.