

Samuel A. Boorstin makes the following affidavit, deposing and saying as follows: that on Friday evening, on the 22nd day of August, 1913, at about 5 or 5:30 P. M., he was present at the court room of Fulton Superior Court, Judge L. S. Roan presiding, during the trial of the State vs. Leo M. Frank; and after adjournment, and when the jury had been taken from the court room, and shortly thereafter, the Solicitor General, Hugh M. Dorsey, had passed out of the court room, there was a large crowd waiting outside, through which the jury passed, comprising, perhaps, no less than two or three thousand people; that this crowd did tumultuously and noisily applaud and cheer the Solicitor General, and did congregate around the court room on the outside, standing in great numbers, both on the street and on the sidewalks; that deponent, upon adjournment of court, was walking up Pryor Street from said court room in a northerly direction, and when he reached Pryor and Alabama Streets, he saw two persons peering out of the third floor corner window in the Kimball House, looking in a southward direction at the large crowd congregated between the Kiser Building and the court house; that, as deponent continued walking northward and reached the restaurant in the Union Car Shed, corner Pryor and Wall Streets, he still observed one of the figures in the jury room peering southward, with both hands upon the window-sill, whom he recognized as being Juror Smith, one of the jurors in the case of the State vs. Leo M. Frank, and then being on trial. The other person, who had his head through the window peering southward, had by this time stuck his head back into the room, and deponent could not tell who he was.

W. B. Cate makes the following affidavit, deposing and saying as follows: that on September 1, 1913, in the afternoon, I was standing at the corner of Alabama street and S. Pryor Street, and had intended to go down S. Pryor Street to the court house where the Frank trial was being conducted, but was unable to get any closer to the court house on account of the crowd that had gathered in the street, I was in about one block of the court house. While I was standing at this place, I heard a great deal of cheering and shouting, the street being full of men most of whom were making noise and cheering. I saw some one come out of the court house, who I understood was Hugh Dorsey, the solicitor, and he was picked up by some of the crowd and carried across the street on the shoulders of the men who