

less it was the truth. I was present at the police headquarters when Minola McKnight made her affidavit sustaining everything that Albert McKnight said to me. Albert McKnight, in the presence of his wife, Minola McKnight, stated that what he had said was the truth, and Minola McKnight at last admitted that it was the truth. George Gordon, who claimed to be the attorney for Minola McKnight, heard every word of the paper which Minola McKnight signed, read over to Minola McKnight, and was present when Minola McKnight signed her name to that paper, which she afterwards repudiated, and said George Gordon questioned Minola McKnight in my presence about some statements contained in that affidavit, and Minola McKnight told him in my hearing that the statements were true. Albert McKnight was also present and heard everything that occurred and was urging Minola McKnight to tell the truth. I heard J. N. Starnes, detective, tell Minola McKnight before she signed her paper, that if she could tell him anything favorable to Frank, that he wanted her to do it, because he would a good deal rather hear something favorable to him than something against him, and he further told Minola McKnight in the presence of her attorney, George Gordon, and in the presence of her husband, Albert McKnight, "Now Minola, if this <sup>is</sup> not the truth that you are stating, don't you tell it." Albert McKnight is present when I sign this affidavit and I have read over to him the same before I signed it, and Albert McKnight says that wherein reference in this affidavit is made to him and what he said and did, the same is absolutely true.

(Exhibit "A" referred to above is as follows:

*June 2, 1913* - *Monday - May 26 - 1913 - attached before a notary*  
I, Albert McKnight was at Mr. Leo M. Frank's home on East Ga. Ave. the Saturday the girl was murdered at the Pencil factory on Forsyth St. My wife Minola is cooking for Mr. Frank and has been for about two years. I was in the kitchen about 12 o'clock this same Saturday that they say the girl was murdered. The door bell rung and my wife Minola went to the door. When she come back in the kitchen I asked her who it was at the door and she said Mr. Frank. She asked him if she must fix his dinner now and he said he did not want any. He did not go upstairs to see his wife as she asked what went with Mr. Frank, wasn't that him that some *just* now. Mr. Frank left the house in about five minutes. I saw him go out of the house and catch the Georgia Avenue car. I was at the house from about 9 A.M. Saturday on until about 3 P.M. I went back to Mr. Frank's house the next morning Sunday. When I went in the kitchen my wife said what do you think Mrs. Frank said Mr. Frank said he had killed some body and that he rolled and tumbled all night and said he could see it looking at him and to give him his damn pistol and let him hoot his damn head off; what made me do it, a man like me, I must be crazy. Mrs. Frank asked her father and mother if she thought he had really killed some one. He had been drinking, he made me get out of bed and sleep on the rug by the bed. This was told at the