

MME. LEBAUDY MAY GO FREE; SAVED CHILD

Daughter and Servants Tell of Frenzies Before Man Was Shot.

"I AM SULTAN." HE SAID

Widow Prays for Forgiveness as Girl Describes Ill Treatment.

All the members of the Lebaudy household at Westbury, L. I., except Mrs. Marie Augustine Lebaudy, went before the Grand Jury at Mineola yesterday to testify concerning the killing Saturday of Jacques Lebaudy, "Emperor of the Sahara," by his wife, Mme. Lebaudy...

Expectation that Mme. Lebaudy soon would go free was based on the testimony which Mrs. Moore, the young girl's daughter, gave to the Grand Jury...

Defence Is Prepared. The fact she was prepared to set up a defence was made known when her attorney, Harry W. Austin, issued a statement as the result of consultations with his client...

During the week prior to the shooting Mr. Lebaudy threatened several times to kill his wife and twice attempted to kill her with a hunting knife...

On Saturday morning Mr. Lebaudy telephoned from New York and told his wife that he was coming to Westbury using language which caused her to fear his intentions...

His wife, who was then in bed, got up and put on a bath robe and went down a few steps from the head of the staircase toward the first landing...

As a corroboration of Mme. Lebaudy's assertions Mr. Moore said that he also known as Frances—the cook in Phoenix Lodge, the imposing Lebaudy home, told him that while the family was living in Larchmont several years ago the unreasoning of the servants was aroused by Lebaudy's attitude toward his daughter...

The cook's story also revealed, Attorney Moore said, that when the family came to the house during the last six months, which had been about every other night on the average, Mme. Lebaudy locked Jacques in her bedroom and would not allow her husband to go near the girl...

While these revelations of the motives that goaded Mme. Lebaudy to put an end to the bitter quarrels with her husband were being made by her attorneys, the witness summoned by District Attorney Charles R. Weeks were making ready to go before the Grand Jury...

She displayed similar distress when, as the first of the witnesses, she entered the Grand Jury room about 2 o'clock. All told, she was before the jurors for about half an hour, and came out looking as distraught as before...

Girl Clings to Friend. District Attorney Weeks finished with the witness about 4 o'clock, when she returned to Westbury by auto, Jacqueline clinging to the arm of Mrs. Charles De Saullies, wife of a brother of John L. De Saullies, who occupies the box, the house next to the Lebaudy home...

When her mother's attorney went to Westbury to see her later in the day she made a statement to him which, it is understood, is similar to the one she gave to the Grand Jury...

At the same time that he had a talk with the girl Mr. Moore visited her mother. He found Mme. Lebaudy in bed in the second floor where she had been seen by District Attorney Weeks the day before...

Widow in Mental Distress. Mme. Lebaudy's distress was now of a mental order; and the nurse was still spending unavailing efforts to quiet her and induce sleep...

Mr. Moore expected when she became coherent he could consult her as to the disposition of her husband's body, which still lay at the undertaker's rooms...

The existence of these surviving relatives of the dead man brought up strongly yesterday the possibility of a contest over Lebaudy's estate, which was estimated as high as \$40,000,000...

Mr. Moore said, however, that he knew of no other heirs of the estate at the time that she was born, and that she was prepared to testify that Jacqueline had always been looked upon as Lebaudy's daughter and had been so acknowledged by him...

The lawyer also contradicted the statement accredited to Mrs. Lebaudy that she was not the wife of the man she shot. She had never been united to him by a legal ceremony...

An important witness, on whom much of the case for the defence hinges, is the Rev. William F. McGinnis, pastor of St. Bridget's Roman Catholic Church, which Mme. Lebaudy and her daughter attended...

Following the consultation Father McGinnis, who is an elderly, kindly faced priest with graying hair, who is looked up to everywhere in the Westbury community, told of the atmosphere of impending doom that forever overhung the Lebaudy household...

"We all expected for a long time," he said, "that there would be a tragedy there sooner or later. We were afraid that Lebaudy would kill his wife and daughter, or else be killed himself..."

"I have been called to their house more often than to any other home around here. Frequently Jacqueline would telephone to me very late at night in a frightened voice..."

"Lebaudy would be raging around outside, sometimes running around with a carving knife in his hand. I'd address him as quickly as I could in French, but he would not listen to me..."

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counter, paid the boy \$2 and said he wanted the clerk to be a witness that he had settled. Then I picked up the can of kerosene and other things and Zu Zu and I got on a Broadway car at Thirty-second street...

One such instance of his business acumen was his purchase of the Westbury house. He happened to be passing an auction room one day when it was being knocked down and bought it for \$40,000...

However, he decided not to sell, but to rent it, figuring on getting \$2,000 a summer for it. When he found he couldn't get a tenant he moved in himself...

He had generally had two or three lawyers under retainer for him at the same time. After engaging one by advertisement in a law journal he obtained an opinion from another on the worth of the first one...

Jacqueline, Gettenberg said, always addressed Lebaudy as "papa," and the couple, he learned, had been living as man and wife about eighteen years. Mme. Lebaudy, he said, had been on the stage before she met Lebaudy...

A similar story, to the effect that he was offered \$2,000 to give "those people" out of the house, was given out yesterday by John A. Seaman, son of Justice of the Peace Frank P. Seaman...

Mark Rosenfeld, the messenger boy, testified that he was ordered out of the house by Mme. Lebaudy just before she shot her husband. He would be good ground for an indictment. He refused, however, to make known his plans just at this time with respect to the case...

The inquest was set for Friday by Justice of the Peace Jones, acting as the committing magistrate. Ninety per cent. of our boys in uniform are opposed to National Prohibition...

Did your boy go to France? Was he good enough to offer his life for his country? Can you trust him? Then why can't America trust him? Why is he not allowed to express himself upon the most drastic attack against personal liberty ever suggested in the history of republics?

Every American soldier or sailor, and everybody who believes in the integrity and common sense of our soldiers and sailors, should write, telegraph, telephone or interview his or her state legislator—senator, representative or assemblyman—at once, and tell him that they are opposed to the ratification of the National Prohibition Amendment.

You don't have to be a drinking man to be against National Prohibition. Former President Taft—a total abstainer—a man of deep moral conviction and a sterling American patriot—is irrevocably opposed to National Prohibition. We will mail you a copy of his full opinion—recently expressed—if you will send for it.

Interest your legislator today! Tomorrow may be too late! Destroy arrogance and intolerance in America!

THIS STATEMENT ISSUED BY THE ASSOCIATION OPPOSED TO NATIONAL PROHIBITION 334 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY P. S.—Send us your name if you are opposed to National Prohibition. No fee. All we want is your moral support as a citizen. Thousands are joining daily.

He made me carry the coal into the yard where he kicked it over. "As we went in I saw Mrs. Lebaudy standing on a staircase. "Boy, she said, 'this is my house. I live here. This man is crazy. Get out of here or he will surely kill you.' "There was another staircase and Lebaudy started up it. He drew a pistol, turned and pointed the gun at me. "Boy, I order you to come up here. "I climbed over a fence somehow, and as I ran I heard five shots in succession. I met a soldier, told him about the shots and he said 'Let's go back.' "Not this time," I said, and we went on. We notified the police at Mineola, but they said that the case belongs to Westbury and to call up Charlie Connors. We didn't notify the police, but got on an army truck and went on to Jamaica. Young Rosenfeld was so badly frightened as a result of the happenings that his widowed mother, Mrs. Ethel Rosenfeld, called in a physician, who advised the boy to stay in bed for a while and rest his nerves.

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