

FRIGHTFUL TRAGEDY ENACTED HERE WITH HORRIBLE RESULTS

MONROE PHILLIPS KILLS FIVE AND WOUNDS MANY

WITH DOUBLE-BARREL SHOT-GUN HE SHOOTS AT ALL IN HIS SIGHT

Load of Shot Fired by E. C. Butts Ends Life of the Man Who Was Author of the Wholesale Slaughter of Prominent Brunswick People.

HON. H. F. DUNWODY WAS THE FIRST VICTIM TO FALL

L. C. Padgett, Geo. Asbell, William A. Hackett and R. N. Deaver Then Brought Down in the Order Named—Three of Wounded Men Reported to Be in Serious Condition Last Night—Brunswick Thrown in Reign of Terror by Awful Tragedy.

THE DEAD.

H. F. DUNWODY, Lawyer.
WM. A. HACKETT, Undertaker.
GEORGE W. ASBELL, Former police officer.
R. M. DEAVERT, Policeman.
L. C. PADGETT, Ex-policeman.
MONROE PHILLIPS, Real estate and timber dealer.

THE INJURED.

Those whose injuries are considered serious are:
Ernest McDonald, butcher, shot in stomach and leg broken by buckshot.
Gunner Tolnas, bank collector, shot through back and lungs.
Albert M. Way, real estate dealer, shot in face, eye and tongue.
L. J. Leavy, county officer, shot in back and in chest.
S. Levison, merchant, shot in face.
Others who were struck by stray buckshot and more or less wounded were:
R. L. Fox, physician; Geo. H. Smith, cashier Brunswick Bank and Trust Company; E. C. Butts, lawyer, who finally killed Phillips; Tom Ford, Southern Railway engineer; S. A. Eliard, Southern Railway detective; Jerre Wilcher, clerk; R. G. Jackson, insurance agent; P. H. Crumpler, farmer; Isaac Cohen, collector; A. H. Boyle, member city council; H. M. Frank, physician; Claude Waiker, bank clerk; W. H. Berrie, Jr., clerk; B. T. Brown, carpenter; Alex. Lorentzson, clerk; H. Jennings, barber; T. B. Burns, wheelwright; R. Skipper, barrelmaker; W. J. Way, insurance agent; Herbert Smith, auto dealer.

Within the twinkling of an eye, in a community full of peace and happiness, under skies as beautifully blue as those which hung above the homes of our first ancestors, Brunswick's hospitals were pressed into service yesterday morning, while Brunswick's undertaking establishments were converted into veritable morgues. Within ten minutes, from the time Monroe Phillips, well known about the city, a man of ill-temper and burly form, merged into the law offices of Hon. H. F. Dunwody shortly after 10:30 o'clock yesterday morning, thirty-two Brunswickers felt the force of bullets from an old-fashioned 10-bore Parker shotgun. Col. Dunwody was evidently murdered at his desk; he was found a few minutes afterwards in a reclining position in a desk chair, a load of buckshot into his left cheek had literally destroyed the jawbone, penetrating the brain just below the left ear, causing death instantly.

Coming down the stairs, after encountering Mr. A. M. Way, and emptying a load of buckshot into his face, the blood-crazed man, with gun in position, after warning passersby to scatter, again emptied his gun; this time laying low C. L. Padgett, former policeman. On he went like some crazed demon, shooting as he advanced with the wide world for a target, caring little who he murdered or why. Asbell, a man of undaunted courage, harmlessly pursuing his own way, fell into his pathway, a load of buckshot in the back of his head, brought him to earth. William Hackett, well-beloved and who, in his time, has tenderly prepared many Brunswickers for their last sad trip; crossing the street, probably trying to get out of reach, was the next victim. Mr. Hackett was literally peppered with buckshot, two complete backs striking him amidsthips between hip and breast. policeman Deaver, a mere youth, with only sixty days of service to his credit, charged the crazed individual, who was re-loading his gun, a duel took place, shotgun against pistol, in which, as usual, the shotgun won, and a brave, courageous youth died be-

fore an automobile could reach the hospital.

In the meantime the avenging spirit was busy, but the man who had inflicted death so calmly was doomed to meet that article by the same instrument in which he was dispensing it. Eustace Butts, and it was a nervy act, after having been shot in the leg, armed himself with a shotgun, entered the rear door of Branch's pharmacy, and while Phillips was in the act of killing others, a well aimed shot from Butts' gun did its work. Phillips lingered for eight or ten minutes. In his conscious moments remorse did not seize him, and he begged that those who had shot him finish their work. While all this was transpiring, it must be remembered that twenty-five or thirty other people, some of them perhaps fatally, had been the victims of this trusty gun; from the spent bullet, which did little damage to the shot at close range, penetrating the vitals, damage was inflicted right and left.

SCENES EXCITING.

The scene in the heart of the city where business traffic is large immediately following and during the shooting beggars description; people were hurrying and scurrying for shelter; in two minutes perhaps after the last man was killed there was not a person on the street, and yet within a few minutes after Phillips had been felled, pandemonium and excitement vied with each other. The news scattered quickly; all of the murdered men were well known, and a scene of general confusion and bewilderment followed.

Those who were seriously wounded were rushed to the city hospital; every physician in the city was summoned there, and every ward in the big building had one or more patients within its gloomy confines. Just here it must be said that too much praise cannot be given to the doctors and the hospital management for the promptness, the discipline and the splendid order and regularity in which the suffering was relieved and the gruesome work was done of administering to the afflicted.

PHILLIPS HAD THREATENED.

The frightful drama staged so horribly here today has a background extending for several years. Just where it had its beginning cannot really be stated. It is known, however, that Monroe Phillips, a sort of financial plunger, real estate operator and more or less of a business man, has been involved in much litigation since his residence in Brunswick. He was over bearing in his manner, did not make friends easily, was morose and ugly in his disposition, and has been suffering from imaginary wrong perpetrated upon him by leading Brunswick business men. For instance he had stated openly that Albert Fendig, wealthy real estate man, banker, etc., was due him \$25,000 as commission on a big real estate transaction, in which he and Mr. Fendig had figured. Likewise he claimed that R. E. Briesenick, prominent capitalist, was due him sums of money. His hatred extended to the lawyers, who brought suit and represented clients against him. The direct trouble is due to the sale of a lighter to Savannah parties, consummated several days ago by Phillips. The Savannah people wanted a clean title to the property; there were liens against it, represented by Brunswick attorneys, Mr. Dunwody among them, and a conference was fixed for 10:30 o'clock yesterday morning in Mr. Dunwody's office. It seems, however, that before filling this engagement Mr. Phillips visited his own lawyer, Judge D. W. Krauss, and was told that Mr. Dunwody, representing local creditors, whom Phillips hated, were insisting that all liens against the property be wiped out. It is known that Phillips invited at least one of these claimants to go with him to the Dunwody office; this was refused and still suffering from bad temper, Phillips bolted into Dunwody's office to adjust the matter in his own way.

While some people think that Phillips had a regular list of six or eight people marked for death, others believe that after murdering Col. Dunwody and perhaps mortally wounding Mr. Way, and after having strode through the Fendig offices, seeking Mr. Fendig, he concluded to shoot until he was shot to death. Phillips is said to have believed that he had been prevented from obtaining commissions on a large real estate deal by several prominent men. He is said to have threatened their lives and to have made a list of six men he intended to kill. Little attention was paid to his threats.

A RECENT DEAL.

A few days ago he sold a lighter to a man named Quinlan of Savannah, who paid \$75 to bind the deal. The purchaser arrived yesterday for the lighter, but found it had been attached by a number of creditors. The lighter belonged to Phillips' wife, to whom he had paid the \$75.

Mr. Dunwody was attorney for most of the creditors. Shortly before Phillips came to his office Mrs. Phillips called the lawyer over the telephone and urged him to dismiss the attachments. J. S. Brailey was in the office at the time and said he heard Mr. Dunwody say to Mrs. Phillips, "You just want to keep that \$75."

Accompanied by her husband, Mrs. Phillips is said to have gone to the office of a lawyer who had been representing them. Soon after Phillips, carrying a doublebarrel shotgun went to Mr.

STATEMENT MADE BY MRS. MONROE PHILLIPS

Mrs. Monroe Phillips, wife of the man who was the author of yesterday's tragedy, made a statement to a close friend last night. She is quoted as having said that while in Savannah a few days ago she sold a lighter; that \$75 cash was paid upon it; that she was supposed to collect the rest of it when she made title and delivered the property. In the meantime she said that Mr. Dunwody had advised that certain claims had been filed against the property and that title could not be made until they were satisfied.

She said she called Mr. Dunwody over the telephone yesterday morning and told him she was anxious to get the proceeds for this lighter sale, and that she had an engagement to meet Judge D. W. Krauss, her husband and Mr. Dunwody in Judge Krauss' office later in the morning,

and asked if Mr. Dunwody would be there; that Mr. Dunwody was caustic in his reply, practically insulting her, by saying that she was aiding her husband in an effort to "beat the Savannah people out of \$75."

Mrs. Phillips then said that she went straight to Judge Krauss' office, met her husband there and told him what Mr. Dunwody had said to her. That Mr. Phillips then left the office of Judge Krauss and remarked that he would go and "see Mr. Dunwody." This is said to be the last time Mrs. Phillips saw her husband.

She stated further to this friend that when Mr. Phillips left home yesterday morning he carried no weapon, was not in an ill humor and that in telling him what had occurred between she and Mr. Dunwody, she had no idea that it would bring about any trouble.

TWO OF INJURED REPORTED TO BE BADLY WOUNDED

Gunner Tolnas and Ernest McDonald Were Lingered Between Life and Death at Late Hour last night.

At an early hour this morning The News made inquiry at the city hospital as to the condition of the patients being treated at that institution, and, while the exact condition of them all could not be stated, still it was said that two of the men were in a very serious condition.

Gunner Tolnas was reported to be in a most serious condition, and physicians stated that it would be today before it could be ascertained definitely just the full extent of the wounds. This young man was struck by several buckshot.

Ernest McDonald was also reported to be in a serious condition, and but little hope was entertained for his recovery, though he revived slightly at midnight and seemed to be resting easier. Mr. McDonald has just recovered from a long siege of illness. He too was struck by several buckshot. His condition is thought to be fatal.

A. M. Way was reported to be resting easier after an operation performed by Dr. Chisholm of Savannah. It was necessary to remove his right eye. He stood the operation well. While Mr. Way was seriously wounded, his condition is not considered as serious as the others.

S. Levison is also in bad shape. He received a serious wound in the neck and was struck by other buckshots. However, he was reported to be resting easy last night.

L. J. Leavy, who was also placed in the hospital, his injury being a buckshot wound in the right shoulder. After he was dressed he was removed to his home and was reported to be resting easy last night. His advanced age, however, together with his recent long illness, are against him.

The report was in circulation last night that Alderman A. H. Boyle was in a serious condition but information last night was to the effect that his injuries, while painful, were not serious.

Jerre Wilcher, who was also reported to have been seriously wounded, is in the city hospital, and is resting easy.

MANY WERE SAVED BY SMALL SHOT

HAD ALL SHELLS BEEN LOADED WITH BUCKSHOT MANY WOULD HAVE BEEN KILLED.

When Monroe Phillips, in gathering a pocketfull of shells yesterday morning and started out on his rampage, picked up a half dozen shells loaded with small shot, he saved the lives of two or three other citizens, though he doubtless did not realize it at the time.

It developed after the shooting that Phillips was firing both buckshot and small shot, and a number of citizens were struck by the latter. Among these was Dr. R. L. Fox. A few of these small shot struck him in the neck, and, as he was not a great distance, it is more than probable that had the shell been loaded with buckshot he would have been killed or seriously injured.

There were a number of other citizens who felt small shot strike them, but which had lost their force, therefore no injury resulted. It is thought that one of the shells which he fired into a crowd at Hatcher & Josey's corner was loaded with these small shot, and a number of people were struck by them.

MISS ILA LEE TALKS OF AWFUL TRAGEDY

Miss Ila Lee, stenographer for Hon. H. F. Dunwody, who was in an outer office when Mr. Dunwody was killed, made a statement last night as to what occurred in the offices.

Miss Lee stated that shortly after she arrived at the office that Mr. Dunwody had a conversation over the telephone with Mrs. Phillips. She then took a dictation from Mr. Dunwody and went into the outer office to write a letter and found a note from Mr. A. M. Way, asking Mr. Dunwody to call Mr. Way. This was done and Mr. Way arrived in Mr. Dunwody's office in a few minutes.

Miss Lee when Mr. Way arrived was in the outer office and did not see Mr. Way enter Mr. Dunwody's office through another door. She was

in the outer office working on a typewriter when Mr. Phillips entered her office and asked if Mr. Dunwody was in. She replied that he was, but that he was busy just at that time. She said that Phillips then went to the folding door, threw it open, leveled his gun and fired. Miss Lee then went into the library and phoned Mr. J. S. Dunwody, brother of the deceased. Phillips, she thinks, walked out of the office, but a few seconds returned and fired again. Miss Lee, after she was sure Phillips had left the office, returned to the outer office. Mr. Way was then leaning against the folding door, calling for assistance. Miss Lee saw Mr. Dunwody seated in the chair at his desk, and realized at once that he was dead.

WORD OF SYMPATHY.

Brunswick News, Brunswick, Ga.
Our Father's blessing on the bereaved of Brunswick tonight.
J. E. SAMMONS.

Dunwody's office at Newcastle and Gloucester streets.

He was met by Mr. Dunwody's stenographer, who, when he asked if Mr. Dunwody was in, told him he was busy and would see him later. Phillips brushed her aside and entered the office.

Mr. Dunwody was seated in a chair at his desk talking to Mr. A. M. Way. Without warning he raised his shotgun, loaded with buckshot, and fired point blank at the lawyer, who was almost instantly killed. He then fired at Mr. Way, who fell to the floor mortally wounded with one eye almost shot out.

There were many persons on the street and in Branch's drug store directly beneath the office. Hearing the shooting they rushed to the street. Padgett and Mr. Butts went to the foot of the stairs leading from the second story to the street. Just then Phillips appeared at the head of the stairs. He had reloaded the gun and fired at the group at the foot of the steps. Padgett fell fatally wounded and Butts was shot through the right leg.

There was a hasty break for safety on the part of other persons near the stairs. Butts and others lifted Padgett, who was dying in their arms, and carried him into the drug store. He died a few minutes later.

SHOOTS AT RANDOM.

Phillips calmly walked down the stairs, placing a shell in the empty barrel. He walked into the office of Albert Fendig & Co. and said to have been on the list he intended to kill. Mr. Fendig was not in the office, but he was met in the office by W. K. Boston. "I am not going to kill you; you have been my friend," he said to him.

Just before he entered the office he fired a shot across the street, where a number of ladies were shopping in Kaiser's store. None was struck by the bullets, but some fainted. Pandemonium reigned in the store and there was a rush for rear exits.

After he left Fendig's office Phillips started toward Branch's drug store, next door. Asbell walked out of the store. Without

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