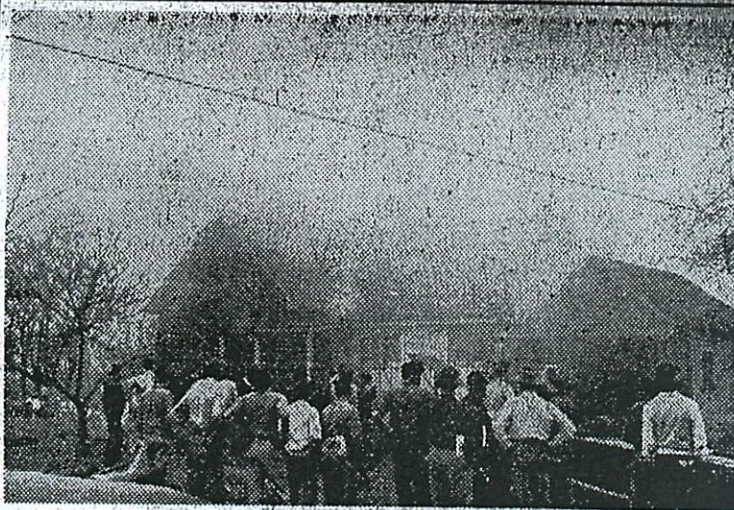


Threaten Lewis With

WHERE THE PLOT FAILED



This is the home of Ernest Lee Yost at the height of the fire which was timed to be ignited by a bomb at 4 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon following the fatal down-town shooting of Attorney Tucker Moroose and Mrs. Yost and his own suicide in the lawyer's office seven hours before. Fire damage to this fine little home was greater than it should have been because of the belief of the firemen that a lethal bomb was concealed in the house. It was only after volunteers had been called for that the harmless incendiary contraption was found in the basement. Meantime about \$700.00 of damage was caused by the creeping flames while firemen and spectators stood well out of range of an expected bomb blast.

Top picture shows spectators lined up to see what a few minutes exploded bomb meant. Bottom picture snapped a few minutes previously shows how well the firemen and the spectators kept their distance.

One story widely circulated is that members of the Grant Town Volunteer Fire department who were among the spectators, were the first to enter the blazing house.

BLIND SPOTS YET REMAIN IN YOST TRAGEDY

Interval Between Slayings And Setting Off Of Fire Bomb Puzzles Police

Except for a profunctory inquest which Coroner D. E. Kidd and a six man jury will conduct local officialdom yesterday rung down the curtain on the most bizarre series of tragic events ever to occur in the recent history of this city.

There are no living witnesses to step forth to narrate the shocking series of events that took place in the office of Attorney Tucker Moroose in the McCrory building, on Wednesday morning. Each of the trio who gathered there shortly after nine o'clock for a strange rendezvous with Death, are beyond the summons of the local coroner. A blazing gun ended it all for Ernest Lee Yost, his estranged wife, Nellie Marie Wright Yost, and Moroose, the prominent local lawyer.

Little evidence remains on which the death scene can be reenacted. So sure were the usually alert police that their surmises as to what had occurred were correct, that neither they nor the Coroner took the trouble to fingerprint the lethal weapon which had snuffed out the three lives. They are confident that the pistol belonged to Ernest Yost, but they have no knowledge to back up their facts.

The last words to penetrate the partition and reach the ears of Wanda Corley, Moroose's secretary, were the latter's words of that w damned lie, I will call the police and have you arrested.

Mrs. Corley says that very soon thereafter shots were heard. The police are quite sure those shots were fired by Yost, but where he directed his death dealing bullets they can only surmise. His aim, however, was true. Mrs. Yost was

(Please turn to page eight)

U. S. SUFFERS

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