

# SUFFRAGETTE SCENES IN ABERDEEN.

## AFTER THE CHANCELLOR

### SHOES THROWN AT BAILLIE IN POLICE COURT.

### ATTACK ON CLERGYMAN.

### MISTAKEN FOR MR LLOYD GEORGE.

The sequel to the alarming discovery of three suffragettes in the Music Hall, Aberdeen, a few hours before the meeting addressed by the Chancellor of the Exchequer on Friday was seen in the Police Court on Saturday when the three women from the cells, with a fourth arrested for breaking the window of a motor car in Rubislaw Den North, were brought before Baillie Robertson to answer the charges made against them.

An extraordinary scene was witnessed in the Court, one of the three prisoners in the Music Hall case, at the close of an argument with Baillie Robertson, taking off her shoes and throwing one at the magistrate and the other at Mr Lamb, the procurator-fiscal.

The first of the women, the one charged with breaking the taxi-cab window at the close of the meeting, entered quietly. She was neatly dressed in white blouse and skirt, with a green coat and black hat and veil. She wore a pair of gold pince-nez.

The clerk of court beginning to read the indictment said—

Mary Humphreys, at present in custody, you are charged at the instance of the complainant, that on 29th November, 1912—

Accused (interrupting)—Will you read that distinctly!

Continuing the clerk of court read—

In Rubislaw Den North, Aberdeen, you did (1) conduct yourself in a disorderly manner and committed a breach of the peace; and (2) maliciously throw a stone at and broke a pane of glass in the window of a motor car there in charge of Thomas Bartlett, chauffeur, Balaownie Lodge, Oldmachar, Aberdeenshire.

Accused—I would like that read over again, because I don't understand it.

Baillie Robertson—Are you guilty or not guilty?

### DISSATISFIED WITH READING.

Without replying to the magistrate, accused again asked the clerk of court to read the charge slowly, as she would like to know the names.

The Clerk—You can read it yourself.

Accused—Thank you.

Accused then read the charge, and said—Whose motor car was it? The charge says a chauffeur. I do not think that charge is sufficiently clear.

The Fiscal—You are charged here—

Accused (interrupting)—There is no name of the owner of the motor car. You simply say chauffeur.

The Fiscal—That is all right.

Accused—Well, that charge is not right. You charge me with breaking the window of a motor car. You must say who the owner is.

The Fiscal—Not necessarily. That has nothing to do with you.

Accused—It was a political protest because Mr Lloyd George was in the car. I am entitled to know who the owner is.

The Fiscal (interrupting)—Wait a moment please.

Accused—I broke the window because there was a political person in the car. I intended to hurt no one.

The Fiscal—You are charged first with committing a breach of the peace and behaving yourself in a disorderly manner.

Accused—Breach of the peace is very vague.

### PROTEST AGAINST CHARGE.

The Fiscal—Do you plead guilty or not guilty to that?

Accused—I protest against that charge.

The Fiscal—Then you are charged with maliciously throwing a stone and breaking a pane of glass in the window of a motor car.

Accused—Then I don't accept that. I must have the name of the owner of the car. Mr Lloyd George was in that car. I don't want to be charged that way. I threw a stone at the motor car because there was a Cabinet Minister in it. I had no intention of injuring anyone else. I am being put down as having committed an ordinary offence of malicious mischief. It was for political reasons, and that should be brought out.

The Fiscal—Are you guilty or not guilty?

Accused—Not guilty to that charge.

The Fiscal—Do you wish your case to go on to-day?

Accused—Well, I want witnesses. I want Lloyd George here.

The Fiscal—Do you wish your case to go on to-day or do you wish it adjourned until some other day?

Accused—Are you to have these witnesses here?

The Fiscal—Do you wish the case to go on to-day?

Accused—You are trying to protect the people who were in the car at my expense.

### OBJECTION TO CELLS.

The Magistrate—The case will be adjourned until Tuesday for proof. Bail, 40s.

Accused—I have these witnesses who were in the car.

The Fiscal—You can cite them.

Accused—How can I do that?

The Fiscal—Give a note of the names of those you wish cited, and the police will cite them.

Accused then made to leave the dock on a signal given her by the bar officer.

She then stood up in the passage and a police sergeant endeavoured to get her to move along. While this was happening, the Fiscal said, several times, "Hold on there."

Accused—We were put in a dark cell all night, and we were not allowed out on bail. If bail is not allowed in this case we should have better sleeping accommodation.

The Fiscal—The magistrate says he will allow you out on 40s bail.

Accused—They should not put us into "drunk" cells. There was a man looking into our cell all night long. (Laughter.)

Accused then left the court under the charge of several police officers.

### MUSIC HALL SCENE.

#### CHARGE OF BREACH OF PEACE.

The three women arrested in the Music Hall were then charged.

The names of the accused were called—

Joyce Locke, Fanny Parker, and Marion Pollock, all from the cells.

The charge against them was that of having on Friday, in the Music Hall Buildings, Union Street, Aberdeen, conducted themselves in a disorderly manner and committed a breach of the peace. There was no word in the charge of the accused being found in the hall with explosives, but from the statements of the accused it would appear that when they were arrested the charge alleged that they were in the Music Hall for an unlawful purpose.

The three women pleaded not guilty.

Mr Lamb (the fiscal)—Do you wish the case adjourned or to go on to proof to-day?

All three accused said—"Go on to-day."

Mr Lamb—Then I ask for an adjournment. (To the accused)—What day will suit you to come back?

Miss Locke—We had better get it through as soon as possible. We want to go on with it.

Miss Pollock—This charge is altogether different from that made against us in the charge-room last night. I was charged with being on the building for some unlawful purpose.

### THE REFUSAL OF BAIL.

Baillie Robertson—You are charged with breach of the peace now.

Miss Parker—I have to charge the witnesses with breach of the peace. I was assaulted.

Mr Lamb—Do you wish your case adjourned till Monday or Tuesday?

Miss Parker—We want it taken to-day.

Mr Lamb—Some of the witnesses are not here to-day.

Miss Parker—I think it most unfair to refuse people bail, and then to keep them in prison, and not try them. It is not fair to keep unconvicted people in prison and not try them when they plead not guilty.

A young woman at the back of the court—"Very unfair."

Mr Lamb—There is nobody proposing to keep you in prison.

Miss Locke—Why were we refused bail last night?

Mr Lamb—We have nothing to do with that.

Miss Locke—Who has to do with it then?

Mr Lamb—You are not entitled to get out on bail as a matter of right when you are arrested by the police.

Miss Locke—We want to be tried now.

Miss Parker—We don't wish the case to be adjourned.

Mr Lamb—I have to ask for an adjournment till Tuesday.

Baillie Robertson—20s bail.

### EXCITING SCENE.

#### Shoe Throwing Incident.

On hearing this, Miss Locke became infuriated. She bent down in the dock, and before anybody could realise her intention, she had wrenched off her left shoe and hurled it at the Baillie, the missile narrowly missing the side of the head of Mr Paton, the clerk of court.

So sudden was the attack that everybody in court seemed to have their eyes fixed on the flying shoe. With great quickness of movement Miss Locke bent down again and rose with her other shoe in her hand. With the full sweep of her arm she hurled it at the Fiscal's head. The shoe struck the bench in front of the magistrate. A rush was made at her. Town Sergeant Hay, the court officer, caught her by the arms, and other strong hands grasped the somewhat slender figure, and she was dragged by four or five stalwart officers out of the dock, the other two being swept in front by the force of the removal of Miss Locke, who left the court without her shoes.

There were three suffragettes at the back, and they rose and protested vigorously, but they were silenced and escorted downstairs.

The authorities decided to take no official notice of the shoe throwing incident.

All four women have been liberated on bail.

### LASHED WITH DOG-WHIP

#### BAPTIST MINISTER TAKEN FOR LLOYD GEORGE.

#### SUFFRAGETTE'S MISTAKE.

During the morning interested knots of spectators stood about the Joint Station platform awaiting the departure of Mr Lloyd George, and suffragettes could be seen moving through the crowd.

Three minutes before the departure of the 10.5 Caledonian train an extraordinary incident occurred.

The Rev. Forbes Jackson, Crown Terrace Baptist Church, who certainly, although of heavier build, bears a striking resemblance to Mr Lloyd George, had taken a seat in a compartment, accompanied by Mrs Jackson, whom he was seeing off to Glasgow, when, without the slightest warning, he was made the victim of a terrific onslaught by a Suffragette, who had taken a seat in the same compartment, evidently under the impression that Mr Jackson was none other than the elusive Chancellor.

Mr Jackson had occasion for the moment to be standing at the door of the corridor, when the Suffragette leapt to her feet and dealt Mr Jackson a stinging blow on the face with a dog-whip, exclaiming—

"Villain, traitor! take that—and that," at the same time gesticulating wildly and pummeling away at Mr Jackson with her hands.

The other passengers remonstrated, explaining who the attacked gentleman was, Mr Jackson remarking—"Woman, do you know who I am?"

To this query the militant party retorted—"Oh, yes; you are Lloyd George," which remark elicited laughter from the onlookers, when she again exclaimed in hysterical tones—"Oh, it's all right, I know you are Lloyd George. How dare you disguise yourself?"

The train by this time had been signalled to leave, and the railway officials ordered this militant lady to leave the carriage. This she absolutely refused to do, whereupon she was dragged out on to the platform as the train was put in motion and handed over to a policeman.

Mr Jackson jumped out of the compartment retaining the whip in his possession, his hat being handed from the window of the coach by a passenger as the train moved away.

#### MR JACKSON'S STORY.

A "Journal" reporter called upon the Rev. Forbes Jackson, and got the story of the incident in Mr Jackson's own words. Beyond the indignity Mr Jackson has suffered no bodily harm from the contumacious. He admits the natural error into which the suffragist fell, as the likeness between Mr Lloyd George and Mr Jackson is an extraordinary one. Mr Jackson was wearing a silk hat at the time, and this may have contributed to the woman's mistake.

"I happened to be at the station seeing my wife off," said Mr Jackson, "by the 10.5 train. I was chatting with her in the corridor just before the train started, when a lady came along the passage.

"Thinking she was an ordinary passenger, I stepped back in order to allow her to enter the compartment, when, without warning, she suddenly brandished a light horse whip and brought it over my head and shoulders, exclaiming meanwhile—"You traitor, you traitor!" I held up my arms to protect my face, on which she continued to rain blows, and protested she had made a mistake.

#### "You Are Lloyd George."

"I have made no mistake," she shouted. "You are Lloyd George! You cannot disguise yourself although you have tried to do so." People in the carriage and on the platform who knew me also endeavoured to assure her of her error, but in spite of their protestations she continued her attack.

"A gentleman in the carriage at once laid hands on her, while I myself took the whip from her hands. She struggled violently, and the stationmaster was called. He entered the corridor with some assistants, and also tried to point out the woman's mistake, but all to no purpose.

"She persisted in declaring that I was the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and again attacked me, this time with her fists, striking me on the chest several times.

"Happily, I kept my temper, and, as a matter of fact, I was more concerned for the poor woman than for myself."

"By this time," continued Mr Jackson, "the police had secured her, and she was taken to a room in the station, where she could make no further disturbance. She still seemed to be under the impression—or delusion rather—that I was Mr Lloyd George, and when I passed her in the lobby, where she was standing in charge of a police sergeant, she deliberately lifted her clenched fist and struck me on the face. I desired to make no charge against the woman; but, of course, the matter had gone too far for my intervention, and the thing now lies between herself and the police."