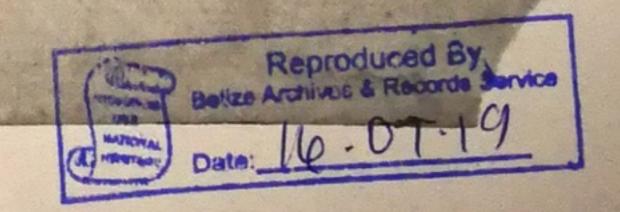
Wet to it they hitme. I also saw a contingent man with "an M.P. on his arm but do not know who he was. I would "know him again if I saw him. I tried to get the people "all out of the store (there were about 50 or 60 in the "store) and as daylight came they had to leave but I put "out a very large number, but as I put them out the one "way they came in the other. They had broken the back "door and I was putting them out of the window. Mr. "Hunter and I used our very best endeavors to prevent "the crowd from breaking in but ultimately they over-"powered us. There were about 200 or 300 of them in the "crowd. I saw a member of the Territorial Force in the "store, Mr. James Dona, a lance corporal. He was in "cdvilian clothes. He was looting. I never saw him "taking anything but his bosom was full of things and "he was in the shop. I spoke and said 'You are the last "one who ought to have been here' but he did not say "anything. When I got the blow on my left eye, I think "it was the keel of a boot which struck me. It knocked "me right down and I was rendered partly senseless. I "was picked up by a member of the contingent, Sergeent "Peters. I again saw the man Myvett who carried away "the winchester rifle. He went right through the broken "door and came back and carried away three more winches-"ters rifles, then he came back and asked me for the "ammunition and I told him the ammunition was locked up "in the safe. And I saw old Betson there. He had three "pairs of boots in his arms and would not drop them but "went through the verandah. I hit him with the butt of "of a gun, but he would not drop them and threatened me. "When I saw him he said 'if you do not leave me I will "kill you'. I could see in the front of the store, but "in the back you could not see, it was too dark. The "crowd remained there until daylight and when daylight "came they sent away.

15. E. W. L. Franklin (Manager of Belize Stores) states:-"I obtained permission to go back to the Belize Stores "and barricade the windows. That was the first time I "had visited the Belize Stores and I found both the stores. "the main and the grocery, a mass of broken glass. There "were boxes and broken show cases lying on the ground. The "counters were cleared of all goods and practically nothing "within reach left except at the back of the store. In "the front of the store all above one's reach was left and "had not been touched. Everything within reach had been "pulled down from the shelves and scattered and strewn all "over the stores. In the grocery, the whole of the liquors "had disappeared and hams from the ceiling had been taken. "From the hardware department some of the hardware had "been taken, all the show cases were broken without ex-"ception except the sliding doors in the lace department "which had not been touched at all.

of the 22nd he went out after bearing of the disturbance but took the advice of a friend and returned Mome), says:"The next morning I went to my store as usual and found "an opening had been made in one of the show windows "through which I entered. The doors of the store were "shut. I found all the show cases and show windows broken. "the goods scattered around on the floor broken, empty "boxes all littered around. Pretty nearly the entire stock "of small articles had gone including a bycycle and some "bicycle fittings. A typewriter was taken and several



"phonographs and a general assortment of goods. Most of "the jewellry is kept in the safe in the vault and that "was not disturbed.

"Early that morning (i.e. the 23rd) just on daylight, I
"visited a number of atores which had been looted:
"Carillo, Queen Street: Shop totally looted, windows
"broken and door smashed, etc; J. H. Lind Queen Street
"completely looted, windows broken and door smashed; Mrs
"Biddle, North Front Street: Completely looted except for
"a few pairs of boots hung up on the ceiling; Belize.
"Stores, North Front Street: Partially looted and badly
"damaged; Morlan, North Front Street: almost entirely
"looted; Mr. S. Wolffsehm's house entered, things broken,
"jalousies smashed, fence torn down; Miss. Staine's
"Boarding House, Regent Street: windows smashed, fence
"torn down.