Jessie Mae Jones

Dolores Jones (syster): Mrs. J^Ones was standing on porch. Whate man in Cadillac driving by. Negro man ran from corner, shot at Cadillac. Hit Mrs. Jones in chest. Delores recognized man who lived 2 blocks away, took her father to identify man. Went to cops.

Dr. Edwin, Albano, Essex Cy. Med. Examiner said she was hit by small caliber bullets (7/16).

Wash. Post:

The Jones family lives on Fairmount St., about three blocks from Springfield AVe. . But they could also stand on their porch and watch the few stores in their block looted and burned.

" There was so much going on we couldn't sleep," Dolores said. "Mama came in the house and tried to sleep for a while, but she just decided to stay up all night."

She and Dolores and Constance, the 11-yr.-old daughter sat on the porch for the remainder of the night.

About 6:30 the neighborhood of crowded three-story deteriotated houses seemed quiet. There was only a crowd of young men jiving with each other on a corner.

Some cars were even venturing through the battle zone type streets. Traffic was light. Through the hazy dawn came a Gray Cadillac driven by a white man A man from the crowd on the corner ran to the middle of the black ahead of the car edging along in trafficf He hurriedly aimed a gun at the man.

A shot rang out. Mrs. Jones, standing opposite the car and the sniper, screamed and fell on the porch. She had been shot in the chest. Delores tried to take her into the house, but couldn't lift her.

"You shot my mother," she should to the man. The gunman merely stood there. A friend of his ran over and told Delores her mother had only been grazed and that e verything would be all right if she got a big sppon to keep Mrs. Jones from swallowing her tongue and that rubbing alcohol on her chest would heap the wound.

Delores saw the gunman shoot and looked at him immediately afterward, but could not remember the expression on his face.

She shouted to Mrs. Bernice Smatt, who lives with the family, that her mother had been shot, and took off for an uncle's house two lblocks away. When she and the uncle returned, an ambulance had arrived and was preparing to leave with Mrs. Jones. The woman died on the way to City Hospital.

Delores recognized the gunman Monday afgernoon two blocks from her home while she was on a trip to the grocery store. She ran home, told her father, who drove her back to the store. They reported their discovery to a nearby patrol car. The cops made the arrest

Police Report (source: Capt. Zizzo, 4th Precinct -- verbal to best of his knowledge)

A male negro, Eybind Lee Chandler, 33, was throwing rocks at cars passing on Rairmoutt Ave. A white motorist stopped to go after Chandler, and Chandler pulled a gun from under his shirt. The motorist got back in his car and headed down Fairmount. Chandler fired at the car, missed, and the bullet struck Mrs. Jones in the chest. At the time Mrs. Jones was sitting on her porch with her 11- and 15-year-old daughters. Chandler was in front of 250 Fairmount.

The following day, the 2 daughters saw Changler at Camden & 14th streets. They searched for a poolice radio car, found one, and positively indexe identifie d Chandler.

On July 20, the Grand Jury indicted Chandler for homocide. William WW.C urry