

Ninety Shots Fired By Cops In Slaying Of 'Wrong Man'

STRESS Search Victim

By BILL BLACK
Many Detroiters voiced their terrifying personal experiences to Common Council at last Thursday's public hearing, but as Councilman Ernest Browne noted afterward, some of those who had been expected to testify "did not come forward."

Mrs. Caroline Tyler, the Veteran's hospital social worker who inadvertently opened her door to a large number of gun-wielding policemen the morning of Dec. 4, was not present to tell the Council of her terror.

And the family that has suffered the greatest loss during the month-long manhunt had no spokesman at the hearing. Around 2 a.m. Dec. 8, Durwood Foshee was



THIS WAS THE SCENE Friday afternoon in the Warren-Trumbull area, minutes after the capture of Hayward Brown, one of three suspects in the slaying of a STRESS officer and wounding of five others. Police swarmed into the area after Brown

and another man allegedly firebombed offices of the Planned Parenthood League at 3750 Woodward. Brown surrendered without resistance after emptying a gun at one of the pursuing officers, a member of the Wayne State patrol.

Protection Offer By Guardians

The Guardians, a Black police officers' organization, urgently appealed Monday for the surrender of the two suspects wanted in the STRESS shootings who are still at large.

Wanted in the shooting of five STRESS officers and the slaying of another in two incidents are John Percy Boyd and Mark Bethune. The third man Hayward Brown was captured Friday after a wild chase at Trumbull near West Warren by Wayne Security officers and 13th Precinct police.

Here is a statement issued by Tom Moss, president of the Guardians:

"The Guardians of Michigan has stood behind the three suspects to be allowed the right to surrender in a peaceable manner without harm to their persons."



REV. JOEL WILLIAMS is shown with his bride at their wedding ten years ago in St. Mary's Temple. He was 98 at the time.

Hold Rites For Minister, 108

By ROBBIE L. McCOY
Services for Rev. Joel Williams, who lived to be 108 years old, were held Monday in Northwest House of Diggs, with Rev. Sterling C. Jones officiating.

attending school. Mrs. Williams said he enjoyed English life and in recent years often expressed desire to return there to live.

Rev. Williams often recalled his youth life in England.

Ninety Shots

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shot and killed by policemen who went to his home at 15744 Wabash, reportedly on a "tip" that the house was a narcotics pad where Mark Bethune might be hiding.

Bethune was not there. Durwood Foshee, 60, was. Fortunately, he was alone. Foshee had moved into the Wabash address only four days previously. He was waiting for his electricity and gas to be turned on, so his daughter and granddaughter had not moved in with him.

Just 12 hours later, about 2 p.m. on Dec. 7, Durwood



KETTERING-ITE — Marine Pvt. Claude W. Reese, former student at Kettering High school, recently graduated from basic training at the Marine Corps Recruit Depot in San Diego. Reese is the son of Mrs. Alice Reese, 13954 Pinehurst.

Evening Classes At Denby

Denby Evening school is now enrolling students for its spring semester, offering more than 100 academic, business, vocational and recreational courses.

Registration is open every evening except Friday from 6:30 to 9:30 and will continue through the week of Jan. 29, when classes begin.

Denby offers most of the usual academic and business courses and a number of specialty classes, both vocational and recreational. New courses listed for this term are classes in basic drawing and income tax.

Other classes include bishop and advance sewing, children's wear, blueprint reading, bridge, drafting, dog obedience, food decoration, guitar (beginners and advanced), housewiring, interior decorating, oil and watercolor painting, photography, machine shop, real estate primer, TV repair for beginners, upholstery, and yoga.

Most classes run three hours per evening, one night per week. Tuition is pro-rated on an hourly basis — 40 cents per hour for city residents, 55 cents per hour for non-residents. Anyone who is working towards a high school diploma, who is a veteran in good standing, and who has not reached his or her 20th birthday is eligible to take any of the credit courses at Denby free of charge.

For additional information

Foshee's nephew, a retired Air Force sergeant, loaded Foshee's single-barreled, one shot shotgun and placed it near the head of Foshee's bed.

"We thought he might need the gun for his protection," the nephew told *The Chronicle*, "because somebody may have thought the house was not occupied and might try to come in. I loaded that gun myself, and put it where Uncle Durwood could reach it quickly — but we never dreamed anything like this could happen."

Durwood Foshee's nephew is a veteran of both the Korean and Vietnam wars. Death is nothing new to him, but his uncle's death, and the "official" explanation for it, left him perplexed. As the Air Force veteran stood in the living room of the house where his uncle died, he looked around and shook his head, "This is just unbelievable," he commented.

His pretty wife nodded her agreement. Dewey Foshee was there, too, as puzzled and distraught about his brother's death as other members of the family. He walked through the house, pointed out the damage done by a barrage of gunfire from police guns.

As *The Chronicle* surveyed that house, Durwood Foshee's relatives used the word "unbelievable" several times. *The Chronicle* did not find it so unbelievable. This reporter had seen a house that looked like that three years before. The house on Monroe St. in Chicago where Black Panther leaders Fred Hampton and Mark Clark were literally assassinated by state's attorney's police officers.

The dining room wall of the Chicago flat where Hampton and Clark died was stitched with 47 rounds fired from a sub-machine gun. No such weapon was used at Durwood Foshee's house — but the bullet-punctured walls and ceilings are graphic illustrations that the "unbelievable" did happen.

There are 34 bullet holes in the living room walls, 22 in the dining room walls, five in the dining room ceiling, 18 in the kitchen walls, nine in the storm door and two in the door jamb. That accounts for at least 90 bullet holes.

In addition, one bullet from a high-powered weapon was fired through a bedroom window, penetrated the wall between the bedroom and bathroom, ricocheted off the bathroom woodwork and landed in a hall closet.

All this, in a house occupied by a man who had committed no crime, and who may or may not have fired one round from his shotgun when several men in plainclothes came to his door at two in the morning.

Dewey Foshee does not believe his brother fired at the police. He went into the dining room and showed *The Chronicle* the bloodstained mattress his brother had slept on. Under the bed were the stains from Durwood Foshee's coagulated blood.

"I think my brother was shot while he was in or getting out of bed," Dewey Foshee said softly. "And even if he did shoot at the men on his porch — what else could be expected? Does that justify all the shooting the police did? Does that mean that my brother could be shot and killed, and nothing is going to be done about it?"

Good questions.