

Anxiety Over Fate of Stolen Child Felt Throughout Nation and in Foreign Lands

'BABY IS SAFE,' SAYS CARD FROM NEWARK

Postman Intercepts Note to 'Lindbergh' Telling Him to 'Await Instructions.'

MANY OTHER CLUES FAUL

Woman Is Said to Have Bought Ether Before Abduction—Car Licenses Are Traced.

More than 500 men—the entire police force and some of the firemen—were conducting a house-to-house search in Newark last night on what seemed to be the most promising clue to the whereabouts of the Lindbergh baby. The canvass started in the afternoon, after a postman had intercepted a card addressed to the flier, saying "Baby safe. Instructions later. Act accordingly." It was the only real clue out of a day of alarms.

The card was an ordinary one sold at all postoffices. The message was written in pencil. The name of the boy's father was spelled "Lindbergh." Alfred Frey, a carrier, found the card in the corner box at Central Avenue and Plane Street, in the center of the rooming house district. He noticed it, read it hurriedly and called a traffic policeman. Headquarters acted and it promptly, William J. Egan, the director of Public Safety, took personal charge of the investigation, and started Newark's greatest man hunt. All the policemen and firemen who could be spared from other duties were assembled and were told to search every house "from cellar to garret" in the district near the spot where the card was found. The circle of the searchers widened as the hours passed, and last night it had taken in about 2,000 homes in two square miles.

The card was recognized as only a potential clue. The police conceded that it might either have been the work of the abductors or of a crank.

Work of Crank Seen.

After most kidnappings there are scores of such notes. But the police dared take no chances. Ten police captains led the searchers, and they were prepared to look into the last house in the city before admitting that the card had failed as a means to discovering the baby.

Mrs. Fannie Fischer, who keeps a rooming house at the corner of Street and Washington, told the searchers that early in the afternoon a car stopped in front of her house, and that she saw three men and a woman. They drove away, and she saw a bundle in the back seat. A man came in and asked for accommodations for the four, but she did not have them. They drove away, and she saw a man and a woman. She saw the man and woman, but she did not see the car. She saw the man and woman, but she did not see the car. She saw the man and woman, but she did not see the car.

The police were inclined to believe that the purchaser was the same one who had bought the ether. The station agent said that his place was the only one in the neighborhood where such a card could be obtained. He said he had seen a man and a woman, and he knew the woman who bought the ether.

From Trenton word was received that the Lindbergh baby had been taken. That a Pennsylvania Railroad brakeman noticed two men and a woman, and that they were carrying a bundle in their arms, acting oddly in the Clinton Street Station of that city.

The Princeton Township police said yesterday that they had been unable to secure any helpful information from Luther Marsh, the Newark man who said earlier two men had asked him the way to the Lindbergh home. He told police he could not remember what the occupants looked like. The same negative results met the police check of the employees who worked on the building of the Lindbergh home. They were unable to find anything definite, but the fifty or so

Methodist Ministers Pray For Lindbergh Baby's Return

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES. ATY ANTWIC CITY, March 2. The Methodist Episcopal Conference of New Jersey in annual session here this afternoon, offered prayers for the safe return of the kidnapped Lindbergh baby.

The suggestion was made by the Rev. John Pemberton Jr. of Camden, and the ministers, with more than 1,000 communicants attending the session, bowed in silent prayer for several minutes.

Two Autos Are Traced. The license numbers of automobiles also came in for attention as possible clues to the kidnappers. Two were investigated with no results up to last evening. The first came to attention when Julius Goldberg, of 176 Baldwin Street, New Brunswick, told the police that he had seen a car with three men and a crying baby on Route 24, between his home town and Newark, Tuesday evening. He said the license number began with "3K 25—." He noticed the baby, he said, because his lights were on it. The car went past Newark in the direction of New York.

A 9:15 clock last night a blue sedan, its license plates covered with mud, drew up at a service station at Kane Avenue and Crescent Circle, Camden, N. J. The occupants of the front seat, a man and a woman, and another man who sat in the rear, seemed nervous, attendants at the station observed. The driver asked if they had seen any developments in the hunt for the Lindbergh baby, and on being told that there were not, asked if Route 25, which leads to Camden from Newark, were open. He was assured that it was and started north.

The employees at the gasoline station decided that the actions of the three had been suspicious and notified the State police, who sent out a request over the teletype alarm in about 2,000 homes in two square miles.

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Princeton Clue Fails.

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Anxiety Throughout England.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES. LONDON, March 2. The kidnapping of Colonel Lindbergh's baby has aroused the sympathy and indignation of every one here. Kidnappers are not uncommon in the United States, but it is "the ruthlessness rather than the audacity of this outrage which provokes wonder, the class of crime always provokes great indignation, but also because in Mexico relatives of the late Ambassador Morrow are held in the highest esteem. Mr. Morrow and his relatives will always be remembered in this country with affection."

Sorrow at Flying Fields.

At the aviation fields about the city, Colonel Lindbergh's associates of the air all expressed their deepest sympathy. Lieut. Col. John E. Howard, the commanding officer at Mitchel Field, said he hoped "the baby would be home soon." George W. Orr, president of Roosevelt Field, expressed the sympathy of himself and the members of the United States Aviation Club, of which the Lindberghs are members, spoke of the "shock of the happening."

Legislatures of Virginia and South Carolina Expressed Sympathy.

The legislatures of Virginia and South Carolina expressed sympathy, the latter hoping for "the speedy recovery of your son" and that "the kidnappers be punished."

Graphic Descriptions of How the United States Has Been Mobilized for the Search.

Graphic descriptions of how the United States has been mobilized for the search, President Hoover's anxiety and the nation's alarm, and the Lindberghs appear almost to the

THE LINDBERGH HOME, THE SURROUNDINGS AND HOW THE KIDNAPPERS TOOK BABY.



The photo-diagram shows (A) the window of the nursery through which Charles A. Lindbergh Jr. was spirited away, the kidnapper climbing down the ladder with the child and taking the course indicated by the dotted line. The fingerprints of the abductor, who discarded the ladder at B, could be traced across the gully to the point marked C, where, in the edge of some shrubbery, they were lost.

SLEEPLESS FATHER PERSISTS IN SEARCH

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persons who were employed there will have their handwriting compared to that of the New York State. Trenton reported that Louis Schalk, a druggist on North Main Street, Pennington, had been visited by a woman who bought ether on Tuesday night. Pennington is about half way between Trenton and Hopeville. He thought she had the bearing of a nurse, but got out of no importance to the incident until he read of the kidnapping.

There were several other wild clues. A man named Kutz at Pottsville, Pa., which is over the Delaware River, about thirty miles from the Lindberghs, found a baby's jacket that could have fitted him. But it belonged to a neighbor's child, having blown off a clothes line. In Providence, R. I., the police chased a car that had been reported to have been carrying a baby. But they were only hockey players—and there was no baby.

A New York resident saw a baby being taken up the stairs of a blue sedan and went into the six-story apartment at 1,675 Townsend Avenue, the Bronx, yesterday at 8:30 A. M. The police found a baby, but the wrong one. A crowd of nervous housewives with children stood outside the building during the investigation, but, anyway, the baby turned out to be a girl.

Port Chester, N. Y., had a false alarm. According to The Associated Press, a man named Long arrived in Long before that a horde of newspaper men and women, photographers and motion picture camera men began trickling up the stairs. The man who leads to the famous aviator's \$50,000 home on one of the highest mountains in New Jersey.

Colonel Lindbergh provided quarters for them all in the garage beneath his home and lined up the telephone and telegraph companies began stringing wires up the mountainside. Oliver Wheatley, the butler, before that a horde of newspaper men and women, photographers and motion picture camera men began trickling up the stairs. The man who leads to the famous aviator's \$50,000 home on one of the highest mountains in New Jersey.

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shall, started once more from the beginning to investigate the clues. Beneath the east window and near the house directly on the path the kidnappers took, they discovered a chisel, recently used. On the window ledge were marks of a jimmylike tool.

Fingerprint experts went to work on the chisel. State Trooper Frank Kelly, fingerprint expert, studied the prints. The man who had used the chisel had had a broken handle. He discovered further that it had not sunk into the soft mud on which it lay, indicating that it had been recently dropped or laid down gently as if in fear of creating a disturbance.

Then the flimsy home-made ladder, which had been used to climb into the baby's room where he lay asleep, came in for closer attention. On the flat board sides the letters "C P Class D" in faint pencil marks were observed. One of the place had seen the ladder. The Lindbergh servants, Oliver Wheatley, combination butler-chauffeur and garage handy man, his wife who is the cook, and the baby's nurse, Betty Gow, could not remember having seen it before.

Miss Gow, the nurse, has been with the family more than a year and has had both the custody of the child since his early months.

Both the police and members and friends of the family appear to feel that the loyalty of these employees is beyond doubt.

Last night, with Colonel Breckinridge as his assistant, Wheatley made gallons of coffee and sandwiches for the shivering reporters and troopers. Between these extra duties he answered telephones and ran about at a dog trot upstairs and down on errands into the garage which has been turned over to troopers and newspaper men for a waiting room.

Sometimes Colonel Breckinridge beckoned the news men and Colonel Lindbergh himself summoned some one from the crowd to come in and help.

During the day there were visitors who came to offer sympathy and help. Early in the morning Mrs. Conover and Miss Elizabeth Morrow drove up to stay with the Lindbergh family. Shortly after noon President John Ritter Hagen and Mrs. Hibben drove over from Princeton and stayed overnight. With the Morrrows was Richard B. Scandrett, a cousin of Mrs. Lindbergh, who came, as did Mrs. Conover and Miss Morrow, to stay and relieve Colonel Breckinridge and Colonel Lindbergh as much as possible.

The Lindbergh home stands close to the crest of Sourland Mountain and in the center of an estate of 450 acres or more. To the south, east and west the hills are covered with low for several years' stretch to untenanted buildings. The meadows and pasture land are dotted here and there with the remains of small structures of slim dark cedars. To the north the mountain, which is little more than a rough hill, is thickly wooded with chestnut, oak and other hardwoods. The Colonel selected a spot on the verge of this timbered land and perhaps two acres were cleared from Princeton and its immediate surroundings.

There has been no attempt so far to create a finished glossy plantation from the rough, but the Colonel selected a spot on the verge of this timbered land and perhaps two acres were cleared from Princeton and its immediate surroundings.

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EDITORIALS STRESS NEED OF NEW LAWS

Urge More Effective Weapons to Meet Challenge of Kidnapping to Society.

HOPE FOR RETURN OF CHILD

Newspapers Declare Abductors Must Be Aware of Sure Punishment if Lindbergh's Son Is Harmed.

Editorial comment in New York and elsewhere on the Lindbergh kidnapping case follows:

New York. THE HERALD TRIBUNE. The kidnapping of the Lindbergh baby has wrung the hearts of the whole country—of many beyond the seas. But the crime is plainly far more than a personal tragedy. It is a challenge to the whole order of the nation. Looking to the mounting tide of kidnappings the country is almost dumbfounded. Handwriting experts will study all the handwriting thus obtained, while police will seek out the men themselves.

Here the mysterious note whose existence was disclosed through police sources last night and concerning the English butler-chauffeur, has looked after their first home at Montrose while the new estate was being assembled. The house was completed last fall.

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THE BROOKLYN DAILY EAGLE. Even murder is not more dastardly than robbing a mother and father of their helpless offspring. . . . We say that dismay is the first emotion which this crime sends into every heart.

THE JERSEY JOURNAL. What sort of scoundrels can they be who dared this heinous crime? This country, which has too often been the victim of such a crime, perhaps Manchuria—as the place where kidnapping is a regular business, has now had the veil torn from its eyes. . . . The challenge which this crime is to the society must be answered.

THE EVENING STAR. It is impossible to escape the awful symbolism of the crime at the Lindbergh home, which for the moment leaves one at a loss for words. . . . For that home has come to represent, not only in America but throughout the civilized world, the beauty and the sanctity of romance and youth.

THE POST. The kidnapping of the Lindbergh baby has thrown the country into a paroxysm of horror and rage. . . . It is a crime that peculiarly outrages humanity. Its plotted cunning, its more than savage mercilessness and the danger that it will lead to still more horrible consequences are factors that infuriate the public.

THE AMERICAN. Another startling and revolting crime in this crime-ridden land! Perhaps this is the crowning outrage—the last straw—necessary to

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