

# Trail of Ransom Money in the Bronx and Yorkville Led to Hauptmann's Arrest

## LINDBERGH'S TOUR HALTED IN WEST

### Parents of Slain Child Go Into Seclusion—Believed Warned of Impending Arrest.

## MORROWS KEEP SILENCE

### All Comment Refused at Maine Summer Home, Where Jon, Second Son, Is Visiting.

LOS ANGELES, Sept. 20 (AP).—Colonel and Mrs. Lindbergh secluded themselves even from their hosts here today while reports were circulated that the famous couple knew in advance that an arrest in the kidnaping case was expected in New York.

They were nowhere to be found when news of the arrest flashed out of New York and Washington, with the suggestion of investigators that it would solve the mystery of the kidnaping and death two and a half years ago of the Lindberghs' firstborn.

Rumors the famous flier had been in contact with the TWA line officials or that he was at the home of Mrs. Aubrey Morgan, a sister of Mrs. Lindbergh, in Pasadena, were denied.

J. L. Maddux, aviation official at whose Inglewood home the Lindberghs have been staying since their arrival Monday, denied he knew the movements of his noted guest.

"There have been several long distance telephone calls here for Colonel Lindbergh from New York, but I have not been able to reach him since he left here this morning."

## Morrows Refuse Comment.

By The Associated Press. NORTH HAVEN, Me., Sept. 20.—News of the arrest of Bruno Richard Hauptmann, New York carpenter, in the Lindbergh kidnaping, interrupted today the idyllic summer tranquility at the estate of Mrs. Dwight W. Morrow.

As soon as word of the sensational development reached Mrs. Morrow, grandmother of the Lindbergh baby, she denied herself to newspaper men. Inquirers at the Morrow Summer home were referred to Colonel Henry Breckinridge, Lindbergh's attorney, in New York.

The news came as the Morrow family was gathered for a brief reunion before the children returned to school. Mrs. Morrow, who here were Dwight W. Morrow, Jr. and Constance Morrow, who herself was the object of a kidnaping threat when a student at Milton Academy, Lindbergh's attorney, in New York.

The Lindberghs' second son, 2-year-old Jon, romped on the lawn in the care of his nurse, Shirley Grant, 20-year-old North Haven girl.

News of the arrest circulated among townfolk they were quick to express hope the case might be brought to a speedy conclusion and erased from the family's bitter memories of the tragedy.

## Desire for Privacy Respected.

Well acquainted with the Lindberghs and the Morrows as a result of their association with this picturesque resort, residents of North Haven respect the desire of the family for privacy and seclusion.

Those who have seen Jon Lindbergh, the baby, in the village, often remark upon the closeness between him and the kidnaped first son.

They refer with some pride to the fact that Miss Grant, one of the country's best, and the daughter of the caretaker of the Morrow estate, has been entrusted with the responsibility for caring for the famous baby. It was generally understood in the community that she had been offered the opportunity to remain in permanent charge of the child as a successor to Betty Gow.

Miss Gow was the Scottish nurse who discovered the kidnaping of Charles A. Lindbergh Jr. from the Lindbergh home in Hopewell, N. J., more than two years ago. She returned to her Scotland home in the early Summer.

## Guards at Kidnap Scene.

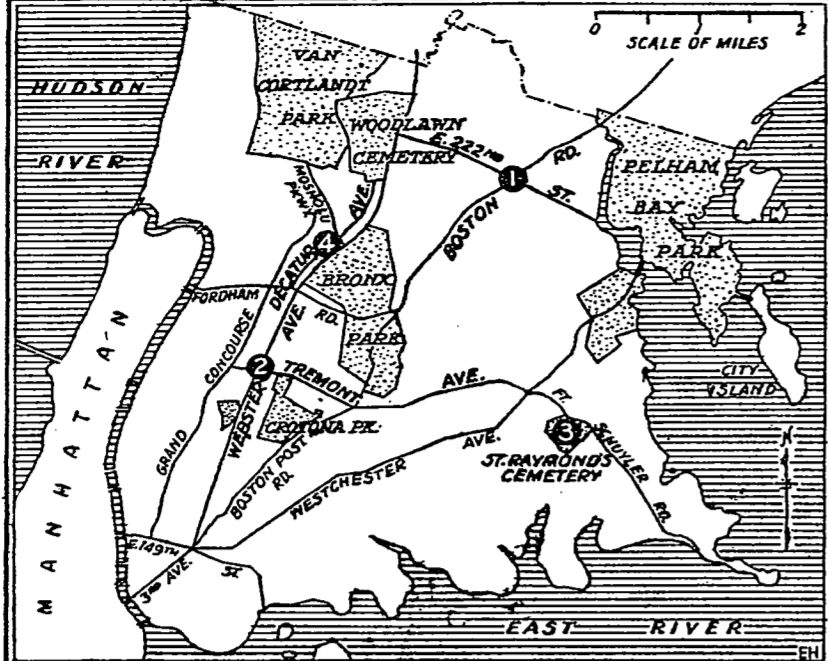
Three New Jersey State policemen still guard the 400-acre estate on Sourland Mountain, near Hopewell, N. J., from which Charles A. Lindbergh was kidnaped in the recent months, the number of curiosity-seekers who formerly flocked to the estate has dwindled.

The estate is to be used as a well-known center for the children's center were filed in Jersey City, June 23, 1933. Trustees were named to operate the property on a non-profit basis. The trustees are Colonel and Mrs. Lindbergh, Dr. Abraham Flexner, Colonel Henry Breckinridge and Owen R. Lovejoy. Plans for the undertaking have not been made, but it is expected that forty children will be cared for on the estate.

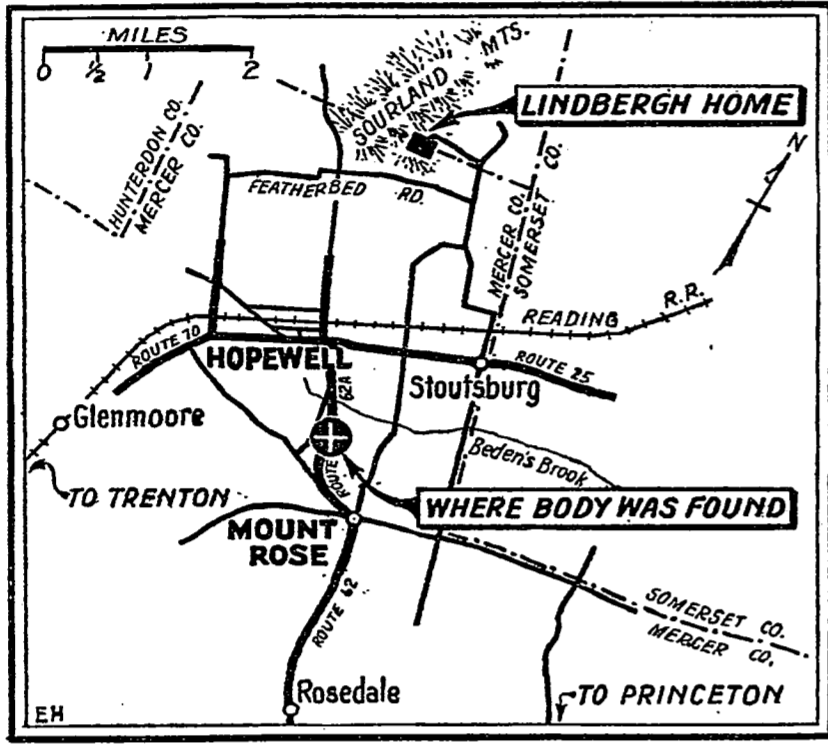
## Only Servants at Englewood.

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES. ENGLEWOOD, N. J., Sept. 20.—Only a small group of servants were at the Englewood home of Mrs. Dwight Morrow, mother of Mrs. Charles A. Lindbergh, today when the news reached here that an arrest had been made in the Lindbergh kidnaping case. An intimate friend of the Morrow family said Mrs. Morrow had planned to return here next Wednesday with her grandson, Jon Lindbergh.

## POINTS FIGURING IN LINDBERGH CASE.



1—Where the Lindbergh ransom money was found in the Bronx. 2—Where Bruno Richard Hauptmann was arrested. 3—St. Raymond's Cemetery, where the ransom money was paid. 4—The location of the home of "Jasfie" (Dr. John F. Condon), the intermediary.



Location of Lindbergh Home Near Hopewell, N. J., Where Their Son Was Kidnapped in 1932 and of Spot Where the Child's Body Was Found

## LINDBERGH SUSPECT MADE FEW FRIENDS

Continued From Page One.

Avenue, the Bronx, which is about two blocks from Hauptmann's home, said he had known the erstwhile carpenter since 1927, when Volksdorf, a cabinet maker, began to give Hauptmann odd jobs. Volksdorf, incidentally, helped Hauptmann build the little garage where the money was found yesterday by the police.

Volksdorf recalled Mrs. Hauptmann's trip to Germany in the Summer of 1932. She left her job in the bakery a little while before she went abroad, he said, and went to visit her parents who still live in the southern part of Germany. When she came back she did not return to the restaurant.

Among the odds and ends found in the Hauptmann garage were trunks and other pieces of baggage bearing the label of the North German Lloyd Line. They were from the liner Europa, the ship which brought Mrs. Hauptmann home.

Volksdorf said he had known the "mess Hauptmann got into." He had known the man as a quiet, honest and extremely taciturn individual, who always showed a disinclination to discuss his personal affairs, even with his co-workers and few close friends.

## Hauptmann Fought in War.

Fred Volksdorf, Kurt's father, said that Hauptmann had told him during their seven years' acquaintance that he had served in the Kaiser's forces during the World War as machine gunner with a Saxon regiment and that he was born in Saxony. His father, who worked in a stone quarry in Saxony, is dead, but his mother still lives.

Before he went into the German Army Hauptmann was an apprentice in a machinist's shop in his native province, according to Volksdorf, but shortly after his arrival in the United States went to work as a dyer of clothing.

"He was dissatisfied with his small earnings as a dyer," the elder Volksdorf related, "and when the big building boom came in this country, he took on as carpenter. He was skillful with tools and it didn't take him long to learn a new trade. He helped me build this house [the Volksdorf home]."

## RANSOM RECEIVER ARRESTED IN BRONX

Continued From Page One.

cluded those of carpenter and cabinet-maker, in connection with the theory many investigators have held that the kidnaper was skilled in carpentry. This theory was based upon the fact that a ladder, apparently made at home by some one who knew carpentry, was found outside the window of the baby's sleeping room.

## Employed Near Hopewell.

Police Commissioner O'Ryan announced last night that Hauptmann had admitted that he had once been employed in the vicinity of the Lindberghs' former Summer home at Hopewell, near Princeton, N. J., where the kidnaping took place.

Mr. O'Ryan added that the police had established beyond doubt that Hauptmann had had access to a lumber yard where lumber was found with a peculiar mark similar to that on the lumber in the ladder left at the scene of the kidnaping.

Despite the apparent belief of some of the high officials in charge of the investigation that Hauptmann's arrest would solve the entire case, no specific charge of murder or kidnaping was lodged against him.

Shortly before last midnight, after having been in custody nearly forty hours, Hauptmann was taken to the Bronx County Court House from the Greenwich Street Station, in downtown Manhattan, where he had been held since his arrest.

## Other Witnesses Go, Too.

Following Hauptmann, his wife, Mrs. Anna Hauptmann; a man said to be his nephew, Hans Muller; another man said to be his landlord, Mr. Reuter, and two other witnesses were taken to the Bronx County Court House early this morning.

Dr. Condon, Ferrone, the taxi cab driver, and various persons who had frequently seen the ransom bills were among the witnesses taken to the court house.

Unconfirmed reports early this morning were that three persons named in the ransom bills were messes. It was said that the Bronx authorities were questioning three persons whose identity was not disclosed.

The police said that Hauptmann denied all connection with the kidnaping, and that he told a "fantastic" story to account for his possession of the ransom money. According to his explanation, a former job at a German law firm in gold certificates from one Isidore Fische, formerly his partner in a fur venture. He did not explain how Fische obtained the money or why he turned it over to him.

The police learned that Fische had been a close friend of Hauptmann in New York several years ago, but had died in Germany last Summer. They also learned that Mrs. Hauptmann had visited Germany for several months in the Summer of 1932 and that after her return she had not returned to her former job at the law firm.

Instead of answering, the detectives tapped him for weapons, found none, and then began systematic search of his clothing. In one of his pockets they found a \$20 gold note.

"Where did you get this?" he was asked.

"I've been hoarding \$10 gold pieces and all gold certificates for years," Hauptmann is alleged to have replied. "I'm afraid of inflation. I know what inflation was in Germany and I wasn't taking any chances."

"How long have you had this?" "A few years, gentlemen. Only lately I have been disposing of these gold certificates, one by one," was his alleged answer.

## Denies Part in Kidnaping.

"What do you know about the Lindbergh kidnaping?" "I know nothing at all about the Lindbergh kidnaping," Hauptmann said, in a very low voice, with a German accent. "I am a decent man. I live near here with my wife and child. I am a carpenter, gentlemen."

When the questioning became more persistent, Hauptmann refused to talk any further. He was taken to the Greenwich Street station by his captors. Other detectives remained in the lane and in the woods near the Hauptmann home, watching that no one else should leave.

## Ransom Bills Led to Arrest.

It was the passing of the ransom money that led to the seizure of Hauptmann. The money was paid in \$20 and \$10 bills. The \$10 bills being gold certificates and the \$20 being gold certificates and Federal Reserve notes. Before the ransom was paid the serial number of every note was listed.

United States went off the gold standard last year all gold certificates as well as gold coins were called in by the government, and the search was concentrated on all gold certificates which turned up later.

Although about \$5,000 in the ransom bills were passed in Manhattan and the Bronx, the authorities did not get close on Hauptmann's trail until three weeks ago. Then they received numerous reports of a man paying for small bills with \$10 and \$20 gold certificates, which in each case proved part of the Lindbergh ransom.

Most of these reports in recent weeks came from the Yorkville section, on the upper east side of Manhattan, where the kidnaping took place. The man who received the money described the man who passed it as "a bet and stock man about 35 years old, with a German accent." He was not known in any place as a regular customer.

Police and Federal agents notified the garage, garage owners and other merchants in Manhattan and the Bronx to watch for gold certificates and to note anything that would help to identify the passing, such as automobile license numbers.

Among other places, all Warner-Quinlan stations received these instructions. Attendants at these stations have regular checkers from their companies to note the automobile license number of any one passing a bill of large denomination in case of counterfeit.

Early yesterday morning seven plainclothes men resumed the search in the little garage. Their first discovery was in a place so obvious



Times Wide World Photo. ARRESTED HAUPTMANN. Inspector John Lyons.

128th Street, at 10 o'clock last Friday morning. He bought five gallons of gas and paid for it with a \$10 bill.

Walter Lyle, the manager, jotted down the car number and the number, which he wrote on the face of the bill.

On Monday morning the bill turned up in the Corn Exchange Bank branch at Park Avenue and 125th Street, where it was identified as one of the Lindbergh bills.

Police and Federal agents were notified immediately. They obtained Hauptmann's name and address by looking up his license number at the Motor Vehicle Bureau and watched him on Monday and Tuesday to see if he would lead them to anybody else.

On Wednesday morning the police decided that inasmuch as they had not obtained any clues from following him they had better arrest him without further delay, lest he begin to suspect that he was being followed. Seventy-five police and Federal detectives surrounded his house and garage and lay in wait in neighboring streets.

After Hauptmann had driven about two blocks from his house that morning he was stopped by detectives in plain clothes. Without changing expression or betraying any nervousness, he demanded to know why he was being stopped.

Instead of answering, the detectives tapped him for weapons, found none, and then began systematic search of his clothing. In one of his pockets they found a \$20 gold note.

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that they had never dreamed money would be concealed there. In a dirty oil can on an upper shelf in the garage they found \$1,000 in \$10 and \$20 notes, wrapped in a newspaper dated Sept. 5, 1932, six months after the kidnaping.

Spurred on by this find, they searched the length of the shelf and all the receptacles, including a two-quart cloth-covered water canteen that lay in the household leftovers. They found nothing in them.

Then they attacked the stout walls of the garage, tearing away the thick boarding. Behind this wall they found another package of money wrapped in a Sept. 5 newspaper—more \$10 and \$20 gold notes.

Then the policemen went to work on the floor planking, boards two and one-half inches thick and about three feet apart. The planking was scored and charred on the surface as if by fire and dirty from oil grease dropped from the Hauptmann car. In the far east corner, after they had searched about sixteen inches, the detectives heard their spades scratch on earthenware.

Careful spade work uncovered the money in a earthenware pickling jar about a foot deep. When they got the jar out they found in it about \$12,000 in gold \$10 and \$20 certificates all neatly piled flat, with the serial numbers of the bills had been protected with newspapers of Sept. 5, 1932. The total find was \$13,750.

## Digging Attracts Curious.

All morning long the detectives kept on digging to a depth of eighteen inches to two feet in a feverish hunt for more treasure, but they found no more.

Later, however, when news of the find leaked out, hundreds of school boys with their dogs, puffing housewives and idle husbands crowded the tree-shaded lane and all, or most, of them snatched at the odds and ends that lay outside the garage door, to carry home as souvenirs. They destroyed a feather mattress in their excited grabbing.

Late last night a crew with spades and shovels dug up the Hauptmann home and by the glare of searchlights began digging up the ground around the garage. Whether they expected to find more money or not, they did not say.

After a half hour's work the diggers unearthed an oblong-shaped piece of thin metal that looked like an automobile license plate. It was turned over to the Federal operatives who refused to tell what it was or what bearing it might have on the case.

The police found an electric light line stretching from a window in the Hauptmann flat to the little garage across the lane. This they suspected was for the electric plug that when any one came near the garage at night and Hauptmann became suspicious he could press a button that would flood the garage with light and frighten intruders away.

It was not planned to make public the arrest of Hauptmann until further investigation was made, but the police decided to announce the arrest of a prisoner was being held at the Greenwich Street station. Reporters and photographers by the dozen swooped down upon the job, and the police made the formal announcement of the arrest. Hauptmann had then been in custody thirty hours. The commissioner said behind a long, thin, white judge's bench, in his right hand sat Mr. Hoover of the Department of Justice, on his left Colonel Schwartzkopf of the New Jersey State police. Behind him stood various police officials, including Acting Lieutenant James J. Finn of the under-cover squad, who has been assigned exclusively to the Lindbergh case ever since the kidnaping.

Commissioner O'Ryan read to the reporters a formal statement, which he later incorporated into an announcement he made over the radio. In this statement he specifically charged that Hauptmann was "the man who received the ransom money."

## Believe Arrest Will Solve Case.

With Commissioner O'Ryan continuing to speak, the officials then answered some questions about the case, although they declined to answer many others.

"Has this prisoner been connected with the kidnaping itself?" was asked.

"Yes," said Mr. O'Ryan. "Do you expect his arrest to solve the kidnaping as well as the receipt of the ransom money?"

"I believe it will," he replied. "All three of us," he then said, "believe that it will."

"How many prisoners are there?" "One at the moment," said the commissioner.

"Are there any other suspects?" "No comment," he replied.

While Mr. O'Ryan, Mr. Hoover and Colonel Schwartzkopf sat behind the bench Hauptmann was brought into the room to be photographed. He was seated in a chair on a raised platform in front of the bench and was asked to stand, mullen and defiant, with a hang-dog look, while innumerable pictures were taken.

His hands were handcuffed in front of him and he held them in his lap. He kept his eyes down most of the time. Once in a while, a photographer would call for him to look up. Usually he would not respond at all, but when he was lifted his eyes for a second, but then lower them quickly. Now and then a policeman would put the prisoner's hat on or take it off, as the photographer was directed. Once, when the policeman was not looking,

that Colonel Lindbergh must have something to show that the kidnapers really had the child. This resulted in the production of the infant's sleeping garment, which convinced the Lindberghs that Dr. Condon was dealing with the real kidnapers and caused him to turn over the ransom money to Dr. Condon.

According to Dr. Condon last night, the expression "He will smack me" was used by the man in the cemetery when Dr. Condon asked to talk with another man who was supposed to be lurking in the background. Dr. Condon said that the man he talked with pronounced "smack" with a German accent, something like "shmack."

Hauptmann answers questions reluctantly, according to the police. The only way the police found by which they could appeal to his emotions was to mention the name of his child.

The prisoner's wife also is of a stolid type, the police said. She speaks little English.

"I don't believe he could have had anything to do with it," she sobbed in answer to all questions. There was a commotion in the crowd waiting outside the police station last night as the Hauptmanns were led across the street for dinner in a restaurant on Greenwich Street. Cries of "Kill them!" rose from the throng. The doors of the restaurant were locked to keep the crowd out. After a short time the Hauptmanns were escorted to the police station by detectives amid more angry murmurs from the throng.

Hauptmann took nothing but a plate of soup to eat.

ing and the photographers became insistent, the prisoner raised his handcuffed hands to take his hat off for them.

He is of medium height and medium build, clean shaven, with dark brown hair and blue-gray eyes. His features are large and regular, with a weak look about the mouth and chin.

He wore a dark gray suit, with a light tan felt hat, blue shirt with blue and gray tie, brown low shoes and gray socks.

## Questioned by Dr. Condon.

About 6 o'clock last night, an hour after Hauptmann had been taken back from the trial room to the detention room where he was questioned, Dr. Condon was brought down to the Greenwich Street station from the Bronx.

In an upper room of the station house Hauptmann was placed in a line-up consisting of twenty men, including himself, and Dr. Condon was asked if he could identify the man to whom he gave the \$50,000 in the cemetery.

Dr. Condon asked if he could proceed by elimination, and Inspector John J. Lyons of police headquarters, who was in charge of the line-up, assented.

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Here is what Dr. Condon wrote in the first of three notes: "I always keep my eye on the baby is returned in good health, I will do everything to help you."

Dr. Condon handed this to Hauptmann and said: "Read it aloud!" Nervous and shaking, the man did so.

Without asking the other three men he had picked out of the line-up to read the note, Dr. Condon then wrote a second note, which read:

"Are you ready to act. We cannot wait longer. He will smack me."

Dr. Condon handed this to Hauptmann, who read it aloud. Dr. Condon went up to each of the four men in turn, asking: "Did you ever see me before?"

Each one answered: "No." Then Dr. Condon walked directly in front of Hauptmann, as close as he could get to him. Face to face, he asked, in a loud tone: "Are you sure that you never saw me before?"

He emphasized the word "you," and accompanied it with a dramatic gesture of his right arm, flinging it forward and pointing his index finger right at the prisoner.

Hauptmann, stolidly, replied: "I never saw you before." Dr. Condon now wrote his third note. It was:

"What would your mother say? She would cry."

Dr. Condon then asked permission to speak with the prisoner alone. This was granted. They went into a corner and talked in low tones for several minutes. At the end of the conversation, Dr. Condon walked away, apparently perplexed.

After the line-up, Acting Chief Inspector John Sullivan, in charge of all police activities, was asked whether Dr. Condon had identified Hauptmann as the man to whom he had given the money.

"Not positively," said the inspector.

"You mean he wasn't sure?" "That's it."

Inspector Sullivan said it was an identification in part, and that Dr. Condon would remain to give a statement to Samuel J. Foley, District Attorney of the Bronx, in connection with a possible extortion or grand larceny charge against Hauptmann.

## Repeated Old Conversation.

Dr. Condon told the police that the notes he had written to Hauptmann to read aloud contained statements which had been made to him by the man who received the ransom money in a preliminary talk at Woodlawn Cemetery. In these preliminary negotiations Dr. Condon told the mysterious stranger

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