

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."

"He did not tell me where he was going and I do not know when he will return."

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, Mass.

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 here 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 annual visits to 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, and the kidnapping 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 known child-care specialists, is 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 yet been announced. It is expected that forty children will be cared for on the estate.

Only Servants at Englewood.

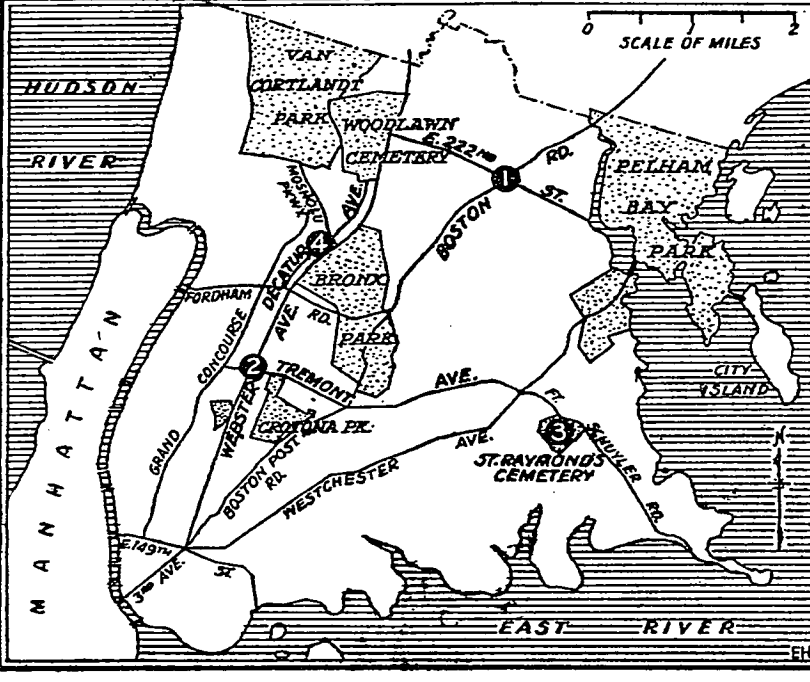
Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES. ENGLEWOOD, N. J., Sept. 20.—Only a small group of servants were at the Englewood home of Mrs. Dwight Morrow, mother of Mrs. Charles A. Lindbergh, today when the news reached here that an arrest had been made in the Lindbergh kidnaping case.

An intimate friend of the Morrow family said Mrs. Morrow had planned to return here next Wednesday with her grandson, Jon Lindbergh.

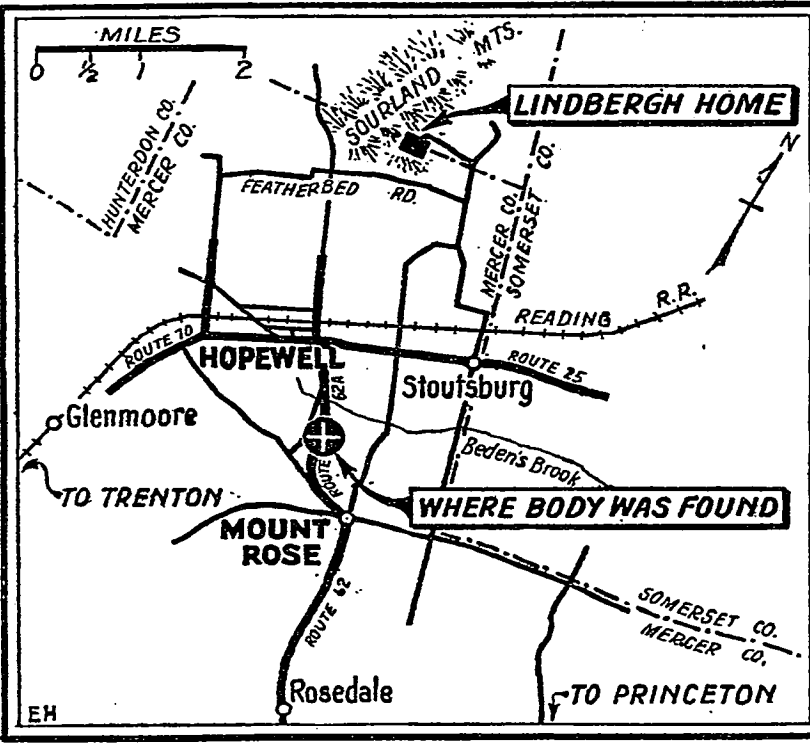
Roosevelt Declines Comment.

HYDE PARK, N. Y., Sept. 20 (AP).—When President Roosevelt was informed at his Hyde Park home this afternoon of the arrest of an alleged member of the Lindbergh kidnaping gang, he declined to comment. The President referred all questions to the Department of Justice.

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 that 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]."

Hauptmann, Volksdorf said, were always a thrifty and ambitious couple. Mrs. Hauptmann continued to work as a waitress for many years after she was married to fatten the family savings. They always lived well within their income.

In 1931 Hauptmann bought a sedan from a dealer in White Plains Avenue for \$700 and in the Fall of 1932 he took on as carpenter. He and his wife through upper New York State, Buffalo, the Northwestern States, Death Valley, the Rockies, Yellowstone Park, Washington, San Francisco, the Southern States and up the East Coast. They sent Death Valley souvenirs to the Volksdorfs.

While they were on this trip they had their furniture in storage, and when they came back their dirt at 1,460 Needham Avenue had been rented by Anthony Griego, the landlord, so they moved to the East 222d Street apartment. They have lived there ever since.

All the neighbors knew Hauptmann as a quiet dresser. "Well dressed, but not too fancy," was the way they put it. They described Mrs. Hauptmann's garb the same way. The "winnings in Wall Street" that Hauptmann told about did not affect the couple, so far as dress went. They continued to wear the simple attire.

The house furnishings were simple, but most of them were com-

paratively new. The recent purchases included a \$400 radio set and a new walnut bedroom suite of rather expensive make.

Started Fur Business.

In the house the detectives found a quantity of raw furs, which at first puzzled them. They learned later, however, that for the past year or so, Hauptmann has been buying and selling furs. He had a partner, a man named Fische, but Fische died of tuberculosis in Germany last December.

John Schneider of 1,311 East 222d Street, a neighbor of the Hauptmanns, said he had known the carpenter "several years" and considered himself one of Hauptmann's close friends. But he, like all the rest, never gained the carpenter's confidence, he admitted.

Hauptmann was a good pinocchio player," he said. "We played together often. But even when he went into this Wall Street business we never played for any stakes higher than 10 cents for 250 points."

Schneider recalled last night that Hauptmann had told him recently that he intended to move out of the neighborhood, and that he had promised to give Schneider the floor boards of his garage when he did.

Mrs. Oscar Amend, whose husband runs a delicatessen store on Euston Post Road, was excited when she learned of Hauptmann's arrest. She told reporters that Mrs. Hauptmann became a customer in her store about two years ago, and frequently, when she came shopping, would tender a \$10 or \$20 note in payment.

"About a year ago her husband came in," she related the shopkeeper's wife. "He seemed to have taken over the family shopping. One day he gave me a \$10 bill and I looked at it, the way you look at all big bills when you own a place like this. But he didn't seem to like it. Neither did Mrs. Hauptmann. Ever came into the store after that."

CURTIS IS 'DELIGHTED.'

Bogus Intermediary Says He Is Glad Case Is Being Solved.

NORFOLK, Va., Sept. 20 (AP).—John Hughes Curtis, Norfolk "intermediary" in efforts to have the kidnaped Lindbergh baby released, said today, "I am delighted that the matter is being cleared up and await further developments with a great deal of interest."

The supposed negotiations, which centered in Norfolk for several weeks, during which Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh made several trips to sea in an effort to make contact with the kidnapers, came to an end when the body of the child was found.

After the discovery of the baby's body, Curtis, upon prolonged questioning by the police, admitted that supposed negotiation he had conducted was a hoax.

ARREST PLEAS MAYOR.

Hopes It Will Bring Round-Up of Entire Kidnaping Gang.

After hearing yesterday that Bruno R. Hauptmann had been arrested in the Lindbergh kidnaping case, Mayor LaGuardia said: "It is very gratifying and satisfactory to hear of the arrest of this man. I hope that through his arrest all the gang responsible for the kidnaping and murder of that child may be arrested. I was glad to hear that the New York Police Department was cooperating so completely with other agencies in investigating the case."

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, Dr. Reuben J. Condon, and two witnesses were taken to the Bronx County Court House early this morning.

Dr. Condon, Ferrone, the taxicab driver, and various persons who had frequently, when she came shopping, were among the witnesses taken to the court house.

Unconfirmed reports early this morning were that three persons named Hauptmann were in the 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 restaurant was taken to the Bronx County Court House early this morning.

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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 mess.

Although Hauptmann has been out of work since the Winter of 1931 or the Spring of 1932, his neighbors told police, he has always seemed well acquainted with the police.

Hauptmann's story about getting the money from Fische conflicted with an earlier story he told the police, to the effect that the money was the result of a "pinocchio" game that he had obtained gold certificates in anticipation of President Roosevelt's embargo on gold last year.

Hauptmann told the police he had no criminal record, the investigators learned that he had served a term in prison in Germany for theft after the war. Paroled after serving three years, he was arrested in the country as a stowaway in 1925, eleven years ago, and is illegally in this country.

He said that he was a machine-gunner in a Saxon regiment during the war, and that he had been in this country as a machinist, a dyer, a cabinet-maker and a carpenter. He is 35 years old and is of the stock, uncommunicative type.

Neither Hauptmann, nor his wife, Richard Hauptmann, according to the police, Hauptmann explained how he had been able to live without working since 1932 by saying that he had dabbled in the stock market.

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, and 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.

All day and night Wednesday, and for hours yesterday, Hauptmann was subjected to relentless questioning, but he insisted stubbornly that while he had passed some gold certificates which he had hoarded, he knew nothing about the Lindbergh case.

His wife was also taken to the Greenwich Street police station, but gave the authorities no information. While Hauptmann was undergoing severe cross-examination at the police station, detectives searched all through his four-room flat in the house at 1,279 East 222d Street in a futile hunt for what might remain of the ransom money. Hauptmann had refused, they said, to disclose where he kept his "hoarded" certificates.

Without any information from the prisoner, the detectives entered the small garage off Needham Avenue, a dirt lane that runs past the east wall of the house in East 222d Street, and took down the neatly arranged odds and ends of household furnishings and other household accumulations that Hauptmann had stored there.

There were several rollers, a silk bag, a pair of trousers, a pair of stiff-bottomed shirts still in their laundry wrappers, piles of tools, trunks, folding chairs and a folding cot, a lot of tin cans and other receptacles. All these were subjected to close scrutiny, but no certificates were found.

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



Inspector John Lyons.

128th Streets, 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 automobile license 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.

"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 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 police 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.

A few hours after his arrest, he was confronted by Detective Ferrone, the taxicab driver, according to the police, took one look at the sullen Hauptmann and spoke excitedly: "That's the man. That's the guy that gave me a dollar for taking a note to Dr. Jasfie."

Hauptmann turned cold-blue eyes on the swarthy cabman. "I never saw this man in my life before," he said.

"You did," the cab driver insisted. "You're the man, and there's no doubt about it."

"I never saw you in my life," the prisoner retorted.

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

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 wide. 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 masonry of an 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.

As they dug, curious onlookers plodded down the lane, watched their activities, and wandered on, completely ignorant of the reason for the digging.

Later, however, when news of the find leaked out, hundreds of schoolboys 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 of men 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, the police said, was so rigged 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 he had long been in charge of the judge's bench. His right 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 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, 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?" Mr. O'Ryan, who spoke with Mr. Hoover and Colonel Schwartzkopf. "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 men, and he held them in a stolid, unyielding, 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, but when he was called to lift 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, the prisoner raised 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 in 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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