

TWO-YEAR MAN HUNT COST MILLION TO PUT HAUPTMANN ON TRIAL

Room of German Carpenter Sealed By Testimony
Of Lindberghs, "Jafsie," Osborn And Koehler
In The Sensational Murder Case

Flemington, N. J., April 4, (U.P.)—It took \$1,200,000 and more than two years of grinding work by police and federal agents to bring Bruno Hauptmann to trial in Hunterdon County Courthouse on Jan. 19, 1935.

At 9:45 A. M. on that day Hauptmann was led in from the jail by Allan Smith of the New Jersey State Police and Deputy Sheriff Hovey Low of Hunterdon County. The prisoner was seated in a folding chair, with a guard on each side of him. He had on a blue suit, blue necktie and brown shoes, but that wasn't what everyone noticed first. Hauptmann changed the way he combed his hair—it was parted on the left instead of the right in an attempt to plant doubt in the minds of the witnesses who would be called upon to identify him.

"Your honor," said Egbert Rose, defense counsel, "I move the admission to the New Jersey State Prison of Mr. Edward J. Reilly of Rockyn, N. Y."

Reilly stood up—Reilly who had acquitted in 1,000 homicide cases—a heavy, red-faced man in striped trousers and morning coat. "We are glad to have you with us," said Justice Thomas W. Trenchard.

The nation's most sensational murder trial was on.

It took a day and a half to get a jury of four women and eight men.

Attorney General David T. Wilentz had never prosecuted a criminal case until he found himself in the little courtroom at Flemington where the heat of so many human beings packed into so small a space raised the temperature from 62 to 82 in three hours. He laid his hands carefully; minor witnesses published the fact that the crime was committed in Hunterdon County, and then Wilentz walked halfway across the courtroom "Mrs. Lindbergh, will you take the stand?"

"Lindbergh Dressed in Black" She had on a little black hat that tilted down over her nose and black coat and dress. There was rouge on her face and she seemed lost in the big, oak witness chair. Wilentz carried over to Mrs. Lindbergh a scrap of cloth and asked her if that was part of the shirt her son was wearing the night he was kidnaped.

"Yes, that's the shirt," she said, wiping back her grief.

"Your witness," said Wilentz.

Reilly bowed to Mrs. Lindbergh and the court.

"Mrs. Lindbergh's grief needs no re-examination," said Reilly.

Colonel Next Witness

Lindbergh was next. He had been in court all the time, sitting about eight feet from Hauptmann behind the prosecution table. He described two pieces of testimony. He said he heard a crash on the night of the kidnaping—"something like a crate breaking"—and the state let the jury assume that was the kidnaping's ladder breaking. Then Lindbergh told of going on April 2, 1932, to St. Raymond's Cemetery in the Bronx with Dr. John F. (Jafsie) Condon and a box full of ransom money. He heard a voice, he said calling "Hey, doctor, over here," a voice calling Condon to the rendezvous.

"That was Hauptmann's voice," said Lindbergh calmly.

Then came the "three old men"—witnesses who were so damaging against Hauptmann that Justice Trenchard recalled their testimony to his charge to the jury.

The first was Amandus Hochmuth, a former soldier in the Prussian Army, who lived where featherbed lane cuts into the main highway, a few hundred yards from the Lindbergh house. About noon on March 1, 1932, Hochmuth said he saw a green car, with a ladder on the running board skid into a ditch. Inside was a tall, lean man who looked like he had seen a ghost.

"Point that man out if he is in this room," suggested Wilentz.

Hauptmann pointed out.

Hochmuth hobbled down from the witness chair, went slowly across the room and laid his right hand on Hauptmann's knee.

Albert Osborn was the second. He said that he used a mechanical device, he spent hours explaining to the jury the odd curlicues people make when they write. Internationally known as a handwriting expert, Osborn swore that Hauptmann wrote all of the ransom notes.

Then came "Jafsie."

He rubbed his hands on a handkerchief, glanced at the tiny American flag in his buttonhole and stepped to the witness chair. It was a crucial moment. Reilly said "the state's case will stand or fall on Condon's testimony."

Patently, Wilentz got the story out of the old man; had him tell about putting an advertisement in the Bronx Home News, going to Woodlawn Cemetery at night and

ment of agriculture wood expert, went to the witness chair. He told an enthralling detective story of how he had taken grains of sawdust, splinters, nicks on boards and came to the conclusion that Hauptmann's tools were used in building the ladder that the kidnaper abandoned under the Lindbergh nursery window. He went further than that; he swore that one rail of the ladder was ripped out of the flooring in Hauptmann's own attic.

Last Prosecution Witness

"The state rests," said Wilentz.

The state had woven a tight-strong web of circumstantial evidence. Hauptmann was seen near Hopewell on the day of the kidnaping; he was identified as the man who collected the ransom and wrote the notes; he was identified as the man in the two cemeteries; he was caught passing ransom bills; ransom money was found in his own home. But the state could not produce a witness who saw Hauptmann climb into that window and kidnap the baby.

"It all reads like a movie scenario," shouted Reilly, opening for the defense.

Hauptmann could not have committed the crime, the defense contended, because on the night of March 1, 1932 he was sitting in a bakery in the Bronx waiting for his wife to get through work so he could escort her home. Several

persons said they saw him there. Elvert Carleton saw him there. Remembered that Hauptmann laughed at him because he spoke broken English. Louis Kiss, then a bootlegger, saw Hauptmann there, too. Mrs. Hauptmann said he was there.

Defendant Guided by Reilly

Then Hauptmann got on the stand. Under Reilly's guidance he explained that a man named Isidor Fisch, a former business partner, gave him the ransom money that was found in the Hauptmann garage. Where Fisch got it, Hauptmann didn't know and no one else knew because Fisch went away to Germany and died of tuberculosis.

"Hauptmann, did you kidnap the Lindbergh baby?" asked Reilly.

"Were you ever in Col. Lindbergh's house in your life?" "No I never was."

"Did you build that ladder?" Hauptmann looked at the ramshackle ladder, laughed and said: "I am a carpenter."

Affluence Was Explained

Why did Hauptmann quit work and live in ease after the ransom was paid? Because he had made some money in the stock market.

Peter Sommer testified he was sure it was not Hauptmann who kidnaped the Lindbergh baby because he saw the actual kidnapers on the Weehawken ferry, escaping from New Jersey. A woman was

with them, he said, and she was Violet Sharpe, maid in the home of Mrs. Dwight Morrow who later committed suicide. She carried a blonde, curly-haired baby. Isidor Fisch was with her.

"The defense rests," said Reilly. Wilentz walked up and down in front of the jury box, waving his arms.

"Hauptmann is Public Enemy No. 1 of all the world," he shouted. "He is the kind of man who would cut out your heart and then go upstairs to dinner. I hate to be in the same room with him. The state of New Jersey asks you to bring back the only verdict possible in this case—murder in the first degree."

"Judge not lest ye be judged," cautioned Reilly, reading the Bible to the jury. "Don't send this man to his death and then, years from now, learn that somebody else has confessed on his death bed."

The jury retired at 11:23 A. M. Feb. 13. At 10:28 P. M. the bell in the courthouse tower tolled—signal that a verdict had been reached in a capital case.

Hauptmann never flinched as he stood up to hear Trenchard say: "Bruno Richard Hauptmann, you have been convicted of murder of the first degree. The sentence is that you, Bruno Richard Hauptmann, suffer death at a time and place and in a manner provided by law."

Time Between Kidnaping, March 1, 1932, and Finding Of Infant's Body Marked By Ransom Hoax And Futile Clews

Hopewell, J. J., April 4—(U.P.) The day and night of the first of March in 1932 was bleak and cold in the Sourland mountain region and a gusty wind whipped through the forests back of the big white stone mansion three miles from the small town of Hopewell, N. J.

Inside the home, comfortable and warm the world's most widely publicized baby, Charles Augustus Lindbergh, Jr., spent the day like any other normal infant of the age of 17 months.

In fact this secluded spot had been selected by the child's famous parents for the precise purpose of giving him a normal life by shielding him from maudlin public that insisted on interrupting the private lives of the Lindberghs.

Present in the house as a dreary dusk drew near were the child, its mother, Anne Morrow Lindbergh, and the regular household staff.

Three Household Workers

The staff was composed of an English butler, Oliver Whitley, his

wife, Elsie, who was the cook, and nursemaid.

Betty Gow, attractive brunette nursemaid.

Earlier in the day Miss Gow had been at the Englewood home of the child's grandmother, Mrs. Dwight Morrow, and it had been planned to take young Lindy there, too.

But the baby was suffering from a slight cold; plans were changed and Miss Gow was called to the Lindberghs residence near Hopewell.

At 7 P. M. Mrs. Lindbergh and Miss Gow took the youngster to the nursery and saw that he was bundled warmly into his bed.

Miss Gow made the rounds of the windows, closing shutters. There was one, warped by the weather, that could not be locked. She struggled with it unsuccessfully, then turned out the lights and went out of the room.

Lindbergh Returns Home

At 8:15 Colonel Lindbergh arrived unexpectedly from New York. He was scheduled to have made an address at New York University but he had become engrossed in business problems and had forgotten the engagement.

At 8:30 Whitley announced dinner and the Colonel and his wife sat down to eat.

The meal finished Mrs. Lindbergh went upstairs to prepare to retire. The Colonel went to his study to work over some papers.

The stage now was set for the first move in a crime that was to shake the world and to cause more universal public interest than any other of modern days.

Study Under Nursery

At approximately 9:30 Colonel Lindbergh heard what he described as a "rather sharp crack." He didn't pay any attention to it for the whistling wind was breaking branches from trees outside.

At 10 o'clock, nursemaid Gow, ready to go to bed, took one last look into the nursery.

The baby wasn't in his bed. The nursemaid hurried to Mrs. Lindbergh's quarters, found that he wasn't there either and asked if it might be that Colonel Lindbergh had taken him downstairs.

"You had better ask Colonel Lindbergh," said Mrs. Lindbergh.

At the nursemaid's question, Lindbergh threw his papers aside and dashed upstairs, his long legs taking two steps at a time.

Family's Fears Confirmed

A hasty search revealed what the Lindberghs and Betty Gow feared. The baby was not to be found.

While Colonel Lindbergh was the nation's No. 1 hero and the baby the nation's No. 1 child, they had been out of the news for some time.

Headlines of the day were concerned with sanguinary battles between the Japanese and Chinese, President Hoover's special message to Congress and the investigation of the city government of Mayor James J. (Jimmy) Walker.

They were destined for the hell-box the second Colonel Lindbergh called Whitley and told him to inform police the child was missing.

A few hours later the whole world knew that the Lindbergh baby was kidnaped.

Lindbergh Searches Estate

The Hopewell police already having been informed Colonel Lindbergh telephoned state police Lindbergh now grasped a rifle and rushed out in the darkness in a futile trip over his estate.

The police arrived and went to the nursery. On the sill of the window whose shutter would not lock they found a footprint and a note.

The note said:

Dear Sir! Have 50 000\$ redy 25 000\$ in 20\$ bills. After 2-4 days we will inform you where to deliver the money.

"We warn you for making anything public or notify the police," "the child is in gute care."

"Identification for our letters are signature"

The symbolic signature was composed of circles of red and blue with holes punched at certain points.

This note was the first clue in what was to become the greatest manhunt the United States ever has known.

Lindberghs Tortured
73 Days By Unknown Fate Of Stolen Baby

Body Found 73 Days Later

The cruellest blow of all was to fall on the 73rd day—May 12—for then the child's body was found in a shallow grave in the Sourland mountains within sight of the Lindbergh home.

The Lindberghs felt certain at first that their son was safe. They immediately promised to pay the \$50,000 ransom demanded. They broadcast a solemn promise "not to try to injure those connected with the kidnaping." They published their son's diet and asked those who held him to follow it closely.

Disturbed by failure of the kidnapers to contact him and fearing that it might be because of the law enforcement officials and reporters that surrounded his home, Colonel Lindbergh finally announced the appointment of official intermediaries.

Those appointed were Salvatore Spitalo and Irving Blitz, New York underworld figures. They achieved nothing.

Jafsie Enters Picture

On March 8, an elderly and respected educator of New York's Bronx, Dr. John F. (Jafsie) Condon, gave an interview to the Bronx Home News. In it he offered to act as an intermediary.

Surprisingly enough his offer was accepted almost immediately. Four hours after the interview appeared in print a letter was posted to him. It read:

"If you are willing to act as go-between in Lindbergh case please follow strictly instructions."

"Hands inclosed letter personally to Mr. Lindbergh. It will explain everything. Don't tell anyone about it so will be found out press or police is notified everything are cancelled and it will be a further delay. After you gets money from Mr. Lindbergh put then 3 words in paper: Money is ready."

"After note we will give you further instructions. x x x be at house every night between 6-12 x x x between 6-12 by this time you will hear from us."

Lindbergh Became Convinced

Lindbergh was convinced of the authenticity of the note to Condon and eventually "Jafsie" turned \$50,000 over to the purported kidnaper in St. Raymond's cemetery.

In return he received a receipt for the money and false instructions as to where young Lindbergh could be found.

Dr. Condon, however, had the full confidence of Colonel Lindbergh, and Jafsie was the chief state's witness at the trial which ordered the execution of Bruno Richard Hauptmann for the kidnaping and murder of Lindbergh's son.

William Allen, a Negro truck driver, was the person who accidentally stumbled upon the baby's body. He saw what he thought was a child's leg sticking out from a clump of leaves and earth. Physicians decided a fractured skull caused the death of the 17-month-old son of the Lindberghs.

BRUNO HAUPTMANN

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

his cell and advocates investigation to "clear up any uncertainties which still persist." Justice Trenchard sets new date for Hauptmann execution on week of Jan. 13.

Dec. 21 — Lindbergh sailed secretly with his wife and son Jon for England.

Dec. 23 — Hauptmann signed petition for clemency, clearing way for consideration of his case by New Jersey court of pardons, his last judicial hope.

Jan. 16, 1936 — Gov. Hoffman granted 30-day reprieve to Hauptmann.

Feb. 16 — U. S. Supreme Court rejected second plea of Hauptmann.

Feb. 19 — Hauptmann resented to die in the week of March 30 by Justice Trenchard.

Feb. 19 — Samuel S. Leibowitz ended efforts in behalf of Hauptmann, saying he was convinced of the convicted man's guilt.

March 20 — Night of March 31 set as date for Hauptmann's execution.

March 25 — Paul Wendel, a disbarred Trenton attorney, delivered to Mercer county authorities under strange circumstances by detective Ellis Parker. While in Parker's hands, he had confessed the Lindbergh kidnaping. Delivered to the Mercer county jail, he repudiated confession. Authorities said he could not possibly have had a connection with the crime.

March 30 — Court of pardons refused Hauptmann's plea for clemency on the basis of new evidence presented by Gov. Hoffman.

Gov. Hoffman announced there would be no new reprieve.

March 31 — Hauptmann granted 48-hour stay at request of Mercer county grand jury, investigating Wendel implication.

April 1 — Execution date reset for April 3 at 8 p. m.

Ladder 50 Feet Away

Below the nursery window were imprints of a ladder and several blurred footprints. Investigators found a chisel and then, fifty feet from the house, they found the ladder. It was constructed in three sections and it was broken at a joint where two sections joined.

It was presumed the ladder broke under the combined weight of the kidnaper and the baby and

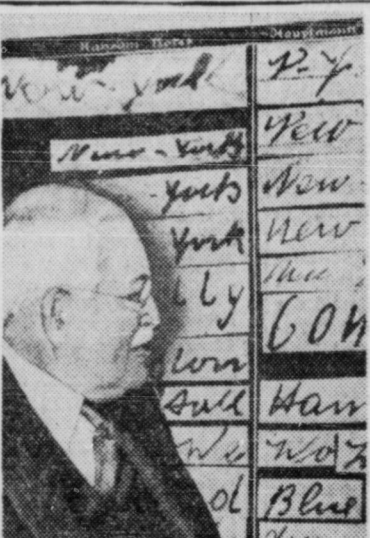
Further damaging evidence against Hauptmann was the comparison of his writing with that of the ransom notes. He was indicted for extortion and when New Jersey indicted him for murder.

Hauptmann fought extradition but was ordered to New Jersey to stand trial for the death of Charles A. Lindbergh, Jr. (To be continued.)

HIGHLIGHTS IN LINDBERGH TRAGEDY FOR WHICH HAUPTMANN DIES



On January 2, 1935, Bruno Richard Hauptmann entered the historic courtroom at Flemington, N. J., to be tried for the murder of Charles A. Lindbergh, Jr.



Handwriting experts, headed by Albert S. Osborn, proved to the satisfaction of the jury that Hauptmann wrote ransom notes.



Most damaging testimony against Hauptmann was given by Arthur Koehler, government wood expert, who traced ladder lumber to Hauptmann's home.



The four women and eight men of the jury, Hunterdon County housewives, clerks, merchants and farmers, listened for six weeks as the damaging evidence piled up and pinned the crime on Hauptmann.



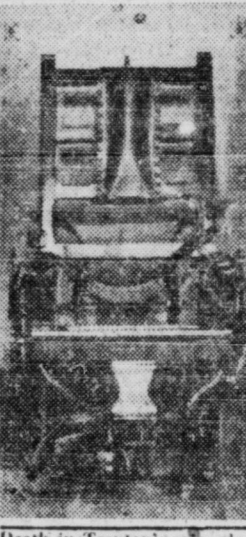
On the night of February 13, after only a few hours of deliberation, they brought in their verdict of "Guilty," condemning the German carpenter to death in electric chair.



Hauptmann got his last look at the outside world February 16th as he was driven from Flemington to Trenton to enter the death house there.



A pathetic figure, Mrs. Anna Hauptmann, protesting her condemned husband's innocence, fought to the last to save him from—



Death in Trenton's grim electric chair and the closing chapter of the saga of Bruno Richard Hauptmann. (The End.)



It was on May 12, 1932, that the world learned the fate of baby Lindbergh. His body was found a few miles from his home by Orville Wilson and William Allen, pointing to spot.



A new sensation in the case was the dramatic suicide of Violet Sharpe, maid in the Morrow home. She took poison June 10, 1932, when authorities arrived to again question her.



The first ransom bills had been passed and detectives were trying to trace each one to its source. Their map showed many had been spent in the Bronx and the Yorkville section of New York.



On September 19, 1934, they arrested Bruno Richard Hauptmann on whose person a \$20 ransom bill was found. The tip that led to Hauptmann's arrest came from—



Walter Lyle, service station attendant, who jotted down Hauptmann's automobile license number when Hauptmann tendered a \$10 gold note on purchasing gasoline.



In the garage of Hauptmann's Bronx home police searchers found nearly \$14,000 of Lindbergh ransom bills that had been hidden by the carpenter.



The "blood money" was found secreted in a jar and concealed in a beam of the garage. Hauptmann protested the money had been left in his care by—



Isidor Fisch, who died of tuberculosis in Germany on March 22, 1934.



Further damaging evidence against Hauptmann was the comparison of his writing with that of the ransom notes. He was indicted for extortion and when New Jersey indicted him for murder.



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