

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 (UPI)—It took \$1,200,000 and more than two years of grinding work by police and federal agents to bring Bruno Richard Hauptmann to trial in Hunterdon County Courthouse on Jan. 1935.

At 9:45 A. M. on that day Hauptmann was led in from the jail by Wilentz, who had been in the jail by the state's most sensational murder trial was on.

He had on a blue suit, blue necktie and brown shoes, but that wasn't what everyone noticed first. Hauptmann had 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.

"John" was Bruno Richard Hauptmann," yelled Jafsie.

Betty Gow told her story, and under cross-examination angrily fought back at insinuations of defense counsel that she collaborated in the crime. Other witnesses chinked in details of the state's case.

But the state saved its best until last when Arthur Koehler, depart-

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 come 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 home.

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 Carlson 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.

"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."

"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 kidnapped the Lindbergh baby because he saw the actual kidnappers 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 bringback the only verdict possible in this case—murder in the first degree."

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Three Household Workers

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LINDBERGH'S TORTURED 73 DAYS BY UNKNOWN FATE OF STOLEN BABY

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

Hopewell, J. J., April 4 (UPI)—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.

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

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

Betty Gow, attractive blonde 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 Lindbergh 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 Whatley 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 its 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 hellbox the second Colonel Lindbergh called Whatley and told him to inform police the child was missing.

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

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\$ ready 25,000\$ in 20\$ bills. After 2-4 days we will inform you where to deliver the money.

"We warn you for making any thing public or notify the police. 'The child is in safe 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.

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

Gov. Hoffman announced there would be no new reprise.

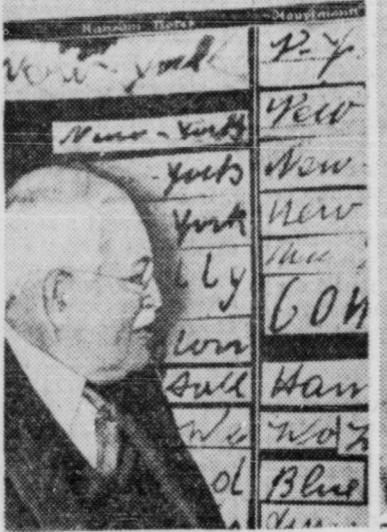
March 31—Hauptmann granted 48-hour stay at request of Mercer county grand jury, investigating Wendell implication.

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

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.



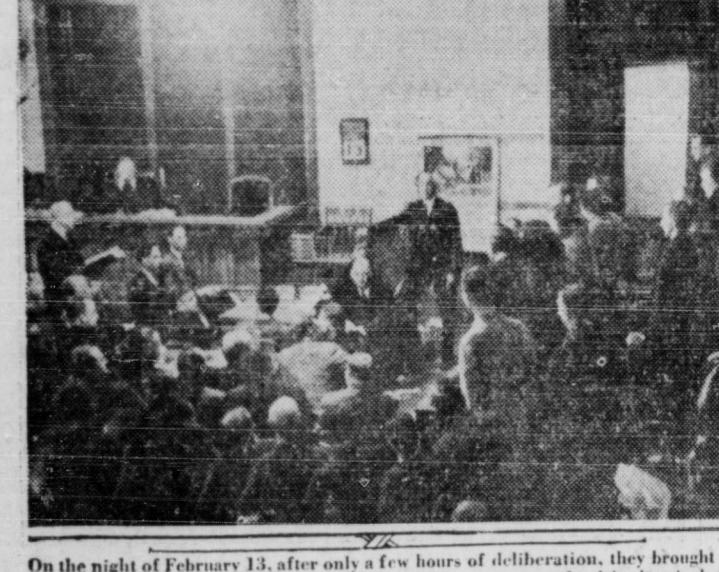
Handwriting experts, headed by Albert S. Osborn, proved to the satisfaction of the jury that Hauptmann wrote ransom notes.



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—



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.



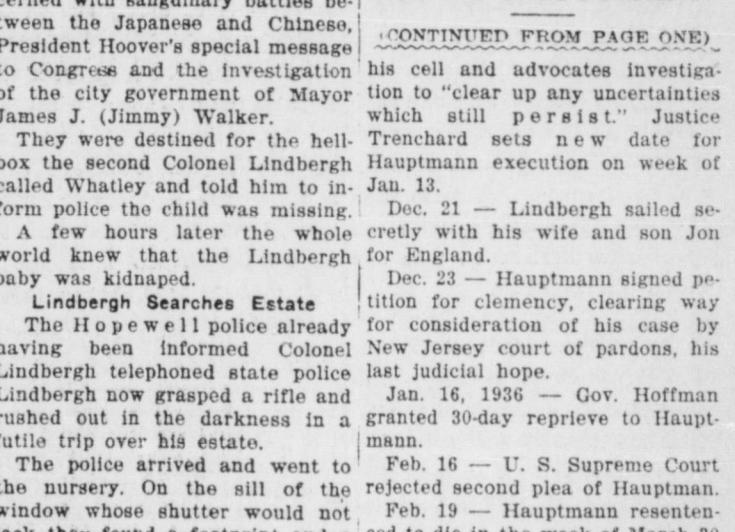
A new sensation in the case was the dramatic suicide of Violet Sharp, maid in the Morrow home. She took poison June 10, 1932, when authorities arrived to again question her.



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 searched found nearly \$14,000 of the ransom bills that had been hidden by the carpenter.



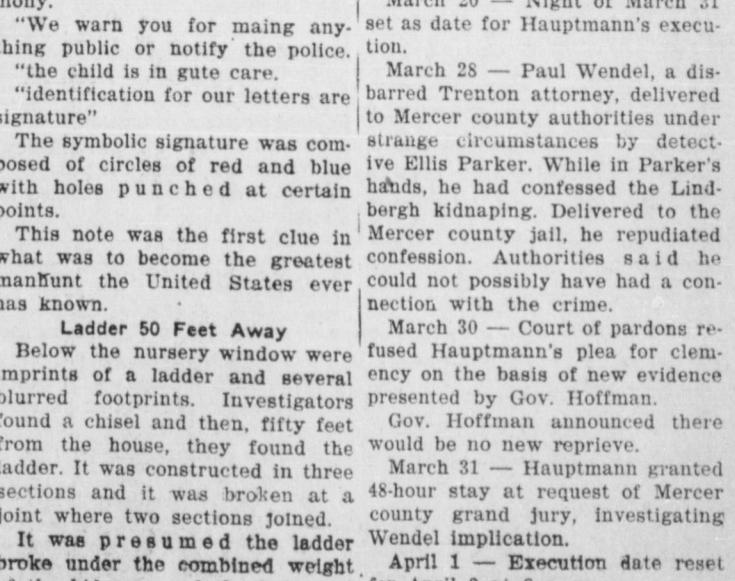
The "blood money" was found secreted in a jar and concealed in a beam of the garage. Hauptmann protested the money had been left in his care by



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 extorting 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.)