

WOMAN LURED JOHN DILLINGER TO HIS DEATH

Tip on No. 1 Public Enemy Came From Girl, Say Chicago Police.

BY BASIL GALLAGHER
Times Staff Writer
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CHICAGO, Ill., July 23. — Two women, who are said to have been with John Dillinger when he was slain by federal agents last night, were being whisked from underworld hangouts to hotels today in an effort to find John Hamilton, pal of Dillinger, and other members of his mob.

The women are believed to be the same who, it is reported by Chicago police, "placed the finger" on Dillinger and sent him to his alley death four doors from a north side movie theater.

Melvin Purvis, chief agent in Chicago for the department of justice, denied officially that the women were being used in an effort to find other Dillinger mobsters.

Detective James Frawley and Sergeant Hugo Olson of the Chicago homicide squad, reported to police headquarters, however, that, at the behest of federal agents, they had picked up two women and turned them over to federal operatives.

Not Holding Any One
"I'm not holding any one," Purvis commented.

He refused to confirm apparently authentic rumors from police that the woman who put Dillinger on the spot and caused his body to be riddled with bullets was seeking to leave this country and go to Canada.

In the meantime, one report that gained credence as to the manner in which the end came for public enemy No. 1 was this:

Dillinger is believed to have met the woman in a north side cabaret. She is said to have loved him in the easy fashion of a lady of the evening.

Police Discover Affair
Three East Chicago police, life-long friends of Detective Pat O'Malley, who was slain by Dillinger in a bank robbery, learned of the affair.

One of the men, it is said, became acquainted with the girl as she sang in a cabaret. He made love to her and she talked too much. She named her gangster lover as "Dillinger."

The East Chicago patrolman, it is said, played on her vanity and told her of the large amount of reward money for Dillinger's arrest.

Going to Movie
Then, it was said, she met her "copper" sweetheart and told him that she and Dillinger were to go to the Biograph theater to see "Manhattan Melodrama" last night. "I'll wear red, so you'll know me," she is believed to have told the patrolman.

The Sunday night date of the nation's most famous public enemy, one of thousands of Sunday night dates in Chicago, became the property of federal agents.

Woman Disappears
Dillinger and the "woman in red" walked from the theater. They took several steps and passed within three feet of Purvis.

Purvis signaled his agents. Two of them opened fire on Public Enemy No. 1.

The "woman in red" disappeared in the crowd.

Morgue Is Surrounded

The city morgue, where Dillinger's body lay nude, was surrounded today by a mob of 2,000 morbid Chicagoans whose comments ranged from praise to such remarks as "let's tear his body." They sweltered in the sun in their effort to view the much publicized gangster.

As the crowd swelled hourly, a police cordon was thrown about the building and only the nobility of the official family of Chicago, aldermen and prominent politicians with a few celebrities, were admitted to view Dillinger.

"I'll give one thousand dollars for his shirt," offered one shouting voice from the crowd.

Offers for Bricks

At the scene of the tragedy, offers of \$10 each for the alley bricks were made.

Public enemy No. 1 became corpse No. 116 as far as the morgue tag was concerned. The tag numbered him as the 116th death of the week in Chicago.

In the vernacular of the half-world where he lived, Dillinger was on his "uppers."

The cheap shoes he wore were badly worn. His socks were not those of a nattily dressed sport, but rather cheap hose that could be purchased at a bargain counter in a haberdashery.

Nails Well Manicured

His shirt was of cheap make. The dandy in the man was seen by morgue attendants as they pointed out his well-manicured finger and toe nails.

The lifted face, which has sent Chicago detectives to Indiana in a search for an underworld doctor, was scarred on both cheeks from the remodeling of the nose and skin erasure of one scar by the physician.

His body was the dead-white of a man who had spent hours behind blinds of apartments peering into the street for patrolmen and not that of a lake bather.

Smith Views Body

Captain Dallas Smith, Tucson police officer, who aided in Dillinger's capture in Arizona, was one of the many who viewed Dillinger's body in the morgue.

He has been in Chicago since the Crown Point escape, March 3, aiding police and federal agents.

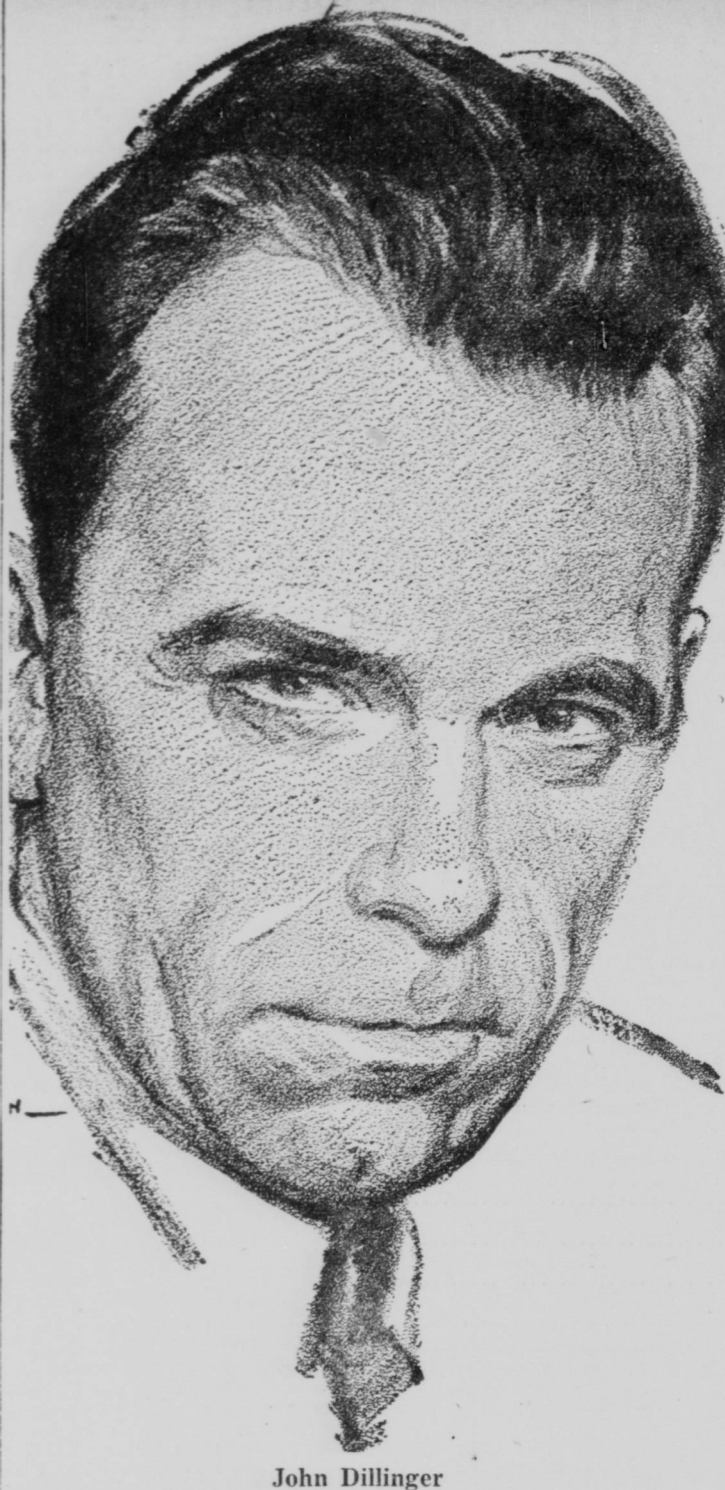
Purvis denied that the picture found in the watch case of Dillinger was that of Evelyn Freschette, gang moll and sweetheart of the dead man.

He believed it was that of Mary Longacre of Cincinnati, O., sister of James Jenkins, member of the Dillinger mob who was slain in Brown county, Indiana.

23 Hurt in Trolley Crash

HAMILTON, Ontario, July 23.—Twenty-three persons were injured, three of them seriously, when two street cars collided head-on yesterday afternoon.

HOOSIER OUTLAW'S TRAIL OF BLOOD ENDS



John Dillinger

Death Message Shock to Dillinger's Father

Mary Kinder Weeps When Told Desperado Had Been Slain.

BY UNITED PRESS

MOORESVILLE, Ind., July 23.—John Dillinger Sr., accompanied by a local undertaker and Hubert Dillinger, half-brother of the outlaw, left today for Chicago to claim the body of John Dillinger, Indiana outlaw, who was killed last night by federal agents.

BY GEORGE DENNY
Times Staff Writer

MOORESVILLE, Ind., July 23.—A wiry little man with shrunken cheeks and toil-worn hands stood in the midst of an incongruous group of mourners at the Dillinger home here early today.

He nervously wiped the perspiration from his brow with the sleeve of his blue work shirt.

"Johnny's going to be buried right in Indianapolis," he said with an air of finality, "right beside his mother in Crown Hill cemetery," he added softly.

That remark of John Dillinger Sr.'s settled all arguments about the final chapter in the life of the notorious Indiana outlaw and silenced the well-intentioned pleas of relatives that the bandit's body be brought to their homes for burial.

Heard Radio Report

Harrassed Mr. Dillinger had listened to suggestions, condolences, questions of newspapermen and other conversation for more than an hour after a radio report had flashed the death of his son into the humble home situated on a slight rise a half mile outside the town limits.

In the glaring lights of the humble living room, containing among other commonplace articles of furniture a piano on which a framed portrait of the late Indiana terror smiled grimly down on the mourners, Mr. Dillinger stood bewildered.

"I'd been sick all day," he said, raising a trembling hand to his forehead, "and then that radio message came along. It was a terrible shock."

The old man swayed slightly and steadied himself against the large coal stove in one corner of the room. Mrs. May Hancock, John's sister, an energetic little woman with wavy, blond hair, rushed to her father's side and grasped his arm.

"Go to bed dad," she cried, "you need some rest. Don't let these pests bother you," she said looking daggers at the newspapermen.

Heard Indirectly From Son

The old man who always has been courteous to interviewers started for his bedroom on the first floor of the cottage. He paused for a moment. "I'm going to ride to Chicago with the local undertaker in the morning," he announced, "and bring the boy's body back. I expect he had enough money in his pockets to defray the funeral expenses. I can't afford anything these days."

The gangster's father and his half-brother, Hubert Dillinger, Indianapolis gas station attendant, made the said trip to Chicago together today.

At that time Mr. Dillinger did not know that his son only had \$7.60 in his pockets when he was killed in Chicago.

"I give you my word that I haven't seen John since April 8 when he came to the house here to eat a chicken dinner," said Mr. Dillinger still standing at the door to his bedroom. "Once I heard from him indirectly. That was about six or eight weeks ago."

He refused to give details of the communication.

"Sometimes I don't feel like answering any questions," he said. "A certain party called up a while ago from Chicago and asked me if I was glad John was shot. Now that's no question to ask a boy's father."

Mr. Dillinger querulously asked Mrs. Hancock for some medicine. She

administered to his needs and the aged farmer retired.

Back in the living room Doris and Francis Dillinger, 16 and 12, respectively, half-sisters of the desperado, told of receiving the news of the outlaw's death from a neighbor.

"We woke dad up," they related, "and he came downstairs just as the radio announced that Johnny had been killed. He almost fainted."

Sobbing loudly in a corner Mrs. Hancock raised her head defiantly. "I don't care what people think of Johnny," she cried. "He was a good kid. I ought to know. I raised him. He was ours and I love him in spite of all this notoriety."

And outside on the quiet farm where public enemy No. 1 had spent much of his boyhood a darkened moon peeped down on the ever-welcoming ranks of the curious.

2 TUCSON POLICEMEN SEE DILLINGER'S BODY

Officers Visiting Fair View Corpse of Former Prisoner.

BY UNITED PRESS

CHICAGO, July 23.—A fitting climax to a day spent at the world's fair for two Tucson police officers was presented when they viewed John Dillinger's body at the county morgue here today.

Chief of Police Dallas Ford and Captain J. Smith, members of Tucson's "thick" police force that captured Dillinger there Jan. 25, were touring the fair when apprised of the shooting.

"He can't get away this time," was the only comment made by Chief Ford.

DILLINGER AIDS HEAR OF CHIEF'S DEATH

Didn't Expect Help From Outlaw, Says Makley.

BY UNITED PRESS

COLUMBUS, O., July 23.—Harry Pierpont and Charles Makley, Dillinger gangsters under sentences to electrocution at Ohio penitentiary, today heard the news of the death of their former chief without emotion and predicted they would leave the penitentiary soon—"feet first."

"We didn't expect any help from John Dillinger," said Makley, "he didn't owe us anything."

DILLINGER'S POCKET HELD 2 KEYS, \$7.81

\$300,000 May Rest Behind Locks, New Clue Reveals.

BY UNITED PRESS

CHICAGO, July 23.—Two rust-spotted keys, looped together with a bit of string, may hold the clue to what John Dillinger did with part of the \$300,000 he is supposed to have obtained in bank raids.

In the outlaw's pockets when he died was only \$7.81. The two keys, of the kind used in expensive door locks, jingled among small pieces of silver.

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DILLINGER DEAD, PALS NOW GOAL OF U. S. AGENTS

Justice Department Means Business, Public Is Assured.

BY UNITED PRESS

WASHINGTON, July 23.—John Dillinger's bullet-ridden body put bloody evidence before the eyes of gangsters today that United States agents, like the Northwest Mounted, get their man.

To the public went vivid assurance that the justice department means business in its drive against crime.

Criminals who scoffed at federal authority got their answer when a quick burst of bullets wiped out the nation's No. 1 public enemy as he walked from a Chicago theater lobby.

Hearty congratulations went from Attorney-General Homer S. Cummings and Director Edgar Hoover of the justice division of investigation to the agents for a job well done.

But in the remorseless drive of the federal men against criminals, the end of Dillinger merely closed one chapter in an endless war on enemies of society.

The next move is the roundup of those few Dillinger associates who remain at large. One, Lester M. Gillis, alias George (Baby Face) Nelson, is marked for a death such as Dillinger's the moment federal agents get the drop on him. Gillis is the man federal authorities say killed Agent Carter Baum in the unsuccessful Little Bohemia (Wis.) trap.

Associates Next Goal

The tactics which eventually cut down Dillinger after half a dozen narrow escapes are expected to get his associates in time.

The actual story of how the justice department tracked down the most desperate outlaw of the mid-west never will be told.

The sentiment of the department was expressed by Mr. Cummings just before boarding a train for the west:

"The search for Dillinger had never been relaxed for a moment. He had escaped capture on several occasions by the narrowest of margins. The news tonight is exceedingly gratifying as well as reassuring."

Even in their hour of triumph, federal authorities were very chary of details about the Dillinger hunt. Secrecy is the keynote of government operatives and an important factor in their success, Hoover believes. Even when a job has been completed, there is much that is never revealed.

100 Agents Hunted Dillinger

It is known, however, that about 100 agents have been concentrated on the Dillinger case.

The fact that Dillinger had kept close to Chicago in recent months. He and his henchmen went separate ways when they narrowly escaped federal agents after the gun battle at Little Bohemia.

Although bank robberies from coast to coast were attributed to the gunman and he was "seen" in scores of cities he actually had divided his time between hideouts in Chicago and in nearby Illinois, Indiana and Wisconsin points. Realizing that the huge city was the easiest place to hide, he had made Chicago his headquarters. Always federal agents were close behind him. He changed his hiding place frequently and equally often operatives caught up the trail.

Several times agents believed they had a trap ready to spring, only to find the plans go awry, sometimes, they said because of leakage or bungling by local agencies.

Indiana Officers Praised

The force that finally ended Dillinger's career last night was led by Melvin Purvis, a South Carolinian, who has headed the Chicago office since 1932. In the party were twenty federal men and five officers of the East Chicago (Ind.) police.

Mr. Hoover gave special recognition to the Indiana officers. The tip that Dillinger was to attend the movie came from the East Chicago officers. Hoover praised especially Captain Timothy O'Neil and Sergeant Martin Zerkovich of the East Chicago police.

Mr. Hoover said most credit should go to Purvis and Samuel P. Cowley of Washington, who has been in Chicago several months. They directed the hunt. Mr. Purvis himself led the party that shot Dillinger.

With Dillinger dead, Hoover predicted the round-up of his remaining henchmen would be easier.

Besides Gillis, those at large are Homer Van Meter and John Hamilton. Gillis is described as even more dangerous and ruthless than Dillinger.

Now that Dillinger has been slain, more agents can be put on the trail of his associates and of other criminals. Justice department operatives total only 430 for the entire country. Nearly 200 more are being added.

The federal agents centered on crime problems by Dillinger's plundering and killing was the spark-plug in action by the last congress to new laws extending federal authority and granting additional funds for agents and equipment.

When federal agents took up the Dillinger hunt the only federal charge they had was transporting a stolen automobile across a state line—the automobile of Crown Point Sheriff Lillian Holley, at that.

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Dropping of Melvin Purvis' Cigar Is Signal Sealing John Dillinger's Fate

By United Press

CHICAGO, July 23.—Here's how John Dillinger met death: Emerging from the cool recesses of the neighborhood Biograph theater he turned to the south.

'A GRAND KID,' WEEPS MARY

Sweetheart of Pierpont Breaks Into Tears When Told Pal Is Dead.

Mary Kinder, companion of the Dillinger gangsters when they were captured by the Arizona "thick cops," and her sister and a companion were driving away from the Green Lantern last night to "go on a party" when an acquaintance

"Hey, Mary, they killed Johnny tonight," he said.

Mary's head dropped forward and she wept silently.

A small crowd gathered. Eager questions received hushed answers as the story of Dillinger's death was told. Mary appeared not to doubt the meager reports. It was as if she had expected it for a long time.

Finally she straightened and said in level tones, "I'm going to see if I can help out at Mooreville."

On the side porch of the farmhouse that John Dillinger left ten years ago to become the nation's No. 1 bad man, Mary joined the crowd that had gathered to console John Dillinger Sr., the criminal's father.

Assured that all had been done that could, she sat quietly, apparently lost in memories of the time when she, Opal Long and Evelyn Freschette, were touring the country with Johnny, Harry Pierpont, Charles Makley and Russell Clark.

"Not a chance, he couldn't have a chance," she said softly. "He was a grand kid," she added. Asked what Pierpont and Makley, waiting death in a Columbus (O.) prison would think, she said with a trace of scorn and impatience: "It will be a great shock to them."

And in a moment, "Johnny's better off than they are."

Harry Pierpont was Mary's lover. Robert Patterson, Mary's mother, was at her home at 516 Luett street when reporters arrived with the news.

"I only saw John once," she said. He seemed a nice quiet boy, but I knew he would end up like this."

EUREKA! YANKEE FINDS WAY TO QUIT WORKING

Maine Man Makes Money While Others Toil.

BY UNITED PRESS

LUBEC, Me., July 27.—A new business whereby others do all the work and he gets all the benefit from their labors has been started by Burdette O. Brown.

Brown ran out his bees to blueberry farmers who want the blossoms fertilized. It is a thriving business as the bees work by the day for a certain fee.

The bee owner not only gets paid for the bees' work, but also gets all the full combs of blueberry honey at the end of the season.

DILLINGER FAILS TO RUIN FINGER PRINTS

Prints Are Clear, Says Hoover, Despite Acid Use.

BY UNITED PRESS

WASHINGTON, July 23.—John Dillinger tried to obliterate his finger prints with acid or some abrasive but failed, J. Edgar Hoover, director of the investigation division of the department of justice, said today. "The prints are clear," Mr. Hoover said.

Melvin Purvis, head of the Chicago justice department office, did not fire the shot that killed the outlaw, Mr. Hoover added, but refused to say which agent did.

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