

**The Publication**

**of the**

**THE DUTCH SCHULTZ**

**Case Study**

**for**

**Highly Plausible - High Value**

**Monetary Historical Assets**

**BLACK REDACTED VERSION**

**October 2020**

## Table of Contents

1.1	The Situation	2
1.2	Dixie Davis- The Treasure "Burial" Source	4
1.3	The Shurmacher Perspective	7
1.4	The Burial Location - Specificity and Longevity	10
1.5	Emile C. Schurmacher- An Assessment	11
1.6	Investigation System	14
1.7	Conclusion	15
1.8	Path Forward	15
1.9	Photographs-Aerials-Maps	16

## APPENDICES

The Davis Corroboration - FBI-1949, Colliers 1939 Excerpts	28
Dutch Schultz-List of Reviewed Articles	36
List of Maps and Related Collateral Documents	38
List of Reviewed Articles - Tier 2 Class C	39
Partial List of Emile C. Schurmacher Articles 1947-1952	39
1952 Advertisement with Emile C. Schurmacher	40
Schurmacher Select Articles	41

*(For large size maps, plats and aerials, See Volume 2)*

### 1.1 The Situation

Dutch Schultz survived two tax evasion court trials in 1935, only to be "shot up" by rival gang members just after the end of the second trial in October 1935 along with his bodyguard Lulu Rosenkrantz.

After acquittal for tax evasion charges in 1932, the federal government pursued further charges in 1933, Schulze *allegedly* became concerned (with the conviction of Al Capone) to the degree that he pooled together monetary assets, had a strong box forged, and along with Lulu Rosenkrantz allegedly buried this in the area of the Catskill mountains, this area familiar to Schultz.

*Allegedly* is the subject of scrutiny and is the issue to be corroborated, as mobsters do not leave a paper trail. It was also alleged that Lulu Rosenkrantz made a small map sometime after the burial, and out of concern, passed a copy to Marty Krompier, a key lieutenant for Schultz, for safekeeping. After acquittal in early August 1935 of tax evasion charges, Schultz made it clear his intentions regarding killing Thomas Dewey to the heads of local mobsters, who made it clear their disapproval of the action. He was again was jailed in late September for about a month. Released on October 23 1935, he was gunned down by assigned mob henchmen at the Chophouse along with Rosenkrantz and two others. A day after attack the attack on Schultz and Rosenkrantz, Krompier was gunned down in a barbershop in New York, *allegedly* by Jake "Gurrah" Shapiro, for several apparent reasons and to retrieve the map. It has reported that Krompier may have leaked the information previously, having had possession of the map for several years.

Shapiro and the other mobsters involved reportedly could not interpret the map, and after some time, destroyed the map, thus the strongbox could not be located and retrieved since.

## The Dutch Schultz Plausibility

The "huge sum" of money was first reported while Dixie Davis was in jail in 1938 by Dewey. (See Appendix) His later series of articles for Colliers's Magazine in 1939 were titled Things I Couldn't Tell Until Now, a means to gain \$20,000 to live on after his release that year. In one of the series, Davis related his personal knowledge of the strongbox and his eyewitness account of the contents. (See Appendix) In 1949, newspapers published content and comments from Dixie Davis, the article noting the "buried fortune" of Schultz and that not a penny of the millions had been recovered by federal agencies. Davis confirmed he had no knowledge of the whereabouts of the fortune. The FBI issued an internal advisory MEMO on the subject. (See Appendix)

Newspapers prior to 1970 had little or no reporting of the matter, the first major publication was included in a book by Emile C. Schurmacher in 1968, a well known national correspondent and author, who also served as an overseas correspondent prior to 1940. The book of "treasure tales" included several oft told tales, but also included the case of \$20,000,000 gold bullion contraband imported in 1933 to hedge the 1934 Gold Act (confirmed by Grand Jury inquest in 1952), and a unique perspective on the Dutch Schultz case.

The situation presented by Schurmacher in regards to the details of Schultz's operation, the mention of Davis involvement in witnessing the "loading of the strongbox" in Bridgeport Connecticut in 1933, of the travel route and "burial location details" is both unique and puzzling in terms of his source. The burial location provided by Schurmacher in 1968 have now been rationalized to a finite location utilizing various techniques and methods which include 1943 aerial photography, 1900-1943 topographic maps, scaled photograph alignment to modern day aerals, casing of land ownership history, localized history, and through a painful search for same era photographs in the locale.

### **1.2 Dixie Davis- The Treasure "Burial" Source**

In the years intervening between his boyhood in the hamlet of Tannersville, N. Y., and his disbarment in New York in November, 1937, (J. Richard) Dixie Davis had a remarkable career. From insignificance as a member of the bar he pushed himself until he was known as a leading criminal lawyer.

Davis started his high school education upstate and finished it in the city. He attended Syracuse University and Columbia Law School, from which he graduated with a high rating.

Beginning his career in a firm of distinguished lawyers, Davis soon tired of the job. Progress was slow and the pay low for a man who had ambitions to be a playboy and a criminal lawyer. He had observed how some lawyers picked up easy money by haunting the Magistrates Courts, so he took a room in the rear of a bail-bond office near Harlem Court.

One of the most numerous types of cases brought into the lower courts were the policy lottery violators—petty runners arraigned continually while the big operators stayed safely in the background and paid the legal expenses.

As a lawyer Davis monopolized the legal work of the policy racket and advised its leaders on how to circumvent the law. As a racketeer he became the boss of the vast underworld enterprise—the heir of his friend, Arthur (Dutch Schultz) Flegenheimer, after his murder in Newark in October 1935.

On March 18, 1935, Davis was called by District Attorney William C. Dodge before a grand jury investigating the policy, vice and bail bond rackets. He refused to sign a waiver of immunity. Finally, the following April, he was permitted to testify without signing the waiver. That same month he successfully defended Schultz against a Federal income tax charge in Syracuse.

## The Dutch Schultz Plausibility

In 1935, at a bail bond hearing, Davis asserted that the gross of the policy racket was \$500 million. He declared later this was an exaggeration "to make the La Guardia administration look bad," but it had the effect of rousing public opinion and resulted in Governor Herbert H. Lehman's appointing Mr. Dewey as special rackets prosecutor.

Then began the decline of Davis. On Oct. 20, 1936, Mr. Dewey indicted 14 persons in a \$2 million annual restaurant racket. Davis was not one of them, but he was mentioned in the indictment as having been retained as counsel by gangsters who had seized control of a union.

Mr. Dewey, running for office against the Tammany affiliated Mr. Dodge in the 1937 election, made Mr. Davis a campaign issue. In a speech on Oct. 11 he charged that Davis had become "top commander" of the remnants of the gang left after Schultz's murder, and leader of the policy racket.

On Nov. 5, Davis was disbarred for having advised criminals in advance of their committing crimes — a result of his retainer from Schultz. Davis was indicted for conspiracy to operate the numbers racket. He won leniency — a one year sentence—by testifying against James J. Hines, a Tammany leader and a co-defendant, Mr. Dewey's real target.

After his release from prison Davis in 1939 he dropped out of the news, drifted West and lived quietly on the Coast.[A]

### **The Davis Corroboration of the Buried Fortune**

District Attorney Thomas Dewey first reported in August of 1938 that a huge sum of money, estimated at from \$1,000,000-\$3,000,000, was hidden away by Dutch Schultz and that J. Richard "Dixie" Davis was the only person who knew the hiding place.

Davis later provided content for a series of articles edited and published by Colliers Magazine in 1939. The August 5<sup>th</sup> edition contained the following from Davis's account:

*When the Government called in the gold currency in 1933, the Dutchman started hoarding yellow backs. (My note: In the US Gold certificate notes existed as paper currency redeemable for Gold coin between 1863 to 1933.) He would pay \$11 for a 10 dollar bill, and he ordered all the fellows who handled money to turn all gold notes over to him. He believed the government one day would pay in full.*

*The Dutchman kept his money in cash, for his old bank accounts, in phony names, had fallen into the hands of the income-tax men. One night I was in his room and on the table he had a big steel box about three feet long, two feet wide.*

*"What's That?" I asked.*

*"To keep my money in," he said.*

*I never saw that box again. What became of the Dutchmans wealth remains a mystery. His wife and two children were left in modest circumstances. I feel certain he sneaked out one night and buried that box somewhere. The millions didn't just vanish.*

*Whoever solves the mystery of the Dutchman's dough will certainly find a bundle. I've got a couple of hunches myself, and hope to give it a try some day. [D]*

Ten years later in February 1949, a newspaper article appeared which included both content and a quote from Dixie Davis, and included mention of the buried fortune, the article noted that the FBI, Treasury Department, and New York Agencies haven't been able to uncover a penny of these millions...Davis was quoted saying, *"If I knew where the money is, I'd tell the government, because the informer's share alone would make me rich."* [B]

The FBI in March 1949 issued an Office Memorandum regarding the newspaper clipping, which was recorded as redacted in the FBI Archives. [C]

## The Dutch Schultz Plausibility

[A] Death of Dixie Davis, News Article, January 1, 1970

[B] Multiple newspapers, February 1949

[C] FBI Vault File- Arthur Flegenheimer Part 05, page 30 of 33

(See also Appendices - The Davis Corroboration)

[D] Colliers Magazine. August 5<sup>th</sup>, 1939. Page 43.

### **1.3 The Schurmacher Perspective**

From Schurmacher's chapter on the *Dutch Schultz Fortune* in Lost Treasures and How to Find Them (1968), the following items of key content are provided:

- As proof of Dutch Schultz's avarice, there was the steel box which a Bronx ironworker, Timothy Kiele,[1] constructed to his specifications. It was three feet long, two feet wide, [1A] and eighteen inches high.
- Within this box on an April night in 1933 [1B], the Dutchman put approximately seven million dollars in thousand dollar bills, diamonds, jewelry, gold coins, (liberty) bonds, and miscellaneous portable wealth.
- Eight witnesses watched him make this "deposit" in his Bridgeport Connecticut hideout after federal grand jury indicted him for tax evasion [2]. Among them were his lawyer (*J. Richard*) Dixie Davis; his chauffeur-bodyguard LuLu Rosenkrantz, his accountant Otto Biederman (alias Abbadabba Berman), and two of his lieutenants Abe "Misfit" Landau and Marty Krompier.
- After packing the box the Dutchman and Lulu placed it in the trunk of a big Packard, (See also photo) along with a pick and shovel. *Then, with Lulu behind the wheel, they sped westward to the Hudson river and north to Kingston, New York, where they took a road leading to the Catskill Mountains.* It was a region familiar to them, a playground and wenching area for many eastern mobsters of the era.
- *It was later that night that he and Lulu buried the steel box on the bank of the Esopus.*



- Lulu's particular pal was Marty Krompier. A few weeks after the visit to the Catskills Lulu drew a crude map and gave it to Marty, with instructions to put it in a safe place. He explained that this was "insurance" for their future in case anything should happen to Schultz.
- *The map showed [REDACTED] on the creek bank. A cross was marked at [REDACTED] [4]. In the background near a road marked "to Phoenicia" was a rough drawing of a one story shack like structure [5] with a sign on it [6] which Lulu had lettered "lodging for hunters and fisherman" [7].*
- Some eighteen months went by between the time the Dutchman was indicted [2] and the time when the law caught up to him. Actually, he surrendered himself in Albany [8].
- Marty Krompier was shot while sitting in a barber's chair a day after the shooting of Dutch Schultz in October 1935, the shooting by Jacob "Gurrah Jake" Shapiro, and the map retrieved from Krompier's coat pocket.
- Gurrah Jake [9] made a couple of half-hearted attempts to find Dutch Schultz's fortune.
- What happened to the map, no one knows

### The Map-Assessments & Speculations

It is unknown who Schurmacher contacted and interviewed, or when. He was however an inveterate investigator, having served as a foreign correspondent and then for years acting as a free lance writer, living in New York at the time. From 1936 to 1946 he was also an associate editor of The American Weekly magazine and during that period he helped found Pageant magazine. He was a prolific writer of nonfiction magazine articles, many of which appeared in the New Yorker, Colliers, Red Book, Readers' Digest, Family Circle and True, and thus had contacts for each of these publications.

## The Dutch Schultz Plausibility

Thus he was contemporary with key newsmaking actions of Schultz, Davis, Krompner, Shapiro, and others.

It may be possible that Schurmacher tracked Dixie Davis while living in the Los Feliz District of Los Angeles from at least 1944 to 1962, and who then afterwards resided in Bel Air until his death in 1970. If so, he may have learned certain details in regards to Schultz, Rosenkrantz, Krompner, and Shapiro, and the sequence of ownership concerning the map. If Krompner indeed had a small map drawn by Rosenkrantz and held this from 1933 to 1935, it is possible that he shared this information with Dixie Davis at some point.

With Shapiro dying in prison in 1947, this then would open up possibilities to those around Shapiro who knew of the maps existence. Certainly Shapiro would not have undertaken the search by himself. Of primary interest would have been Jake Shapiro's oldest son, Nathan Shapiro, who was noted in newspapers as 21 years of age in 1948.

If Schurmacher interviewed one or more parties related to Shapiro's actions, it wasn't Shapiro, otherwise Schurmacher would have known what happened to the map. What he did infer knowledge of was:

- A truncated summary of some of the map's depictions
- The fact that Shapiro had made a few half hearted attempts to find the loot

Certainly Shapiro's death in 1947 may have loosened the lips of those who may have had a "tale to tell", and Schurmacher by that time was a known "friendly" face throughout the U.S. The fact that a reporter engaged Dixie Davis in 1949 and had this published may have also acted as motivation for Schurmacher.

### **Assessment Footnotes**

[1] This individual has not been found using any online repository of information

[1A] Same 2 dimensions as per Dixie Davis in 1939. The depth-unknown

[1B] April 1933 is 3 months after the indictment, not clear on where Schurmacher sources this information. While Schultz may have been induced to move early on a stash, having this buried up until Nov 1934 is problematic. Therefore the burial could have taken place just before he gave himself up in Nov. 1934.

[2] An indictment charging Schultz with violation of the income tax law was returned in the New York City Federal Court, January 25, 1933.

[3] This does mean "stand", hence a small concentration of tall pines amongst other shorter indigenous trees.

[4] The cross is a location, non specific, expectation that a "marker" was set, hence [REDACTED] or adjacent to the burial site, a tree may have also been hacked or scored, but not required.

[5] See 193 [REDACTED] photo

[6] See 193 [REDACTED] photo, the sign was next to the shack

[7] The [REDACTED]

[8] He surrendered November 28, 1934

[9] Shortly after Schultz's death, Shapiro became the focus of Dewey's investigations. In October, 1936, Shapiro was convicted under the terms of the Sherman Anti-Trust Act and was sentenced to two years in Sing Sing Prison. After his conviction, Shapiro went into hiding for a year. However, he finally turned himself in to (FBI) agents on April 14, 1938 and was sent to prison.

On May 5, 1944, Shapiro was convicted of conspiracy and extortion and sentenced to 15 years to life in prison, where he died three years later in 1947.

See also Appendices for Dutch Schultz articles reviewed

See also Appendices for a list of Tier 2 - Class categorized articles

### **1.4 The Burial Location-Specificity and Longevity**

The minimum requirements for a long term burial location are specificity and longevity, for the Dutchman facing 10-20 years this was absolutely the two key factors.

The macro location identifier couldn't have been better; it is the single most unique feature comparable to no other. Even

rerouting the main thoroughfare which occurred 13 year later (from his 1935 death) in 1948 would not have mattered.

But every burial location needs a marker, it is the marker that must have specificity and longevity, and this is not a tree. Trees can be an accent for a marker, an identifier or locator aide, but they cannot be the marker itself due to long term reliability issues. Further one cannot bury any large object under a tree or near its base especially for large mature trees without hydraulic digging equipment or serious effort and the right tools. The tree roots are far too large and encumbering, and pack the soil to hard densities.

As the distance increases from a tree so increases the chance the cache cannot be located, hacking or marking a single tree does not qualify as a longevity factor, and any three trees may form a triangle which is not in alignment, but loss of any one tree over a duration from fire, flood, or disease is problematic. Marking a single tree for the same reasons is problematic. In review of survey lines and boundaries in the area there [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] has longevity and specificity, it always will.

So the macro area identifier, the shape of the road, the small diameter stand of tall pines against the backdrop of older overgrown fields and smaller maximum growth indigenous trees all aide in rapid area identification, but it is not enough. Further, there is the possibility that an old access road [REDACTED] [REDACTED] was available which may have allowed the automobile to be parked off the road, this is to be assessed by visual inspection.

### 1.5 Emile C Schurmacher-An Assessment

Emile C. Schurmacher, a newspaperman and author of 17 nonfiction adventure books and biographies, was born in the year 1903 in New York City, and lived to be 73 years old, passing in 1976. He

## The Dutch Schultz Plausibility

spent his late years in North Salem, N.Y, and had attended Columbia University prior to engaging in his career

Early in his career Mr. Schurmacher was an overseas correspondent for The Toronto Star Weekly, The St. Louis Globe Democrat and the Sunday magazine of The New York Mirror.

From 1936 to 1946 he was an associate editor of The American Weekly magazine and during that period he helped found Pageant Magazine. He had profound knack for capturing and bringing alive everyday occurrences and true moments in history

From 1947-1957 he was a prolific writer of nonfiction magazine articles, many of which appeared in the New Yorker, Colliers, Red Book, Readers Digest, Family Circle and True.

Among his 17 book titles, written as non-fiction, include:

1962	Our Secret War Against Red China
1964	Attack! (GI's in WWII)
1965	Assignment X - Top Secret (Spies)
1970	Richthofen: The Red Baron

Schurmacher enjoyed the unique position of a well known "collector" of information and would have been known to millions in this regard. For those wishing to "share a secret" he was the perfect always interested silent receptor, thus the fodder over time for his 1968 treasure book.

In review of the 1968 "Treasures and How to Find Them", Schurmacher embeds little published and little known stories like the Dutch Schultz buried fortune, and the \$20,000,000 gold horde brought to light by the 1952 Grand Jury inquest, these amongst "oft told tales" like Steinheimer's Millions.

The Steinheimer story is well known to this historical investigator, and was first published in 1924 via J. Frank Dobie's "Legends of Texas". The story itself was provided by L. D. Bertillion, a rancher then farmer who lived near Mineola Texas

in the 1920's. Bertillion noted he secured the story from Frank Ellis, who secured it from Nalley Jones, who in turn, got his account from three Mexicans who spent three months looking for the treasure in Texas. *It is clear in Schurmacher's story where he adlibbed and embellished, mostly in adding names to unidentified persons and adding dialogue, but did not change the general context of the original story.*

Why dwell on this? Because the Dutch Schultz and Gold Horde chapters are *NOT* oft told tales, they are first published stories and have significant detail that challenges even his embellishment expectations, which was largely dialogue and the addition of names.

Throughout his career his works fell into the following categories

1. Original content - nonfiction
2. Non-fiction content wove into a more readable story (WWII, Red China, International Spies, The Red Baron) hence with embellishments.
3. Embellished folklore tales by others
4. Publishing collective stories generated by others

*What he is not known for is generating pure fiction, which throws into light the chapter on the Dutch Schultz buried fortune, which appears to have some veracity, **yet scribing a line between the investigated factual content and embellishments is difficult, thus then a possible category 2.***

Regarding Dutch Schultz, factions of the old Dutch Schultz gang as well as other gang members may have sought out Schurmacher as he lived in the state of New York, and in their aging situation, have passed on details few others would have known, Schurmacher was the ever present interested party with but with no want to document history or facts with footnotes or bibliography.

*A partial list of his articles included from 1947 to 1952 is in the Appendix.*

### **1.6 Investigation System**

Investigations of this type are segregated into a tiered system approach.

- Tier 0 represents the originating incumbents
- Tier 1 includes anyone or any entity engaged directly with the incumbents,
- Tier 2 includes all others. Tier 2 is further subdivided into:
  - Class A - Those that incorporate serious investigations with documented basis of veracity but are not Tier 1,
  - Class B - Those that have some investigated integrity knowledge and/or are era related in terms of age and exposure to the subject or subject matter,
  - Class C - Those who do not have the era related age, exposure, or investigative skills such that their reporting or documentation cannot be accepted as viable to any reasonable degree.

This investigator, for instance, is attempting to meet **Tier 2-Class A** expectations, Schurmacher appears to fit into a Tier 2 Class B category, it is an objective of this investigator to rationalize his classification. All other individuals and their documentation (reviewed) in terms of articles in newspapers and magazines, books, or on-line blogs outside of Schurmacher (exclusive of Davis) have been concluded as Tier 2 - Class C.

*Therefore for this investigator to meet a Tier 2- Class A expectation, the Schurmacher summary description of the Rosenkrantz map requires corroboration from a viable source, or from actual discovery of the strongbox.*

Conclusions reached in this investigation are only as valid from a current acceptance criteria that Schurmacher's map description is valid to a reasonable degree.

### 1.7 Conclusion

To derive a true highly plausibility case for the location of the Dutch Schultz cache relies on a solid source basis for the Schurmacher map details.

Based on Schurmacher's location details content assumed as reasonably accurate, the location conclusions as noted resides on a foundation of period era collateral and experienced rationalization, and is plausible. *Achieving the categorization of highly plausible remains to be seen from a Schurmacher corroboration basis* and is now dependent on solid experienced field work.

### 1.8 Path Forward

A field inspection in the area known as the [REDACTED] as marked on the 2018 aerials and centered around GPS coordinates [REDACTED] is the next step. Careful observation by experienced field personnel is key to validating this location; still photographs on sunny days are virtually useless for perspective analysis in wooded areas. It must be recognized that at least 85 years of time worn winters, storms and Esopus flooding have occurred, therefore the expectation and recognition of the diminished nature of old roads, diminished or covered rock piles, diminished and overgrown tree markings, etc. must be prevalent in the mind set.

It may take several repeat visits to gain the familiarity of the surroundings, sometimes things gradually appear over time. Highly accurate GPS mobile devices, short and long metal probes, surveying transits, sighting compass, differential or proton magnetometers, 100 ft measuring tapes, two box deep metal



detectors, and large coil discriminating detectors will be part of the tools of the trade for success.

### 1.9 Photographs and Aerials



193 ■ Photo of "Lodging" Sign and Shack



1933 Model 1004 Touring Packard



[REDACTED]

The Referenced Lodging for Hunters and Fisherman



1943 Aerial

Showing 193 [redacted] Photo POV, location of shack and sign, [redacted]  
[redacted], and location [redacted]



1960 Aerial

Showing [REDACTED] segregation denoting [REDACTED]

See 2018 aerial for tree type confirmation

[REDACTED] is app [REDACTED] ft in diameter

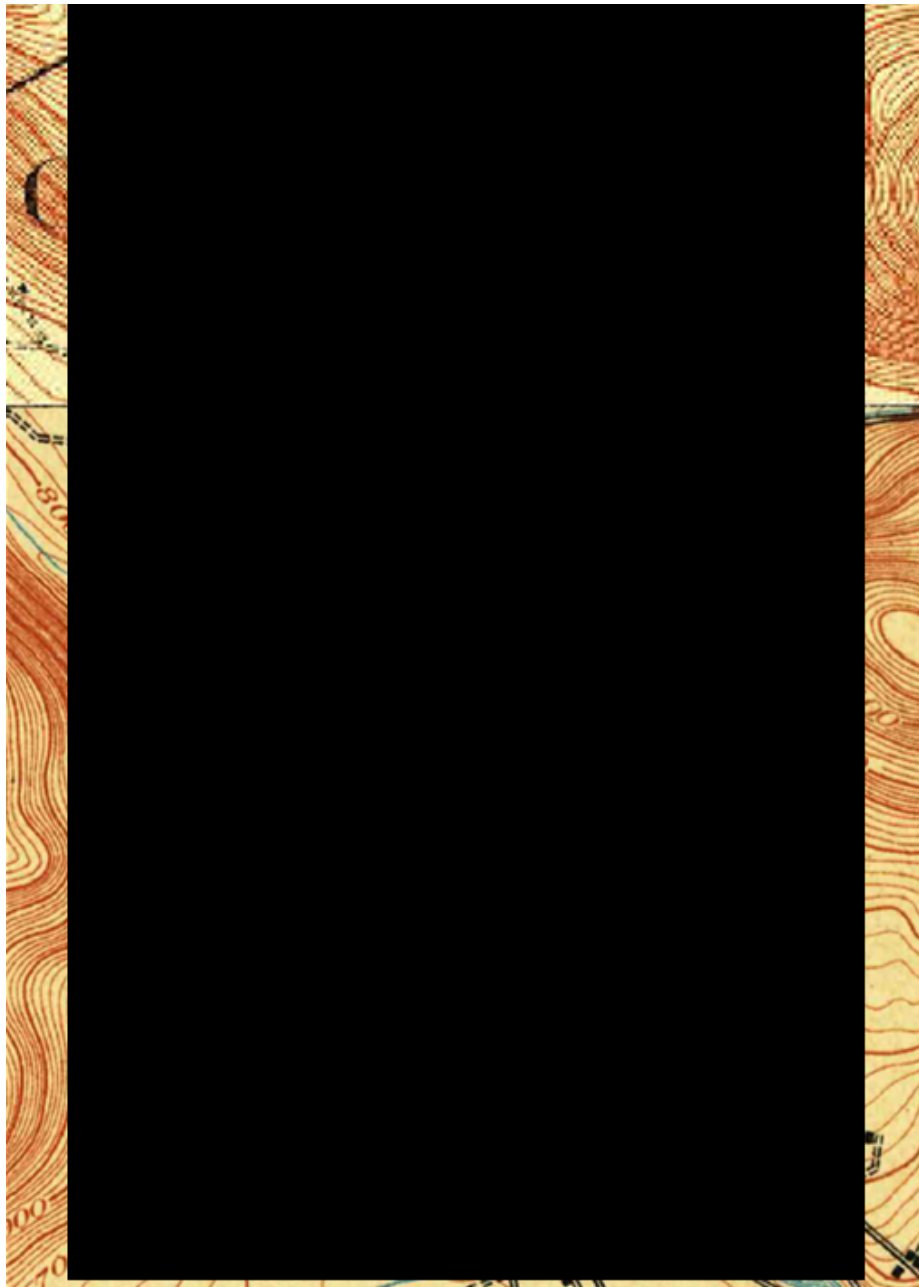


2018 Aerial showing [REDACTED] location confirmation

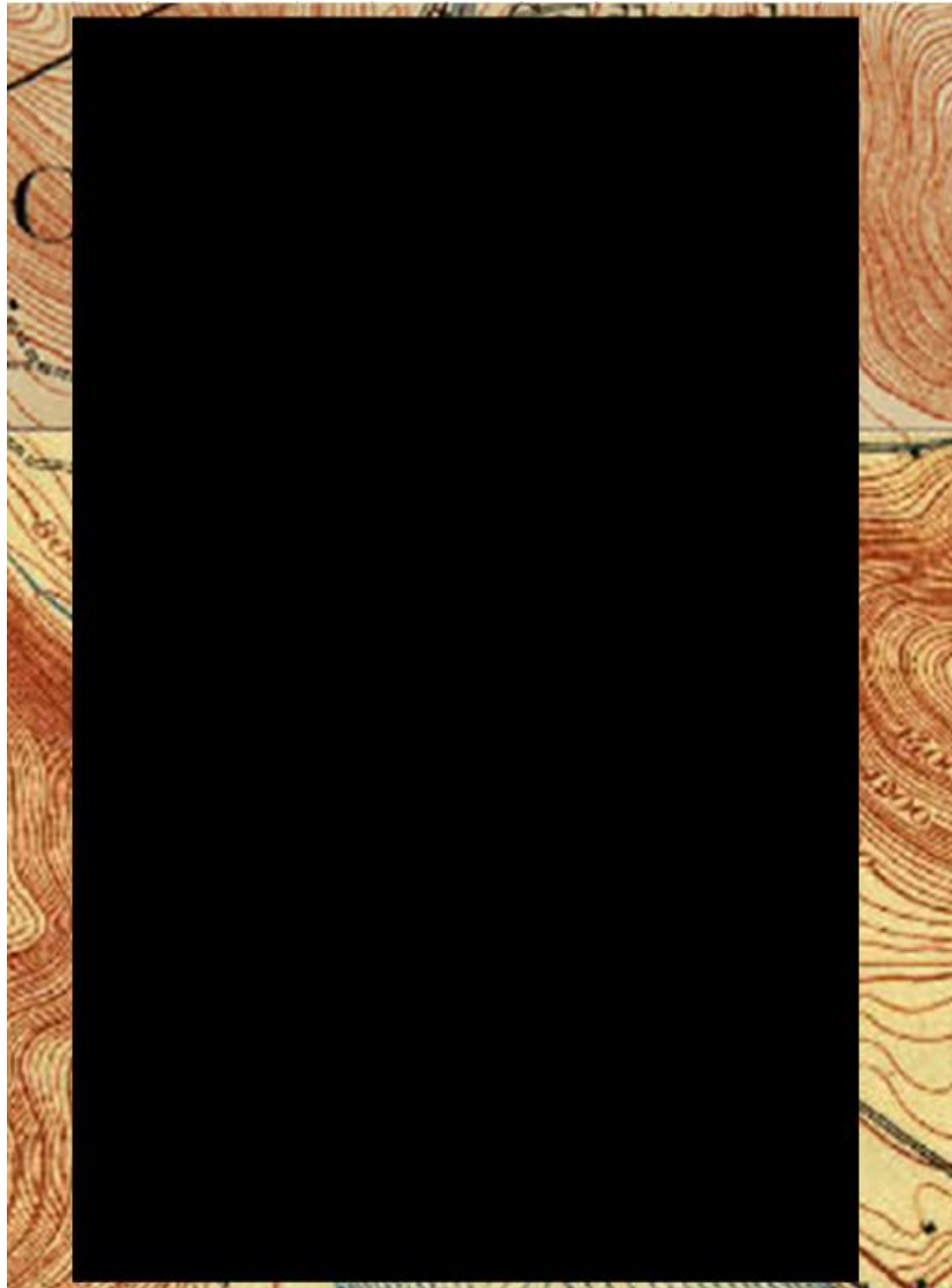
1943, 1960, and 2018 scaled and aligned for location accuracy

See Section 1.7 Path Forward

## TOPOGRAPHIC MAP AGING -ALIGNMENT

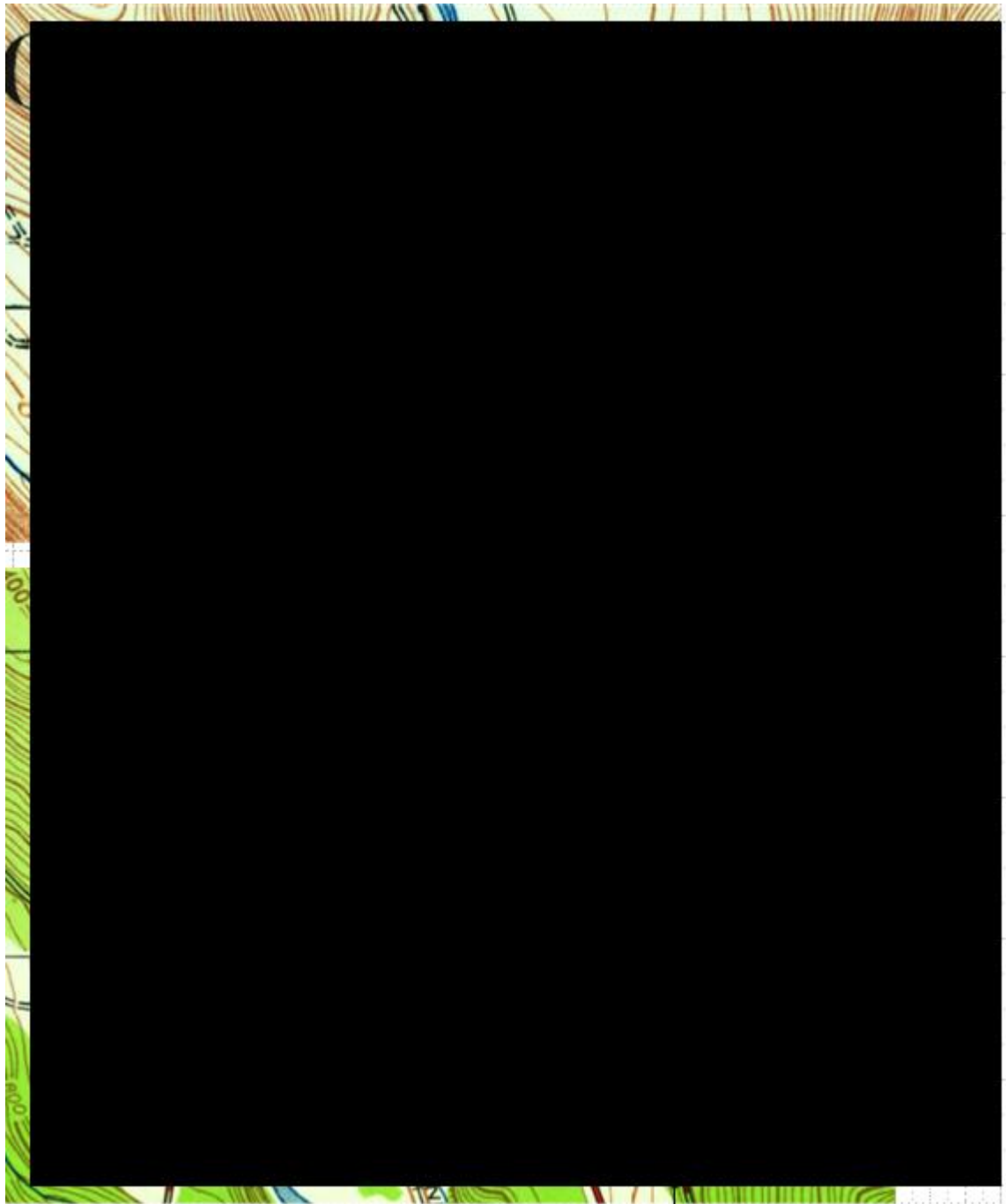


1905 Topographic Map Section  
Showing Town of [REDACTED]



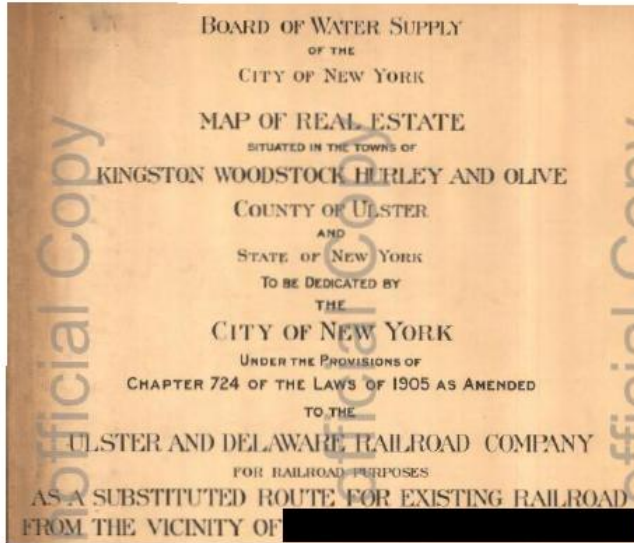
1913 Topographic Map Section  
Showing Impacts of Roads and Town due to [REDACTED]



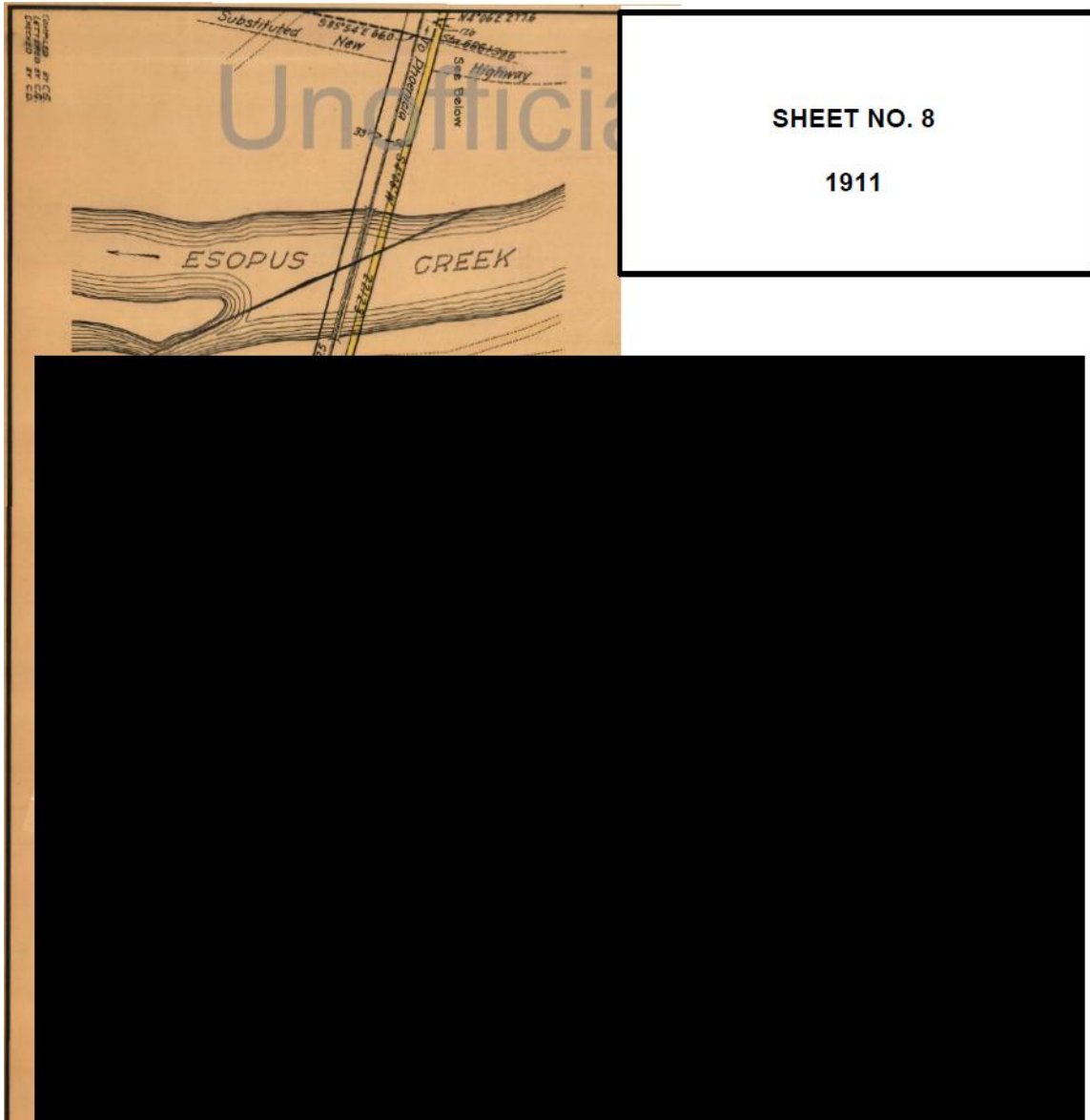


1913-1943 Topo Section Comparison  
Showing Final Town and Roads Disposition





Showing 1911 [REDACTED] Area ASHOKAN RESERVOIR Impacts



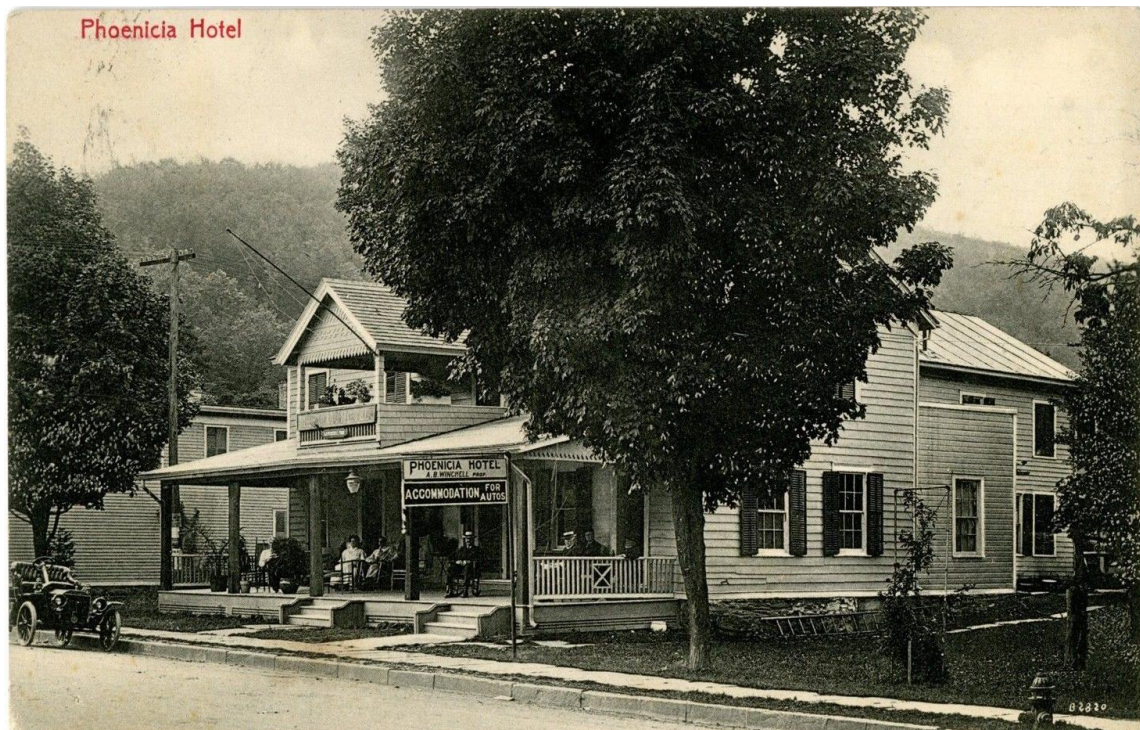
1911 [redacted] Area ASHOKAN RESERVOIR Sheet No. [redacted]

## The Dutch Schultz Plausibility



Circa 1905 Postcards for [REDACTED]





Vintage Phoenicia Postcards



## APPENDICES

### The Davis Corroboration

**Office Memorandum • UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT**  
March 5, 1949?

TO : Director, FBI  
FROM : SAC, New York  
SUBJECT: "DUTCH" SCHULTZ  
INFORMATION CONCERNING

visited the New York office and made available a clipping  
Column in the New York Post of February 19 (?), 1949. This  
clipping contained the following information:

visited the New York Office and made available a clipping from the  
column in the New York Post of February 19, 1949. This clipping contained  
the following information:

"One of the most hunted prizes in America is the fortune of the late  
DUTCH SCHULTZ. The books covering the last two weeks of his life  
showed an \$800,000 gross. The FBI, Treasury Dept. and N.Y. agencies  
haven't been able to uncover a penny of these millions... The slain  
gangster's disbarred lawyer, Dixie Davis, now conducts a thriving  
ice-cream business in Los Angeles. His only fear is that some of  
SCHULTZ' surviving henchmen may pounce upon him for knowledge of the  
buried fortune. 'If I knew where the money is,' said Davis, 'I'd  
tell the government, because the informer's share alone would  
make me rich.'"

One of the most hunted prizes in America is the fortune of the late Dutch Schultz. The books covering the last two weeks of his life showed an \$800,000 gross. The FBI, treasury dept. and N. Y. agencies haven't been able to uncover a penny of these millions... The slain gangster's disbarred lawyer, Dixie Davis, now conducts a thriving ice-cream business in Los Angeles. His only fear is that some of Schultz' surviving henchmen may pounce upon him for knowledge of the buried fortune. "If I knew where the money is," said Davis, "I'd tell the government, because the informer's share alone would make me rich."

(Same content listed in multiple newspapers in February 1949)



Description

Arthur "Dutch" Shultz Flegenheim, (R) and his lawyer, J. Richard Dixie Davis, are pictured here in court where he met with a week's delay on his fight against removal from Albany to New York for trial. the trial is on Income Tax Evasion, indictments obtained as the last of the beer barons in a Speak Easy era

The Daily Tribune (Wisconsin Rapids, Wisconsin) Feb 02, 1938,

## HEIR TO 'DUTCH' SCHULTZ' POLICY RACKET SEIZED

**"LEGAL BRAINS" OF NOTORIOUS NEW YORK MOB, CAUGHT IN PHILADELPHIA; FACES DEWEY INDICTMENT.**

Philadelphia, Feb. 2—(AP)—J. Richard (Dixie) Davis, long sought by Prosecutor Thomas E. Dewey as a leading heir to the late "Dutch" Schultz' \$100,000,000-a-year policy racket in New York City, was arrested in a west side apartment today.

A special squad of Pennsylvania state police and Dewey aides battered down a door of the apartment, rushed in, and seized Davis, who was personal attorney for Schultz, slain gang leader, in Schultz' many scrapes with the law.

### Two Others Arrested

Arrested with Davis, now disbarred, were George Weinberg, brother of the missing Schultz henchman, "Bo" Weinberg, and an actress named Hope Dare, held as a suspicious person. She wore a black wig.

Indictments for Davis, Weinberg, and ten others were obtained last July 14 by Dewey, now New York county district attorney, when he was special rackets prosecutor.

Davis, described by Dewey's staff as the "legal brains" of the Schultz mob, had grown a moustache since his indictment. Sergeant William Grafnecker, of Dewey's staff, who came here to aid in the arrests, said he would not have known Davis had he seen him on the street.

### Rose to Wealth, Power

Dewey has described Davis as a man from a modest upstate New York hamlet who rose to wealth and power within the realm of crime. He kept three apartments, boasted an expensive wardrobe, engaged an entire floor in a downtown skyscraper as offices, and was a well-known figure in "cafe society."

Within ten years of practice, Dewey said, Davis had established powerful political connections. It was only after creation of Dewey's racket-destroying bureau that successors to Schultz and rival lords of vice and rackets lost confidence in immunity. Even "easy money" began to come hard.

### Frequently in Court

Davis was ordered to answer questions about Schultz as early as 1933. He appeared before grand juries and courts frequently after that in connection with investigators of the wily "Dutchman's" farflung racket empire.

Davis was reported sought not only by the law but Schultz' enemies outside the law as well.

On July 14, 1937, Davis was among those indicted in the policy racket. He went out to buy a few trifles, Davis' wife later said, and failed to return.



The Courier-News (Bridgewater, New Jersey) • 03 Aug 1938, Wed • Page 1

## Davis Knows Schultz Cache, Is Report

New York—(AP)—District Attorney Thomas E. Dewey was said by the New York World-Telegram today to have learned that a huge sum of money—estimated at from \$1,000,000 to \$3,000,000—was hidden away by the late Arthur (Dutch Schultz) Flegenheimer and that J. Richard ("Dixie") Davis was the only person who knew the hiding place.

Davis, who has pleaded guilty to policy racket charges and is scheduled to be the principal witness against James J. Hines, Tammany district leader accused of "fronting" for the racket, was said by the newspaper to be slated for a Grand Jury appearance within the next few days.

"Davis is believed to have denied he knows of any such hidden funds," The World Telegram says, "but some of those connected with the present inquiry are of the opinion Davis is counting on this money to keep him in lush circumstances after he has served whatever sentence is imposed on him as a result of his part in the racket."

The widow of the slain Schultz was understood to know of the hoard but has been unable to learn where it was hidden.

Dewey was said by the newspaper to be planning to call Davis before the Grand Jury in an effort to obtain additional indictments, possibly involving other persons associated politically with Hines.

Three public officials were named by the prosecutor yesterday as having been influenced, intimidated or bribed by the policy operators.

Magistrate Hulon Capshaw, one of the three, was immediately relieved of his duties, pending the outcome of the Hines trial, by Chief Magistrate Jacob Gould Schurman Jr.

The other officials named by Dewey in a bail of particulars demanded by counsel for Hines were William Copeland Dodge, former magistrate and district attorney, and the late Francis F. Erwin, a magistrate from 1931 until his death in 1935.

## DEWEY LEARNS OF GANG HOARD

Prosecutor Told Dixie  
Davis Knows Secret  
of Schultz Cache

LOCATION GUARDED



## Things I Couldn't Tell Till Now

Continued from page 13

### The Mystery of Schultz's Money

As the months wore on into years of isolation, the frightful dullness told on Schultz. He became greedier and greedier.

Back in the beer bonanza days, he would splurge once in a while and buy champagne for the house in a night club. But he always insisted on having the cork of every bottle brought to him. At the end of the night he would count up the corks in the pile beside him, and even if he owned the night club himself he would raise holy hell if the corks didn't jibe with the check.

Then he would put in an expense account for the party to the beer combination so his partners would have to pay part of the cost. It was business expense, he argued, for good will and advertising.

On the lam, the Dutchman could not spend much money, but he could drag it in literally by the millions. He would get reports, and figure for hours on them. He would suspect his men of clipping him, as indeed some of them did, and he would sit and plot the killing of this one and that, and I would have to argue him out of it.

He hoarded his fortune; yet he was always thinking of ways to make it turn a profit. One night I came upon him with a half dozen big diamond rings in his hand, trying them on and admiring them.

"I got a whole box full of them," he said. "They're from that robbery at Rosenthal's store, down by the Capitol Theater. I bought all the swag from the fellows that did the job. Here, take one. I'll give it to you."

"No, thanks," I said. One thing I did not want to have around was hot jewelry.

When the government called in the gold currency in 1933, the Dutchman started hoarding yellowbacks. He would pay \$11 for a \$10 bill, and he ordered all the fellows who handled money to turn all gold notes over to him. He believed that the government would one day pay in full. One time he gave George Weinberg \$30,000 for some business expenses; and George, ruffling through the bills, ran across a \$1,000 yellowback. Schultz grabbed it with both hands.

"Hey, George!" he cried. "Gimme that! That's worth \$1,400."

The Dutchman kept his money in cash, for his old bank accounts, in phony names, had fallen into the hands of the income-tax men. One night I was in his room and on the table he had a big steel box about three feet long, two feet wide.

"What's that?" I asked.

"To keep my money in," he said.

I never saw that box again. What became of the Dutchman's wealth remains a mystery. His wife and two children were left in very modest circumstances. I feel certain he sneaked out one night and buried that box somewhere. The millions didn't just vanish.

Whoever solves the mystery of the Dutchman's dough will certainly find a bundle. I've got a couple of hunches myself, and hope to give it a try some day.

Schultz brooded in his isolation and one night, to take his mind off his isolation, I took him a book to read, Ludwig's Life of Napoleon. It was a fat volume and would keep him busy a long time, I thought.

I never dreamed it would change his whole personality. But it did, and for months thereafter he would sit brooding about Napoleon and Schultz. Napoleon was a short man, too.

Henceforth the Dutchman refused to realize what changes were taking place in the underworld, especially with the end of prohibition. And, thinking of himself as a scheming, powerful, Napoleonic figure, he did not realize how much he was leaning on gruff, rough, loyal Bo Weinberg.

In the dry days, Bo had the bottle-beer end of the business, which ran to \$4,000 or \$5,000 a week, but now the Dutchman was cutting Bo until eventually he had him down to a \$200 a week salary and Bo was actually running the whole works.

Bo was pals with the downtown mobsters, from whom Schultz had always remained aloof. This was really a big help to the Dutchman, though he never would understand it.

# Things I Couldn't Tell till Now

By J. Richard (Dixie) Davis

August 12, 1939

## IV

DICK, the Dutchman has given himself up. He's in jail here in Albany." **November 28, 1934**

"What!" I shouted into the telephone. I made it sound as surprised as I could. That was an act for the benefit of the federal men who were tapping my wire. "When did he surrender?" I demanded.

"This morning. He wants you to come up right away." It was Jim Noonan talking, the lawyer who was handling the Albany end of Dutch Schultz's income-tax case. Of course I had arranged the surrender, but I didn't want the wire-tappers to get proof that I had been seeing the Dutchman, a fugitive from justice.

"I'll be right up!" I cried. I jumped into my car, which was waiting, and told my chauffeur to get from New York to Albany as fast as we could go. We burned up the road. Burning up the road right after us was a federal man. In those days they were trying to watch our every move.

As we tore up the Hudson, a new period in my life was beginning, and I was glad. For two furtive years now, while Schultz had been hiding out, I had been slipping around to back doors, trying to settle the case, trying to fix it. Now it was to come out in the open before a jury. If I could have foreseen the blood and terror of that next year I wouldn't have been so eager to see the Dutchman free.

Schultz had made up his mind the night before to surrender. It was a cold plunge for him to take, for they had a strong case, and they were out to send him to prison for ten years, like Waxey Gordon and Al Capone. It was a cold, bleak, rainy night late in 1934 and we were with him in his hide-out in New York City, when suddenly he had jumped up and flailed his arms above his head.

"Looking at these damned four walls will drive me nuts," he exploded. "Come on, Lulu, I'm going to surrender and I'm going to do it tonight. Drive me up to Albany right away."

### Schultz Didn't Like Jails

So the millionaire gangster had got himself all dolled up in one of his \$35 suits, a bit tight for him now, and put on his brightest necktie, and started out in the cold, wet darkness for the drive upstate.

"We'll beat this thing, Dick," he had called back dismally. "But bail me out."

The reason for going to Albany was a tricky legal point we had figured out. Schultz had been indicted in New York, but because his legal residence was in the Bronx he claimed Albany was his tax-collection office. Much to the surprise of the federal prosecutors, we made them try him in that district.

It would have been duck soup to convict Schultz in New York City, but upstate he was not so notorious. Also we had a better opportunity in a smaller town to get jurors to see things our way. New York City is so big that it has more sin than other places; but people do not generally understand that, for the same reason, it has a lot more civic virtue too, and its law-enforcement agencies are better equipped to combat skulduggery.

When I got to Albany that day I found the Dutchman behind the bars, a dismal case of galloping jitters. He was desperately afraid of prison.

After he beat a federal income-tax case, Dutch Schultz's arrogance became maniacal. He killed his best friend to satisfy a whim; boasted that "any guy who can lick the government can lick anybody." Those last mad days are described by Schultz's trusted "kid mouthpiece"

"Bail me out!" he cried. "I can't stand these creep joints. Get me out!"

But we soon found bail was not so easy. The Dutchman himself had plenty of money, but we could not use it, because the government would grab it for taxes. Nor could we get money from any other mob. We had to have \$75,000 with a respectable pedigree, and it took us a month to get it. **December 22, 1934**

Once he had been bailed out, Jimmy Hines of Tammany Hall, the Dutchman's political associate, arranged with a politician in Troy to let Schultz stay there without being bothered by the police. Schultz took a house in Troy, and his wife and baby went there to live with him; but for a sort of office, where he could be near Jim Noonan in Albany, Schultz took a suite in the old Harmony Hotel in Cohoes.

I soon regretted bitterly that we had ever bailed Schultz out. During the last two years Schultz was in hiding Bo Weinberg had run the mob, and every-

thing went smoothly. But now the Dutchman was messing into things himself, ruling with a high hand, drinking himself crazy. I already have told you about that mad night in Cohoes, when he pulled his gun and shot Julie Martin right before my eyes. From then on all of us knew we were at the mercy of a homicidal maniac.

### An Effort to Stop Dewey

Believe me, I wanted to get out of it all. But I couldn't. I knew too much to be allowed to quit. I was a prisoner of fear, fighting for the liberty of a man whom I now hated, whom I knew as a dangerous, uncaged beast.

And in the midst of it, I had to fight for my own self-preservation. For a New York County grand jury suddenly broke away from the domination of the Tammany district attorney and began a real investigation of Jimmy Hines' relations with our mob. The grand jury's

dramatic exposé brought the appointment of Thomas E. Dewey as special prosecutor, and I was right in the spotlight, the guy with his neck out. I knew that Dewey was a bad guy, from our standpoint, for I had seen him operate as a prosecutor in federal court. I warned Hines that Dewey would ruin us, and Jimmy said he would try to stop the appointment, but he couldn't do it.

Schultz was tried for income tax in Syracuse in April, 1935, and we succeeded in winning a disagreement of the jury. Schultz had worn out his welcome in Troy and he was unpopular everywhere in New York State. So I arranged with the right people to let Schultz stay in Bridgeport, Connecticut, and not be bothered. He took up spacious quarters in a hotel there and started to live the life of a country squire. He had his horses sent up from a boarding stable in New York. He went out riding every day; he had a massage expert to give him his rubdowns; he revealed in all the pleasures that had been denied him while he was a fugitive from justice.

I stayed away from Bridgeport as much as I could. I was thoroughly sick of Schultz, and I also had other matters to keep me busy. I had fallen head over heels in love. The girl was Hope Dare, the most beautiful redheaded show girl in the world, and we had gone to live together. Being married had never hindered me from playing around with the girls on Broadway, but this was different. Something permanent hap-



Thomas E. Dewey, who was hated and feared by Dutch Schultz. Davis tried to stop his appointment as special rackets prosecutor by warning Jimmy Hines. Dewey later convicted both Davis and Hines



George Weinberg, marked for killing when he tried to get out of the racket after Schultz murdered his brother



pened to Hope and me. At that time we were practically on our honeymoon.

But sometimes I had to go see the Dutchman, lording it and holding court among his mobsters there in his hotel suite, and it was frightening. They were like a pack of snarling wolves. Schultz took delight in stirring up trouble among them.

"See, that's the way to do it; I've got 'em going," he said to me one day. "That's the way Napoleon did, kept his generals fighting among themselves. Then none of 'em got too big."

Schultz was jealous of Bo Weinberg, chafed at Bo's friendliness with the big downtown mobsters. If he had only known it, Bo was an extremely successful minister of foreign affairs, maintaining friendly relations with menacing

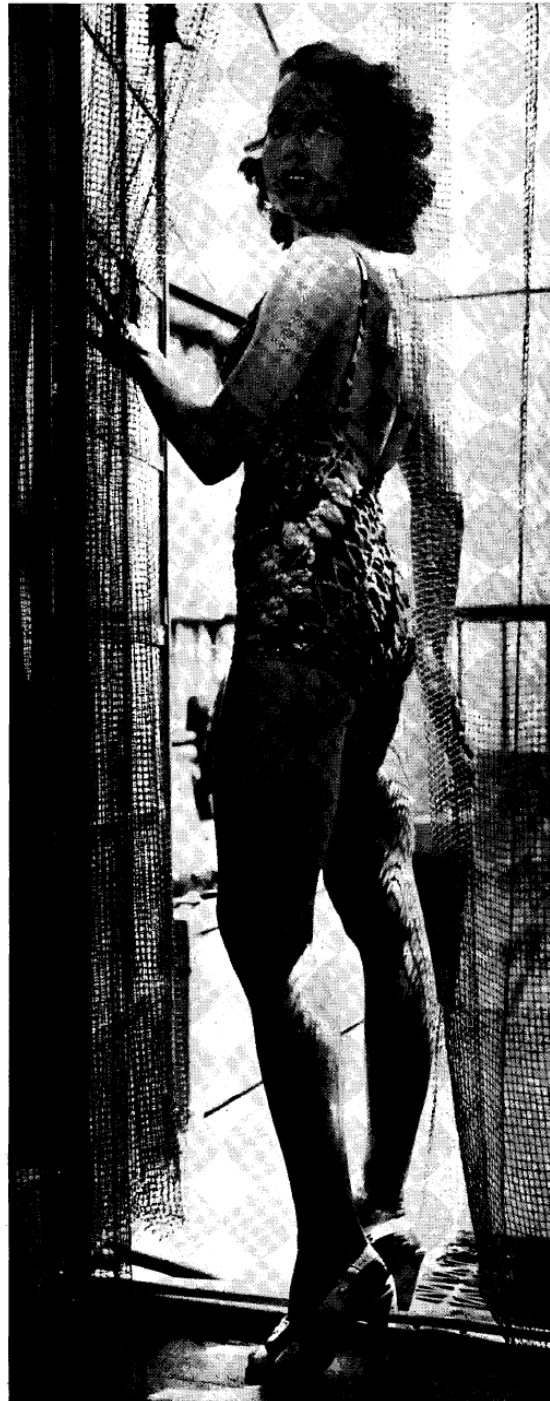
Otto Biederman, known as Abba Dabba, a wizard at figures whose job was to see that the pari-mutuel pay-off figures on which policy winnings were based were never unfavorable to Schultz's bank



© DAILY NEWS SYNDICATE, INC.



PICTURES, INC.  
Milton Bernard, Schultz's accountant, escaped death through Davis' pleas when suspected by Schultz of cheating



HOPE THOMAS  
Hope Dare, the redheaded show girl who was Dixie Davis' sweetheart during his association with Schultz, urged him to abandon the racketeers. They plan to marry when Davis is released from jail

powers. But the Dutchman, suspicious, couldn't see that.

"Bo," he said one day, right in front of us all, "you're just another man in this mob. No boss or nothing."

I saw a quick red flush run up Bo's neck, saw a quick glance of satisfaction between Lulu Rosenkrantz, the Dutchman's bodyguard, and Abe Landau, his new, trusted right-hand man. Talk about palace politics around a dictator—we had plenty of it!

"These johnny-come-latelys are gettin' all the gravy," Bo would complain. Lulu and Landau had come in after the Coll war. Lulu was a big, tough slob, but he had no police record, and could have a pistol permit. That was disgusting to Bo.

"Lulu is the Dutchman's boy-scout bad man," Bo used to say.

Lulu and Landau knew how to drop hints and excite suspicions. And blustering Bo's loud mouth was his great liability. He would talk big about the Dutchman, and then word of it would be carried back to Schultz.

Often, in those days, I saw Schultz fondling a gun, and talking eagerly about using it. He slapped his horse Sun Tan on the neck one day affectionately.

"You know this horse threw me when I was learning to ride him," he said. "I limped for a week. Dick, if I'd had my gun I'd have shot the damned beast."

#### The Guy Who Licked the U. S.

Schultz used to sit cursing Dewey, as he read in the papers about the racket investigation. He hated Dewey, blamed him for getting the income-tax indictment against him.

In August, Schultz had his new trial, at Malone, a small town in far northern New York, with a jury of farmers; and by some strange combination of guile and luck we managed to win him an acquittal. It was the worst thing that ever happened to him. From then on he was completely off his top. He thought he was the most powerful guy in the world.

"Any guy who can lick the government can lick anybody," said the Dutchman.

Day to day I got reports from Bridgeport on how ferocious he was getting. One day Milton Bernard came to me, white as a sheet. He was Schultz's accountant, and mine, and the Dutchman had sent word he wanted to see him. Abe Landau had been telling tales about Milton, and the Dutchman was furious.

"I don't want to go up there," said Milton.

"If he wants you he'll get you, no matter whether you go or not," I said. "You've either got to go up there, Milton, or take to the woods entirely."

"Will you go with me?" he begged.

"I don't want to, but I will," I said. I was always getting dragged into these things, because people thought I could influence Schultz. So we went to Bridgeport and it was even worse than I expected. The Dutchman was sitting there with blood in his eye, and I could see the bulge of his pistol.

"You been clipping me," he said to Milton.

"Arthur," I said, "there's one thing nobody has ever been able to say about you, and that is that you're not fair. You're the fairest fellow in the world, and the trouble is that you don't understand all the things that Milton has to do."

So I launched myself into a speech. I have been in tight spots in my legal career, but never one worse than that. There was the Dutchman, judge, jury and executioner. Dutch had advanced large sums to Milton for expenses in various tax adjustments, and now he

(Continued on page 29)

Daily News (New York, New York) 23 Dec 1934, Sun

## Dutch Leaves Jail

*Accompanied by his lawyer, Dutch Schultz (left) leaves Albany County Jail, after bail of \$75,000 in Liberty Bonds had been posted by Harlem clothing salesman. He went into hiding at once.*



## Schultz A Bridegroom While Dodging Police

By RUSS SYMONTOWNE.  
(Staff Correspondent of The News)

ALBANY, Dec. 22.—The biggest secret of Dutch Schultz' private life came out today. Dutch is a bridegroom. And that, according to his friends, is one reason why he led the Federal agents such a merry chase for so many months.

As the slippery racketeer took to a new and legal hideout near Utica, this bit of information came from his friends in Albany. They wouldn't say where or who the bride is or when Dutch was married, but they did say she isn't with Dutch now.

### Irked by "Fear" Report.

The one thing that irked Dutch most when he walked out of Federal Court, a free man on \$75,000 bond so long as he stays within the Northern District of New York, was the report that he gave up because he was afraid of gang guns or the more accurate aim of the Federal men.

To the convoy of lieutenants who toted him safely out of Albany, the racketeer is understood to have bragged that he didn't have a thing to fear "from any-

one." From this category he excepted the courts, which will try him on a charge of evading income tax payments on \$450,000 netted from booze and the policy games.

### No Hidden Bank Accounts.

A little nervously, he reiterated to his convoy that he never had any hidden bank accounts, as the Government charges. He added, shakily, that he never gave a dime to any policeman for protection, and denied that he made such a spectacular globe-trotting flight as the police attribute to him.

His choicest expletives were reserved for George Z. Medalie, the former United States Attorney who indicted Schultz and Waxey Gordon. He accused Medalie of having set a trap for him.

## Dutch Schultz-List of Reviewed Articles

1934-11-28 US Seeking Dutch Schultz on tax charges  
1934-11-29 Dutch Schults Surrenders  
1934-12-13 Schutlz gets 17 day delay, attorners argue to prevent change of venue to New Yrok City  
1934-12-23 Dutch Schultz leaves jail,was married while in hiding  
1934-12-29 Schultz appears in court then to hiding place  
1935-1-2 Dutch Schutz Charged with \$18,000 Bribe  
1935-1-7 Dutch Schultz Bail Continues  
1935-1-9 Dutch Schultz Trial Gets Delay  
1935-4-7 Dutch Schultz-witnesses against  
1935-4-14 Dutch Schultz in city for trial  
1935-4-15 Schultz trial opens  
1935-4-15 Schultz trial opens-asks for two weeks delay  
1935-4-16 Prosecuters plan for jury drawing  
1935-4-17 Schultz arrives at the federal building  
1935-4-17 Schultz Schultz lose fight to exclude key evidence  
1935-4-18 Schultz and jury photos-4th day  
1935-4-19 Battery of police witnesses against schultz  
1935-4-20 Schultz - jury under deputies care until verdict in  
1935-4-20-Schultz-a public benefactor-serving beer during prohibition  
1935-4-21 Tapped wires link schultz with big racket  
1935-4-23 Schultz makes \$613,000 in 13 months  
1935-4-24 Schultz money item prevents case closing  
1935-4-28 jury fails to reach verdict-new trial set for May 14-Schultz out on bond  
1935-4-30 schultz jubulant over trial results-black book ledger suppressed  
1935-5-13 Schultz team ready for court fight  
1935-5-14 Trial delays-ends schultz stay-heads for Bridgeport with Louis Rosencranz  
1935-7-23 Schultx ordered to jail for remainder of trial in Malone New York  
1935-7-25 4 pals of dutch ordered to jail -1  
1935-7-25 4 pals of dutch ordered to jail  
1935-8-2 Schultz acquitted, state threatens future suits, requires \$38,000 in tax payments-2  
1935-8-2 Schultz free, state threatens future suits, requires \$38,000 in tax payments  
1935-8-5 Schultz in Syracuse to see new born son, friends, police say they won't protect him.  
1935-8-8 Chalet Indien Hotel  
1935-8-22 Schultz state trial delayed another month  
1935-8-23 Schultz to be prosecuted again, under constant surveillance  
1935-9-6 State rasies taxes to be paid by Schultz to \$75,000  
1935-9-24 Missing Schultz Aide  
1935-9-26 Dutch Arrested in Perth Amboy New Jersey



## **Dutch Schultz-List of Reviewed Articles-Cont.**

1935-9-26 State issues new warrant, holds schultz in jail on bail  
1935-9-27 Schultz turned over to Newark police  
1935-9-28 Schultz in jail again  
1935-10-21 Judge Meets Challenge by Schultz today  
1935-10-23 Judge Clark Refuses to Quit Schultz Case  
1935-10-23 Schultz free on bail  
1935-10-24 Machine Gun Mows Down Schultz  
1935-10-24 missing Dutch Aide Feared Slain  
1935-10-24 Schultz Rosnkranz-aides shot down new headlines  
1935-10-24 Schultz Rosnkranz-aides shot down  
1935-10-25 Beer Baron Reign Ends  
1935-10-25 Gang Plans to grab Schultz rule  
1935-10-25 Marty Krompier Shot  
1935-10-25 pg1 Schultz Dead  
1935-10-25 Schultz dies in delirium  
1935-10-25 Schultz widow questions, schultz dies night before  
1935-10-25 Schultz-Krompier  
1935-10-26 Delilah Put Dutch on Spot pg 4  
1935-10-26 Marty Kromier - condition unchanged  
1935-10-27 Stern-schultz killer-found dead of gas poisoning  
1935-10-27 Stern-schultz killer-found dead of gas poisoning-1  
1935-10-29 Secret Schultz Rites Foil Morbid Crowd  
1935-11-4 Police Hunt Missing Legal Aide of Schultz  
1935-11-7 Mickey the Mock accused by Schultz Widow  
1935-11-16 Mickey The Mock

## List of Maps and Related Collateral Documents

Emile C. Schurmacher, *Lost Treasures and How to Find Them*.  
Chapter 17, Dutch Schultz's Seven Million Dollar Box. 1968

1947 Ashokan Road Project - [REDACTED]  
(Newspaper Article)

1875 Ulster County Landowner Partition Map

Ulster County Tax Plats

Ulster County Interactive Relief Map

Local Area Topographic Maps 1905 - 1943

1943 USDA Aerial Photograph Flight No. [REDACTED] Frame No. [REDACTED]

1960 U S Govt Aerial Photograph Frame No [REDACTED]

Google Earth Aerials 1995-2018

Board of Water Supply For the City of New York-Ashokan Reservoir  
Section No. 2

Board of Water Supply For the City of New York-Ashokan Reservoir  
Section No. 9

Board of Water Supply For the City of New York-Ashokan Reservoir  
Section No. [REDACTED]

Board of Water Supply For the City of New York-Ashokan Reservoir  
Ulster and Delaware Railroad Reroute

Board of Water Supply For the City of New York-Esopus Creek-  
Sect. No. 1 Map No. 4

[REDACTED] Area Postcards 1900 - 1915

[REDACTED] Area Photographs 1900 - 1915

1880-1930 Ulster County Census

Jake Shapiro Collateral Folder

Dixie Davis Collateral Folder

[REDACTED] Collateral Folder

[REDACTED] Collateral Folder

Snyder Collateral Folder

Engineered, Scaled, Sectioned, Overlay, and Alignment Maps-  
Multiple (See Volume 2)

## **List of Reviewed Articles - Tier 2 - Class C**

1972-6-18 - There's Treasure in Them Tar Hills-Tony Houston-Dutch Schultz Treasure  
1975-6-22 Dutchmans Treasure p43  
1994 Unsolved Mysteries-Treasure of Dutch Schultz S6,E20  
1997-11-1 The Stuff of Dreams-Dutch Schultz Buried Loot  
1999 Looking for the Dutchman's Treasure - John P O'Grady  
2000-7-10 Dutch Schultz and His Lost Catskills-John Conway  
2001-11-19 Schultzs Millions-The New Yorker - Gene Gormley  
2001-11-25 Treasure Hunters After Dutch Schultz Prohibition Era Fortune  
2001-Digging For Dutch-Levine  
2002-Harvard Magazine-Treasure Hunter-Laura Levine  
2005 -Many Seeking Treasure-Polis-Columbia Dispatch

## **Partial List of Emile C. Schurmacher Articles 1947-1952**

1946-11-24 Tombstone Theft Only One Whim of Zany Burglars  
1947-3-30 - A 59 Year Old Missouri Grandma Digs For Gold  
1947-4-21 - Jewelry Gadgets go Ga-Ga  
1948-2-15 - Harbor Pilots  
1949-6-5 - Gyps and Systers Lie In Wait For Tourists  
1949-6-5 - They Try to Come Back Alive  
1949-7-31 - Its North Again For MacMillan  
1949-8-7 - Blow Guns  
1949-8-7 - Mile a Minute KcKee  
1950 -11-12 How to Entertain a Bear  
1950-5-28 - Phony Zoos, A Tourist Trap! pg1  
1950-5-28 - Phony Zoos, A Tourist Trap! pg2  
1950-6-18 - They Built a Flying Saucer! pg1  
1950-6-18 - They Built a Flying Saucer! pg2  
1950-8-27 More Mileage From Your Feet  
1950-10-15 Inventors At Home  
1950-12-10 - Forecast Snow!  
1951-3-11 - Uncle Sam's Bargain Genuis  
1952-10-26 - Uncle Sam's Brainkeeper



# "Those two long, deadly arrows meant 'scram'."

**Emile C. Schurmacher**  
foreign correspondent whose stories have taken him through Europe, Africa, North, Central, and South America



"I awoke to find them right in camp. The fierce Motilones were hinting we weren't welcome in their Venezuelan jungle. My guide bolted! Crashing through the jungle, I thought . . .



"of the oil men those Indians had murdered the week before. I sang to let them know I was leaving! I'm sure my singing kept them away. It's so bad—even the Indians couldn't stand it!



"I may not have any voice—or so my friends tell me when we get together for a friendly glass or two of Ballantine Ale. I do know ales, though. I've traveled all over the world . . . tried its greatest brews. None of them can match Ballantine Ale for flavor."



You may have tried other ales, but until you've tried Ballantine Ale, you don't know how light, how bright, how deeply flavorful great ale can be. Try a glass today. You'll agree . . . there just isn't any ale like Ballantine Ale!

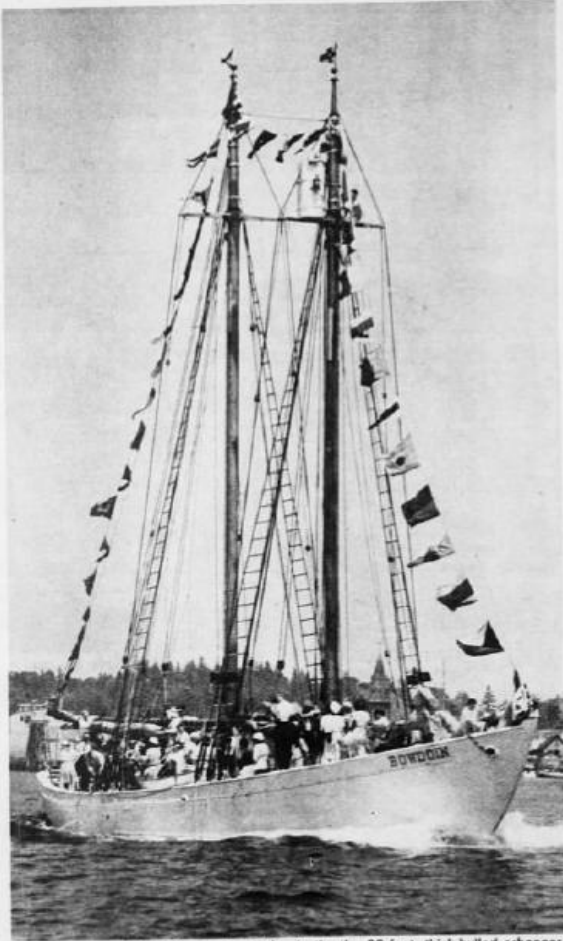
More people like it, more people buy it,  
than any other ale . . . by 4 to 1

**BALLANTINE ALE**

P. Ballantine & Sons, Newark, N.J.

PURITY, BODY AND FLAVOR IN EVERY REFRESHING GLASS

1952 Advertisement with Emile C. Schurmacher



A veteran herself of 18 voyages to the Arctic, the 88-foot, thick-hulled schooner Bowdoin is carrying explorer Donald B. MacMillan on a new expedition to the North.



For 40 years, Commander MacMillan has been probing mysteries of the North. This summer he is carrying a Geiger counter—something new in shipboard equipment.

## It's North Again for MacMillan

**"CAPT'N MAC" IS BACK** in the Arctic again. An explorers' explorer if there ever was one, "Capt'n Mac" is none other than 74-year-old Commander Donald B. MacMillan, a wiry veteran of 27 expeditions to the north polar regions.

With the Commander at the helm, the 88-foot schooner *Bowdoin* nosed out of Maine's Boothbay Harbor late last month to carry her master northward on his 28th fact-finding trip to the Arctic.

Principal goal of this summer's expedition—which is sponsored by Bowdoin College—is to penetrate the chilly waters of Baffin Island's Cumberland Gulf—and to hunt for uranium.

For the first time in the 40 years that he has been exploring the north, Commander MacMillan is carrying a Geiger counter. If there is uranium in the

By EMILE SCHURMACHER

frozen wastelands, he's out to find it. He's also out to collect specimens of bird and animal life and to chart unknown waters.

"Why, there's one section of coastline at least 300 miles long which is quite unknown to the governments most interested: Canada and the U.S.," Macmillan explains. "It is a section which is of the greatest importance to hemispheric defense for it contains fjords and bays large enough to shelter all the navies of the world."

Officials of both governments expect to know more of the nature of this mystery land by the time MacMillan and his crew of college men return to their home port from their 8,000 mile voyage in September.

His weather-beaten features belying his years, MacMillan is confident that the *Bowdoin* will carry the party safely anywhere it chooses to venture.

"There was many a time," he recounts, "when I thought the *Bowdoin* would never live to sail again. But she's got a double hull of Australian ironwood. She's sheathed with steel, and she's taken some of the worst punishment that the arctic has to offer."

"You might say that she's one of the most useful of all keys to help unlock the secrets of the north. And you'd be surprised to know how many secrets there still are up there despite the fact that the airplane, during the past 24 years, has brought the north virtually to our back door."

When it comes to talking about the secrets of the Arctic, MacMillan is as enthusiastic today as he was

8 PARADE JULY 31, 1949



Blow gun dart is wooden shaft with tail made of dried thistles. At 45 feet it's an effective weapon.

## BLOW GUNS

There's nothing sinister about them; they're good outdoor sport . . .

By EMILE C. SCHURMACHER

WHENEVER BLOW GUNS ARE MENTIONED in after-dinner conversation, an eerie hush customarily falls over the house. Somehow the words have a sinister sound, conjuring up a picture of a pygmy waiting in a jungle ambush to speed a poisoned dart on its deadly errand.

Actually, as a lethal weapon the blow gun is highly over-rated. But as a source of sport it has never been appreciated.

There's no denying that when Indians of the Amazon Basin dip the tips of their blow gun darts in poisons and venoms they are fairly serious in intent. But so far as stalking an enemy in the jungle is concerned, they would probably do a more satisfactory job with a yo-yo.

In the first place, a blow gun has to be eight-feet long — and extremely cumbersome — in order to have an effective range of 15 yards. Its dart is so fragile that it can be deviated by a twig or a leaf, and its qualities of penetration are about on a par with those of a middle-aged wasp.

### USED FOR CENTURIES

For centuries the blow gun has been used wherever river cane, bamboo or hollow reed has been obtainable. South American Indians probably invented it, but such North American tribes as the Iroquois, the Muskogean and the Cherokees long have favored it as a small game hunting arm.

In the hands of a man who can use one, a blow gun will bring down such game as squirrel, pheasant, duck and rabbit. But, unless the range is extremely short, the dart seldom kills its quarry outright. Blow gun experts usually carry a club for this reason.

Undoubtedly the best blow gun man in the U.S. today is a six-foot Cherokee Indian named Johnson Catolster, who learned the trade from his father. For all-around shooting Catolster uses an eight-foot gun equipped with darts of locust or walnut about 18 inches long and an eighth of an inch in diameter. The wad end of the dart is made of dried thistles.

"You can make a usable blow gun out of almost any kind of light, hollow wood, provided it is long and straight," says Catolster. "You can make one out of a bamboo fishing pole after you ream out the solid wood at the joints. The thistles are important and should be twisted around the dart and bound securely into place. If you can't find any thistles, a wad of cotton may be used instead."

Anyone, says Catolster, can make a blow gun and

20 PARADE AUGUST 7, 1949



Best blow gun shot in U.S. is Johnson Catolster, a Cherokee Indian who learned the art as a child.

darts, but it takes an expert to work the thing properly. To fire the gun, Catolster cups his right hand around the mouth piece with his thumb over the top and his palm against his mouth. Aiming is done with the left hand which slides slightly forward. He then inhales a lungful of air and blows.

It takes a mighty puff to shoot a dart hard into a target at ten yards, but, says Catolster, you can do it if you've ever played a trumpet. Like darts, or bows-and-arrows, blow guns must be used with discretion.

In Catolster's opinion, the blow gun is a much maligned weapon. An "aura of tom-toms," he complains, has given his favorite sport a sinister reputation.

"There isn't any argument about the blow gun being a stalking weapon as far as hunting game is concerned," Catolster admits. "But most of us seem to look at it as one of those knife-in-the-back things. That just simply isn't true."

There isn't anything complicated or mysterious about shooting a blow gun, says Johnson Catolster. And as a back yard sport, it rates as pleasant as croquet.



At 15 yards, Catolster shoots coin from friend's hand. Smudge (upper right) is dart.



Lower away: apprentices man yawl aboard the "New Jersey" which will carry pilot to incoming ship.

2 PARADE FEBRUARY 15, 1942



At sea in the wardroom of the "New Jersey," pilots wait their turn to be ferried over to vessel bound for the harbor.



Apprentices pull back to "New Jersey" after delivering the pilot aboard "Kenilworth Castle." They row in any weather.

## HARBOR PILOTS

BY EMILE C. SCHURMACHER

SHE MAY BE A GRUBBY LITTLE FREIGHTER limping in from Durban with her rudder fouled, a trim passenger liner that has ticked off the knots from Southampton, or a broad-beamed tanker plodding sturdily up from the Gulf.

Whatever she is, when she comes in sight of Ambrose Lightship a few miles off the entrance to New York harbor, she'll heave to and take aboard a pilot. And when she leaves again for Antwerp, Freetown or Port Arthur, she'll drop one there.

She'll be greeted by one of the busiest boats on this side of the Atlantic: a graceful 16-foot yawl or a squat, ugly little motor sailer "Coordinator." Between them, in unending relays, day and night, in fair weather and foul, they shuttle between the pilot vessels "New York," "New Jersey" and "Wanderer" stationed off Ambrose Light, and the ships that stand