

**FREEDOM OF INFORMATION  
AND  
PRIVACY ACTS**

**SUBJECT: GEORGE BARNES  
(AKA "MACHINE GUN KELLY")**

**FILE: 7-115**

**PART 12 OF 23**



**FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION**

## **NOTICE**

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# UNITED STATES BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

Form No. 1

THIS CASE ORIGINATED AT **OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA**

FILE NO. **7-22**

REPORT MADE AT: <b>BOSTON, MASS.</b>	DATE WHEN MADE: <b>5/2/34</b>	PERIOD FOR WHICH MADE: <b>4/28/34</b>	REPORT MADE BY: <b>[REDACTED]</b>
TITLE: <b>GEORGE KELLY BARNES, with aliases, et al. CHARLES F. URSCHER - Victim</b>			CHARACTER OF CASE: <b>KIDNAPING</b>

**SYNOPSIS OF FACTS:**

[REDACTED] sent letter to warden of penitentiary at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, at solicitation of a casual acquaintance, one [REDACTED]. Nothing developed by mail cover on [REDACTED] which has expired. Identity and criminal record of [REDACTED] secured.

RUC

**REFERENCE:** Report of Special Agent [REDACTED] Boston, Mass., dated March 24, 1934.

**SYNOPSIS:** At Brockton, Mass.

All b7C

Agent interviewed [REDACTED] Acting Postmaster, who stated that the cover put upon the mail of [REDACTED] both in the General Delivery window and at her residence, [REDACTED] expired on April 19, and that during that time she did not receive any letters other than the ones which have already been sent to the Kansas City Office.

It was therefore decided to interview [REDACTED] in person relative to her writing to the warden at the U. S. Penitentiary, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, asking that she be allowed to correspond with Convict Albert L. Bates, Register Number 5179. Agent with [REDACTED] of the Brockton Police Department called upon [REDACTED] at her residence, [REDACTED] and interviewed her with reference to her writing the warden of the penitentiary. After a lengthy questioning, the following information was developed:

[REDACTED] alias [REDACTED] stated that on or about December 20, 1933, she came to Boston from Brockton on the train, and after she arrived at the South Station, she proceeded to the Ladies Rest Room; that while in there she engaged in conversation with a woman who told her that she was [REDACTED].

APPROVED AND FORWARDED: 	SPECIAL AGENT IN CHARGE	7-115-1205	RECORDED AND INDEXED: <b>MAY 4 1934</b>
COPIES OF THIS REPORT FURNISHED TO: <div style="display: flex; justify-content: space-between;"> <div> <b>✓ Division 3</b>  <b>Oklahoma City 2</b>  <b>Kansas City 2</b>  <b>Portland, Oregon</b>  <b>Boston 2</b> </div> <div style="text-align: right;"> <b>COPIES DESTROYED</b>  <b>20 MAR 16 1965</b> </div> </div>		<b>MAY 3 1934 P.M.</b> <small>UNITED STATES BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION</small>	CHECKED OFF: <b>MAY 4 1934</b> JACKETED:
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an old time sweetheart of Albert L. Bates, and that she desired to correspond with him but that due to the fact that she had not written him for some years, she was a bit hesitant in renewing the correspondence and requested that [REDACTED] write the letter for her. This [REDACTED] consented to do, and in turn gave this woman her address in Brockton at which she could call and receive any letters which may be received from Convict Albert L. Bates. [REDACTED] stated that shortly after she wrote the letter the newspapers were quite full of the Urschel kidnaping case, and that Bates' name was prominently mentioned; that she became afraid that she might in some way be connected with this gang and sometime in January when this casual acquaintance called at her residence in Brockton to ascertain if she had received an answer to the letter written to the warden at the penitentiary, [REDACTED] advised her she had decided not to go on with the arrangements, whereupon this woman stated that inasmuch as almost a month had elapsed since the letter was written, and no answer had been received, she had decided also to give up the plan and stated that she was returning to Chicago. [REDACTED] describes her acquaintance as follows:

NAME: [REDACTED] AGE: 35  
HEIGHT: 5' 6"  
WEIGHT: About 134 lbs.  
HAIR: Light  
COMPLEXION: Light  
EYES: Hazel

[REDACTED] was questioned as to why she used that name in writing to the warden at the penitentiary and she stated that she has been married twice and that her first husband's name was [REDACTED] and that he died several years ago; that at the present time she is married to a Greek by the name of [REDACTED]. [REDACTED], alias [REDACTED], denied ever knowing Albert Bates or any members of his gang and stated that she did not know [REDACTED] before her chance meeting with her in the South Station, Boston. [REDACTED] stated that she was born in Detroit, and has lived in Chicago and Cleveland, but was unable to recall the address of her residence at those two places.

At the Brockton Police Department, it was ascertained that a third party by the name of [REDACTED] also resided at [REDACTED] and his description and record is set out as follows although he has no connection with the present investigation:

NAME: [REDACTED]  
AGE: 30

All b7C

Page 3.

HEIGHT: 5' 4"  
WEIGHT: 130 lbs.

HAIR: Dark

COMPLEXION: Dark

OCCUPATION: Clerk

BORN: Portugal, [REDACTED] b7C

CRIMINAL RECORD: November 9, 1927, transporting  
liquor. \$100.00 fine. Paid.

April 23, 1928, possessing  
liquor. \$100.00 fine. Paid.

September 14, 1928, assault and  
battery. Not guilty.

October 9, 1929, assault. No  
disposition.

January 22, 1932, illegal sale  
of liquor. No disposition.

January 22, 1932, exposing and  
keeping liquor. \$5.00 fine. Paid.

REFERRED UPON COMPLETION TO OFFICE OF ORIGIN.

m

Suite L  
Federal Building  
Kansas City, Missouri.  
May 5, 1934.

Special Agent in Charge,  
Division of Investigation,  
U. S. Department of Justice,  
P O Box 515,  
St. Paul, Minnesota.

Dear Sir:

RE: GEORGE KELLY BARNES, with aliases, ET AL  
CHARLES F. URSCHEL - VICTIM  
KIDNAPING.

On May 5, 1934, [REDACTED] to the Warden, U. S. Penitentiary, Leavenworth, Kansas, telephoned the Kansas City office and advised that George Kelly Barnes had been visited by his attorney, James Mathers, of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, that same day. [REDACTED] requested that an Agent call to see him for information regarding the interview in question.

Special Agent [REDACTED] of this office interviewed [REDACTED] at the penitentiary on May 3, 1934, and [REDACTED] informed that James Mathers, Sr., Attorney for Barnes, of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, called at the prison on May 2nd to confer with his client, Barnes. Mathers had a letter from the Director of Prisons authorizing a conference for purely legal matters. [REDACTED] advised that he was present during the interview, which lasted approximately forty-five minutes.

During the first part of the interview, Mathers made mention of the present status of Barnes' estate and showed him an itemized statement covering receipts and expenditures. He and Barnes then attempted to carry on a conversation in such a way that [REDACTED] would not know what it was about. They were stopped, and then Mathers informed Barnes that he would need some money to protect Barnes' interest in a Cadillac car, which is now being sued for by Mr. Urschel.

All b7C

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Mathers intimated he would need about \$1200.00 in the car deal and an additional \$300.00 to perfect the appeal for Katherine Kelly Barnes. After a short discussion and reference thereto of no interest to this case, Barnes mentioned that one [REDACTED] of St. Paul, Minnesota, owed him a sum of money. He suggested that Mathers get in touch with an attorney in St. Paul named [REDACTED] and have the latter contact [REDACTED] relative to the money. The amount of the debt was not mentioned. Later, Mathers inquired why he should not directly contact [REDACTED] and Barnes intimated that he did not want this done, as it would put the heat of the Department of Justice on [REDACTED] whom he then referred to as [REDACTED]. [REDACTED] advised that when the names [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] were used interchangeably, he questioned Barnes, who admitted that both names referred to the same individual.

[REDACTED] advised that in his opinion Mathers was at the penitentiary for the purpose of learning whether Barnes has any money hidden out, or otherwise available. He stated further that because of his presence, Mathers and Barnes necessarily did not have the opportunity to exchange confidences.

The foregoing information is furnished to you for such action as may seem advisable. It is thought that by thoroughly covering [REDACTED] some information of value may be secured in reference to this case, as well as other cases in which the Division is now interested.

Very truly yours,

M. C. SPEAR, Acting  
Special Agent in Charge

[REDACTED]  
cc-Division ✓  
Oklahoma City  
7-8-

All b7C

# UNITED STATES BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

Form No. 1

THIS CASE ORIGINATED AT

DALLAS, TEXAS.

FILE NO.

62-446-

REPORT MADE AT: DALLAS, TEXAS.	DATE WHEN MADE: 5-1-34	PERIOD FOR WHICH MADE: 4-30-34	REPORT MADE BY: [REDACTED] <b>b7C</b>
TITLE: LOUISE MAGNESS, w.a.			CHARACTER OF CASE: HARBORING FUGITIVES.

**SYNOPSIS OF FACTS:**

*1 conviction 1 yr 1 day*

On 4-30-34, Louise Magness pleaded guilty in Federal Court at San Angelo, Texas, and was thereupon sentenced to serve one year & one day in the Federal Industrial Institution for Women, Alderson, W. Va.

C.

**DETAILS:**

On April 30, 1934, Louise Magness, with aliases, pleaded guilty in United States District Court at San Angelo, Texas, to a charge of having conspired to harbor fugitives George K. Barnes, alias George Kelley, and Kathryn Barnes, alias Kathryn Kelley, while they were fugitives from justice and endeavoring to avoid apprehension in connection with their part in the kidnapping of Charles F. Urschel.

On the same date - April 30 - Louise Magness was sentenced by Federal Judge Wm. Atwell to serve a term of one year and one day in the Federal Industrial Institution for Women, Alderson, W. Va.

Disposition and Parole Report submitted to Division.

**DETAILS:**

CLOSED.

DO NOT WRITE IN THESE SPACES

APPROVED AND FORWARDED: <i>F. J. Beane</i>	SPECIAL AGENT IN CHARGE	7-115-1206	RECORDED AND INDEXED: MAY 4 1934
COPIES OF THIS REPORT FURNISHED TO: Division.....2 Okla. City.....1 Dallas.....2		UNITED STATES MAY 4 1934 A.M.	CHECKED OFF: MAY 9 1934
Unit 5		BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION	JACKETED:
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DISPOSITION SHEET

U. S. GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE: 1933

7-3034

Form No. 2

This case originated at DALLAS, TEXAS.

File No. 62-446-

Report Made at: DALLAS, TEXAS.	Date When Made: 5-1-34	PAROLE REPORT	Report Made by: [REDACTED] b7C
Name of Convict: LOUISE MAGNESS.		Title of Case: LOUISE MAGNESS, aliases: Louise Seaton, Louise Clark, Mrs. H.E. Campbell, Miss G. Robinson. <del>HARBORING FUGITIVES.</del>	

OUTLINE OF CASE:

On or about August 16, 1933, Louise Magness, who had been living with Kathryn Kelly at her home in Ft. Worth, Texas during the time Mr. Charles F. Urschel was held for ransom after he was kidnaped on July 22, 1933 by George K. Barnes, alias George Kelly; et al, and shortly after ransom money was collected by Kelly and his confederates, Louise Magness upon receipt of a telegram from Kathryn Kelly, proceeded by plane from Ft. Worth, Texas, to Des Moines, Iowa, and there joined George Kelly and his wife Kathryn. When it was learned that they had been identified in connection with the Urschel Kidnaping she drove with George Barnes and his wife from some place in the middle west to Brownwood, Texas, and there posed as George Kelly Barnes' sister, and in her impersonated character, under an alias, purchased a 1928 Chevrolet Sedan which George Kelly used in concealing his identity while traveling from Texas to Mississippi and Tennessee.

On February 22, 1934, an indictment was returned against Louise Magness in Federal Court at Ft. Worth, Texas, charged with having harbored George and Kathryn Kelly in order that they might avoid apprehension on process then in the hands of the United States Marshal for their arrest. Thereafter, on April 30, 1934, in United States District Court at San Angelo, Texas, Louise Magness entered a plea of guilty to the indictment and was thereupon sentenced by United States District Judge Atwell to serve one year and one day in the Federal Industrial Institution for Women, Alderson, W. Va.

There are no circumstances in connection with this matter which are particularly aggravating or mitigating except that she readily admitted her guilt, and has been since confined in a tubercular hospital suffering from that disease.

PERSONAL HISTORY:

Louise Magness is 34 years of age, American Citizen. She has been married several times but is now a widow. She has no home life. She is a prostitute

Do not write in these spaces

Approved and Forwarded: <i>F. J. Bearp</i> Special Agent in charge	7-115-1207	Recorded and Indexed: 4-13
Copies of This Report Furnished to: Division...3 Dallas.....2	Bureau of Investigation MAY 4 1934 A M Department of Justice	Checked off: MAY 9 1934 Jacketed:
LM. <i>copies to Bd. of Parole 5/9/34 ZK</i>	Routed to: <i>100</i>	File: <i>ZK</i>

and has lived at various places in the United States, although her mother is a resident of Milburn, Oklahoma. Her reputation is bad.

CRIMINAL RECORD:

Her criminal record as disclosed by the records of the Division of Investigation and police departments:

Louise Seaton, Ft. Worth, Texas, PD #2703, 4-24-23;  
inv. - shoplifting.

Louise Magness, Houston, Texas, PD #7070, 5-25-27;  
burg. and fel. theft.

Esther Magness, Des Moines, Iowa, PD. 5956, 8-1-27;  
inv.

Louise Magness, San Antonio, Texas, PD #5414, 7-13-29;  
burg.; agg. assault. Trans. to Co.

Louise Magness, Grand Rapids, Mich. PD #5326, 11-6-30;  
shoplifting.

Police Department, San Antonio, Texas, Record:

As Louise Magness, San Antonio PD #3821-A, arrested  
2-12-27 charged with assault to murder - no prosecution.

As Louise Maness arrested an Antonio PD #5414, on  
7-13-29 charged with burglary and aggravated assault -  
transferred to Co.

# UNITED STATES BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

Form No. 1

THIS CASE ORIGINATED AT **OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA.**

L. A. FILE NO. **7-19-**

REPORT MADE AT: <b>Los Angeles</b>	DATE WHEN MADE: <b>5-2-34</b>	PERIOD FOR WHICH MADE: <b>4-27-34</b>	REPORT MADE BY: <b>[REDACTED]</b>
TITLE: <b>GEORGE KELLY BARNES, with aliases; CHARLES F. URSCHEL - Victim.</b>			CHARACTER OF CASE: <b>Kidnaping.</b>

**SYNOPSIS OF FACTS:**

Clara and Ed Feldman, alias A. C. Johnson, not known at [REDACTED] Los Angeles.

P.

All b7C

**REFERENCE:**

Telegrams from Portland office dated March 28 and April 27, 1934.

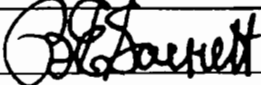
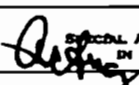
**DETAILS:**

[REDACTED] Carnida Apartments, [REDACTED] Los Angeles, California, cautiously interviewed; also [REDACTED] reputable citizens, who have lived at that address for five years, and who know are tenants. All stated emphatically that no such persons as described in telegrams of reference have ever lived at that address. Two brothers, named [REDACTED] live in the apartment numbered [REDACTED]. They work in a dairy, and have been there for several months.

Investigation predicated information by telegram from Portland office that Ed Feldman, who has been under surveillance at Medford, Oregon, left the past week to secure one thousand dollars from some source, and previous information indicated Ed Feldman, under the name of A. C. Johnson, had given the above address, and it was believed it might be the address of his mother, Clara Feldman.

PENDING.

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APPROVED AND FORWARDED: 	SPECIAL AGENT IN CHARGE 	7-115-1208	RECORDED AND INDEXED: <b>MAY 7 1934</b>
COPIES OF THIS REPORT FURNISHED TO: 3 Division 2 Oklahoma City 1 Portland 2 Los Angeles		UNITED STATES <b>MAY 7 1934 A M</b> BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION ROUTED TO: <b>One</b> FILE <b>215</b>	CHECKED OFF: <b>MAY 8 1934</b> JACKETED:

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20 - MAR 16 1965

John Edgar Hoover, Esq.  
Division of Investigation  
Department of Justice,  
Washington, D.C.

Brewster, Mass.  
May 3rd., 1934

Dear Sir:

An article referring to the Urschel case of Oklahoma, entitled "Kidnapers Beware" and appearing in Reader's Digest for May suggests the following important comment.

According to the article, Urschel's kidnapers were caught because of what Urschel heard, heard while he was in the power of his kidnaper and told the police promptly after he was ransomed. If he had not heard the guinea hens and the hogs and the creaking pump and the airplanes overhead, the captures might never have been made.

If I were a kidnaper and read this account I would say to myself, "How simple. All I have to do is to bandage the ears as well as the eyes of the next victim and I will undoubtedly be ever so much safer." Many professional kidnapers have probably already come to this simple and obvious conclusion as result of this article.

Cannot the methods used in crime detection be kept out of such well advertised channels of criminal education as such an article must certainly be?

Yours truly,

MAY 8 1934

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&  
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7-115-120  
DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION  
MAY 7 1934  
U. S. DEPT. OF JUSTICE  
one WS

b7c

Dallas, Texas,  
April 30-1934,

Mr. J. E. Hoover, Director,  
Dept. of Justice,  
Washington D. C.

Dear Sir:

Please be so kind as to reply  
to my letter of April 1st and oblige  
Yours truly,

[REDACTED] b7C

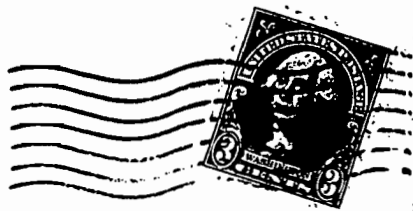
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7-115-1210  
DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION  
MAY 9 1934 A.M.  
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE  
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MAY 9 - 1934



Mr. J. E. Hoover, Director,  
Dept. of Justice,  
Washington,  
D.C.

JOHN EDGAR HOOVER  
DIRECTOR

## Division of Investigation

U. S. Department of Justice  
Washington, D. C.

May 4, 1934

MR. NATHAN.....
MR. TOLSON.....
MR. CLEGG.....
MR. COWLEY.....
MR. EDWARDS.....
MR. EGAN.....
MR. QUINN.....
MR. LESTER.....
CHIEF CLERK.....
MR. RORER.....

### MEMORANDUM FOR MR. NATHAN

Mr. Ammon McClellan, Executive Secretary of the Association of Distilled Spirits Rectifying Industry, 808 Woodward Building, Washington, D. C., telephone National 0255, telephoned me to explain the letter dated April 23, 1934, which he had furnished to the Division for its information. (See serial 7-115-1201). Mr. McClellan stated that Mr. George Benz is a member of the Committee on Code Authority but at the present time is in Europe, and that he, McClellan, holds a power of attorney from Mr. Benz; that it is the purpose of the Code Authority Committee to purge the industry of the so-called racketeers, and that the letter which he referred to this Division indicates that the ring leaders of a section of the industry at St. Paul were suspects in the Urschel Kidnaping Case. This letter, however, does not mention any names.

Mr. McClellan stated that the Committee is going to assemble in Washington, D. C., on or about May 15, of this year, and requested that a representative of this Division attend one of the sessions of the Committee for the purpose of explaining in what way members of the Industry can cooperate with this Division in ferreting out undesirables; that he has discussed this matter with several members of the Committee who are desirous of cooperating with the Department of Justice in every way they possibly can by furnishing information respecting racketeers and gangsters who are engaged in the manufacture of distilled spirits.

I advised Mr. McClellan that this matter would be referred to the Director of the Division.

Respectfully,

All b7C

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MAY 10 1934

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DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION	
MAY 4 1934 P.M.	
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE	
DIRECTOR	FILE

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RECORDED

May 7, 1934

7-115-12-17

MEMORANDUM FOR MR. CONLEY

MAY 10 1934

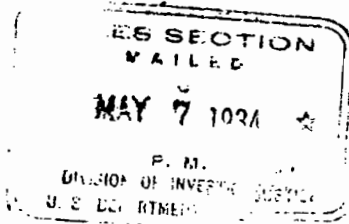
With reference to the attached memorandum of [redacted] dated May 4, 1934, reporting a conversation with Mr. Aaron McClellan, Executive Secretary of the Association of Distilled Spirits Rectifying Industry, which is to hold a meeting in Washington on May 15, and is desirous of having a representative of the Division attend one of the sessions for the purpose of explaining in what way members of the Industry can cooperate with this Division in ferreting out undesirables, I believe that Mr. McClellan should be advised to take this matter up with Mr. Stanley, and that we also should address a memorandum to Mr. Stanley, advising him of the call from Mr. McClellan, and of our suggestion to Mr. McClellan that he talk with Mr. Stanley relative to this matter. I doubt whether it is a matter in which we should participate, and it would seem to me to be one which should fall under the interest of the Treasury Department, though of course there are certain names of racketeers in our files which might have some relationship to the present liquor industry.

All b7c

Very truly yours,

Director.

Incl.



7m

MAY 12 1934 PM

1216 Smith Young Tower  
San Antonio, Texas.  
May 9, 1934.

673A b7C

Special Agent in Charge,  
Division of Investigation,  
U. S. Department of Justice,  
P. O. Box 700,  
Portland, Oregon.

GEORGE EMMETT BARNES, w.a.  
et al; CHAS. F. URSCHEL, Victim  
Kidnaping

Dear Sir:

Referring to your letter of March 2, 1934, I have checked the auto registration records of the State Highway Department of Texas and Chevrolet cabriolet motor #186905 has not been offered for registration in the State of Texas for 1934.

I have likewise covered the mail of Ruth Johnson and Axel C. Johnson at the following Post Offices in this district: San Antonio, Houston, Waco, and Austin, and find that no parties using these names, that are unknown, are calling for mail at any of these Post Offices.

I think it advisable to continue an intensive search for Clara Feldman as there is no doubt in my mind but what she has or has knowledge of the whereabouts of a large amount of the Urschel ransom money.

I believe it would be advisable to circularize the Chevrolet cabriolet motor #186905 in every state in the Union for the 1934 registration of this car.

Very truly yours,

RECORDED  
&  
INDEXED  
W. F. Jones,  
Special Agent in Charge.

cc:  
Division ✓  
Okla. City  
St. Louis  
Chicago

MAY 14 1934

7-115-1212	
DIVISION	
MAY 12 1934	
FILE	
- JWA	

7-11-34

B

JOHN EDGAR HOOVER  
DIRECTOR

Division of Investigation

U. S. Department of Justice

Washington, D. C.

JBL: [REDACTED]

May 11, 1934

MEMORANDUM FOR MR. NATHAN

In accordance with instructions from Mr. Cowley I proceeded to the residence of Mr. James A. Finch, the Pardon Attorney, this evening in an effort to have him instruct the United States Attorney at Memphis, Tennessee, Mr. William McClanahan, to forward the transcript of record in the case involving one of the individuals charged with harboring George Kelly as a fugitive, to the Birmingham Office. Prior to departing for the residence of Mr. Finch I communicated with [REDACTED] at Birmingham by telephone, who stated that he presumed the record in question was en route to the Birmingham Office at that time. However, [REDACTED] had told the United States Attorney at Memphis that he could expect a wire from the Pardon Attorney at any time.

Mr. Finch could not recall the case and after considerable difficulty [REDACTED], employed in the office of the Pardon Attorney, was located by telephone. She resides at the Portland Hotel and cooperated to the extent of proceeding to the office of the Pardon Attorney, from whence she called the residence of Mr. Finch and advised that a letter had been received from one George Ramsey on March 12, 1934, transmitting a transcript of the court records in the case of Langford R. Ramsey, which was in turn forwarded to the United States Attorney at Memphis, Tennessee, on March 16, 1934. Ramsey was convicted on charges of harboring a fugitive, George Kelly.

Upon receipt of this information [REDACTED] the son-in-law of Mr. Finch, telephoned the following wire to Western Union:

"Mr. William McClanahan,  
United States Attorney,  
Memphis, Tennessee.

MAY 12 1934

RECORDED  
&  
INDEXED

Please mail tonight if possible transcript of record in Langford P. Ramsey case to Division of Investigation, Department of Justice, Birmingham, Alabama. Will be returned to you promptly as possible.  
Answer.

James A. Finch, Pardon Attorney

Mr. Clegg and the Birmingham Office have been advised by teletype and wire respectively of Mr. Finch's authorization.

Respectfully,

John B. Little.

NATHAN

FILE

All b7C

From  
**ASSISTANT ATTORNEY GENERAL KEENAN**  
To  
**OFFICIAL INDICATED BELOW BY CHECK MARK**

*The Attorney General*.....  
*The Solicitor General*.....  
*Assistant to Attorney General Stanley*.....  
*Assistant Attorney General Wideman*.....  
*Assistant Attorney General Stephens*.....  
*Assistant Attorney General Sweeney*.....  
*Assistant Solicitor General MacLean*.....  
*Assistant Attorney General Blair*.....  
*Mr. Stewart*.....  
*Director, Division of Investigation*..... ✓  
*Mr. Bates, Director, Bureau of Prisons*.....  
*Division of Accounts*.....  
*Chief Clerk*.....  
*Appointment Clerk*.....  
*Mail and Files*.....  
*Mr. Finch, Pardon Attorney*.....  
*Mr. Parrish*.....  
*Mr. Ridgely*.....  
*Mr. Kiefer*.....  
*Mr. Wixson*.....  
*Mr. Fisher*.....  
*Mr. Ramsey*.....  
*Mr. Brabner Smith*.....  
*Mr. Preston*.....  
*Mr. Fort*.....  
*Mr. Millenson*.....  
*Mr. Gottshall*.....  
*Mr. Butler*.....  
*Miss Brookley*.....  
*Miss Broomhead*.....

**MEMORANDUM**

MR. NATHAN  
 MR. TOLSON  
 MR. CLEGG  
 MR. COWLEY  
 MR. EDWARDS  
 MR. ROAN  
 MR. QUINN  
 MR. LESTER  
 CHIEF CLERK  
 MR. ROE

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*1934-11*

**MAY 14 1934**

**RECORDED**

<b>7-115-1214</b>	
DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION	
MAY 11 1934 P.M.	
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<b>FILE</b>	

*Let SAC 1202*  
*5/11/34*  
*1202*

SECTION OF INVESTIGATION  
UNIT #1/ Room 418  
5/3 1934

To: ☐ Director  
☐ Mr. Nathan  
☐ Mr. Tolson  
☐ Mr. Edwards  
☐ Unit Two  
☐ Unit Four  
☒ Files Section  
☐ Personnel Files Section  
☐ Equipment Section  
☐ Chief Clerk's Office  
☐ Unit Five  
☐ Identification Unit  
☐ Statistical Section  
☐ Technical Laboratory  
☐ Mr. Baughman  
☐ Mr. Cowley  
☐ Mr. Little  
☐ Mr. Newby  
☐ Mr. Stapleton  
☐ Mr. Stein  
☐ Miss Gandy  
☐ Miss Finnell  
☐ Washington Field Office  
☐ Stenographic Pool  
☐ Secretary  
☐ Correct  
☐ Re-write  
☐ Re-date  
☒ See Me

Any previous correspondence -

H. H. CLEGG

no by  
5-4-34

COPY

[REDACTED]  
Butler, Missouri

Re: Domestic troubles; tells of brutal treatment by her husband and says she believes he is an outlaw and that [REDACTED] is not his real name; asks investigation. Says he is a "Bailey-Kelly" outlaw.

Dept. of Justice.

All b7C

COPY

April 22, 1934

My dear Mr. Roosevelt:

I am writing you because I am unable to get any help from the lawyers. I married a Bailey-Kelly outlaw; he was head of 700 acre farm but after I was married, I found he was with the whiskey under the straw stack stealing chickens and train robbery, robbing & burning houses. I have 160 acres and one 80 is deeded to my sister and I and the other is deeded to he and I. My sister has a contract on the one she and I own of \$3,650. So I have to give up my home or live in prison.

b7C

He has run me away from home three times. Choked me, cut off my ear and the last time he forced me to go on the binder and a week got in the canvas and when I asked him to stop he turned and made faces at me. He always picks a time when everyone is away from home and this was circus day. He took the binder 1/4 in. from the road and then forced me to turn that binder till I got that soybeans out and took the canvas off and then he was going to make me fix them. I dropped the canvas and beat it to the neighbors and he took after me in the car but when he got to the home he saw a car and give up. I hid in the Kaffer and when I got there I could not sit up and I did not dare to lay down for my hart. I tried every thing I knew but the only thing is to go out in the world alone or live here as a slave. I got a written agreement I was to have the cows and chickens and drive the car. I keep up the table. He forced me to pay for help to cut the wood, buy his clothes and if I get my cream delivered I must wait till he is ready or pay someone to take it for me. I set in the cow barn in zero weather at 10¢ a day and helped through them hard time. He is just spending everything for machinery, 2 tractors, 2 radios in six months and I cannot have one cent from 160 acres. He has broken all reding vows. He is not supporting me, nor living to the contract. He sold corn and got \$117. When it comes time to start the binder he will force me to buy the canvas or leave home again. I think the government should make investigation and find out who he is. I doubt if his name is [REDACTED] I sometimes think he has been drove out of the State of Michigan. He will never name any one he ever knew. He has shot in his neck. He was with a gang at Edwardsville, Illinois in 1919. He just tortures me every day. I am a slave and just have to move just as he says. If I cannot get some help to do something with him I can not for if he finds out I am doing anything he will beat me nearly to death. I have wished a 100 times I was dead. He don't want to work. He just wants someone to keep him and he has said he has a way to make a living; it was some poor boy that done that stealing. He is a rank liar. I am living just the same life as one

SAC  
new

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20 JAN 10 1965

MAY 14 1934

RECORDED

&

INDEXED

7-115-1214
DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION
JUN 10 1934 P.M.

-2-

kidnaped and it has been 13 years. The time he choked me I was cleaning away to build a house, and a neighbor was sitting on a plow resting his horses and he come up and choked me till I have always had trouble with my throat since. I am in favor of the whole government under U. S. I wish there could be five years in the pen for choking me; 5 years for cutting my ear off; and 25 for running away from land he has no papers and cost me \$10.00 and lost my cream and chickens. I hope this can be taken up and you may hear from me again. I want my home, but I cannot stand this life much longer.

Respectfully yours, *b7c*

[REDACTED]  
Route #3,  
Butler, Missouri

Jan. to Dec. 1932.

Chickens - Henderson	\$17.50
Eggs, average 10¢ per doz.	14.50
Cream - Henderson	24.98
Cream - Blue Valley and Hardin	43.14
Calves	<u>24.90</u>
	125.03

This is my 1932 income to keep up the table on 1/2 of that amount.

May 10, 1934

RECORDED

7-115-1214

MAY 14 1934

Route #3,  
Butler, Missouri.

Dear Madam:

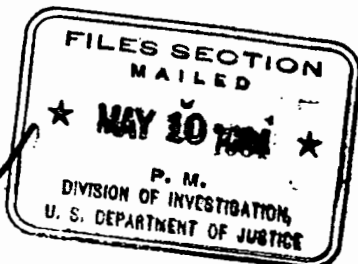
By reference from the President, receipt is acknowledged of your letter dated April 22, 1934, advising of the brutal treatment inflicted upon you by your husband, [redacted] whom you believe to be a criminal and member of the "Bailey-Kelly" gang.

Please be advised that a copy of your letter has been referred to Mr. E. E. Conrey, Special Agent in Charge, Division of Investigation, United States Department of Justice, Suite L, Federal Building, Kansas City, Missouri, with instructions that he have an agent from his office contact you for more complete information concerning your husband's connection with this gang.

Very truly yours,

All b7C

Director.



RECORDED

MAY 14 1934

May 10, 1934

7-115-1214  
Special Agent in Charge,  
Division of Investigation,  
U. S. Department of Justice,  
Suite L, Federal Building,  
Kansas City, Missouri.

Dear Sir:

There are attached copies of a letter received from [REDACTED] Route 3, Butler, Missouri, in which she advises, among other things, that her husband is believed to be a criminal and member of the "Bailey-Kelly" gang.

When an agent is next in the vicinity of Butler, Missouri, [REDACTED] should be contacted for more complete information concerning her husband's connection with this gang, and such further investigation conducted as the facts warrant.

Very truly yours,

Director.

Enclosure 554802

All b7C



DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION  
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

*b7C*  
JEL: MESSAGE TO BE TRANSMITTED BY TELETYPEWRITER.

TO SPECIAL AGENT IN CHARGE AT ST PAUL

MAY 11, 1934

PARDON ATTORNEY INSTRUCTED USATTY MEMPHIS BY WIRE TONIGHT  
TO FORWARD TRANSCRIPT OF LANGFORD P. RAMSEY HARBORING FUGITIVE  
CASE TO BIRMINGHAM OFFICE

HOOVER

RECORDED  
&  
INDEXED

7-115-1215	
MAY 12 1934	
U. S. DEPT. OF JUSTICE	FILE

APPROVED FOR TRANSMISSION  
COPIES DESTROYED  
MAY 16 1965

Sent *745 P* by *JE*

P. O. Box 709  
Portland, Oregon

May 8, 1934

AIR MAIL

Special Agent in Charge  
Division of Investigation  
U. S. Department of Justice  
P. O. Box 2344  
Boston, Mass.

Dear Sir:

Re: GEORGE KELLY BARNES, with aliases, et al  
CHARLES F. URSCHEL - Victim  
Kidnaping

Receipt is acknowledged of report of Special Agent [redacted] Boston, dated May 8, 1934. The description of [redacted] appearing on page two thereof, corresponds favorably with the description of Clara Feldman, referred to in letter from this office dated March 8, 1934, and forwarded to all Division offices. Clara Feldman is described as follows:

Age	45
Height	5' 6"
Weight	135-145
Build	Medium
Hair	Light Brown
Eyes	Probably blue or hazel
	No glasses
Complexion	Fair
Teeth	Has several gold fillings in her teeth

RECORDED

INDEXED

MAY 14 1934

7-115-1216
DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION
MAY 12 1934 A.M.
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
218

Mrs. Feldman does not look her age, according to information, and has frequently passed for the older sister of [redacted] alias Axel G. Johnson.

According to the report of Special Agent [redacted] Chicago, dated February 12, 1934, Mrs. Feldman and her son were in Chicago about a week before Christmas and seen by [redacted] of the Lawrence Arms Hotel. Clara Feldman was in Portland definitely until about the middle of November, 1933, but her definite whereabouts has not been known since that time. Her son, Ed Feldman, was last known to be at Medford, Oregon, but a thorough investigation at that place failed to disclose that Clara Feldman had been there.

All 67C

UNION

Received at 708 14th St. N.W. Washington D.C.

DA606-78 NL-SANANTONIO TEX-11

DIRECTOR J E HOOVER, BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE WASHDC-

*versus*  
THE CASE OF THE ARNOLD GIRL WHO IS TRYING TO COLLECT THE  
REWARD IN URSCHER CASE IS SET FOR HEARING IN OKLAHOMA CITY  
TUESDAY MAY FIFTEENTH STOP IN ORDER TO SHOW ALL CIRCUMSTANCES  
SURROUNDING ARNOLD FAMILY PARTICIPATING IT IS IMPERATIVE WE  
HAVE AGENTS GUS JONES AND RALPH CALVIN AS WITNESSES STOP  
NATURALLY WE WILL PAY THEIR EXPENSES WOULD APPRECIATE YOUR  
WIRING BOTH JONES AND CALVIN PERMISSION TO APPEAR FOR US  
WITNESSES ALSO WIRE ME ANSWER SANANTONIO COLLECT THANKS

b7C

*They appeared at Okla. city  
some weeks ago & made  
depositions there. We cannot  
send them up there again.*

RECORDED

7-115-1217

MAY 14 1934

MAY 12 1934

All b7C

c/o WESTERN UNION  
SAN ANTONIO TEXAS

URGENT IMPOSSIBILITY OF HAVING MESSRS JONES AND COLVIN IN  
OKLAHOMA CITY MAY FIFTEENTH

JOHN EDGAR HOOVER DIRECTOR  
DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION

NOT RECORDED - COPY FILED IN 66-2617-66

RECEIVED



MAY 12 1934

107223

JEL

b7C

MAY 11, 1934

J H HANSON  
DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION  
U S DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE  
320 FEDERAL BUILDING  
BIRMINGHAM ALABAMA

PARDON ATTORNEY INSTRUCTED USATTY MEMPHIS TONIGHT BY WIRE TO FORWARD  
RECORD LANGFORD P<sup>O</sup> RAMEY CASE BIRMINGHAM OFFICE TO BE RETURNED  
PROMPTLY AS POSSIBLE

HOOVER

Chas. F. W. W. W.

J H H

9 40

RECORDED

WESTERN UNION

7-115-1218	
DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION	
MAY 11 1934	
FILE	

# UNITED STATES BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

Form No. 1

THIS CASE ORIGINATED AT **OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA.**

FILE NO. **7-22.**

REPORT MADE AT: <b>Boston, Mass.</b>	DATE WHEN MADE: <b>5-12-34</b>	PERIOD FOR WHICH MADE: <b>5-12-34</b>	REPORT MADE BY: <b>[REDACTED]</b>
TITLE: <b>GEORGE KELLY BARNES, with aliases, et al. CHARLES F. URSCHEL - Victim.</b>			CHARACTER OF CASE: <b>Kidnaping.</b>

**SYNOPSIS of FACTS:**

[REDACTED] advises that photograph of Clara Feldman does not resemble [REDACTED] whom she met in Boston, Mass. Dec. 20, 1933.

- R.U.C. -

**REFERENCE:** Letter from Portland, Oregon Office dated May 8, 1934.

**DETAILS:** AT BROCKTON, MASSACHUSETTS:

Agent re-interviewed [REDACTED] alias [REDACTED] at [REDACTED] and exhibited to her the photograph of Clara Feldman. [REDACTED] examined the photograph for some time and stated that the photograph in no way resembled the [REDACTED] whom she met at the South Station in Boston on or about December 20, 1933. [REDACTED] stated that [REDACTED] had bobbed hair, and that her features in no way resemble those of Dorothy Feldman as shown in photograph.

[REDACTED] stated that she is now permanently residing in Brockton, Mass. and that she would be glad to inspect any of the photographs which the Division might submit to her.

Photographs of Clara Feldman and Al Johnson are being returned with this report, to the Portland, Oregon Office.

All b7c

REFERRED UPON COMPLETION TO OFFICE OF ORIGIN.

APPROVED AND FORWARDED:  <i>[Signature]</i> SPECIAL AGENT IN CHARGE	DO NOT WRITE IN THESE SPACES  <div style="font-size: 1.5em; font-family: cursive;">7-115-1219</div> MAY 14 1934 AM BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION ROUTED TO: <i>[initials]</i>	RECORDED AND INDEXED: MAY 14 1934 CHECKED OFF: MAY 15 1934 JACKETED:
COPIES OF THIS REPORT FURNISHED TO: Division - 3. Portland, Oregon - 2. (2 Enc.) Kansas City - 1. Oklahoma City - 2. Boston - 1.		

COPIES DESTROYED  
20 MAR 16 1965

Division of Investigation

U. S. Department of Justice

625 Lafayette Bldg.

Detroit Michigan

May 12, 1934

MR. NATHAN.  
MR. TOLSON.  
MR. CLEGG.....  
MR. COWLEY!  
MR. EDWARDS  
MR. EGAN.....  
MR. QUINN.....  
MR. LESTER.....  
CHIEF CLERK..  
MR. RORER.....

Director  
Division of Investigation  
U. S. Department of Justice  
Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir:

There are being transmitted herewith the original and three copies of a "story" prepared by Mrs. Kathryn Kelly Barnes, wife of "Machine-Gun" Kelly, who is now incarcerated in the United States Detention Farm at Milan, Michigan.

This material was handed to Superintendent [redacted] of the above institution by Mrs. Kelly and same was subsequently turned over to me by [redacted]

It will be noted that the story allegedly refers to Mrs. Kelly's past career.

Very truly yours,

*Wm. Larson*

Wm. Larson  
Special Agent in Charge

WL [redacted]

Encls.

*Each behind file*

RECORDED  
&  
INDEXED

115-1220  
MAY 14 1934 A.M.  
U.S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE  
One [initials] FILE

DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION  
From: UNIT #1 Room 420  
1934.

To: ☐ Director  
☐ Mr. Nathan  
☐ Mr. Tolson  
☐ Mr. Edwards  
☐ Unit Two  
☐ Unit Four  
☐ Files Section  
☐ Personnel Files Section  
☐ Equipment Section  
☐ Chief Clerk's Office  
☐ Unit Five  
☐ Identification Unit  
☐ Statistical Section  
☐ Technical Laboratory  
☐ Mr. Baughman  
☐ Mr. Cowley  
☐ Mr. Listerman  
☐ Mr. Little  
☐ Mr. Lowdon  
☐ Mr. Newby  
☒ Mr. Smith  
☐ Mr. Stapleton  
☐ Miss Gandy  
☐ Miss Finnell  
☐ Washington Field Office  
☐ Stenographic Pool  
☐ Secretary  
☐ Correct  
☐ Re-write  
☐ Re-date  
☐ See Me  
☐ Send file.

*Is there anything  
of value in this*

*H. H. Clegg*

DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION

From: UNIT #1 Room 428  
5-15 1934.

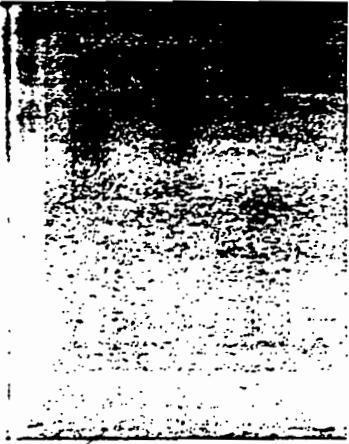
To: ☐ Director  
☐ Mr. Nathan  
☐ Mr. Tolson  
☐ Mr. Edwards  
☐ Unit Two  
☐ Unit Four  
☐ Files Section  
☐ Personnel Files Section  
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☐ Mr. Newby  
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☐ Washington Field Office  
☐ Stenographic Pool  
☐ Secretary  
☐ Correct  
☐ Re-write  
☐ Re-date  
☐ See Me  
☐ Send file.

Nothing of value in her report  
for "lost souls".

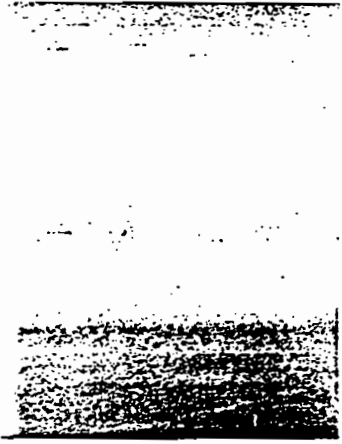
H. H. CLEGG

## HISTORY OF MY SHECCKKED CAREER

BY: MRS. KATHRYN  
"MACHINE-GUN" KELLY BARNES



I moved nearer my locked door early this morning to bask in the precious rays of a tiny bit of sunshine that penetrated the darkness and drabness of my prison cell and, as I breathed deeply of the fresh air coming through the open corridor window nearby, I thought, appreciatively, of God's great wonders - the warm, bright sunlight, the fresh, bracing air, the green trees, and the beautiful wonders of nature. Most of us insignificant humans scarcely ever take time to fully appreciate and to give thanks for, in this hectic, gay, rushing life of today, I think a lot of people like myself more or less take the beauties of our world for granted, and a lot of the worthwhile things of life also. We never fully appreciate them until a terrible jolt, perhaps, awakens us.



I have known the ecstasy of supreme happiness. I have experienced the extreme of despair and now my proud head is bowed low, drinking deeply of my life's most bitter cup. My heart is an open wound, emptily aching with the knowledge of the life I have wasted and the loss of all I hold dear. I have only memories for company, memories of what might have been. Perhaps this true story of the jumbled, hectic years of my life may cause some careless person to stop and obtain a grip upon the better things in life before it is too late. Perhaps it will help some person to value the beauty of their small cottage and their loved ones, no matter how humble their surroundings. It's so easy to drift carelessly along with the wrong associates. It's so easy to idle the best years of life away, to live each day fast, and furiously gay on a merry-go-round of pleasure with never a thought of the tomorrow.

I look back far into the past and I visualize myself as a child, a slender, auburn-haired, blue-eyed miss of ten years, perfect in body and health, carefree, tender and innocent and idolized by the truest, best, honest, Christian parents a girl ever possessed - an only child whose tiny

2.

hands held the hopes and happiness of father and mother alike. A child in which the pride of an old Southern family was centered - the joy of a proud, aged grandfather and grandmother heart whose forefathers had ranked high as loyal confederates in a now historical cause. I can close my eyes and almost see it all - the old plantation, its huge fields of cotton, its loyal darkies patiently gathering the white, fluffy baskets of cotton as they sang merrily at their work. I see father holding me upon his knee, perhaps idly fanning away with a palmetto fan as he teased and sometimes seriously talked to me. I can almost hear him saying, "Kitten, you've got a grand old name. You must always uphold the honor of the Brock name. Proud blood flows in your veins child and the hopes and aspirations of your mother and I are centered in you dear. Try to grow up to be the woman your mother is and you'll be perfect."

I was christened Dorothy but Do Do was his pet name for me.

The huge Brock plantation had been in our family for generations but even then I had dreams of sometime leaving it. I craved a glimpse of another world. My grandfather and grandmother lived in the big house with its numerous piazzas and halls, dully cared for by a retinue of loyal, trusty darkies who refused to leave them under any circumstances. They were happily content with their little cabins and with the generosity of my grandfather.

My parents and I lived in a smaller house, perhaps one-half mile away. We were all happily contented, living simply but peacefully and enjoying occasionally a trip to our nearest small town and the few neighborhood pleasures of the dear old Southland. I gaily trudged to and fro to the little country school house, wondering and dreaming what life held in store for me and eager to grow up to find out. I loved to read and constantly read every book I could, even anxiously awaiting the arrival each week of the newspaper from our State's largest city and carefully reading the society column. First I would imagine myself grown up, soon in society some place, that very city perhaps. Naturally, as children will, I even dreamed of my prince charming. He would be handsome, dearly in love with me and together we would taste the gayety of the world. We would travel and see all of the big cities - no dull old plantation for me, no Sir, I demanded an entirely different life.

3.

I was indeed thrilled a few years later to overhear mother and father discussing plans to leave the old plantation. They had been offered a wonderful opportunity in a small town across several states, to go into business. I listened eagerly as I lay in my little bed as they discussed the advantages of the move, "She would be near a good college. She could even be at home each night with us and attend this college and, too, money is scarce on the plantation, perhaps we could do more for her financially by making the move." So, after several days of discussing the matter over and over with grandfather and grandmother, they decided to move to Ashland and to purchase the grocery and hardware store my uncle had written them about. I was in a whirlwind of joy. I eagerly watched and gaily danced about as I saw our household furnishings being packed, crated and finally dispatched to the railroad by the darkies. I remember grandfather Brook, long since deceased, calling me to his side as we waited for our train and with tears flowing down his aged cheeks he slipped a Twenty Dollar gold piece in my coat pocket saying, "Money, if the new home doesn't suit you, if you are ever in trouble, fly back to the peace of the old plantation. Perhaps I'll be passed on, but it will still be here for your father and you." But I never returned, later he died and soon afterwards grandmother followed him and father made a trip back, selling to strangers that dear old place. Amid tearful good-byes we boarded the train and sped onward toward our new home. I recall how grandly I sat hour after hour at the window eagerly viewing mile after mile of new scenery. How I gazed rapturously out at the twinkling myriads of electric lights as we sped through the large cities and how thrilled I was at an hour's wait for a ferry to cross the Great Father of Waters in one large city.

Upon reaching Ashland in the new state, we soon were nicely situated and well pleased. My mother's brother gaily greeted us and daddy and he began invoicing and soon the deeds were signed for the new venture and for our cozy home. I immediately started to school and soon had friends and chums and for a while I blithely enjoyed this small town, its one picture show and its

4.

twelve hundred inhabitants. I helped father in the store on Saturdays and soon knew everyone in the county, but as I grew older it became harder for me to be content. I longed for new faces, for a larger city. I was restless and discontented and not even interested in school or the thoughts of college. Soon - so impulsively, one day in my father's car, I ran away to the County Seat and married a school mate, the son of a prosperous land owner and farmer and thirty minutes afterward I bitterly regretted my rash act but I determined to make the best of it. No one would ever suspicion I was sorry, I told myself. I was yet a child, only sixteen, and my boy husband nineteen, but I felt sure that marriage would cause my restless soul to be content. I felt now that I was safely married. I was settled down and wouldn't eternally be dissatisfied with life and longing for another environment and I made lots of good resolutions to be the one perfect wife toward my boy husband. My parents were very much disappointed in my runaway marriage. They insisted that I return to school but I told them I was perfectly happy and immediately we two youngsters began our life together on a small farm, the gift of my father-in-law. My father furnished our cozy little cottage and we began housekeeping in great happiness. I was contented temporarily and when my little daughter was born one morning, in early June, my cup of happiness seemed running over. As I gazed down at my miracle baby I was cozily content with my lot in life, with my little home and my proud young husband. We named her June, and what a pleasure my doll-like baby was. I dressed her several times each day just to admire her little precious body in new clothes her grandmothers were forever bringing her, but when June was a little past a year old, the old unrest and discontentment began to haunt me. I fought many and many a battle in the depths of my heart then. Something seemed to be calling and calling to me from outside my little world. I grew unhappier as the days passed on. I began finding fault with every little thing. I wasn't looking at my husband through rose colored glasses anymore. Just a common farmer he was now, not my former sweetheart. The tasks of a busy wife and mother became an irksome drudgery, my small cottage stifled me and became a prison, keeping me from a world I wanted to enjoy. So at last I just had to get away and secretly packing a bag, I asked

5.

a neighbor to carry baby and me into Ashland. There I poured out my whole heart and its longings to my parents and, despite their sympathetic pleas that I act not hastily but remain with them a few days to contemplate my future, I stubbornly caught the four o'clock train for our state's largest city, sixty-five miles away, leaving my June in the arms of my mother and choking back a sob as I kissed them both good-bye. I ran toward the train and soon seated, I speedily began to plan a future in the unknown city. Soon I'd be earning my way, I thought, then I would return for June, I'd give her the best in life. No farm life with its hardships for my baby.

I soon found a position as salesgirl in the cosmetic department of a large store and I applied myself diligently to my work and when my duties were over each afternoon I eagerly tramped the streets, scanning everything - the tall buildings, the busy activity, the people hurrying to and fro, the noise - I loved it all. Not even the dingy, smoked, drab walls of my boarding house appalled me. I soon began to dress my hair becomingly, to dress plainly and strikingly, to use cosmetics and to look the part of a city bred girl. Father sent me a check often and once each month, sometimes twice, I spent a week end at Ashland with my family, there to marvel upon the astounding growth of my baby's perfect little body, to revel in her sweetness and to hear her lisp "Do Do". I loved to see her delight when I'd pile her arms full of gay toys and I went without lunch more than once to be able to take her fluffy little garments fit for a princess. I knew mother idolized her - I knew she was in excellent surroundings and I tried not to miss her baby hands so, but at first I missed her terribly but I little realized then that by giving mother the precious privileges of enjoying the sweetness of her babyhood hours and her little mannerisms, I was giving up the greatest experience in a mother's life - the joy, the happiness derived from caring and watching over one's own wee baby. I know now I was too young to fully appreciate and to value my treasure.

Soon, by father assisting me financially, I finished a course in beauty culture and obtained an excellent position in a large hotel beauty shoppe. I was able to dress well now, had quite a few friends and together with another girl, Mae Thompson, a stenographer, I leased a small, nicely furnished apartment

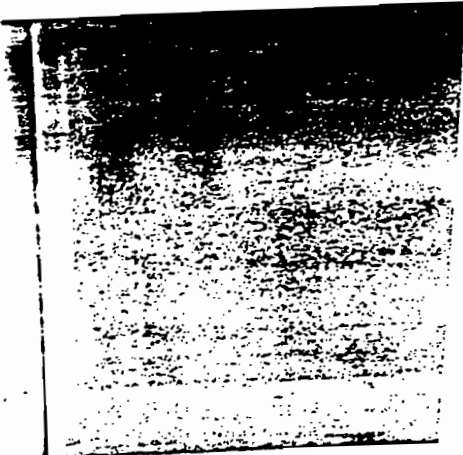
6.

and on my next visit to Ashland, hardening my heart to my parents' pleas and, despite tears in the eyes of my young husband, I asked for, and obtained, his signature to a waiver for a divorce and immediately obtained one.


Now, I told myself, I'm free, I'm enjoying myself, I'm earning my own livelihood and I am my own boss, I am happy - but I wasn't - I immediately buried the past episode deep in the recesses of my brain and almost forgot entirely the cozy little farm home and the few months of marriage I had experienced. My days were filled with my work, which I enjoyed, a pleasant lunch with some acquaintance, perhaps the theatre in the evenings or leisurely, a cozy informal supper at the apartment with girl friends and a book from the library until I became sleepy. Surely I was content now, I told myself, but something seemed eternally missing from my life - something I could not quite define. I still longed for something and deep down in my heart I was lonely. I needed love, yet I was afraid of love. Hadn't the love that I once thought I had for my first sweetheart, my husband, proved unstable and untrue? I could be fooled by my heart again. How was I to know when true constant love touched my heart, I asked myself. I somehow knew if I ever loved again it would be with my entire heart and soul and I was afraid of getting hurt. I resented the power I knew the right kind of a lover would have over my heart and I truly hoped I would never love, but wholly susceptible I soon found love, real true love at last.

Mae, my roommate, and I, were both lucky enough to get our two weeks' vacation at the same time and we were all enthused at the prospect of spending the two weeks at her brother's ranch among the wide open spaces of the ranch country in southwest Texas and we left our city with wild enthusiasm, our bags bulging with outdoor apparel, thrilled at the prospect of participating in a "round up" he had promised to have for us. I had never seen a large ranch and was properly awed at Mae's talks of bronc riding, cattle branding and all of the details of ranch life.

7.



Well, amid all of the fun there I met, instantly fell in love with and married Charles Young, a prosperous young handsome ranch man who had recently inherited the vast holdings of the Lazy Y Ranch. His brown eyes looked into mine just once and I knew whatever this man was or wherever he might go, I would adore him forever and he afterwards told me he felt the same feeling steal over him as he looked at me and when he insisted upon an immediate marriage, I was happy beyond words. I telephoned my parents in a whirlwind of joy and obtained their consent and blessing on my second venture in matrimony. They must have realized how real this was with me from my excited happy voice and as I stood before the Minister in a little church with only Mae, her brother and two cow hands to wish us joy, I seriously realized the meaning of the words as I promised to love, honor, cherish and obey this handsome brown eyed man. We left immediately in his big sedan for Ashland. There I proudly introduced my parents and my darling June and just as proudly presented my husband. My parents liked Charles immensely and he adored my precious baby. I asked mother and father's consent to take my baby back with us to my new home and, although it hurt them terribly to part with her, they agreed. June's own father, my former husband, had remarried and was willing that I completely have June. So, bidding my parents adieu, we drove to the city I formerly had lived in, leisurely packed my trinkets and clothes and I resigned my position and we were on our way to the Lazy Y.



What soul-satisfying days I spent there and how Charles loved my baby and me and soon she loved her daddy Charles almost as much as her "Do Do". He bought a Shetland pony for her and together they rode daily, he on his high-spirited bay and she, proudly sitting straight on the Shetland. I used to meet them at the big gate and, kissing them both, I would thank God for my happiness for my beloved husband and for my precious little daughter. I was mistress of a huge rambling ranch house and I ran it smoothly and wisely with the efficient help of one old darkie, Lucinda, who was ever a friend of mine. Together she

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and I often planned surprise parties for Charles and his friends, who soon became staunch friends of my own. The three happy years I spent at The Lazy Y will ever stand out in my memories as the happiest days of my life. I reached the heights of supreme happiness there with Charles. I loved him with a love so deep sacrificing and true that even now I can feel the pain of my empty heart without him. Our love was beautiful, a deep abiding affection of loyalty, comradeship, respect and understanding that few people ever experience, and if I could but call back those days again, if I could feel his arms about me, my honor clear and untarnished, I would ask no greater blessing from God than to dwell forever more again in the heights of the ecstasy of the perfect love life we knew. We usually drove to a nearby city on week ends, there to enjoy the busy activity of city life, to attend the theatres, etc., and would return on Monday, tired and happy, to our peaceful home. I had no desire for city life any more. I was content at last. I believe Charles and I would have been happy in the poorest hovel, but I had most anything in worldly goods I wished for. I had my own car, an expensive eight cylinder, but I enjoyed most my pony and the gallops about the ranch with Charles. June was in school and I drove her to and fro, returning to idly dream and plan our future with Charles each day as life gaily passed onward.

My husband had one failing, the love of drink, and often he would disappear for hours visiting the bunk house of the Lazy Y Boys, to return far from sober. Sometimes he would spend the night with them together with a ranch friend, Dick Mayfield, who owned the adjoining ranch, the Bar M. and I knew they drank, gambled and boisterously passed the night away, but I didn't worry much. Charles was always kind, a little ashamed and penitent upon his return and I felt that in time, as he grew older, he would refrain from this failing so I coaxed him to drink at home whenever he felt the urge of drink maddening him and he began to do this, drinking steadily most of the time, but never heavily. I playfully would occasionally drink a glass of whiskey with him and he would laugh heartily at my distaste and grimace, but still, every so often he would ride over to see the boys and remain over night.

My parents frequently leaving their business cares, would drive down to visit us and to enjoy the relaxation of our home. We would have horses

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saddled and together we would ride over the ranch, showing them the vast herds of white faced Herefords peacefully grazing, or perhaps enjoying a day's fishing in our own Lazy Lake and they were so pleased at my happiness my mother would always say, "Do Do, I thank God at last child you are contented and happy." They always left relaxed, rested and usually happily taking June with them for a long visit. They missed her terribly I knew, and she loved daddy and mother Brock, as she called them, with a child's love for mother and father. I think June always treasured me more as a sister. She never would call me mother, just "Dorothy" and my parents idolized her as they do yet.

One day just at sunset, I was alone in the big house with Lucinda. June was visiting my parents and Charles had been away since early morning with the ranch hands, getting everything in preparation for the fall round up. I was busily arranging some late flowers for the dinner table when I glanced through the window and I perceived a rider far down the lane, fast and furiously lashing his horse en route to the house. I recognized him as Dick Mayfield, my husband's greatest pal, and somehow, a presentiment of trouble gripped my heart. Hurriedly I rushed to the door and as he dismounted and flung the reins aside, I knew from his pale strained face, trouble was near. My first thought was of Charles and the first word I spoke was "Charles." He said "Dorothy, now don't lose your head, Charles has met with an accident." "Tell me quickly, Dick, I almost screamed." "He has been shot Do Do and I want the car quickly to carry him to the hospital" he said, and he took me by the shoulders and gave me a strong shaking as my knees slowly began to give way. "Brace up girl, we've got to hurry" he said, and together we ran to the garage and quickly in the car we tore down the lane and across into the wagon trail that led to the boys' quarters. "Oh Dick" I moaned, "Tell me the truth, is he hurt badly?" "We don't know Dorothy" he answered, as we pulled up in front of the bunk house. "Oh" I cried, "Help me to keep my happiness, don't let him die." A scared, almost sober bunch of cowhands stood near the door. I rushed in to find Charles bleeding profusely from a bullet wound in his chest. He was unconscious. Quickly they placed a mattress in the rear seat and, holding

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his head tightly in my arms, we wildly drove to the nearest city, placing him in the hospital where the doctors mercifully told me he had a chance to live. "Dear Lord" I prayed, "Give him that chance" and all night Dick and I sat nearby as the doctors and nurses busily moved to and fro waiting and praying. It seemed to me Charles was in the operating room for hours. Dick told me as we waited, how Charles had ridden by his place early in the morning. How, together he and Charles had gone to the boys' quarters, how they had gambled and drank practically all day, how, late in the afternoon they had practiced shooting and how, Charles believing his revolver to be empty and extolling the merits of his true-shooting gun, had accidentally discharged it, receiving the full impact of the forty-five bullet at close range in his chest. I sat there immovable, as still as death and as cold as ice. I would send Dick every little while to ask if I might come into the room where Charles lay and just at sunrise the kind-hearted doctor came to me and said, "Mrs. Young, I've done my best but your husband cannot live, only by a miracle, you may see him now." Choking back my sobs I entered the room. Charles was breathing loudly. I knelt down by his bedside and, taking his dear hand in mine, I kissed it over and over as I said, "Beloved, you are my life, you must recover for my sake" and with a slow sweet smile he bravely muttered, "Precious, I'm trying." Those were his only words. A little later they removed his limp hand from mine and led me, hysterically screaming and praying from the room. I immediately fainted and lay for days unconscious with brain fever, in the same hospital and when I regained consciousness, there stood father, mother and June. All I had left, I thought, as they kissed me. I learned my dear husband lay buried and I felt no desire to live. Mother had long talks with me. She tried every way to arouse me out of the strange, quiet stupor I lay in. Finally June put her little arms about my neck and said, "Do Do, you still have me." That brought the tears and I immediately made my first effort to get well. I was soon able to be moved and they moved me to Dick's home. I couldn't bear the thoughts of entering the old home where we had been so happy, to find Charles gone, so I grieved my great grief out, outwardly in mother's ready arms, but inwardly my heart was raw and bleeding. I couldn't see how I could take up life again. My parents,

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as I grew stronger, returned to their cares of business, taking June with them. They tearfully plead with me to go also but I persistently refused. I did not feel like sharing my grief with them. I wanted to crawl off some place alone with my grief. I turned the affairs of the Lazy Y entirely over to Dick and at my instigation he placed the ranch, its cattle and furnishings upon the market. Lucinda came over with my clothes and I sent her back to pack and ship my trunks into a city six hundred miles away. Soon a buyer was found for our home and I didn't even visit it to say good-bye. Friends, neighbors and our employees came over to Dick's to offer advice and condolences but I refused all plans they advised. I just wanted to get away alone from anyone I knew, no matter how kindly they might be, so I soon found myself with only Lucinda for company, seated in my car en route to the city I had expressed my trunks to, a city of four hundred thousand inhabitants, not caring much what happened and with no plans for a future. Lucinda seemed to know the turmoil my mind was in. She cheerfully chatted casually about different things but never the Lazy Y.

Upon reaching the city she found the apartment, she unpacked the bags, she tried so hard to make a home for me there, but I brooded and brooded constantly. I think I was near insanity. I would lay for hours and gaze at a photograph of Charles. "Why should a just God take him away?" I asked myself over and over and I soon began drinking heavily in an attempt to drown my heartbreak and sorrow. I loathed the taste of liquor at first but I loved the stupor and rest it brought me. I wrote my parents often, as cheerfully as I could manage. Almost every day I would get in my roadster and tear out on the highways, the wind blowing against my muddled brain always refreshed me.

One day, after I had driven mile after mile, I parked near the edge of beautiful White Rock Lake and lost in dreams of the past, I sat idly gazing into the blue waters, wholly unconscious of two cars parked nearby and the gay, hilarious crowd in them. Suddenly I was aroused by a masculine voice nearby addressing me, "Why so pensive, beautiful?" it asked. I looked up into a handsome face and I saw twinkling gay eyes smiling into mine. I smiled back, not answering him, but he came quickly to my side saying, "May I introduce myself, I'm Phil Brand of no place in particular and I've been wanting to speak

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to you for ten minutes. I recall saying, "How do you do, Mr. Brand" and soon he was seated in the car by me, telling me I needed cheering up, that there was too much sadness in my eyes and later at his insistence we strolled over and joined the crowd. I was soon drinking beer and devouring sandwiches with this jolly, friendly bunch and later we piled into the cars and astonished Lucinda by thronging into my small apartment where they all made themselves perfectly at home and we threw a party far into the night. I found my heart did not ache so with my new friends and that meeting brought more and more of them. One of the girls in the bunch I especially liked. She was Irene Winteres, a brown-eyed, languorous brunet, hard and disillusioned in her conception of life. She was a young wealthy widow of thirty and through her I soon knew all of the friends of her late cabaret owner husband and herself. He had been a notorious gambler, known from coast to coast and his death in a brawl had broken her heart. Any good impulses I may have had were soon forgotten in a continuous round of gayety and noisy drinking parties. I listlessly began lazily drifting on the downward path, too weak to resist and not caring enough to try. "Hadn't my happiness been snatched from me?" "Did God care?" "No" I told myself and month after month I drank more and more.

I wrote June often and sent her a check now and then or a lot of finery and once in a while in the next two years I would go to see my parents and June. She was in school and mother could look out for her better than I, I told myself. I explained to my parents I was happier alone for they ever pleaded with me to live with them but I always put them off with vague, evasive answers of a business I expected to enter into.

I soon numbered gamblers, bootleggers and gatherers of easy money as my closest friends. Lovers drifted in and out of my life, never touching my heart. I casually cast them aside when I grew tired of them. "Hard hearted Dorothy", that was I, the gayest of the gay, forever in the midst of a gay crowd at some place of amusement was I, drinking and carousing the nights away, drifting with the tide. Irene and I were close friends. She now shared my apartment and together, she and I journeyed to all of the race tracks. She had a mania for gambling in any form but especially betting on the ponies

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so, wherever the horses ran, be it New Orleans, Chicago, Louisville or New York, Irene and I followed them about and, fashionably gowned, we stopped at the most luxurious hotels, drank constantly and spent the nights at some gay cabaret or private party with the habitués of the race tracks. I played the ponies constantly sometimes winning and sometimes losing, but back to Lucinda and our apartment we always drifted. There was ever a soft spot in my heart for faithful Lucinda and I had two beautiful little toy Pekingese dogs, a gift from an admirer, which dogs Lucinda dearly loved and kept her company while Irene and I were away.

Lucinda tried to reason with me just once about my daily drinking but I stormed back at her so crossly she never attempted it again and she cheerfully brought my liquor in with my black coffee each morning now. I can sympathize with a drunkard. I know how every nerve in your body calls for its soothing power. I made only one effort to stop my ever growing habit. One morning I felt ill after an all night party and I couldn't sleep. I was nervous and restless. I paced the floor. I finally got out my baby's picture and looked at it. I hadn't seen her in three months I reflected, although I had telephoned her once or twice. A great longing for her came over me. I nervously lit a cigarette and I began to contemplate my future. I realized I was drifting. I saw my friends for the first time in their true light. I realized I was growing older, knew the love of intoxicants had me. Cautiously I reached for a mirror, examined my face minutely - yes, there were tiny dissipation lines. My face looked old and haggard in the early morning light despite the make-up I had neglected to remove. I determined to get out of the rut I was in. "Yes" I promised myself, "I'm through with my mode of living, I'll never take another drink." I knew I could quit it. I glanced over in the twin bed at Irene who was breathing heavily in a saddened stupor. I noticed the tiny crows feet about her fine brown eyes. "Poor kid" I reflected, "What fools we two have been" and with my right mind triumphant, I shudderingly wondered how I had endured the past two years, how the embraces of drunken companions could have thrilled me, how I, Dorothy Young, beloved respected wife of Charles, adored mother of June, could have sunk so low. I thought of my former life at The Lazy Y and tears of repentance ran down my cheeks as I bravely made my resolutions for a sane ex-

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istence. I would get away from my so-called friends, they would tempt me again, I was very fond of Irene. I would have a talk with her and perhaps she would be willing to begin all over with me, I thought. I went to the desk and, taking out my bank statements, most of them unopened, I rapidly ran over them and I found I had spent exactly twenty-eight thousand dollars in the past two years and I had nothing to show for it but an expensive roadster and a lot of finery. Irene awoke. I watched her trembling hand ring for Lucinda for the usual first drink and when Lucinda promptly appeared, I quickly ordered "Coffee only, please" and Irene looked at me wonderingly. "Irene, I want to talk to you seriously" I began, "and no drink please until I have finished." I smiled at her grimace. I earnestly expressed my thoughts to her. I pointed out the sordid life we led. I showed her how empty our hearts were and she agreed with me as she replied, "Dorothy, you are a very dear pal. The world has nothing to offer me but forgetfulness. My heart is buried with Johnnie. I'm tired of life. Perhaps I'm young in years but I'm aged in experience and I'll make an effort. I'll try your plan and see what fate brings me." So, nervous and shaking and craving our morning's eye opener, we dressed, scorned breakfast and walked to the park, there to enjoy the freshness of the first early morning we had enjoyed for months. We sat there hours making our plans. The next day she left for her former home to attend to her sadly neglected business affairs. I was left alone with Lucinda who, at my request, promptly informed all callers I had left for Chicago. I drank sparingly, I had to drink some my nerves were quivering so. In a few days I called at a real estate office and under my direction they found for me my dream home, a beautiful Italian style brick set back in the midst of masses of shrubbery and a large smooth lawn. I promptly purchased it and became busily engaged in purchasing furnishings, draperies, etc. preparatory to moving in. Gradually now, I was craving less liquor. I intended to take my remaining capital and invest it in a business that I could be interested in - a beauty shoppe was what I had in mind. I think my main reason for buying a home was that I feared breaking my good resolution and I thought if I returned to the easy spending, pleasure loving bunch I knew, I would at least have most of my cash invested in my home and would be unable to squander it. Irene returned

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and we gaily moved in. What fun we had arranging the furniture, dashing out to buy something necessary toward keeping house, I had forgotten. Lucinda was delighted with the kitchen, her weakness always, also her neat quarters in the rear of the house. My two dogs ran excitedly about the lawn. I felt very domestic. My parents visited us and June was pleased with the place, but as she was very interested in school and in her school chums, she was ready to return in a few days. I made her very happy by giving her one of my tiny dogs.

Following their departure Irene and I hardly knew what to do with ourselves. We were lonely, we walked the floor constantly craving a drink. We had not drank a drop in three days and every day it seemed we craved it more and more. At last, one afternoon we both agreed to telephone our friends for just one more party. Well, we did and what a party. The bunch was pleased to find us situated so nicely and my home became a rendezvous for them all. We were immediately plunged back into our former life, cabarets, drinking, gambling and wild trips here and there filled our life. Case after case of champagne and liquor was emptied in my home. Rich suppers I served often, getting help for Lucinda. I excused myself to my conscience as having no incentive for bettering myself. I deposited cash enough in a savings account for June to take care of her and to see her through college in later years and I decided to enjoy every pleasure I could while I could. It was so easy and luxurious to just drift along with the tide.

One night a gambler, Tony, arrived early, bringing with him a tall, handsome, dark haired, grey eyed stranger whom he introduced as Tommie Watson from Chicago, a big shot in the liquor business. I immediately liked this well groomed, perfect mannered gentleman and of course I suggested he remain with Tony for the party later on. We four sat and talked until the gang began to arrive and I soon found myself in his arms, dancing contentedly, my head close against his shoulder. I was quieter that night and drank less than usual. I felt for the first time since my husband's death that it wouldn't be hard to fall in love with this stranger and when he said good-bye I was half way in love with him. He was leaving for Havana the next day and asked my permission to write, which I eagerly gave. I thought of Tommie Watson continuously the next few weeks.

Irene and I left for New Orleans for the Mardi Gras Festival and upon our return I eagerly read a letter and two wires from Tommie Watson. Lucinda also informed me I had had a telephone call from Havana and I immediately telephoned his hotel but found he had gone. I wrote him at his address in Chicago, a cabaret, but received no answer so gradually, I almost forgot Tommie until later - but - I drifted on down life's by ways, month after month I depended more and more upon the easy money group for solace and entertainment. I firmly believed by now that this was the only life. I had no more impulses to leave it. I was thoroughly disillusioned toward the good things in life. "Play while you may", that was my motto and I drained deeply the cup of pleasure. Irene sold some property and we decided to spend a year traveling. Perhaps we would go abroad. I found responsible tenants for the house. I sent Lucinda to mother and Irene and I were on the go constantly - we might be in Havana or Florida one week, San Francisco or New York the next and we usually knew friends in each city who would gladly greet us. I never looked back at the past nor into the future. Whatever fate offered I was willing to accept. I began to be a fatalist and I felt what is going to be will be anyway, regardless of how we insignificant humans struggle.

Well, I was seeing the cities that I'd planned to see as a child, but they were not so entrancing. I had sweethearts in different cities but they meant nothing to me. I took their expensive gifts and refused to consider them seriously.

One night found Irene and I in the midst of a gay crowd at a select cabaret in a large city. I idly walked into the gambling room and was seated with a stack of chips, watching the wheel go round, when I looked up and straight into the eyes of Tommie Watson again. He recognized me instantly and hurriedly he made his way toward me answering hellos as he came from the people standing about. "Do Do my dear, my dear" he breathed as he grasped my two hands and a little trickle of happiness ran through my heart again. Together we returned arm in arm to the main floor, weaving our way among the tables as the orchestra softly played. I learned after talking to Tommie that he had an excellent reason for not writing me. He had just been released from prison for violation of the prohibition law. He told me he had thought of me often but he had too much

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respect for me to expect me to correspond with him while he was in prison. I liked that word "respect". I wanted someone to respect me and I squeezed his hand tightly as I told him it made no difference with me about the prison sentence, he had just been unlucky - "So let's forget and drink to the future" I said and I exerted myself to entertain him that night, his first cabaret visit since his release. He seemed to know almost all of the guests there and someone strolled by every few moments to say, "Hello Tommie, sure glad to see you back" and I recall about three o'clock in the morning after the floor show was over singing a sob song to Tommie the title "My Man". It ended with the words, "For whatever my man is, I am his for evermore" and as he lifted me down from the table he said, "Do Do, could you ever love me like that?" I replied gaily, "Well Tommie, I like you a lot on such short acquaintance" and he said, "You'll soon know me dear for from here on out you are Tommie Watson's girl" and as such I became known. There were not sweethearts for me anymore but Tommie. Together we played merrily up and down "The Great White Way". I began to care more for him each day. Irene, I believe, resented it when she found I was serious in my regard for Tommie. Her motto ever was heartfree and carefree. She told me often, "Do Do" falling in love will just be heartaches for you. Don't trust your heart to Tommie, he will not appreciate it long" but Tommie adored me always, I know. He showered me with expensive gifts. I often questioned his ever ready supply of money and the ease with which he sometimes lost thousands at the gambling tables and he always smiled and said, "It's honest money honey. Don't worry your little head, you'll never see Tommie flat" and I never did. He always had the best money could buy, be it automobiles, clothes or a seat at the races, it had to be the best. I soon knew all of his friends and most of them were careless, idle appearing gentlemen at ease, well dressed, likable and seemed to possess an unlimited supply of money and were usually introduced to me by Tommie as gamblers, cabaret owners or beer barons or the head of some union. Tommie's pleas for our marriage grew more persistent but I seemed unable to decide that. I couldn't bear the thought of parting from him and yet I didn't want to marry him. Irene sailed for Europe without me. Tommie came by my apartment one evening and after a glass of champagne he talked to me seriously. He began by


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asking me what I had planned for my future. I could only answer nothing. He said, "Do Do I love you and I shall forevermore. I want you to marry me dear and let me try to make you happy." I sat quietly considering it. "Oh Tommie, marriage is so serious" I said, "Why can't we just be the good pals we now are." He said, "No Dorothy, you are going to make up your mind right now. Either you marry me tomorrow or I go out of your life forever. I've never wanted to make any woman my wife but you sweetheart and I've got to have you as my wife or I bid you good-bye." Quickly thoughts ran through my brain. I knew he meant exactly what he said and I couldn't bear parting from him - well, why not marry him, why not snatch a little happiness with Tommie; if he proved untrue and unworthy as most men I knew of his type had, I'd only be hurt that's all. So, turning to him I said, "Tommie, I care more for you than I've cared for anyone since my husband's death years ago. I haven't much of a heart to give you but I will be a good wife to you." He took me into his arms and said, "Do Do, you'll never be sorry. I will be so good to you and you will always be my sweetheart wife, 'until death us do part', no divorces ever for us pet, I don't believe in them." So the next afternoon at six o'clock we were married among a gay crowd of friends and to a large cabaret which my husband partly owned, we went for our wedding supper and celebration. There must have been at least one hundred and fifty of our friends there. Some of them had chartered a plane from another city to arrive in time. Tommie and I were a handsome couple that evening. My still slender girlish figure despite my years of dissipation, was becomingly gowned in a soft white velvet evening gown with superb twin diamond bracelets on each arm, the gifts of my husband, a beautiful eight karat solitaire graced my finger along with my diamond set platinum wedding ring, also gifts from him and he with his tall, immaculately clad figure was a husband to be proud of I thought as I looked up at him. Our wedding celebration lasted until sun up and case after case of champagne was emptied. Tommie was so terribly proud of me. I know that Tommie always loved me. I know he was ever true. I know he respected me as few men ever respect a woman, even their wife. He was ever a perfect lover, a jolly good pal and our years together were ideally content, if hectic. We were both still young in years but old in sordid experiences. However, our intentions were to go out west far away from everyone we knew and go into a

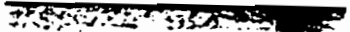

19.

legitimate business and most of our sober moments were spent building air castles and planning our future life far away together but somehow we never got around to begin that life. Money flowed like water through Tommie's fingers, nothing was good enough for his wife. He showered expensive gifts upon me constantly, new gowns, new furs, new wraps, my very own limousine. He loved to see me at all times fashionably gowned and we continued daily the night life. Occasionally we would get into his expensive coupe and dash away alone for a few days honeymooning at some quiet resort. We made several trips to visit June and my parents but I never mentioned taking June from them. They loved her so and I knew they would miss her and she them and too, I didn't want her to learn of my still heavy drinking. We had a lovely lake view apartment, although we were never home much. I was quite happy. Lucinda was with me again. I never loved Tommie as greatly as I loved Charles but I cared for him with all of the heart I had left and I was ever a devoted wife to him. I used to ask Tommie when we were going to leave for the west and settle down. He would always say, "Very soon pet, I have some business arrangements to make yet and some money to collect first" and when I'd beg him not to spend so much money on me he'd smile and say, "Now Dorothy, you're my wife. All I want of you is to be my sweetheart ever. I'm capable of always taking care of you financially and I don't want you talking business affairs ever" and he would kiss my frown away.

Months flew by into years - years of gay luxurious fun - to Florida and Cuba in the winter and one gay resort after another - something amusing constantly. We never settled down but always had money and spent it daily and freely. I see Tommie and me now as pawns of an inverted environment and fate, just like two bits of seaweed tossing about so busily engaged in guzzling down gulps of pleasure. We never thought of a tomorrow, a butterfly existence; we never had time to be serious, eternally gay. We hysterically flitted where the brightest lights were, drinking, dancing and pleasure mad. We were like two kids. We owned a small yacht and gaily cruising along with friends we sipped highballs with them and spent many days aboard it, dancing and merrymaking, but ever we two were sweethearts 'tho married.



Tommie had lots of gentlemen callers and I knew they had long talks concerning business but I didn't know what kind of business. In the past year I have learned most of his callers had a criminal record and they were high type gangsters. Very often Tommie would say, "Pet, I have to drive over to such and such a city to see a fellow on some business, so pack your bag and come with me." Lucinda would pack my bag and we would gaily depart and if I asked the nature of his business he'd always say, "Oh, nothing interesting, just wanted to see a fellow to collect a debt and I thought you would enjoy the trip." I've learned since most of those trips were not so uninteresting. Prison rules will not permit me to give the details of the end of our romance. Nevertheless, after the terrible agonizing notoriety of a trial, I found myself convicted as an accomplice of Tommie and his gang. Tommie was sent up for a crime. I learned my husband and his friends were members of a coast to coast gang of criminals.

I, by my carefree drifting, my luxurious mode of living and my unwise associates, have carelessly tossed the worthwhile beauties of life aside. I've wrecked and ruined my father and mother's life. My precious little daughter has the stigma of my disgrace to combat. I have brought disgrace on a proud old honorable name. I simply threw the best years of my life away too weak to resist after one disappointment came into my life - the death of Charles. I spent the best years of life burning the candle at both ends, blindly ignoring the ties of my loved ones I had left. In trying to forget one severe jolt in life, I sunk to the lowest depths in search of pleasure and forgetfulness, when I could have created a beautiful memorial by living clean and sane, when I could have derived happiness by entering into the worthwhile things of life by contenting my restless soul in doing kind deeds, by occupying my mind with beautiful thoughts, by living closer and not drifting away from the father and mother who loved me and by enjoying the bliss of the sweet companionship of my own dear little daughter. I am now drinking deeply of life's most bitter cup and I've placed the bitters in that cup with my own hands. I blame no one, not even Tommie. I know he didn't intentionally compromise me - it's so easy to get into trouble - it's so easy to drift gaily down life's stream. My heart is a wound

21.

that is ever raw and bleeding with the knowledge of the hurt and grief I've brought into the lives of my loved ones, my family. I have left only my hopes, hopes to begin life anew in the world again sometime and to live a life so pure and clean that the beautiful soul of me will shine forth radiantly from my every movement, hopes that I may be able to advise and guide my baby's footsteps upon the right path and to teach her the beautiful worthwhile things in life. I have my memories too, haunted memories of the wasted years I spent, to recall with a prayer for forgiveness to an ignored and almost forgotten God for another chance. I have known life and love, I have known death and disaster, been the friend of fools, succumbed to sin, been not unacquainted with crime, loved and lost, smiled and wept, but now, God is my only Master.

The End.

XXXXXX  
XXXXXX  
XXXXXXFEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION  
FOIPA DELETED PAGE INFORMATION SHEET

Page(s) withheld entirely at this location in the file. One or more of the following statements, where indicated, explain this deletion.

- ☐ Deletions were made pursuant to the exemptions indicated below with no segregable material available for release to you.

Section 552Section 552a☐ (b)(1)☐ (b)(7)(A)☐ (d)(5)☐ (b)(2)☐ (b)(7)(B)☐ (j)(2)☐ (b)(3)☐ (b)(7)(C)☐ (k)(1)☐ (b)(7)(D)☐ (k)(2)☐ (b)(7)(E)☐ (k)(3)☐ (b)(7)(F)☐ (k)(4)☐ (b)(4)☐ (b)(8)☐ (k)(5)☐ (b)(5)☐ (b)(9)☐ (k)(6)☐ (b)(6)☐ (k)(7)

- ☐ Information pertained only to a third party with no reference to you or the subject of your request.
- ☐ Information pertained only to a third party. Your name is listed in the title only.
- ☐ Documents originated with another Government agency(ies). These documents were referred to that agency(ies) for review and direct response to you.

Pages contain information furnished by another Government agency(ies). You will be advised by the FBI as to the releasability of this information following our consultation with the other agency(ies).

Page(s) withheld for the following reason(s): duplicative of 7-115-1211,  
memorandum for Mr. Nathan dated 5/4/34.

- ☐ For your information: \_\_\_\_\_

- ☒ The following number is to be used for reference regarding these pages:

7-115-1221

XXXXXX  
XXXXXX  
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX  
X DELETED PAGE(S) X  
X NO DUPLICATION FEE X  
X FOR THIS PAGE X  
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

### Woman Aid of Kelly Ready to Plead Guilty

San Angelo, Tex., April 24 (AP). Louise Seaton, charged with harboring George (Machine Gun) Kelly and his wife, Kathryn, convicted kidnapers, was brought here today to face trial in Federal Court next Monday.

The woman said she would plead guilty to the charges. She is alleged to have purchased a car at Brownwood, ~~Tex.~~ last August and delivered it to Kelly. Kelly and his wife are serving life sentences for the kidnaping of Charles F. Urschel, Oklahoma oil man.

WASH POST APR 25 1934

7-115-1221

10-1-187

May 10, 1934

RECORDED

7-115-1221

MAY 15 1934

MEMORANDUM FOR THE ASSISTANT TO THE ATTORNEY GENERAL  
MR. WILLIAM STANLEY

There has been referred to the Division by Mr. Amos McClellan, Executive Secretary, Association of Distilled Spirits Rectifying Industry, 808 Woodward Building, Washington, D. C., a letter dated April 23, 1934, received by him from [REDACTED] who represents the firm of George Benz, Sons, Incorporated, 367-377 Grove Street, St. Paul, Minnesota, which letter discusses the distilling industry in St. Paul, Minnesota and indicates that one of the companies, La Pompadour, Incorporated, 115 Fifth Street, Minneapolis, Minnesota, which holds a permit for rectifying distilled spirits from the Federal Alcohol Control Administration is controlled by members of a former alcohol and bootleg ring who were suspects in the Urschel Kidnaping case, having participated in exchanging the ransom money.

After furnishing the Division with a copy of this letter, Mr. Amos McClellan telephoned [REDACTED] of the Division and explained that one of the purposes of the Code Authority Committee was to purge the industry of the so-called racketeers and requested that a representative of the Division attend one of the sessions of the Committee to be held in Washington, D. C., on or about May 15, 1934, for the purpose of explaining to the Committee in what way members of the industry can cooperate with the Department of Justice in ferreting out undesirables. I have caused a letter to be directed to Mr. McClellan advising him that his request has been referred to you.

I doubt whether the suggestion made by Mr. McClellan is a matter in which we should participate and it would seem to me to be one which should fall under the jurisdiction of the Treasury Department.

Your instructions in this matter will be appreciated.

Very truly yours,

J. Edgar Hoover

Director.

*Handwritten initials: JPH*

All b7C

RECORDED COPY FILED IN 62-31716

MAY 15 1934

RECORDED  
INDEXED

7-115-1221 May 9, 1934

10

Mr. Amos McClellan,  
Executive Secretary,  
Association of Distilled Spirits Rectifying Industry,  
808 Woodward Building,  
Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir:

There has been brought to my attention the telephonic request which you made of [redacted] that a representative of this Division attend one of the sessions of your Committee to be held in Washington, D. C., on or about May 15, 1934, for the purpose of explaining in what way members of the Distilled Spirits Rectifying Industry can cooperate with the Department of Justice in ferreting out undesirables, it being noted in the letter dated April 23, 1934, addressed to you by [redacted] of the George Bens, Sons, Incorporated, 367-377 Grove Street, St. Paul, Minnesota that La Poapadour, Incorporated, 115 Fifth Street, Minneapolis, Minnesota is controlled by a former alcohol and bootleg ring including individuals who were suspects in the Herschel Kidnaping case and were in possession of some of the ransom money paid in that case.

I have referred your request to the Department and, of course, will be guided by its instructions in the matter.

Thanking you for your cooperation and interest in this Division's activities, I am

Very truly yours,

J. Edgar Hoover

Director.

All b7C

RECORDED COPY FILED IN 62-31716

P. O. Box 314,  
Birmingham, Ala.

May 11, 1934.

JHH **b7C**  
26-4514

Hon. William McClanahan,  
United States Attorney,  
Memphis, Tenn.

Dear Mr. McClanahan:

This is to confirm conversation between you and the writer on this date in connection with the harboring case involving Seymour Eaton Travis and Langford Poland Ramsey at Memphis, Tenn. As you were advised telephonically, it will be appreciated if you will forward immediately, special delivery, registered mail, to Mr. H. H. Clegg, Inspector, at St. Paul, Minn., the transcript of the record and evidence in this case.

You undoubtedly have received by this time authorization from Mr. Jas. O. Finch, Pardon Attorney, to forward this.

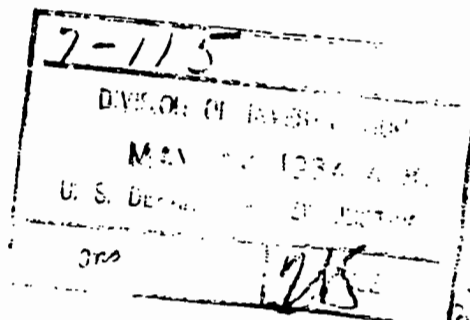
Again thanking you for your cooperation in this case and in past instances, I am

Very truly yours,

J. H. HANSON, Acting  
Special Agent in Charge.

cc: Inspector Clegg

cc: Division ✓



420 Post Office Building  
Dallas, Texas

May 11, 1934

Mr. H. H. Clegg, Inspector,  
Division of Investigation,  
U. S. Department of Justice,  
Post Office Box 515,  
St. Paul, Minnesota.

Dear Sir:

Complying with your telephonic request this date, I am forwarding herewith the entire file of the United States Attorney at Dallas in the case of CASS COLEMAN and WILL CASEY, and in the case of LOUISE SEATON, - Harboring a Fugitive.

Will you please return these files when they have served their purpose in order that I may return them to the United States Attorney.

Very truly yours,

F. J. Blake,  
Special Agent in Charge.

FJB: **b7c**  
Enclosures-2  
cc Division

7-115	
DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION	
MAY 14 1934 A.M.	
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE	
one	FILE

JOHN EDGAR HOOVER  
DIRECTOR

Division of Investigation

U. S. Department of Justice

Washington, D. C.

May 14, 1934

SPE [REDACTED]

101222

MR. NATHAN	.....
MR. TOLSON	.....
MR. CLEGG	.....
MR. COWLEY	.....
MR. EDWARDS	.....
MR. EGAN	.....
MR. QUINN	.....
MR. LESTER	.....
CHIEF CLERK	.....
MR. ROSS	.....

MEMORANDUM FOR THE DIRECTOR

I called Mr. Larson at Detroit about 11:45 P.M. tonight to inquire about the document that was sent in to the Division that had been prepared in the institution where Katherine Kelly is incarcerated.

Mr. Larson advised that the document had been prepared by Katherine Kelly herself, and that she had given it to the warden to be printed. The warden gave the matter to Mr. Larson. Mr. Larson advised that there was no danger that such matter would in any manner be published. The Warden is the only source through which it could be published, and Mr. Larson feels certain that he is reliable and would not let the matter get out.

Mr. Larson advised that the warden had informed him that Katherine Kelly did not seem to be as friendly with [REDACTED] now as she did when [REDACTED] first came in and to date Katherine Kelly has not turned over any information received from [REDACTED] as per arrangement if she acquired any.

Respectfully,

*S. P. Cowley*  
S. P. Cowley.

P.S. The document was written in Katherine Kelly's handwriting and Mr. Larson had it typed - he was given the original by the warden.

All b7C

RECORDED  
&  
INDEXED

MAY 15 1934

7-115-1222	
DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION	
MAY 15 1934 A.M.	
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE	
One	FILE

10122

Dallas, Tex  
May 12-1934

Mr. J. E. Hoover, Director,  
Dept of Justice,  
Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir:

Please be so kind as to reply  
to my letter of April 1st, and oblige.

Yours truly

[REDACTED]

b7C

[REDACTED]

Charles H. Hensel



RECORDED  
&  
INDEXED

7-115-1223
DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION
MAY 15 1934 P.M.
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

MAY 15 1934

# Division of Investigation

U. S. Department of Justice

625 Lafayette Bldg.  
Detroit Michigan  
May 14, 1934

Director  
Division of Investigation  
U. S. Department of Justice  
Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir:

There is being transmitted herewith a photograph of Edward W. Bentz, Dallas Police Department #10536. It is noted that this individual was mentioned prominently in the Erschel kidnaping case and it is noted in Division letter dated August 16, 1933 that he is wanted by the authorities at Colfax, Washington on a charge of bank robbery. This photograph was turned over to me by [REDACTED] of the Michigan State Police and it is suggested that reproductions be made of this photograph for Division purposes.

Also, there is transmitted a photograph of Mrs. Ed R. Ronaldson alias Mrs. E. W. Bentz who is alleged to be the wife of Ed Bentz. I understand her home is presumed to be in the vicinity of Milwaukee, Wisconsin. It is also thought that the Division might desire to make reproductions of this photograph for its records.

It is kindly requested that these two original photographs be returned to this office after they have served their purpose to be returned to [REDACTED]. It will be noted in communication from Inspector Clegg, St. Paul dated May 8, 1934, that these photographs were exhibited to the apartment house owners in the Twin Cities and these people were unable to identify them as being associates of John Dillinger and his crowd while residing in the Twin Cities.

Very truly yours,

Wm. Larson  
Special Agent in Charge

2 Encls.

RECORDED  
&  
INDEXED

MAY 25 1934

7-115-1224	
DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION	
MAY 16 1934 A.M.	
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE	
One [REDACTED] MAY 16 1934 [REDACTED]	FILE

RECORDED

7-115

1224

May 23, 1934.

MAY 25 1934

Special Agent in Charge,  
Division of Investigation,  
U. S. Department of Justice,  
625 Lafayette Building,  
Detroit, Michigan.

Dear Sir:

There are enclosed herewith the photographs  
of Edward W. Bents and Mrs. Ed R. Ronaldson, alias Mrs.  
E. W. Bents, which were obtained by you from [redacted]  
[redacted] of the Michigan State Police and forwarded with  
your letter of May 14, 1934.

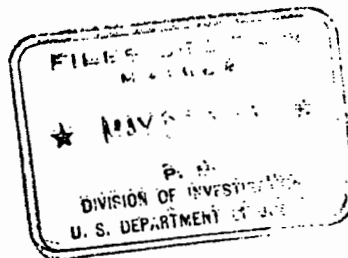
There are also enclosed for the files of your  
office reproductions of these photographs.

Very truly yours,

Director.

All b7C

Encl. 554686.



CPC

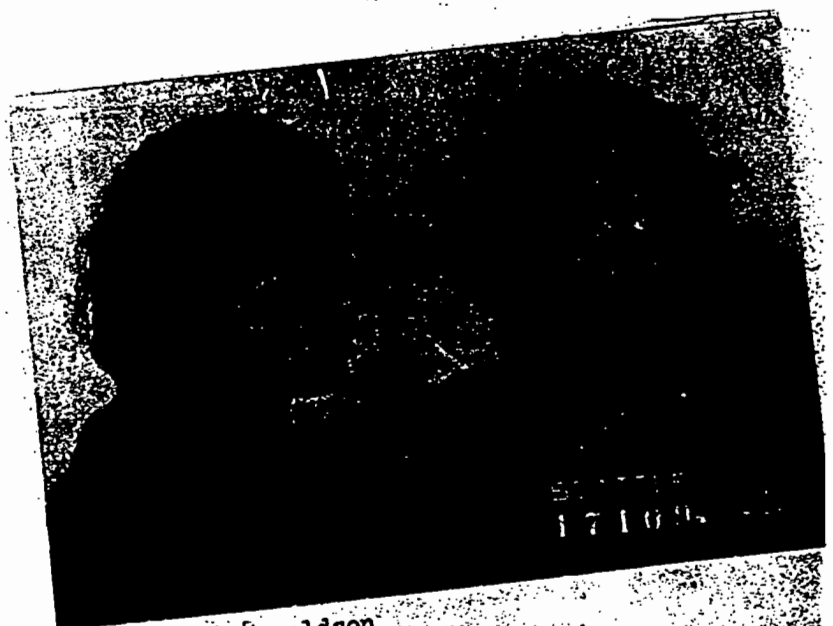
245

COPIES 11  
20 MAR 1971



EDWARD WILHEIM BENTZ  
 aliases Jack C. Kearns  
 Arthur Desmond  
 Ned Dewey

Age: 37 (1932) Hair: light chestnut  
 Height: 5' 11 $\frac{3}{4}$ " Eyes: blue  
 Weight: 217 lbs.



Mrs. Ed R. Ronaldson  
 alias Mrs. Ed Bentz  
 Age: 21 (1931) Build: slender  
 Height: 5' 5" Hair: ash blond

U. S. Bureau of Investigation

Department of Justice

Room 1403  
370 Lexington Avenue  
New York, N.Y.

May 15, 1934

7-19

Director  
Division of Investigation  
United States Department of Justice  
Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir:

This will refer to the report of Special Agent [redacted] dated September 8, 1933, with reference to the case of GEORGE R. KELLY, with aliases, et al; CHARLES F. URSCHEL, Victim; Kidnaping, New York File 7-19. It will be noted therein that on August 28, 1933, Agent [redacted] obtained a \$20 Federal Reserve note, J02473555-A from [redacted] Protection Department, Federal Reserve Bank of New York. This note was part of the Urschel ransom money. The twenty dollars given to obtain this note was furnished on August 28th by Special Agent [redacted]. The note was placed in a safe in the New York office, and still remains in the custody of this office. The Division's instructions are awaited as to the disposition which should be made of this note. The records of the office do not reflect that Agent [redacted] was ever reimbursed for the purchase of this \$20 note, and Agent [redacted] has no recollection of having been reimbursed.

It is respectfully requested, therefore, that a check of the Division records be made to ascertain whether payment was ever made to Agent [redacted] for this disbursement.

Very truly yours,

F. X. FAY  
Special Agent in Charge

All b7C

RECORDED

MAY 26 1934

7-115-1225	
DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION	
MAY 16 1934 P.M.	
U. S. DEPT. OF JUSTICE	
EDWARDS	FILE

ack  
5/23/34  
twa

RECORDED

7-115-1225

May 23, 1934.

MAY 26 1934

Special Agent in Charge,  
Division of Investigation,  
U. S. Department of Justice,  
Room 1403, 370 Lexington Avenue,  
New York, New York.

Dear Sir:

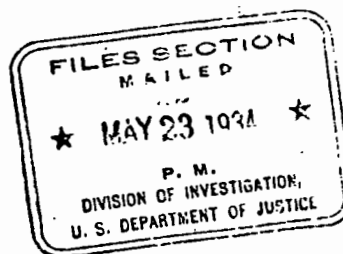
Reference is made to your letter dated May 15, 1934 concerning a \$20.00 Federal Reserve note, J02473555-A, which was part of the Urschel ransom money and was obtained on August 23, 1933 from [REDACTED], Protection Department, Federal Reserve Bank of New York, who was reimbursed by Special Agent [REDACTED]

According to the Division records, Agent [REDACTED] has not been reimbursed for this amount and in view of this and the fact that it does not appear that the above Federal Reserve note has any evidentiary value, it is suggested that it be given to Agent [REDACTED]

Very truly yours,

All b7C

Director.



CPC

MS

May 15, 1934

MEMORANDUM FOR THE PARDON ATTORNEY,  
MR. JAMES A. FINCH.

This will confirm information furnished to you by Mr. Little of this Division, at your residence on May 11, 1934, with reference to the desirability of obtaining a transcript of record which your office furnished to the United States Attorney at Memphis, Tennessee, in connection with the case of Langford P. Ramsey, who was charged with harboring the fugitive George Kelly.

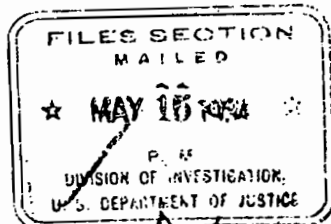
Your prompt action in advising the United States Attorney at Memphis by wire to forward this transcript to the Birmingham Office of this Division is appreciated, as well as the interest shown by [REDACTED] of your office, who returned to the office after hours and searched your records with reference to the forwarding of this transcript.

Very truly yours,

J. Edgar Hoover

Director.

All b7C



RECORDED  
&  
INDEXED

7-115-1226	
DIVISION	
16 1934	
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE	
FILE	

From  
**ASSISTANT ATTORNEY GENERAL KEENAN**  
 To  
**OFFICIAL INDICATED BELOW BY CHECK-MARK**

*The Attorney General*  
*The Solicitor General*  
*Assistant to Attorney General Stanley*  
*Assistant Attorney General Wideman*  
*Assistant Attorney General Stephens*  
*Assistant Attorney General Sweeney*  
*Assistant Solicitor General MacLean*  
*Mr. Stewart*  
*Director, Division of Investigation*  
*Mr. Bates, Director, Bureau of Prisons*  
*Division of Accounts*  
*Chief Clerk*  
*Appointment Clerk*  
*Division of Supplies*  
*Mail and Files*  
*Mr. Finch, Pardon Attorney*  
*Mr. Parrish*  
*Mr. Key*  
*Mr. Ridgely*  
*Mr. Watson*  
*Mr. Fisher*  
*Mr. Ramsey*  
*Mr. Brabner Smith*  
*Mr. Morrison*  
*Mr. Kiefer*  
*Mr. Norris*  
*Mr. Gottshall*  
*Miss Brookley*  
*Miss Broomhead*

MEMORANDUM

Mr. Hoover.

With reference to your memorandum of May 4th requesting advice as to whether there is any objection to permitting [redacted] of the Kansas City office of the William J. Burns International Detective Agency, to interview Albert Bates at the United States Penitentiary, Leavenworth, Kansas, you are advised that I have no objection, if such interview takes place in the presence of a prison official.

JBK

MAY 18 1934

RECORDED  
 &  
 INDEXED

7-115-1227	
DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION	
MAY 17 1934	
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE	
FILE	

Dir. Div. of Inv. 1/12/34

Division of Investigation

U. S. Department of Justice

Washington, D. C.

May 4, 1934

MEMORANDUM FOR ASSISTANT ATTORNEY GENERAL KEENAN

of the Kansas City Office of the William J. Burns International Detective Agency, has advised the Special Agent in Charge of the Kansas City Office of this Division that when he attempted to interview Albert Bates at the United States Penitentiary, Leavenworth, Kansas, relative to the robbery of the Railway Express Agency, at Tacoma, Washington, on March 26, 1932, he was informed by the Warden, that, in accordance with instructions issued by the Attorney General, no one would be permitted to interview Bates without written authority from the Agent in Charge of the Kansas City Office of the Division.

The Division will appreciate your advice relative to this matter, and whether there is any objection to permitting to interview Bates for the purpose above stated.

Very truly yours,

*J. Edgar Hoover*  
Director.

*No objection if in presence of prison official -*  
*ABK*

*All b7C*

SPC

RECORDED

7-115-1227

May 14, 1934

MAY 18 1934

MEMORANDUM FOR THE DIRECTOR,  
BUREAU OF PRISONS.

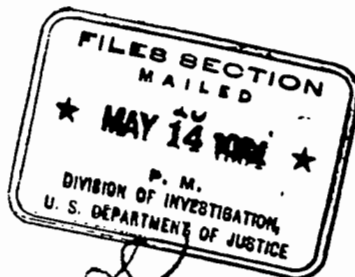
There is transmitted herewith copy of my memorandum dated May 4, 1934 addressed to Assistant Attorney General Keenan, together with his comments dated May 9, 1934, concerning a request made by [REDACTED] Manager of the Kansas City Office of the William J. Burns International Detective Agency, to interview Albert Bates at the United States Penitentiary, Leavenworth, Kansas.

Very truly yours,

W. L. R. [REDACTED]

Director.

Enclosure 554487



# UNITED STATES BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

Form No. 1

THIS CASE ORIGINATED AT

Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

St. Louis

FILE NO. 7-17

REPORT MADE AT: St. Louis, Mo.	DATE WHEN MADE: 5-18-34	PERIOD FOR WHICH MADE: 5-2-34	REPORT MADE BY: [REDACTED]
TITLE: GEORGE KELLY BARNES, with aliases, et al, CHARLES F. OURSCHEL - VICTIM			CHARACTER OF CASE: KIDNAPING

**SYNOPSIS OF FACTS:**

No evidence obtained at Duquoin, Ill. that [REDACTED] of subject Bates, has shown any unusual signs of prosperity. She has purchased no new furniture and her husband purchased the Plymouth automobile he is now using on the installment plan, making monthly payments of \$36.86.

P

**REFERENCE:**

Letter from the Birmingham Division Office dated March 21, 1934.

**DETAILS:**

**AT DUQUOIN, ILLINOIS**

Interview was had with Chief of Police [REDACTED] who advised that he is acquainted with [REDACTED] of Albert L. Bates; that [REDACTED] is a traveling salesman for the Sweet Produce Company of St. Louis, Mo. and that he recollects he has been driving a new Plymouth Coach for the past few months. Chief [REDACTED] stated that [REDACTED] is a next door neighbor of [REDACTED] and would be able to advise as to whether their home has been supplied with any new furniture or whether the family have been spending any more money than usual.

Chief [REDACTED] accompanied agent while interviewing [REDACTED] who [REDACTED] at Duquoin, Ill. and who is also [REDACTED] at Duquoin, Ill. [REDACTED] stated that he does not believe that the [REDACTED] family have had any extra money to spend recently; that he knows no new furniture has been purchased for their home and that, [REDACTED] owes him an unpaid gasoline and oil

MOVED AND  
WARDED:

- COPIES OF THIS REPORT FURNISHED TO:
- 3 Division
  - 2 Oklahoma City
  - 1 Birmingham
  - 1 Chicago
  - 1 Portland
  - 2 St. Louis

COPIES DESTROYED  
20.5 MAR 10 1965

7-115-1228	RECORDED AND INDEXED: MAY 21 1934
MAY 21 1934 A.M.	CHECKED OFF: MAY 22 1934
BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION ROUTED TO:	FILED: [REDACTED]

bill at the filling station which is now almost two years old; that it is true [REDACTED] purchased a Plymouth Coach about January or February, 1934, but that he is of the opinion that he purchased same on conditional sales contract.

Interview was had with [REDACTED] of the Plymouth Automobile Agency at Duquoin, Ill. who advised that [REDACTED] endeavored to trade an old Chevrolet car to them for a new Plymouth during January, 1934, but that, knowing that he did not have the cash to pay for same, and that his position on the road as a meat salesman did not net him much over and above expenses, they declined to consider selling him a new automobile, but that they understand he was successful in making a deal for a new car with the Swan Motor Company, of Marion, Ill.

Chief of Police [REDACTED] accompanied agent to the Duquoin Packing Company where information was received that [REDACTED] has not been employed by that Company for more than two years but that he is employed as a traveling salesman for the Sweet Produce Company of St. Louis, Mo. [REDACTED] of the Duquoin Packing Company advised that when [REDACTED] was employed by that Company his average salary was \$150 per month, and that they feel confident he is not receiving more than that amount with the Company he is at present employed by.

Agent ascertained there are no banks open for business in Duquoin, Ill. but inquiry was made of [REDACTED] of the First National Bank who advised that neither [REDACTED] or his wife had any money on deposit in that bank at the time same was closed by the proclamation of the President.

#### AT MARION, ILLINOIS

Interview was had with [REDACTED] of the Swan Motor Company, who advised that, on January 20, 1934, [REDACTED] traveling salesman for the Sweet Produce Company of St. Louis, Mo. who resides at Duquoin, Ill., purchased a Plymouth Coach from the company trading in an old Chevrolet Coach as part of the down payment; that the remaining payments are being paid by [REDACTED] at the rate of \$36.86 per month, and that he is, at present, one month in arrears in his payments.

#### UNDEVELOPED LEADS:

ST. LOUIS OFFICE at Highland, Ill. will make appropriate investigation in order to determine if [REDACTED] of subject Albert L. Bates, appears to have any of the ransom money in instant case in his possession.

PENDING

All b7C

VICE-PRES. & TREAS.

SLICK-URSCHEL OIL COMPANY

P. O. BOX 1146

OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.

May 19, 1934

MAY 23 1934

Mr. J. Edgar Hoover, Director,  
Division of Investigation,  
Department of Justice,  
Washington, D. C.

RECORDED  
&  
INDEXED

Dear Mr. Hoover:

The case of Geraldine Arnold vs. C. F. Colcord, which was set for trial in Oklahoma City on Tuesday, May 15th, was continued until June 6th because of the illness of Mr. Colcord.

7-115-1226	
DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION	
MAY 1934	
One	FILE

I received your wire of May 12th in answer to my telegram of the 11th in which you stated that it was impossible for you to allow Messrs Jones and Colvin to testify in the above case.

Mr. Urschel has been away but returned this morning and we both feel that possibly you do not know the real situation in regard to this matter. When Mr. Colcord offered the reward Mr. Urschel agreed to protect him against any financial loss. Mr. Colcord did not raise any money and if any judgment is had against him Mr. Urschel will have to pay it. I do not believe you understood that this was the case.

You know very well that the Arnold family's assistance was obtained only in return for not sending them to the penitentiary with the others. We have since found out that they were old friends of Katherine Kelly. I think Mr. Nathan can give you some side lights on the character of the little girl. If there were any justice in the claim of the little girl Mr. Urschel would be only too glad to do something for her, but we do not feel that any of the Arnold family, because of their record, are entitled to any further consideration.

You realize that in a lawsuit it is rather difficult to get the proper viewpoint to a jury without having available the actual presence of witnesses who can intelligently testify. It was our thought that if Gus Jones could be here to bring out the full picture of the Arnolds' participation and why they were held here in Oklahoma City, it would be very helpful in showing the jury why no reward was paid to the little girl.

We cannot take Jones away. Depositions were taken & they are sufficient.

ack by wire  
5-21-34  
JPC.


MR. NATHAN.  
MR. TOLSON.  
MR. CLEGG.  
MR. COWLEY.  
MR. EDWARDS.  
MR. EGAN.  
MR. QUINN.  
MR. LESTER.  
CHIEF CLERK.  
MR. ROHR.

Hoover #2  
5-19-34

Both Mr. Urschel and I hope that you will reconsider and authorize Mr. Jones to be here as a witness when the case next comes to trial. Of course we would be glad to pay all of his expenses.

Upon receipt of this letter I would appreciate hearing from you here in Oklahoma City by wire.

Thanking you again and with kindest regards, I  
am

Yours very truly,  


  
All b7C

MAY 23 1934

May 21 1934

7-115-1229

b7c

URSACHEL OIL COMPANY  
OKLAHOMA CITY OKLAHOMA

RECORDED

BECAUSE OF BURDEN OF WORK REGRET TO ADVISE SPECIAL AGENT IN CHARGE JONES WILL  
BE UNABLE TO PROCEED TO OKLAHOMA CITY JUNE SIXTH

JOHN EDGAR HOOVER DIRECTOR  
DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION

834P  
WESTERN UNION

SPC

NOT RECORDED DOOPY FILED IN 66-257

DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION  
From: UNIT #1

1934.

To: ☐ Director  
☐ Mr. Nathan  
☐ Mr. Tolson  
☐ Mr. Edwards  
☐ Unit Two  
☐ Unit Four  
☒ Files Section  
☐ Personnel Files Section  
☐ Equipment Section  
☐ Chief Clerk's Office  
☐ Unit Five  
☐ Identification Unit  
☐ Statistical Section  
☐ Technical Laboratory  
☐ Mr. Baughman  
☐ Mr. Cowley  
☐ Mr. Little  
☐ Mr. Listerman  
☐ Mr. Lowdon  
☐ Mr. Newby  
☐ Mr. Smith  
☐ Mr. Stapleton  
☐ Miss Gandy  
☐ Mrs. Kelley  
☐ Washington Field Office  
☐ Stenographic Pool  
☐ Secretary  
☐ Correct  
☐ Re-write  
☐ Re-date  
☐ See Me  
☐ Send file.

7-115-

H. H. CLEGG

Scenes

General Court  
Scene  
Bates + Baile  
entering  
Machine Gun +



A GENERAL COURTROOM SCENE SHOWING ALL  
OF THE CROWD AND SOME OF THE DEFENDANTS.



THE MACHINE GUN CAPTURED WITH WHILEY AND  
THE COIL CHAIN USED TO TIE URSCHEL...



ALBERT BATES AND HARVEY BAILEY AS THEY  
ENTERED THE COURTROOM IN HANDCUFFS....

6700  
May 18, 1934.

MEMORANDUM FOR MR. COWLEY

On May 11, during my absence from the office, Mr. Sanford Bates, Director of Bureau of Prisons, called and stated that he was sending over something in the Machine Gun Kelly case which he would like to have this Division note and then return to him, and if it was all right, he would send it on to the penitentiary. The attached letter, with inclosures, was forwarded by Mr. Bates, and after you have examined the same and believe it to be entirely proper, I would like to have you prepare the appropriate memorandum to Mr. Bates, returning the document to him. It is to be noted, of course, that Kelly has referred to some individuals whom we should make some check to determine what, if any connection they may have had with the Herschel kidnaping case.

Very truly yours,

Director.

Incl.

*attached to  
original memo.*

RECORDED

7-115-1230	
DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION	
MAY 22 1934 A.M.	
U. S. DEPT. OF JUSTICE	
	FILE

21753

91

COPY

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE  
UNITED STATES PENITENTIARY  
LEAVENWORTH, KANSAS.

The Director,  
Bureau of Prisons,  
Department of Justice,  
Washington, D. C.

May 3, 1934

Dear Sir:

Mr. James Mathers, attorney, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma visited George Kelly, our Register No. 44131, yesterday and left the enclosed brief and statement of account for delivery to Kelly.

The interview was strictly supervised and was confined entirely to legal matters in connection with the enclosed brief, and the statement of account. Most of the matters under discussion appeared to be trivial and could probably have easily been taken care of through the mails. The conversation drifted into a discussion of raising funds for the appeal of Kathryn Kelly and also for payment of a \$1,210 lien against Kelly's Cadillac automobile. Kelly suggested to Mr. Mathers that he "see that guy in St. Paul who will get some money that is owing to me from that other fellow." The interview was stopped long enough to get the names of the persons under discussion, and to warn Kelly that any further conversation must be understandable or the interview would be terminated.

Kelly then elucidated that he referred to Mr. Archie Carey, an attorney of St. Paul, Minnesota who would get some money from one, [redacted] who owned Kelly a sum of money that was lent prior to the Urschel kidnapping. The above information was verbally transmitted to [redacted] Division of Investigation, Kansas City, Missouri for whatever value it might have.

If approved, please return the enclosures for delivery to Kelly.

Very truly yours,

All b7C

(S) F. G. ZERBST  
WARDEN.

Enclosures:  
As stated.

COPIES DESTROYED  
120 MAR 20 1955

MAY 28 1934

7-115-1231  
RECORDED  
INDEXED  
MAY 28 1934  
one [initials]

C O P Y

Chicago and return (14 days) storage and expenses on account of Cadallac,	\$165.00.
U. S. Court costs Cadallac suit,	36.
Paid U. S. Marshal, " "	9.
Stenographer	25.00
Costs paid U.S. Clerk at Denver,	50.00
Printing Record, Paid Denver U. S. Clerk	60.
Printing brief, all Cadallac suit	50.
Appeal bond, \$1500. scheduled \$22,500.	75.
Total \$470.00.	

I have worked hard on this case and paid out above and believe  
we will win the case before the Circuit Court at Denver.

2 trips to Kansas City \$25 per trip	\$ 50.
Paid storage on costs.	22.27
Certified copies of orders	2.
	\$74.27.

Repairs on Chevrolet	\$162.50
----------------------	----------

Recording Deeds, certified copies of orders, Notary fees, telephones and telegrams, etc.	15.
---	-----

Two trips to Dallas and Ft. Worth and one trip to Decatur and Paradise, all three trips.	45.
One trip to Memphis	30.
Stenographer	200.00
Paid U. S. Clerk, Ok. City (Geo and Kathrynne)	50.00
Will send to Denver for filing appeal	50.
Paid on Ft Worth home.	400.

Total \$1502.77 Paid out

These are other incidentals which I have no record of.  
Received \$350 cash from U.S. Court,  
Received \$343.87, less 2. for certified copy of order, making \$341.87  
\$181.50 on Chevrolet after paying the repairs thereon;  
\$375. on diamonds, making a total of \$1248.37.

The record on appeal will have to be printed. My estimate of that cost  
is \$300 and my brief will have to be printed, which will probably be abor  
\$100. In other words about \$400 more will complete the appeal of your.

COPIES DESTROYED  
20 MAR 16 1965

7-115-1231

b7C

May 23, 1934.

RECORDED  
INDEXED

7-115-1231

MEMORANDUM FOR THE DIRECTOR, BUREAU OF PRISONS

MR. NATHAN  
MR. TOLSON  
MR. E. A. Tamm

MAY 26 1934

There is returned herewith the original letter dated May 3, 1934, addressed to you by Mr. F. G. Zerbst, Warden of the United States Penitentiary, Leavenworth, Kansas, together with the statement of account and brief on behalf of appellants, prepared by the law firm of Mathers and Mathers.

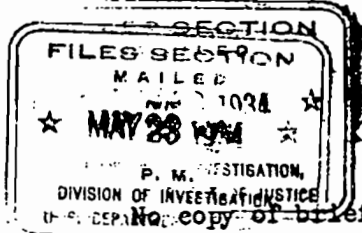
The Division has no objection in permitting the statement of account and brief to be turned over to George Kelly, Register #44131.

Your cooperation in permitting this Division to examine these documents before turning them over to Kelly is appreciated.

Very truly yours,

Director.

Enclosure #551076



No copy of brief mentioned above being retained in Division files.

*Handwritten initials/signature*

RECORDED

MAY 26 1934

7-115-1231

May 23, 1934

Special Agent in Charge,  
Division of Investigation,  
U. S. Department of Justice,  
Suite L, Federal Building,  
Kansas City, Missouri.

MAY 25 1934 PM



Re: GEORGE KELLY et al  
Charles F. Urschel, Victim  
Kidnaping

Dear Sirs:

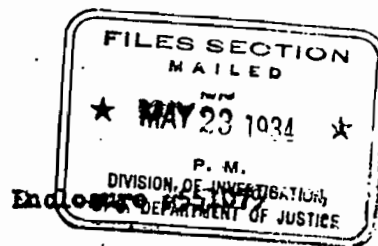
There are enclosed herewith copies of a letter dated May 3, 1934, addressed to the Director of the Bureau of Prisons by the Warden of the United States Penitentiary, Leavenworth, Kansas, together with copies of the statement of account referred to therein. It is noted in the letter that Mr. Zerbst furnished information to Special Agent [redacted] to the effect that subject Kelly had requested Mr. Mathers to see certain individuals in St. Paul for the purpose of obtaining some money that is owing to him.

Kindly advise the Division what action has been taken on this information.

Very truly yours,

Director.

All b7C



cc Oklahoma City

*Handwritten initials and signature:*  
APC  
as

*Handwritten initials:*  
JSA

THE SIDE OF LAW AND ORDER

THOMPSON ANTI-BANDIT



# AUTO-ORDNANCE CORPORATION

TRADE-MARK  
  
31 NASSAU STREET  
NEW YORK CITY

May 24, 1934

Bureau of Investigation,  
Department of Justice,  
Washington, D. C.

Dear Sirs:

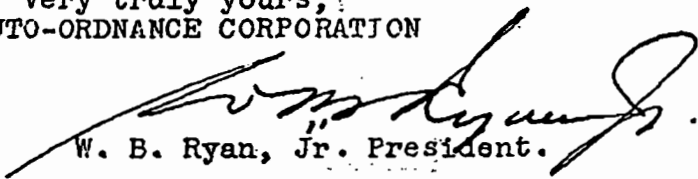
In January of this year, we were informed by the American Express Company that they were going to present to the Bureau of Investigation for their Museum the Thompson Submachine Gun seized in the Urschel kidnapping case in Denver.

Under date of January 19, 1934, the Assistant Attorney General, Mr. Joseph B. Keenan, wrote us, expressing his appreciation of the cooperation and spirit shown by the American Express Company in thus disposing of the Thompson Submachine Gun in question.

For the completion of our records, would you be good enough to inform us of the serial number of this Thompson Submachine Gun, and whether or not you now have it in your Museum in Washington.

Thanking you in anticipation of your  
courtesy, we are

Very truly yours,  
\*AUTO-ORDNANCE CORPORATION

  
W. B. Ryan, Jr. President.

WBR/B

RECORDED  
&  
INDEXED

JUN 5 - 1934

7-115-1232
DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION
MAY 25 1934 A.M.
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

TFB,JRF:ESH

7-115-1232

June 1, 1934.

RECORDED

JUN 5 1934

Mr. W. B. Ryan, Jr.,  
President,  
Auto-Ordnance Corporation,  
31 Nassau Street,  
New York City.

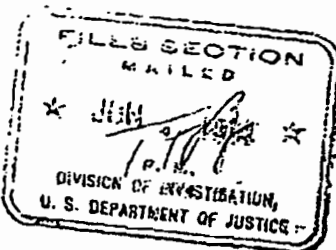
Dear Mr. Ryan:

Receipt is acknowledged of your letter of May 24, 1934, in which you state that you have been informed by the American Express Company that they were presenting to this Division the Thompson submachine gun seized at Denver, Colorado, in connection with the Urschel kidnaping case.

In compliance with your request that you be advised, for the completion of your records, the serial number of this gun, please be advised that the number is 4685. This gun is being placed with other firearms seized in connection with interesting cases handled by this Division.

Very truly yours,

Director.



Division of Investigation

U. S. Department of Justice

Room 1403,  
370 Lexington Avenue,  
New York City, N.Y.

May 25, 1934

7-19

Director,  
Division of Investigation,  
U.S. Department of Justice,  
Washington, D.C.

REGISTERED MAIL

Dear Sir:

This will refer to my letter of May 15, 1934 and to Division letter of May 23, 1934, relating to a \$20 Federal Reserve note, J02473555-A, which was part of the Urschel ransom money and which was obtained on August 28, 1933 from [REDACTED] Protection Department, Federal Reserve Bank.

A further check of the records of this office indicates that the money for the purchase of this note was supplied by Special Agent [REDACTED]

At about the same time another Federal Reserve note, J03792019-A, a part of the Urschel ransom money, was purchased by Special Agent [REDACTED]

It appears that Agent [REDACTED] submitted Confidential Blue Slip for item in amount of \$40 for expenditures on August 25, and 28, 1933, and this item undoubtedly covers the two Federal Reserve notes in question.

As reimbursement for these notes appears to have been made by the Division, I am, therefore, forwarding herewith to the Division by registered mail the two Federal Reserve notes in question.

Very truly yours,

RECORDED

F.X. FAY,  
Special Agent in Charge

JUN 4 - 1934

7-115-1233	
DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION	
MAY 28 1934	
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE	
FILE	

/ Encls. (2)

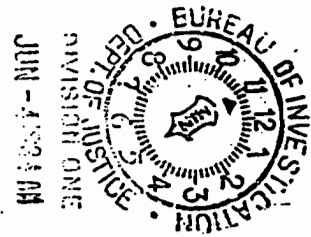
*Handwritten:*  
\$40.00  
to m. [unclear]  
[unclear] [unclear]

7-115-1233

RECORDED

JUN 4 - 1934

May 31, 1934



MEMORANDUM FOR [REDACTED]  
GENERAL AGENT AND CHIEF CLERK.

There are transmitted herewith two Federal Reserve Notes, Nos. J02473555-A and J03792019-A, each in the amount of \$20.00, which were part of the ransom money in the Urshel Kidnaping Case.

This money was taken up by this Division in connection with the investigation of the above case, and reimbursement therefor was procured by means of blue slip.

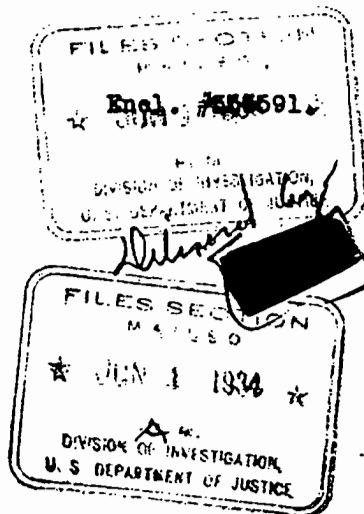
It is requested that these notes be transmitted to the Treasury Department and that they be cancelled by that Department in order to obviate the possibility of them being brought to the attention of the Division again, as of possible evidentiary value.

Very truly yours,

Director.

June 1, 1934.

Received the above mentioned  
\$20.00 this date.



All b7C

WPA/B

2m

Dallas, Texas  
May 29-34

Mr. J. E. Hoover, Director  
Dept. of Justice  
Washington D. C.

Dear Sir:

Please be so kind as to reply  
to my letter of April 1st. and oblige.

Yours truly,

b7C

[Redacted signature]

[Redacted address]

Charles J. [illegible]

7-115-1167  
1187  
1210  
1223

RECORDED  
&  
INDEXED

Oct 6-2-34

JUN 4 - 1934

7-115-1234	
DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION	
MAY 28 1934 A.M.	
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE	
FILE	

62

7-115-1234

RECORDED

June 2, 1934

JUN 4 - 1934

[REDACTED]  
Dallas, Texas.

Dear Sir:

Receipt is acknowledged of your letter dated May 29, 1934, wherein you request a reply to your letter addressed to this Division dated April 1, 1934.

May I advise you that on April 11, 1934, a reply to your letter was mailed to your address. However, for your information, I am enclosing herewith a copy of my letter dated April 11, 1934.

Very truly yours,

Director.

Enclosure #785706



JOHN EDGAR HOOVER  
DIRECTOR

Division of Investigation

U. S. Department of Justice

Washington, D. C.

May 26, 1934

SPC [REDACTED]

Mr. NATHAN \_\_\_\_\_  
Mr. TOLSON \_\_\_\_\_  
Mr. CLEGG \_\_\_\_\_  
Mr. COWLEY \_\_\_\_\_  
Mr. EDWARDS \_\_\_\_\_  
Mr. EGAN \_\_\_\_\_  
Mr. QUINN \_\_\_\_\_  
Mr. LESTER \_\_\_\_\_  
CHIEF CLERK \_\_\_\_\_  
Mr. RORER \_\_\_\_\_

*WLE*

MEMORANDUM FOR THE DIRECTOR

Mr. Brantley called from Oklahoma City at about 7:00 P.M. and advised that he and Agent [REDACTED] were leaving for Denver by plane within the next 45 minutes. I then called Acting Agent in Charge Spear at Kansas City who advised that Agents [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] had not departed for Denver and I advised him to cancel this travel, that it would not be necessary for Agents [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] to go to Denver. In view of the fact that the informant referred to by [REDACTED] had left Denver and would not return until tomorrow morning.

Mr. Tamm was advised of these arrangements.

Respectfully,

All b7C

*S.P. Cowley*  
S. P. Cowley.

RECORDED

MAY 29 1934

7-115-1235

MAY 28 1934

U. S. DEPT. OF JUSTICE

FILE

NOT RECORDED COPY FILED IN

66-3574, 66-1616 & 66-

JEH

May 26, 1934.

MEMORANDUM FOR MR. CONLEY

I telephoned Agent in Charge Dowd at Salt Lake City and advised him of the telephone call received at this office at 5:20 p.m. from [REDACTED] of the Rocky Mountain News at Denver, Colorado, to the effect that he could locate for us the woman who has the Urschel kidnaping money. Mr. Dowd advised me that there are no Agents in Denver, he having called them back to Salt Lake City for target practice over the week-end. He stated that there will be no planes to Denver until early tomorrow morning. I instructed that he have Agent [REDACTED] proceed to Denver by train, and stated that I would have Agents proceed to Denver from Oklahoma City.

I telephoned Acting Agent in Charge Spear at Kansas City and instructed that Agents [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] proceed to Denver immediately by plane. Mr. Spear advised that there is a very wealthy man in Kansas City who is willing to avail our Agents of a plane at any time. I authorized him to procure this plane.

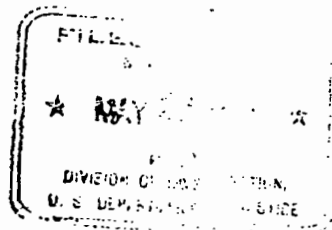
I also telephoned Agent in Charge Brantley at Oklahoma City and instructed him to charter a plane immediately and proceed to Denver, to interview [REDACTED]. I told him we understood from [REDACTED] that the woman was leaving Denver tonight for Colorado Springs, but would return tomorrow morning.

Very truly yours,

Director.

All b7C

*Charles T. [unclear]*



RECORDED  
&  
INDEXED

7-115-1736	
DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION	
MAY 28 1934 P.M.	
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE	
	FILE

P. O. Box 514,  
Birmingham, Alabama  
May 27, 1934

Special Agent in Charge,  
Division of Investigation,  
U. S. Department of Justice,  
P. O. Box 419,  
Nashville, Tenn.

Dear Sir:

RE: George Kelly Barnes, with aliases, et al.  
Charles F. Ourschel - Victim.

○ KIDNAPING

BIRMINGHAM FILE #7-10

Due to the reallocation of territory in the Birmingham Office, and inasmuch as there is prosecution still pending in the above entitled case at Memphis, the following reports from the Birmingham Office are being forwarded to you herewith.

Report of Special Agent [redacted] Birmingham, Alabama  
10-6-33.

Report of Special Agent [redacted] Cincinnati, Ohio 10-18-33.  
Parole report submitted by Special Agent [redacted] Birmingham, Alabama 10-28-33 for John Calvert Tichenor.

Parole report submitted by Special Agent [redacted] Birmingham, Alabama 10-28-33 for Langford Poland Ramsey, with aliases.  
Report of Special Agent [redacted] Chicago, Illinois,

11-15-33.  
Report of Special Agent [redacted] Birmingham, Alabama  
1-8-34.

Memorandum submitted by Special Agent [redacted] Nashville, Tennessee, 3-8-34.

The records of the Birmingham Office indicate that Special Agent [redacted] had in his possession at the time of the opening of the Nashville Office the report of Special Agent [redacted] Birmingham, Alabama 4-10-34. Concerning the prosecutive action in this case, it is assumed that this report has been placed in the Nashville file.

For your further information on March 8, 1934, the Portland Office in a letter to the Birmingham Office advised that that office and the Chicago office have been endeavoring to locate Mrs. Clara Feldman, the woman who was living with Albert Bates at the time he was apprehended at the Denver, Colorado in August 1933.

All b7C

Dir

7-115

DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION

29 1934

U. S. DEPT. OF JUSTICE

The Portland Office also advised that in that month, August 1933, they were living as Mr. and Mrs. George L. Davis. Also, that for six months prior to the date of this letter Clara Feldman had been using the name of Ruth Johnson, and her son Ed Feldman, who was travelling with her was using the name of Axle C. Johnson. Also, that these two persons are known to have been in Portland in November 1933, when they had in their possession a Chevrolet Cabriolet motor number 3124906, serial 6 RA 0314291, carrying 1933 Oregon License plates 101-555. That this car when purchased, was of a light tan or cream color, trimmed in a dark shade of brown, having black fenders, cloth top and one spare wire wheel on the rear and was a 1932 model.

The Portland Office requested that the Automobile Registration Bureaus in this district be checked to ascertain if there is a record of a 1934 registration of the above described Chevrolet automobile, suggesting that the car might be registered under the name of Ruth or Axle C. Johnson.

In connection with determining if this automobile has been registered in the Birmingham district, a check has been made in the states of Georgia and Alabama without success, there being no indication that this automobile had been registered, or that persons with the names that this woman and her son are known to have used have registered automobiles in those states. However, you will note from the memo report on the above submitted by Special Agent [REDACTED], 3-8-34, that the records of the Tennessee Automobile Registration Division were not prepared so that the names of these persons could be checked. A check, however, failed to reveal that the above mentioned automobile had been registered in that state. This memo indicated that the state authorities had stated that they intended to arrange their records so that they could be checked by names.

It is, therefore, suggested that the Nashville Office ascertain if it is possible to check these records in this manner at this time.

No further investigation is being conducted in this connection by the Birmingham Office.

Very truly yours,

J. H. Hanson, Acting  
Special Agent in Charge.

JHH [REDACTED]  
CC: Division  
CC: Oklahoma City  
CC: Portland.

All b7C

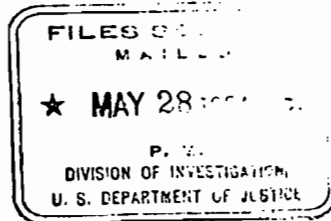
b7C  
May 28, 1934.

MEMORANDUM FOR MR. CONLEY

Agent in Charge Jones telephoned from San Antonio. He stated that the attorneys for the plaintiff in the case of the Arnold family, seeking the Urachel reward, asked him, Mr. Jones, to give a deposition. I asked Mr. Jones to advise the attorneys that it would be necessary for them to communicate with the Department at Washington for the necessary authority.

Very truly yours,

Director.



NOT RECORDED

COPY FILED IN

66-3574

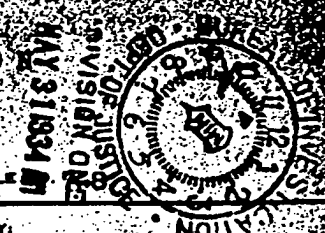
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INDEXED

7-115-1237	
DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION	
MAY 29 1934 P.M.	
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE	
	FILE

# DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION



THIS CASE ORIGINATED AT **Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.**

**St. Paul** FILE

REPORT MADE AT: <b>St. Paul, Minnesota</b>	DATE WHEN MADE: <b>5-26-34</b>	PERIOD FOR WHICH MADE: <b>5-24-34</b>	REPORT MADE BY: <b>R. C. Coulter</b>
TITLE: <b>KELLY BARNES, with aliases, et al. CHARLES F. DURSCHEL - Victim.</b>			CHARACTER OF CASE: <b>KIDNAPING.</b>

**SYNOPSIS OF FACTS:**

[REDACTED] Herrick, South Dakota, advised that [REDACTED] resides at [REDACTED] Denver, Colorado, and that [REDACTED] is a [REDACTED] that she does not know location of [REDACTED] or know CLARA FELDMAN or HUTH JOHNSON.

P.

**REFERENCE:**

Report of Special Agent [REDACTED], Salt Lake City, Utah, dated March 8, 1934.

**DETAILS:**

At Herrick, S. D.

[REDACTED] Postmaster, stated that the [REDACTED] family had resided four miles Southwest of Herrick for as long as fifteen years, which was during the time he had known the family, and they possibly resided at that location for a longer period of time. He further advised that these people are Indians and are engaged in farming. He stated that to his knowledge they had had no visitors within the last year.

**DETAILS:**

For the information of the Oklahoma City Office, it is stated that Herrick is a town of approximately 150 inhabitants and there is no law enforcement establishment at that place.

DO NOT WRITE IN THESE SPACES

APPROVED AND FORWARDED: 	SPECIAL AGENT IN CHARGE	7-115-1238	RECORDED AND INDEXED: MAY 31 1934
COPIES OF THIS REPORT FURNISHED TO: 3 - Division 1 - Kansas City 2 - St. Paul 2 - Oklahoma City 1 - Portland 1 - Salt Lake City		BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION MAY 31 1934 A.M. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE ROUTED TO:	CHECKED OFF: MAY 31 1934 JACKETED:
COPIES DESTROYED 20.5 MAR 16 1965		RCC:ACF	

All b7C

Q.

- 2 -

[redacted] were contacted at their farm and interviewed under the pretext that agent was the South Dakota field representative of the Atlas Company of Denver. [redacted] stated she was half Dutch and half Sioux Indian, and that [redacted] who receives her mail at [redacted] Denver, Colorado, resides at [redacted] in the city of Denver. She stated that she was in Denver this year and met [redacted] who recently [redacted] [redacted] however, it was not her opinion that [redacted] was in Denver. She stated that [redacted] came from some town in Washington, the name of which she could not recall, and that it was probable that he had returned to the State of Washington.

At different times during the interview [redacted] was asked if she knew CLARA FELDMAN or RUTH JOHNSON and she replied in the negative.

The letter of the Kansas City Office to the St. Paul Office under date of May 5, 1934 is at this time receiving attention.

All b7c

PENDING.

er of this  
message  
says to say that a  
PHI Creply is desired

NY WILL APPRECIATE SUGGESTIONS FROM ITS PATRONS CONCERNING ITS SERVICE

# WESTERN UNION

1201-

## SIGNS

- DL = Day Letter
- NM = Night Message
- NL = Night Letter
- LC = Deferred Cable
- NLT = Cable Night Letter
- Ship Radiogram

ing the address.

R. B. WHITE  
PRESIDENT

NEWCOMB CARLTON  
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD

J. C. WILSON  
FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

The filing time as shown in the date line on full-rate telegrams and day letters, and the time of receipt at destination as shown on all messages, is STANDARD TIME.  
Received at 708 14th St., N. W. Washington, D. C.

DA204 43 DL XU=SANANTONIO TEX 28 1127A

J EDGAR HOOVER=

MINUTES IN TRANSIT	
FULL-RATE	DAY LETTER

DIRECTOR DIVISION INVESTIGATION WASHDC=

IN THE MATTER OF ARNOLD VS COLCORD PENDING CIVIL COURTS  
OKLAHOMACITY DEFENDANT WOULD APPRECIATE PERMISSION TO TAKE  
DEPOSITION OF AGENT GUS JONES AT SANANTONIO TUESDAY MAY  
TWENTY NINTH STOP WILL YOU KINDLY COMMUNICATE WITH AGENT  
JONES YOUR DISPOSITION IN REGARD THIS MATTER TODAY=

b7c

MAY 31 1934

RECORDED

&  
INDEXED

7-115-1239

DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION

29 1934 P

U. S. DEPT. OF JUSTICE

WESTERN UNION GIFT ORDERS SOLVE THE PERPLEXING QUESTION OF WHAT TO GIVE

FIL

MAY 31 1934

RECORDED

7-115-1239

RE:

MAY 28, 1934

GUS T JONES  
DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION  
U S DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE  
1216 SMITH YOUNG TOWER BUILDING  
SAN ANTONIO TEXAS

REFERRING TELEPHONIC COMMUNICATION THIS MORNING AND TELEGRAM  
RECEIVED [REDACTED] YOU ARE AUTHORIZED TO MAKE  
DEPOSITION RELATIVE FACTS KNOWN TO YOU YOU SHOULD NOT EXPRESS  
ANY OPINION OR ADVANCE ANY THEORY ADVISE [REDACTED]

HOOVER

All b7c

POSTAL

940P

AR HOOVER  
DIRECTOR

Division of Investigation  
U. S. Department of Justice  
Washington, D. C.

Mr. Tolson .....  
Mr. Clegg .....  
Mr. Cowley .....  
Mr. Edwards .....  
Mr. Egan .....  
Mr. Quinn .....  
Mr. Lester .....  
Chief Clerk .....  
Mr. Tamm .....

spc-

May 29, 1934.

MEMORANDUM FOR THE DIRECTOR.

Mr. Brantley called from Denver, Colorado at 4:50 P.M. and advised they were unable to locate the wife of Bates; that he is planning on leaving to night and will wire the Division when he leaves; that he will leave all information with Agent [redacted] and put the informant in touch with [redacted]. If anything develops, the Division will be advised.

Respectfully

All b7c

S. P. Cowley  
S. P. Cowley.

NOT RECORDED COPY FILED IN 66-3674 + 66-1516

RECORDED

MAY 31 1934

7-115-1240	
DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION	
MAY 31 1934 P.M.	
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE	
One	FILE

JOHN EDGAR HOOVER  
DIRECTOR

U. S. Bureau of Investigation

Department of Justice

Washington, D. C.

May 27, 1934.

MEMORANDUM FOR THE DIRECTOR

Re: Urshel Case

At 2:20 A.M. the writer received a telephone call from S.A.C., Dwight Brantly who advised that he and Special Agent [REDACTED] had just arrived in Denver, Colorado via plane; arriving at 12:20 their time. Mr. Brantley stated that he can be reached at Room 504 Cosmopolitan Hotel, phone Main 2181.

With reference to his assignment Mr. Brantley stated that they were getting in touch with their party immediately and would phone the Division as to any developments, probably the first thing in the morning.

All b7C

Respectfully,

[REDACTED]

RECORDED

JUN 1 - 1934

7-115-1241	
JUN 29 1934	
U. S. DEPT. OF JUSTICE	
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66-3574

66-1676-66-2215

SERVICE DESIRED	
FOREIGN	
FULL RATE CABLE	
DEFERRED CABLE	
DAY CABLE	
DAY LETTER	
NIGHT LETTER	
GRAM	
If no service desired, otherwise full communication	

# Postal Telegraph

THE INTERNATIONAL SYSTEM

Commercial  
Cables



All America  
Cables

Mackay

Radio

CHECK	TIME FILED
STANDARD TIME	

Send message, subject to the terms on back hereof, which are hereby agreed to

Salt Lake City, Utah.  
May 28th, 1934.

C. J. [redacted]  
DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION,  
U.S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE,  
411 U.S. COURT HOUSE BLDG.,  
PORTLAND, OREGON.



GEORGE [redacted] KIDNAPING WOMAN BELIEVED CLARA FELDMAN REPORTED TO HAVE BEEN SEEN DENVER FRIDAY LAST DRIVING NEW PLYMOUTH SEDAN COLOR BLACK MISSOURI LICENSE NUMBER UNKNOWN CHROMIUM PLATED TIRE COVERS IN FENDER WELLS STOP WAS WEARING YELLOW KNIT SPORT SUIT LARGE PLAIN TAN HAT AND WAS USING NAME OF GLADYS EDWARDS STOP PROBABLY VISIT RELATIVES YOUR TERRITORY SUGGEST THIS INFORMATION BE PLACED WITH POLICE AND IF LOCATED DETAIN INTERROGATE DEVELOPING ANY INFORMATION SHE HAS CONCERNING BATES SHARE RANSOM AND BEFORE RELEASING DETERMINE IF OKLAHOMA CITY DESIRES PROSECUTE.

JAD:  
cc - Division.

DOWD.  
RECORDED  
JUN 9 1934  
INDEXED

7-115-1242	
DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION	
JUN 1 1934 A.M.	
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE	
One [signature]	FILE

All b7c