

5114 W. Avalon Drive  
Phoenix, AZ. 85031

10 March 1976.

Dear Bernice & Jack:

Will start again.

From the Moell, Inc. papers. I have xerox copies of them all.

Mitch, Grace & Kriewald were taken into U.S. Court and enjoined from selling stock. Sept., Oct., Nov., 1964.

The three of them plus Wm. J. Crowell, H. L. Crowell, and R. Hill, all of Carson City, Nev., were the original Moell, Inc. Dec. 1960.

In 1961 the same three plus Vernon Dale Edwards of Miami, AZ., and Marion R. Calhoun, Wenatchee, WA. were directors.

1962. Same as 1961. 1963. Same as 60 and 61. 1964. Same as 61, 62, and 63.

1965. Mitch, Grace, Melford H. Brower of Rialto, CA., Harry R. McCarroll of Colton, CA., and Richard G. Fleenor of Colton.

1966. Except for Brower, a complete change. Mitch and Grace were dumped. Elbert H. Love, Portland, Oregon, Gilbert S. Bates, Tacoma, WA., Ruth Cochrane, Boyd Cochrane and Lula Olivier, all of PHX. Plus Vernon Parsons, Renton, WA., and Harold E. Cilley, Seattle, WA.

1967. Elbert H. Love, Tucson, AZ., Ruth Cochrane, Olivier, Fleenor (again), Parsons (again), Brower (again), Cilley (again), and John W. Smith of PHX.

1968. Brower, Cochrane, Fleenor, Smith, Cilley all again. New Ones Harriet Emery, Fallbrook, CA. Martin Matich, Rialto.

No action after 1968.

I called Boyd Cochrane and he talked. He said to get in touch with Harriet Emery as he thought she (they) being very good friends of Mitch and Grace would talk now. Boyd had the impression that the Emery's knew more about Mitch and Grace than anyone. Try them.

The only others he mentioned were Love, Brower and Matich. I will attempt to reach these. Love has moved from Tucson and no one knows to where.

If there is anything I have skipped let me know. I have tried to keep things in the order of happening. If you find fault please say so.

Mitch did not go to Texas to get the stones, etc., so the part about the widow dying there is false. MY OPINION of course.

ELG W L. KRIEWALD,  
STAR ROUTE, LEAVENWORTH, WASHINGTON



Postscript. Some remarks general. So you will understand what I am doing and other things. Research is a long and tedious business. I am trying to put out a book that will rank with or just next to Dobie. Both Classic and Scholarly. I wish to become a "Legend" in my own time. That is why the second book on Tayopa.

The mine of Jacob Waltz and the LDM are not one and the same. Nor is Waltz's mine in the Sups. Waltz's mine exists and the LDM does not. In my talk at Az. Museum I said that \$18,000 was taken out for a cost of \$2,000. The mine or vein was a pocket. That the mine (prospect) was being worked by TWO Mexicans from Florence. These Waltz killed to get it. Waltz had no partner. Full explanation, names, etc., will be in my book.

Some died in the wool searchers who were present (Doc was there) did not buy my story. They are still friends of mine. This is what counts.

Letter of July 23, 1969 tells it all as to Mitch. It is too bad you did not ask to see the maps and his proof of the age of the stones. His suggestion that you print the pictures of one or two maps with some tape to get some blood boiling, he hopes, is a dead give away of his plans, mind and character.

Dec. 1971. It never dawned on Mitch that he was peddling all B.S. and was putting the blame on others. This is typical. I am not a bit guilty, you (they) are.

I have dealt with so many of this type that I ~~can~~ can guess what they will do, say, etc. Some will get mad and bug off. Others will not. Each one is different in different ways. The con-man Barry Storm would hang on and try and convince you-for money that is. Most of them will try and convince you that you are passing up a chance to make a profit-a quick one that is. This is the why of the 3 to 1 offer, tax free. The old sales pitch to greed.

The Stone Maps are now on display at the First National Bank Branch at Bush Highway and Apache Blvd. Why they didn't put them in the branch at Apache Junction is a mystery.

Many people are nice to know and talk to. Mitch and Grace fit that. As does Crazy Jake, etc., etc. You can never jar the "true believers" from their belief in the LDM Hoax. Most think you are the crazy one, not them.

Am ~~sure~~ sure that some one in the Tumlinson family in Texas can unravel the mystery. The question is which one and how to get in touch.

Even Pancho Villa got into the act when he needed money to carry on. There must be something to it, the "tradition" as they call it, not "legend". He found nothing. He came to the 18th place and the "Witch". His camp was near the "Dog tooth Peak" as depicted by the dagger. West of the "Witch". One can still find discarded stuff there today. Also the big pit where they cooked and place where the animals were held. And many other things. The visit caused quite a stir in PHX.



There is something to it all. But Mitch and others got led off by the added third stone and the LDM Hoax.

Old Dutch Jake's Mine was a well established legend before Waltz died. The only connection was his first name "Jacob". The original name of the Dutchman(German), last name, was Jacobs. His partner, last name, was LUDI. These later became the various Walz, Walzer, and Wisner, Wisner, etc. No Peraltas were in the first legend or story. The Spanish in the story had no names. Thus the no-names became the Peraltas.

The record that I talked about are LDM songs. Titles are: Nashville Here I Come, and E.S.P. The E.S.P. one threw the psychics for a loop the loop.

Later we have two more songs to release. They are: True Identity, and Authenticate the Lost Dutchman.

There are three more besides those. SNO-TA-HAY, Dream Mr. Treasure Hunter, and stretch music for a movie.

I dream big and play big. I hope I win out always around.

*[Handwritten signature]*  
M.



5114 W. Avalon Drive  
Phoenix, AZ. 85031

28 March 1976.

Dear Bernice & Jack:

Have put another State Flag stamp on this letter to send back when you write.

Does the name Ellen Knowles (I think that is the correct spelling), mean anything to you? She is a very trusted friend of Mitch and Grace. This from her on the phone. She says Mitch is still around but Grace is sick. That she, Ellen, is selling the books Mitch had left over and sending the money to Grace. No, she would not give me their address. She did say she hears from Grace from time to time.

I wangled Ellen's phone number from Gold Mind Book Store. It is not in phone book or it is under a business name. Will try and find out which.

Richard Peck went broke and had to go back to work. He is still in Mesa or Scottsdale. Have not yet tried to get in touch with him.

I have arranged for a complete New Set of pictures of the stones and an analysis of them. The "Witch-Horse" stone is different from the two older stones. Other things show up on the New pictures. Am waiting with bated breath on the final report on them. The pictures were taken with the Newest of Cameras on market and with new techniques. It will be worth the cost. I think.

Grace being sick may be with her daughter in 29-Palms or with the relative in Oregon. Ellen left me with the impression Mitch was some other place. Working perhaps.

Have you tried their friends in Rainbow Canyon whose address I gave you? Harriet Emery. Another phone call to the coast suggested that I contact the Emery's as they knew more than anyone and would talk now. Have waited to see if you wrote them.

The title to the story I mentioned is "Silver Mountain". It is the last story in the 1933 book. It also ran in True West and in one of the issues of Gold. It could be in the 4th or 7th, Gold. The Gold Mags are still packed and I could not find them to be sure which one contained the story.

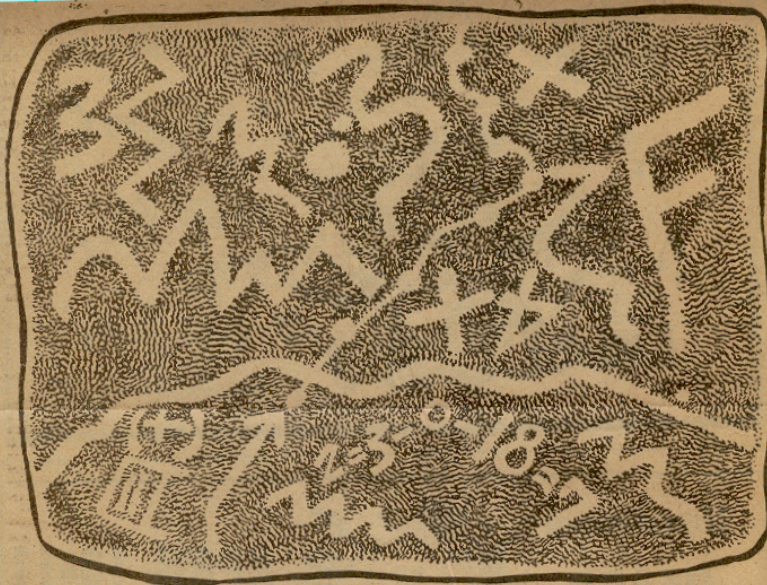
The story does not mention that I found a reference to the place in the 1863 Military Files. Nor that the Peralta family in N.M. has some documents on it but the Peraltas were not the owners of it. Some of the Peraltas may have been miners at the place. Or one of them who was an engineer may have put up a report and map on the mines.

That brings you up-to-date at this end. Will tell you the results on the stones when I receive them. This may not be until May.

Sincerely,

*Milton*  
Milton F. Rose





A cabalistic guide to lost mines.

Cartoon by Kearney Egerton

## Search for gold in West

**200 TRAILS TO GOLD: A Guide to Promising Old Mines and Hidden Lodes Throughout the West, By Samuel B. Jackson (Doubleday and Co. Inc., 348 pp, sparsely illustrated with line drawing, \$8.95).**

By **ROBERT SHOTWELL**

Samuel Jackson encourages the reader to become lost in speculation about the outside chance of making a tidy profit from some of the lodes he describes, even to the point of dreaming of the discovery of new veins while searching for the old.

He encourages sharing information that a lost mine is being sought. Great corporations have financed searches for legendary bonanzas. Even professional mining engineers have followed the enticing gleam of gold.

Jackson has been involved in mining for years, as prospector, grubstaker and mine owner.

When it comes to gold, Arizona figures prominently—both for the element of modern excitement at the prospect of “discovering” a rich lode and for its history of once-fabulous mines that are now “lost” but could be rediscovered.

The book ranges the state from access through Yuma to the Picacho, Chocolate and Corgo Muchachos mountain ranges in California’s Imperial Valley to mineral fields in eastern Arizona and once-rich fields in central Arizona.

He provides the landmarks for today’s gold hunter to seek, offers words of encouragement, but issues necessary warnings about desolate lands in which the gold can be found—a land that can be treacherous and death-dealing to the uninitiated.

There are many tales of prospectors, cowboys and Indians who have wandered into a settlement with a fortune in gold dust or nuggets who tried to retrace their steps to the source of their wealth—and were never seen again.

Jackson is precise in sharing details of the location of the potential lodes. Visitors to California who are inclined to prospect will find his book useful, as will visitors to any of the other states he includes in his wide-ranging survey.

Jackson describes Arizona’s mineral locations as true desert country, with its loneliness, aridity and heat. But, he says, from a prospecting viewpoint the inhospitable structure of the desert is an asset because most mineralization of any promise is clearly exposed on the surface of the earth.

A site for prospecting can be selected from almost anywhere in 20,000 square miles in the state because nearly all of the land is public domain and open for exploration. Prospecting in Arizona can be dangerous for the careless or overconfident newcomer, and even for the old-timer, but the old-timer would be more aware of the perils of extreme thirst and dehydration that must be considered.

The author includes all the old mining sites for which Arizona became famous and details their discovery and development in such a way that it reads like the most exciting of fiction tales. The Superstition Mountains are included in his account of past discoveries and present possibilities for gold.

Included in the book are tales and details on mining strikes in New Mexico, Texas, Colorado, the Dakotas, Nevada, Utah, Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana, Wyoming, Nevada and California.

Jackson warns that not every searcher will make a strike but says that if the financial reward is elusive there is an intangible reward. . . “a memory of days spent in a portion of the earth that remains primitive and unspoiled, and in a quest that throughout human history has had an aura of mystery and romance.”