

March 22, 1967

Hello Jack & Bernice:

Received your letter and the interesting clipping from the paper. It gave all the data concerning your past, etc. And the picture was very good of both of you.

Glad you heard from Mrs. Middleton finally. She was in the hospital because of kidney stones (I believe). But she is all right once again. - - I too saw the child's grave on the hill where the wild iris grows. I brought some iris back with me and it grew here for awhile.

Guess the Vikings did a lot of roaming around in the years before America was actually settled by the white people. Good that you are interested in this sort of thing. Most people do not give too much thought to such things. And events of the past are lost that way.

So Marlowe is up and around. I had forgotten that he wasn't up and around as usual. But I guess he got hurt in some way or other. - - I don't know what Marlowe meant by his "hill of the maps". But just west of Florence Junction there is a flat area where Indians used to camp (or so I heard), and this is the area where I understand the maps were buried. So I found some red rocks that had come from the heart area. They had been laid in the shape of an arrow at one time. - - I say stone map because it was one map that was first found. Then they dug up some more maps, three in all plus the red heart. - - I know nothing about a hole in a cactus. There could be one, of course. - - Marlowe is probably very much human so he can hardly be perfect. But I have never met him.

Getting back to your paper clipping and picture again, I see that you did not like it so well. But I still say that it is all right. One thing about paper write-ups, they are always wrong, it seems, about the details. You almost have to expect that. I don't know why they have to make mistakes, but they do.

Hope you get your expensive hitch and have the chance to get away from home now and then. You've probably got it by now.

Well, I've had company and have been busy. Berndt was here for 10 days, and we were on the go most of the time. He had a deal in Mexico but it doesn't sound too good to me. While he was here we planted three more trees, little palm trees. Berndt likes to see trees grow. - -

I also had the chance to go back to the heart area with a party from New Mexico. We went to the Reavis Ranch first and hiked on the way back. I climbed the little sharp hill across from the heart. It had a pile of rocks on top with a square hole in the center like something had been sitting in the hole. Another pile of rocks was laying next to this first pile as if someone had taken them off the top. So I don't know what to think about that. I can't imagine the Spanish hiding anything in such a manner. But something had been hidden there. Anyway, I saw nothing else and I do not think I will ever go back to the area again. New information is a rare thing. And I have no particular place to look any more. - I'm glad to be off the hook, however.

Yes, I did see about the 'soul' situation. It cost \$15.00 to apply (Probate court fee). My sister sent me my birthday money early so I could use it for this purpose. Then I went twice to a 'pre-trial' in Phoenix. We have another 'pre-trial' May 8th, and then the real trial will start June 5th. It's going to be a ball, one way or another. I've already met a bunch of nuts and they, no doubt, think the same of me.

It's starting to get hot now. And I have my assessment work to do. Hope it stays fairly cool for awhile. The good weather is almost over.

Oscar is still here and so is Bert. Both of them plan on getting away soon. But I think Oscar is going to be stuck for awhile with his deal in Four Peaks.

People argue a lot and see things differently. The answer to that came to me the other day even though I had already known about it. Seems the word ('subjective' and 'objective' is involved. If a person sees things as they are, he is thinking 'objectively'. But if he sees things as they are only in his own mind, he is thinking subjectively. But either way, the person sees what he thinks is really there. Unfortunately, this world is mostly subjective. And that is the reason for so many disagreements.

I had a write-up in the paper, some still pictures taken, and an interview with Canadian television out of Ontario, when I went to Phoenix to the 'pre-trial'. This soul deal was also in the Life magazine. It seems to be getting quite a bit of publicity.

Guess I am about out of news except for some minor details involving this or that. Berndt and I started a corral fence around my place. I doubt if I ever finish it. Ha! But I have some bamboo coming up. It will make a fence of a sort. - I planted some Indian corn and some Texas watermelon so will have some watering to do from now on.

Hope that things continue to go along all right with you folks. Maybe I will have some interesting news one of these times.

All for now,

Doc

Aug. 7, 1968

Hello Jack & Bernice:

Well, I just got back from a trip east and your letter was here waiting. I had lots of company the first couple of days after I got back and now I have a number of letters to write. - - I left Arizona on the 16th of July and returned late on the 3rd of August. So I was gone a little over two weeks. I would have stayed longer but I was worried about Minnie Moo having water. Mike watched the place for me but he left on the 28th and another party watched Minnie after that. - - I went to Kansas, Nebraska, and then to Chicago. I also visited a day in Indiana. So I had a pretty good trip. - - Left here in a GTO Pontiac, late model, and shared expenses. But came back on the bus.

Glad to hear that you folks have been busy. It is nice to have a hobby to work on. You must have done an extreme amount of research on the Viking subject. That part about a horse being found beside the human being is something. Guess it had something to do with their religion to bury the horse along with its master, or something of that sort. Good that you hear from so many people on that subject so that it keeps you in material to think about and work on.

While I was east, someone gave me another map pertaining to the Superstitions. Ha! It has to do with Miner's Needle and says to walk to the spring and look for rocks piled one on another, etc. And of course, no such rocks will be there. Someone will have knocked them over a long time ago. But it will be fun to take a look some day when I have nothing else to do.

Yes, it's been hot again this summer. June was especially hot. Then July was not so bad. But now it is very humid and also on the hot side. We had a severe storm a few days ago with lots of rain. The wind did some damage in Mesa and Phoenix. But we needed the rain very much. It will be good for my well. The water flows in faster after a rain.

There won't be much for me to do the rest of the summer, I suppose. Just wait for the cool weather to arrive. - - I want to take another hike to the little stone foundation which I found and see what it is pointing to. It should mean something.

I notice that a number of people around here have seemed unusually nervous these last few days. And I read where the under-ground A-blast had cracked the earth in places. I wonder if the nervousness has been caused by some extra radiation in the air. It is very possible. I had not thought much about it when I read the article. But now I wonder.

The last trip I took was in 1961. But it seems I take a trip every ten years. I went east in 1938 and again in 1948. Then I went east in 1958 when I saw my dad for the last time. And now I also went east again in 1968. - - Hope I don't have to wait for 1978. Ha!

Guess there isn't much more to write in the way of news. Not much happens here during the hot season. - - When people do visit, they don't stay long.

I heard from a fellow who was a claimant on the 'soul' matter last year. He said he was trying to appeal the case. I sent him some data concerning my conversation with the Judge. Hope it does him some good. This matter might not be over as yet.

Glad that everything is going along all right for you folks.

I WAS BACK TO THE HIMES HOSPITAL NEAR CHICAGO, WHERE I USED TO LIVE, FOR THE FIRST TIME AFTER 39 YEARS.

All for now,

Doc

Dec. 17, 1968

Hello Jack & Bernice:

Here it is Christmas-time again. And I received your card. The years do roll around, as the old saying goes.

This will be the first Christmas since my dad died last Jan. 25. - - Not too much news this year either. I did get the trip east last summer as far as Chicago. I enjoyed that. And now the heat has been over for three months already. I hate to see the winter months go by.

I have taken only two hikes this winter so far. I got some information pertaining to the country north of Miners Needle. So Bernadt was here and we took a long hike over into that area. But failed to find a certain spring that we were looking for. After resting up from that hike, I took another to the same area but with Mike this time. And again we could not find the spring. So now I guess I will look one more time when I get the chance. But further to the east this time. It may be Whiskey spring that I am looking for. - - but as yet I have not gotten back to my original spot, the heart area. I want to go one day soon. It is so hard a place to get to. But I hear now that the Reeves ranch & road has been re-opened as far as Castle Dome. I heard it was closed. But I guess the deer-hunters must have put some pressure on the Forest. Anyway, when I can get a ride to the end of the road, I am going in again. Might see more of interest this time.

I had some bad luck a week or so ago. My well went on the blink. So I was trying to get it fixed hoping it wouldn't cost too much money. It finally turned out that the well was dry. I don't understand how that can be because the water usually rises in the winter-time. But now I guess there is nothing to do except hope that the water comes back again (after we get some more rain). I had the well drilled back in 1948 and have had it for 20 years. I suppose my trees will all die now. - - But that's the way it is at present. - - I can bring enough water from the Junction for drinking purposes and a little more.

We've had a warm winter for the most part. And a couple of rainy spells. - - Things at the Junction are about the same as ever. A lot of people are here for the winter. But there isn't much in the way of activity.

Can't think of much else to write. I haven't seen Grace for quite some time, but get a card from her once in a while. She is still at the Silver King.

Hope you folks have a very nice Christmas, and a good time over the holidays.

Merry Christmas,  
Doc

April 10, 1970

Hello Jack & Bernice:

I just received your letter yesterday. And now I see that your letter is dated March 31, and there are some markings (postal stamps) on the back of the envelope that I can't make out. So it must have gotten lost some-where along the way. - - I had another letter go to Little Rock, Arkansas, a few days back.

A year ago from last winter, my well stopped working. It turned out to be holes in the pipe. (I thought at first that it had gone dry). Andy came up and helped me and we fixed the pipe and I have had water ever since.

I am glad to hear that everything has been going along all right for you. It is nice to remodel occasionally. And it is good that you have had some success with your 'historical hobby'. I notice an article about the Vikings in the last issue of National Geographic magazine. Saw it in the library. (The Columbus fans won't like you finding all these things concerning the Vikings. Ha!).

Minnie, the moocher - - - is my cat. I call her Minni Moo for short. I have had her about six years. Don't really want a pet but she is here, so I am stuck with her.

I see you have quite a vacation planned for April. Well, it is nice to get around like that. Hope you make out all right with Joe & Mary Kelly because the Forest complains if I have a trailer on my place. So it seems that one can not escape the 'establishment' no matter where he goes. A fellow now in Chicago left his small trailer at my place and the Forest official said they did not like that. They think I run a trailer-court of a sort if they see one here. Of course, I have the 'surface rights' but I don't want to go to war with them before the 'time' (I intend to apply for a patent one day probably). So I don't want any trouble with the Forest unless it is absolutely necessary. I do have a small cabin that is temporarily vacant. A fellow from Nevada was staying there until about a week or so ago. He expects to come back next fall. You would be welcome to stay there if you liked. But I know with a nice trailer, a person likes to use it. - - - Since Gerald had his trailer here, you would be surprised at the number of people who have asked me about having a trailer at my place. And I have to explain the Forest to them, of course. Years ago it wouldn't have mattered. But now that this area is growing so much, the Forest wants to throw its weight around. I am one of the very few who have retained their 'surface rights'.

It wasn't too long ago that I dropped in and paid a visit to Joe and Mary. I don't get up there very often, and I guess they like to have me drop in occasionally.

Real Estate around here is quite high, incidently. From what I hear. I do know that my place would be worth up to \$50,000. if it were real estate. Not that anyone would give me that much, of course. But that's the way land has been going up.

You mentioned the book I wrote. I heard that it is now worth about \$25.00 as a collector's item. Ha! I have only one copy, myself.

I hope you receive this letter before you leave on your trip. - I don't have too much news actually so won't try to write a long letter. And I'll be seeing you soon. - - Haven't found a treasure as yet. Finally got to see the stone-maps. I had a copy, and it wasn't accurate, it seems. - - I still hear from Grace, at the Silver King. - - Mickey, the cow-boy who worked for Stoney, died a few weeks ago. He was only 58. - - I rode horse-back into the Mountains last November on Stoney's horses. We hired them. It was the last time I saw Mickey. He went along. - - Bert is still here. And doing nothing at the present. I rather thought he would leave and go to work this spring. - - Guess that's most of the news. So - -

All for now,

Guess I will be here all summer again. I hate to see the winter over. It was real warm this last year.

*Boc*

Nov. 22, 1971

Hello Jack & Bernice:

It is good that you folks can get around like you do, and that you keep up your interest in the various items that you encounter as you travel around. It is also nice that you continue to write. (Articles about what you find, etc.). - - Good that you still have your trailer and Hondas.

Yes, the time does fly. Hard to believe it is almost 1972. And I had many hopes for 70 and 71. Ha!

I am happy to hear that you have been making some headway on your research of the stone maps. And will be glad to read what you have found out when your article is published. - - - One of the two brothers was down here again for a short visit who first showed us the map copied from the stone map. Ralph is from Oregon, and he and his brother knew the Uncle of Marlowe. I think his name was Bob. Anyway, Ralph says that the maps were found just east of the Queen Creek bridge, west of Florence Junction, and that the new road on the north side (for west traveling cars) now covers up the place where the maps were found. I had heard this before. As far as I am concerned, however, this part of the story is still a mystery. If Bob found the maps (found one and then went back later to dig up the others), why did he not know there were three maps in all (not counting the little inset heart)? And Ralph said he only knew about two of the maps. So I say it is still a mystery of a sort. - - Now you mention the secrecy, etc. So I agree that it is 'fishy'. At least that is the conclusion that many of us around here have come to. The maps lead no-where! - - And I guess 22 years ago would make it 1950 when they first appeared. - - And the fact that I found an area with a red heart and the same kind of stones is another mystery. A super-natural co-incidence!!! Oh boy. Enough to drive a person to drink. Ha!

While I think to tell you, Barry Storm died last May 18th in the hospital in Long Beach, California. He died of lung-cancer. Barry was from Seattle originally. Barry Goldwater helped him get started with his book. Guess that's why he took the name Barry. Indirectly, many people came to this area because of Barry Storm. - - A fellow is here now named Jerry Hamrick. Jerry has done a lot of research on the Dutchman and he thinks the mine is north of Phoenix. Not many people will want to agree with him. But Jerry will have a book out soon. - - - The other day a party gave me a new paper-back book about the Dutchman written by a man named Allen. I scanned through it and found it to be mainly fiction of a sort. Some people will like it, I suppose. (The Story of Superstition Mountain and the Lost Dutchman Gold Mine. Quite a title, isn't it?)

Mike is still here and comes over to visit off and on. - - I saw the Kelleys not long ago. They are both all right. I drive Marie into town when she wants to go. They give me something for doing this so it helps both of us.

Oh yes, my well was all right. It turned out to be holes in the pipe. Andy helped me and we fixed it.

I saw Grace Middleton the other day. She is not well and does not look too good. But she has been like this for many years so it may not mean anything. The Captain was back for a week and I went with him to see Grace. I don't get over there very often.

None of us around here have any 'hot' leads at the moment in regard to the treasure 'scene'. I hate to see the winter passing and we have nothing to do. But one cannot hike unless he has something to look for. We all hope that something new will come up.

And things in general have been quiet. I did get a different car and that was a break (A 1963 Rambler in very clean shape). I pay for it when I get a loose dollar, no special amount at any special time. A

friend of mine had it and I remember when he bought it brand new. I don't like to go into 'hock' but I really had no choice. My chevy was about gone. I later sold the chevy to a party who is going to make a dune buggy out of it. - But now I have transportation and that is something to be happy about.

The winter has been warm in general with one cold spell. And we still need rain. I don't know why the rain is so scarce of late. Last summer they 'seeded' the clouds. And we had some tornadoes. Mesa and Tempe got a storm, a million dollars worth of damage. In my area I had no bad winds. About four storms during the summer.

I had this paper in crooked, so I fixed it.

I really don't have much more to write in the way of news. I don't think you knew him, but a fellow up the road named Duffy died last spring. Grace Middleton had known him.

The Forest wants to limit the prospectors who go in around First Water to look for the Dutchman. Just 80 at a time. I wonder where they get their ideas. Guess they want to stop the little people from dreaming.

Glad that everything is all right with you folks, and I hope it continues that way.

Very truly,

Doc

P.S. WHILE I AM AT IT, I WANT TO WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS. I DOUBT IF I HAVE MUCH ADDED NEWS BY THE TIME IT ARRIVES. ONE MORE MONTH BEFORE THE NEW YEAR.

June 5, 1972

Hello Jack & Bernice:

I received your letter and glad to hear that you have been traveling around and enjoying yourselves. It is nice to see different parts of the country, and one can have various experiences here and there. It is good that you keep up your interest in things.

Ralph Davis was here last spring and he told me at that time that his brother (Dr. Davis) did not answer any of the mail concerning the stone-maps. Many people write to him. - - I asked Ralph a few questions but he said his brother knew most of the answers and he didn't know very much more than I did.

I'm inclosing the copies of the map that you sent. I have marked on them what I know. (In pencil). Actually, the maps that I have which show the various symbols are from a Treasure Hunter magazine. And I think it must have been Barry Storm who supplied these maps. They were publishing his story and ideas concerning the maps. Guess you know that Barry died a year ago in May. - - I do remember the '8-N-P'. That part is correct. At least that is what Dr. Davis told us.

I heard a new story the other day about a rancher and a cow. The cow went through a narrow place in the hills. This is apart of the Dutchman story. But this happened 40 years ago. Two fellows were looking for this place. One is a 'character' so they split up. Then the 'Character' blew his top when he thought the other fellow was going to continue looking (and I was going to help him). So we aren't going to do any looking until next winter. The story pertains to the Mineral Mountain area N and E of Florence. But something like this always happens when it looks like something of interest might turn up. The devil keeps busy, it seems.

Rev. Berndt took a trip in a 50 foot sail-boat with 3 other fellows looking for the treasure-island west of Mexico. Mrs. Lewis had told me about it and she also told Berndt. It seems she told him more than she told me. Ha! (But that figures). Anyway, he made it back all right. And he found an island but no treasure. He was here for several days and we had a map that Mrs. Lewis had marked. It seems that he did go to the right island. (Altho' I didn't think that he had). Mrs. Lewis had marked a 'V' at the place where the island is located. - - Some Mexican explorer had found a treasure on an island some time ago. Maybe this is the one he found. Berndt is going to try to find out. - - Anyway, that seems to be the end of that.

I see the Kelleys about every three weeks. I take Mrs. Kelley to do her laundry at the Junction. They are both well.

But I don't seem to be so well. In 1970 I was poisoned by insect repellent (I think). I went to the doctor and he said the poison was all out of my system. However, it must have left some after-effects. This year I did my assessment-work by hand. (The man with the bull-dozer died of a heart attack who did my work for me last year). And I found that the smallest amount of work just left me exhausted. And my ankles never did stop swelling since 1970. So now it looks like something is really wrong. I may go to the Veterans hospital and try to see a doctor there. I want to know what is wrong, and whether it is chronic or not. I suppose it has to be the heart or kidneys. That terrible session I had with the flu (sore throat) last January was a part of this same thing. And so it goes. - - But my health has always been good in the past and I am not used to feeling under the weather. When I do nothing, I seem to feel all right, however.

We are having odd weather for June. It has been very dry this year and now it is trying to rain (a month early). Some winter flowers are trying to bud and bloom at this time too. We do need some rain.

Guess this is the news. - - Hope you have smooth sailing with your new story, the one you are getting together next.

HAVEN'T SEEN MRS. MIDDLETON OF LATE.

All for now,  
Doc



Dec. 26, 1972

Hello Jack & Bernice:

Here it is Christmas-time again and I just got your card (with letter). Glad you had a vacation in Big Bend, and in Colorado. Sounds like you had quite a time of it.

Hope you have learned to drive by now. It should be easier than driving the Honda. Or that is the way it would seem to me.

Yes, I will be glad to read about the stone maps. We feel there is something wrong with them, and no one takes any more hikes. I did hear that the 'original' maps were larger altho' the smaller ones were exact duplicates. The heart, however, had been somewhat different. This could be true.

I'm having a deluge of company this winter. Seems almost everyone is planning on coming or have come and gone. And some are here at this time. But I like company for the most part.

I did have some trouble with my car but some-one here fixed it for me. It was a major job so I was lucky to get it repaired. And I am happy about that, of course.

But last October we had some bad storms. South of my place up by the main mountain they had a tornado, and another one to the west. It hailed at my place. So the weather seems to be changing and I don't like that. At this time, we are having our usual nice winter weather.

There is more talk about gold of late but that's about all it amounts to. -- I did hear a few new things about the Lost Dutchman. So I want to take a few hikes before the winter is gone. I have a place I want to check that is north and east of Florence, Arizona. It is not too far from the Superstitions, but does have some mineral. Seems the Dutchman did have a mine.

I have been very busy answering my Christmas mail. I try to stay even with it but I sometimes get behind. After the new year arrives, I hope to get some work done on the property.

Guess that's the news. --  
I had a nice Christmas and I hope you folks did too.

Happy New Year,

*Doc*

April 25, 1973

Hello Jack & Bernice:

I received the magazine and the letter. I have had so much company and have been busy with this and that, and I am just now finding the time to write.

I read the article about the stone-maps, and see that you have a new approach to the maps. I noticed the 'horse' on the old 1900 map and it does look like the picture on the maps. I happen to have one of the old maps (1900), incidently. And you have followed it through in other ways too. Well, many people will have their own point-of-view, of course. Several people I know have commented, those who have seen the article. In my own case, I do not look any more concerning the stone-maps. And I also figure something is wrong with them.

I finally got a hike in. I had wanted to take this hike all winter but couldn't get to it. I wanted to go over into the Mineral Mountain area and look around. I thought this area might fit the Dutchman story. I did look around but did not find some clues that I had hoped to see. I will take another hike or two, but doubt that I do find too much. However, it is very interesting country. One place looks like the Gonzeles map, if you know which map that is. It has a house in a cave, and a tunnel, and a hoya (hole).

It is now starting to get warm and I don't like that. But it rained all winter and I didn't like that either. I never saw such weather. But it seems to be all around the country. Flooding here and there.

Too bad that Glenn Magill is ill. I agree that he should gear down. Inner peace is rare, of course. Mike also has diabetes. I think you met Mike when you were here. - - - The Gonzeles map is in the book, 'Killer Mountains', incidently.

Glad you are making out all right with your driving. It gets easier all the time as one gets used to it.

I heard the Marlowes were over in California. I still see the Kellys, Joe and Mary. I saw them today, and Mary said to tell you hello. I haven't given them the magazine as yet, but I told her I would let her read it. I'll take it to her in a day or so.

There isn't too much news from around here except for the odd weather we have been having. And you say it is the same in Texas. We had one storm-front after another, and this continued all winter.

Some of the fellows who were staying here left, and I was alone for a few days. But now there are some others who have arrived. And also, people drop in for a day or so from time to time. So I have very little time to myself. This puts me behind in my writing, of course. I owe a number of letters, and I usually answer quite promptly.

With all the rain we had, the weeds are very high all around the place. They will dry out in time and I will burn some of them. The wild flowers have been out too, and they were very pretty.

I notice most of the winter people are leaving. The lines at the store are much shorter. We had a larger crowd this year than normal, or so it seemed. And it will stay this way until they all return next winter.

Wish I had more news but I seem to be at the end of it. - - Hope you enjoy receiving your mail from those who want to comment on your article in the Frontier Times. You will get some mail, I imagine. - - Perhaps I will have some more news one day.

Very truly,

Doc

I HEARD THEN I HEARD THAT HEARD THAT MARLOWE HAD DIED. THAT HE HAD NOT. -

Jan. 1, 1974

Hello Jack & Bernice:

Here it is that time of the year again and I received your Christmas card. I have been busy trying to keep up with my holiday mail.

We have had a very warm winter so far but practically no rain. I guess the hills are pretty dry. However, none of us have been doing any hiking this year so I suppose that part doesn't matter.

Last summer two fellows decided to jump my claim. I explained the law to them but they didn't believe anything I told them, and kept looking for loop-holes. They even had a lawyer and bothered me for three months. So this made me decide to apply for a patent and go to war with the Forest if necessary. The Forest does not like to issue patents, as a rule. There is a lot of paper-work involved so these things take time.

And now we have the energy crisis and fuel shortage. One doesn't know what to expect next. The cars were lined up for blocks the past few days. But it should be better soon. (After the holidays).

I decided to clean up around the place and I didn't realize how much junk I had laying around. But it looks nice and neat now and I intend to keep it that way.

I have a lot of company again this year. And people continue to drop in off and on. But this may stop if the gas shortage continues. Time will tell about that.

I am still trying to check an area over in the Mineral Mountains but just don't get the chance to do so. I need a Jeep and no one shows up who has one. So I guess I will just have to keep waiting.

This seems to be the news. I hope you folks had a good time over the holidays.

Happy New Year,

*Doc*