

Agt Robert Davis
13 CID APO MO
% RM NY



Find case in yed

~~Dorman~~

~~Keep~~

AIR

A-Bond -
OPA

Mrs. R. L. Davis
1619 BOSTON

Muskogee, Oklahoma

13 June 1946

Munich

Dear Folks:

Altho' we definitely said that we were going to Czechoslovakia two days ago, it has been shored back, first until today, and now until Monday.

Two days ago General Day, (he who wanted to take our house and decided not to) related a curious tale to our Chief, and asked that it ^{be} ~~be~~ ~~investigated~~ investigated. He himself had learned about the thing thru' the accident that someone had casually related it to him. The story is this.

Last August, 1945, in ~~the~~ ~~small strip of~~ Czechoslovakia ~~united~~

~~by the Americans~~, two things
 CZECH
 occurred. A countess was robbed of
 a large amount of jewelry; her
 husband, the Count, "died"; and three
 American officers are involved in
 some way. One of the officers is
 here in Munich in the regular
 army, another one was supposed to
 have revealed possession of certain
 of the jewels in Montreal. The
 value of the jewels was about
 \$100,000. Incidentally, in army files
 there is no record of ^a complaint
 having been made.

Now, our job will be

more or less "breaking the earth."

We shall have to: (1) search CZECH police records for a "countess" who was robbed of jewelry last August; (2) inquire into the nature of the count's death; (3) get the records of Czech police investigation, with all available details; (4) interview all the people involved whom we will have uncovered in our search. (All this without knowing the countess' name, or in which part of Czechoslovakia she lived or lives. It is by no means definite that it occurred in the American occupied strip, since it was fashionable to "week-end" all

over the country.) ~~to~~

So, we held up our
departure for a couple of days,
planning to leave this morning.
Planning to leave.....

I have probably already
remarked, how in our business,
"troubles never come singly." It seems
that all our cases group themselves
perhaps 75 % into definite rush periods.
This morning was the worst example
of this. By 9 a.m., having $\frac{1}{2}$ of our
Agents out already, we had recieved
three more ^{important} cases, ^{two of them} ~~of~~ violence on

Americans. In spite of the fact that everyone was busy, Berg and I still planned to take off for Heidelberg. We would leave at noon.

About 11:30 A.M., as I was lounging around our house, I got a rush telephone call to run down to our down-town office. (I was the only German speaker here.) I ran down, and found the M. P. station standing on its head.

The case that two of our Agents took this morning was the shooting of two M.P.'s by an unknown

person. I sensed that something big must have broken, if I was told to stand-off from the Czech departure, for the \$100,000 jewel robbery (with all the excitement over the HESSE jewels) was considered our biggest case.

Something big had really broken. The wounding of the two M.P.'s. had ballooned into something fantastic.

They had gotten hold of the assailant's girl and were questioning

her. In her purse they found 7.

photos of a blond man, who, someone noticed, had a strange resemblance to the extant photos of Martin Bormann, Hitler's deputy. One of our Agents took a photo of Bormann over to a wounded M. P. in the hospital, and without knowing whose photo it was, the M.P. shouted: "That's him! I'd know that face anywhere!"

Hell, all pandemonium broke loose! ^(CIC) Counter Intelligence Corps was called in, and ~~was~~ shortly 4 Agents were in yelling questions at the girl. There

8.
were already 4 of us, and M.P.'s
kept drifting into the room. The very
room of the questioning was the perfect
picturing of the confusion. Everyone got
the idea to "get out ahead" and get the
credit for catching Bormann. Unfortunately,
this afternoon was the perfect example
of how not to work a case. Such a
complete chaos you cannot imagine!
I didn't know where witnesses were;
copies of the interviews were grabbed up
and run off with; CIC ~~called~~ kidnapped
the witnesses. It was just this way
that the Passau case (murder of three officers)
was lost. In the first 36 hours

9.
following commission of the crime, about
4 local agencies had pulled a similar
stunt, and by the time ~~and~~ the only
trained criminologists in Europe could get there,
namely us, there was actually a path worn
thru' the fallen plaster in the room of
crime. The case was lost in the last
36 hrs.

At first I loftily scorned the idea it
could be Bormann. I had reasons, good ones.
But late this afternoon, CIC announced that
the Bormann Investigative Staff (yes, there is
one) in Frankfurt had announced that
the man's name who shot the M.P.'s,
HELMUTH SCHMITZ, was one of the ALIASES
of Bormann! And little Bobby got in
the by now wildly uncoordinated and

frantic steeplechase. Just as I changed into civilian clothes and was about to take off in a German car with a German Criminal policeman, we got the telephone call that Schmitz had been captured and wounded by the German Police. We were the only ones who had notified the ~~German~~ Police. By the way, it definitely was not Bormann. This fellow is about 10 years too young.

Also today, one of our Agents ~~to~~ plus a German policeman caught HARTMANN, the former chief of the GESTAPO in Luxemburg. He was one of the few big Gestapo men still at large. C I C was furious that they had been robbed of the "catch". That's the way C I C is.

But has this been a day!
Will probably leave MONDAY, 17 JUNE 46
for Czechoslovakia. Love, Bob