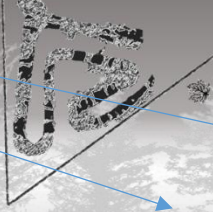


LAT and LONG in these here. The real MAP here with leaf at the locations

New FARMER AND



MECHANIC

VOL. XXXV

RALEIGH, N.C. SATURDAY, JULY 8, 1961

NO. VII ISSUE IX

DOCTOR PRESCRIBES GOLD TREASURE

"It was definitely in the Capital City," he slurred on. I listened intently to every word. He said it was in a place that looked like it slithered, if it rained the mud ran copper red. A menace to anyone not in the correct place yet easy if you

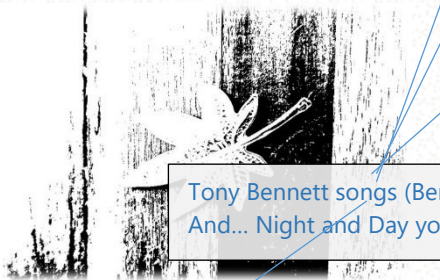
Capital City (BMX)

Red Clay Race Track

Dennis the Menace/Colin Leary is Denis Leary = Dennis Street

only be seen from above. His name was Colin Leary.

By now I was really curious and as he got more and more drunk, I asked him baited questions, hoping to get him to slip up and reveal more. He must of caught on to my intense curiosity and later remembered my excitement for that could be the only reason I was summoned (after his internment) to receive photographs, pictures that relate back directly to a night's treasure story of the Golden Leaf.



Tony Bennett songs (Bennett Street)
And... Night and Day you actually could search

For once in my life, I was privy to something no one else was able to hear. You see on that night we were the only two that had gotten together at one of our secret locations to discuss our hidings and finding.

Rags to riches was not what this particular treasure offered up. This he said many times after sloshing his bourbon from cheek to cheek before he

would swallow hard. He then spoke with a rasp that hurt my throat just to hear it. The good life was not going to be

CS Soap co is weirdly in the woods on Google maps near the treasure location

finding it. And that was the whole point.



"Night and day, you could search," he said. "Who could I turn to, if I need help finding it" I asked. He just smiled a wry smile and said, "Anything goes, the best is yet to come!" Then he hiccupped and didn't stop until he held his breath walking for 30 secs asking me to smack him on the back, squarely between his expanded muscular blades.

30 steps from the smelly (hiccup) sewer drain newspaper?



The last thing he said before we parted ways that evening was something about not all things that said on that night were on accident or by coincidence. He hinted that he just may have said too

much, possibly fearing that I, Dr. Tate I Ivee, would go in search of this Golden

Left in red underline on MS Word. If you missed Winter Wise you missed Dr. Tate Ivee being part of THAT solution, not this

The question I had was, did he want me to search for it? Well, if not me, who then? Had he told others? What were his real intention? Alas, I thought I'd never know. But then came these pictures.

After he left this life behind with these mysterious things addressed to me, my curiosity about the whole sorted affair sprang back to life. Though undoubtedly, my memory did not.

I never found it. Truth be told, I never tried, really. Oh, I mused about it. I had some theories. Jotted a few down. Maybe I took a look on a lunch break or two but never came away with anything solid in my search. Then, as way leads onto way, I awoke to a day far from the elation of that night's story. I say this now with reimagined feelings after seeing the pictures.

Why is this story important. You see that leaf of gold just may still be out there somewhere. I am sure your readers - should they have an adventurous spirit and adhere to our standards - would be intrigued to wrap their minds around this mystery. Not to mention that this newspaper's Editor-in-Chief has committed to pay \$250 to the finder of the Golden Leaf who reports it found and present it through the appropriate channels. Seems he likes a good old-fashioned quest and believes that a newspaper is not just for reporting things that have happened. They should inspire things to happen.



The Gold Leaf
Circa 1977
I can't recall when I took the original picture
Here's a photo of the photo. Original?

C.L.



recall seeing this nearby
thought it significant
not quite the same at revisit '53
C.L.



marked stump next to the Gl
arrow faint, still there
'53

Coleary



a revisit '53
this helps find my secret spot

Coleary

CONT.

I shall leave all this to my estate
upon my departure from tis world
along with every other unsolved
mystery I have discovered in my
lifetime. Good luck fellow treasure
hunters. D.Ivee

HH under his name = Heritage Heights

My notes from that evening
He kept saying, "in layman's terms"
He wished he could...

Layman's = Lehman Lane near the
treasure AND the first clue that put the
winners on the right path

"He wished he could have hid diamonds"
This would have gone out in a future email