

## Pressing Treasure Hunt



### "BEWARE OF HOLES"

Throughout the island signs erected by previous expeditions caution the visitor to "beware of holes." And there are many holes on Oak Island.

"It's beginning to look like a sponge," said one of the workmen.

Greene hasn't counted himself out yet.

"I still might hit something in the next couple of days that would make me stay a while longer," he said. "The game's not over yet."

## Texas Oil Ma Last Try For

legendary wealth of Oak Island know "in a day or two" whether

Green, whose expedition is financed by a syndicate of Corpus Christi business men, sunk a drill to the 65-foot level yesterday in the fourth and perhaps the final shot for the treasures of Captain Kidd.

He expects to complete drilling through heavy layers of oak today or tomorrow.

"If I don't find a concrete vault this time, or at least something encouraging, there's not much sense to continue," he said.

Greene says he doesn't believe Oak Island contains the treasure of Captain Kidd.

"I don't believe he was ever here. If there's anything here at all it was probably planted by the Spaniards," he suggested.

## n To Make Treasure

as oil man who is seeking the d, said yesterday that he will to continue drilling operations.

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"LET'S TRY THIS ONE"—That's the suggestion of George J. Greene (right) the Texas oil man seeking the treasures of Oak Island. Greene's crew of drillers ran into heavy oak logs 65 feet below the surface of the ground yesterday and spent several hours trying to cut through. By applying this core-barrel drill, being examined also by Cecil Louis, New Glasgow, they managed to cut through 14 inches of platform before darkness halted work. (Photo by Wetmore).

# Texan Continues Digging For Elusive Oak Island Treasure

By HAROLD SHEA

A brilliant rainbow hung over rain and hail-swept Oak Island yesterday and beneath its are a burly cigar-chewing Texan with visions of pieces of eight, started to sink what may be the last hole in the current search for the legendary treasures of Captain Kidd.

"If we don't hit a concrete vault with this drilling we'll pack up and I'll head for South America and an oil-drilling job," said George J. Greene, who for four weeks has been driving diamond drills and core-barrel bits deep into the woody knob of land which lies outside Chester Harbor.

### SINK FOURTH SHAFT

This shaft which petroleum engineer-turned treasurer hunter Greene hoped to complete yesterday is the fourth he has sunk in hole-ridden Oak Island.

Heavy oak timbers at the 65-foot level of the shaft slowed down his drive yesterday.

"But by Wednesday or Thursday we should know whether we will continue or pack up," he said.

"There's no sense in sinking many more holes. We've covered the ground pretty well."

Despite heavy showers of rain and hail yesterday, Greene, and his three helpers kept plugging away. But heavy timbers made the cutting a tough assignment.

"We've chomped through 14 feet of this platform and still haven't found the end of it," said the mud-splattered man with the high-heeled boots and the wide-brimmed Stetson.

Greene's expedition, financed by a group of Corpus Christi businessmen, is seeking a "concrete vault" in the famed "money pit."

"But I don't think Captain Kidd was ever here. If there's any treasure there it is probably Peruvian stuff brought here by the Spaniards," said Greene.

"You know," he said "some people are silly enough to say that there can't be a concrete vault at the bottom of this pit. They argue that there was no such thing as concrete in early days. But they should think back to the days of the Romans. They had cement."

"Others say that there's nothing here at all. Well," he drawled, "either someone went to an awful lot of trouble to plant those platforms or there are an awful lot of liars in the world."

### UNCOVERS OAK PLATFORMS

In the four holes Greene sunk into the island he found platforms of oak every 10 feet from the surface to the 111.7 foot-level.

"Below that there is nothing but cavity. The drills just drop right

through. We went to 180 feet in one hole before we found the bottom of cavity," said Greene.

Unlike some previous treasure hunters, Greene confined his work to the "money pit"—which now resembles a deep excavation filled with about 70 feet of water.

It was called the "money pit" by previous expeditions because of the findings of layers of timber, coconut fibres and three links of a gold watch chain.

"All I've found is the wood," assured Greene.

"Parties before this one were driven off by rising water," recalled Greene. "But water doesn't bother an oil man. We just sink aquagel—a chemical compound which solidifies soft mud—and it shuts off the flooding."

Greene's helpers—Cecil Louis and Harry Rickey of New Glasgow, and Wesley Stevens of Tan-cook Island—are a happy lot.

One of them came to work yesterday with a Halloween pirate mask taped to his lunch kettle. The others posed for a photographer with a skull and cross bones flag they fashioned for the expedition.

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