

Analysis of Artifacts

Item # 61

Drilled Money Pit area with their deepest hole going past bedrock to 212 ' Brought up samples of oak and spruce, coconut fiber and ships caulking (probably puddled clay) from depths of 150 ' and more.

WHO FOUND	Harman Brothers
WHEN FOUND	1958
WHERE FOUND	Money Pit
FIRSTHAND/ SECONDHAND	
REFERENCES	D'Arcy O'Connor's, "The Big Dig", Pg. 139
LOCATION TODAY	Unknown
ODDITY FACTOR	4
ASSESSMENT OF AUTHENTICITY	4
COMMENTS	

They spent a couple of months drilling in the vicinity of the Money Pit, with their deepest hole going down past bedrock to 212 feet. In late June the Harmans reported that they had brought up samples of oak and spruce, coconut fiber, and ship's caulking (probably puddled clay) from depths of 150 feet and more. They confidently stated that the treasure "is there for the taking and we're going to take it." At this point their money ran out, and the Ontario Securities Commission refused to allow them to launch a public-stock company unless they could first secure a guaranteed five-year lease on the island. Chappell was not about to tie up the property with a group that had no assurance of being able to sell enough shares to raise the required working capital. So the Harman brothers joined the long list of those who had been forced to give up because of insufficient finances.

However, Chappell soon found himself involved with several interrelated search groups that have provided some of the most significant developments in the long history of Oak Island. It was the start of a thirty-year era in which the search has continued uninterrupted to the present day.

But that era was to begin with a tragedy of immense proportions.

Bob and Mildred Restall met in England in 1931 while she was an aspiring seventeen-year-old ballerina and he was a daredevil motorcyclist from Toronto on tour with a circus. Within a year they were married. But they became partners in more ways than one. Bob had found someone with the nerve and coordination to help him create a spectacular new routine known as the Globe of Death. For the next two decades they toured circuses and carnivals throughout Europe and North America, thrilling audiences with an act that became legendary. It involved whipping around on high-powered motorcycles at speeds of up to sixty-five miles an hour inside a twenty-foot-diameter steel mesh sphere.

"It was a precision act with timing down to a split second," explains Mildred, a petite white-haired woman who is now in her seventies and still retains her Yorkshire accent. "I'd be riding around the globe horizontally while Bob was looping over the top. We did have a few accidents, of course. I broke