

**My Stepdad
Was One
of the
Zodiac's**

**Santa Rosa
Hitchhiker
Murderers**

*-and how that might
save your life*



Steven Kenyatta Briggs

The Dead Girl...

June 18th, 1971, when I was six years old, my family moved from Berkeley, California, 50 miles north to Santa Rosa, to the semi-rural outer west side, on Chico Avenue. The pace of life was a lot slower than Berkeley, but normal enough. But that normality crumbled, overnight, near the end of 1972, when a family of seven (including the grandfather) moved next door -the Montgomerys.

The Montgomerys were rumored to be deeply involved in drug sales. For the next two-and-a-half years, seeing big burly motorcycle gang members, and hearing reports of criminal activity or people carrying guns and making threats with guns, became almost routine.

Somewhere between 1972 and 1974, during the time the Montgomerys lived next door, a young woman or teenager was found dead, murdered, on Chico Avenue, 5 or 10 feet from the road, in a roadside ditch, maybe 350 yards from my house. It was probably 1973. I was around 8 years old.

I vaguely but certainly recall my older sister and my mom briefly discussing the murder. I didn't see the body. But, at that age, knowing that someone did something like that just down the street was disconcerting, maybe terrifying. By the time I was 8 years old, sometimes I tried to internalize my concerns about all the nonsensical violence in the world. I dealt with news by not asking any questions.

But the rumor I heard, back when I was a kid, was: the woman or girl was probably involved in drugs, and probably somehow connected to the Montgomerys. Today, as an adult, I know that's not fair, to either of them. But that's just what I heard, and accepted.

The thing that was troubling, as a kid, it seemed like the event was only talked about for one day, maybe two. I assumed, because the girl was rumored to have been involved with drugs, nobody cared. Back then, I didn't read the newspaper, but I watched the news. But I never saw a TV report about the story.

But the murder happened.

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In elementary school, I loved *Encyclopedia Brown* mystery books. This story is laid out like a 5-chapter, fact-based mystery, with chapter 6 showing you photographs of probable burial locations, and chapter 7 acting as the mysteries' solution(s) key.

July-August, 2024

...And the Lost Girl

Spring of 1971, my mom and stepdad began taking occasional day trips from our small rented home in Berkeley, California, 50 miles north, to Sonoma County, looking for an affordable home to buy.

Around that same time, March 16th, 1971, about 3 miles from the house my parents would eventually buy, a 17-year-old girl, named Lisa Michelle Smith, ran away from her foster home. A short time later, about 7pm, she was seen hitchhiking on Hearn Avenue, in Santa Rosa. There were no further reports or sightings of Lisa. The worst was feared.

16 days later, April 1st, 1971, the Press Democrat, Santa Rosa's largest paper, reported Lisa had turned up, safe and healthy, at her mother's home in Livermore.

A happy ending.

40 year later, July 28th, 2011, the Press Democrat revised that report: When Lisa was seen hitchhiking on Hearn Avenue, March 16th, 1971, was the last time she was ever seen.

Was the April 1st, 1971 story some disturbed April Fool's joke? Who had the power to get an article published about a missing girl that crossed jurisdictional lines, without editorial oversight and without blowback from the police, the community or the parents??

How could it take 40 years for the Press Democrat to report the truth?

In *The Zodiac Killer's Identity Revealed*, I showed the Zodiac Killer was John William Gardner, perhaps the most powerful and truly evil man ever: the Beast, who corruptly commanded all American institutions, and the man who created the Zodiac, just to prove he was above the law.

CHAPTER 1

INTRODUCING THE MYSTERY:

The Name of the Beast

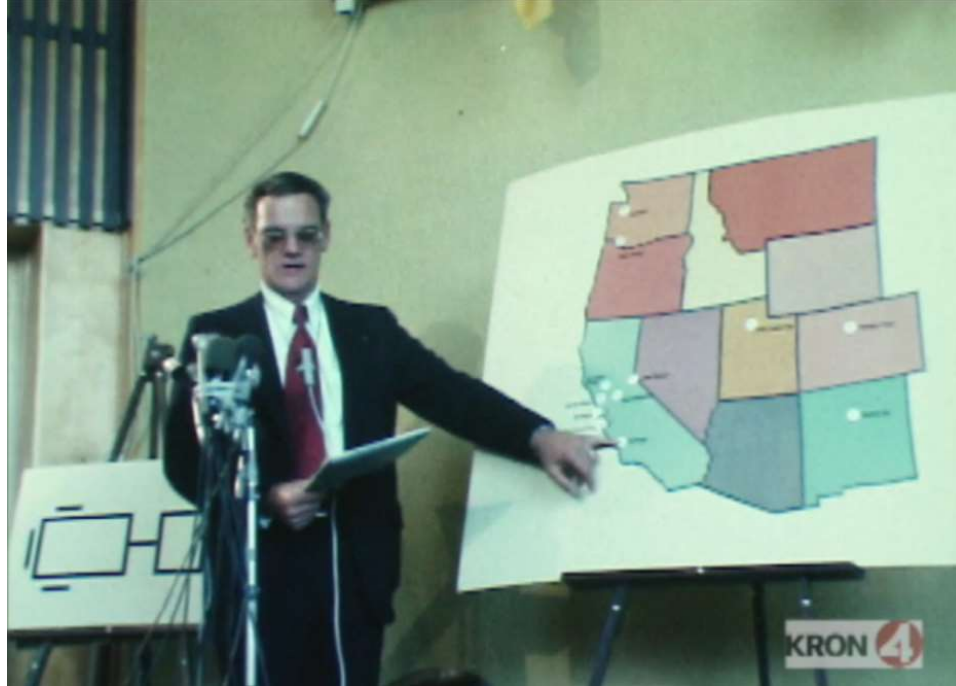
This report shows the Zodiac -John William Gardner- orchestrated and engaged in the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders (SRHM), and shows there are many more Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murder victims. Most importantly, and most unusually, in this story, the Zodiac, himself, will name many of the other killers involved in the Hitchhiker Murders, and name the exact burial locations of many of the unidentified victims.

It's more important to find the bodies of the Zodiac's victims than debate his identity. Thus, I will only spend about 3 pages establishing the Zodiac Killer's identity.

The Zodiac's Involvement in the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders

Since the Zodiac Killer is likely dead, and certainly not going to confess, we have to use deductive reasoning to find him. My evidence and arguments that the Zodiac Killer is also the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murderer are a solid but simple group of 7 points:

1. In 1973, a year or two after the SRHM began, the Santa Rosa Press Democrat newspaper began to suggest many aspects of the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murderer's profile appeared similar to the Zodiac Killer's profile. The Press Democrat newspaper continued to do so for years. The Santa Rosa Sheriff's Office also supported these connections.
2. In April 1975, Sonoma County Sheriff Donald Striepeke, who led the SRHM investigation, scheduled one of the largest press conferences in Sonoma County history, which convened April 25th, 1975. The conference was televised on two of Northern California's largest TV news networks, KRON (channel 4) and KPIX (channel 5). At the conference, Striepeke reported the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murderer left a new **symbol** at the Franz Valley Road crime scene on July 31st, 1973. The symbol represented one who "carries souls away to **paradise.**"
 - The Zodiac also famously used symbols -most famously his gun-sight crosshairs. And in both of his notorious ciphers the Zodiac talked about the souls of his victims in "paradise" (thrice misspelling paradise).
3. On the KRON report, Sheriff Don Striepeke explained that a leading theory in the SRHM investigation was that "the killer is collecting slaves for use after his death."
 - This, "collecting slaves for use after his death," is directly taken from the Zodiac.



Above: Sonoma County Sheriff Donald Striepeke, at a press conference about the SRHM, April 25th, 1975; left, the symbol left by the SRHM killer, July 31st, 1973.

4. In the KPIX report, Sheriff Donald Striepeke said the Sheriff's Office had hired a psychologist to assist the investigation. However, Striepeke did not name the psychologist, and the media did not ask (we can assume this is because questions were not taken, or they were edited out). In this omission, I'm at liberty to conclude the psychologist was the master psychologist that I showed, in April of 2024 ¹, was behind the original Zodiac killings: **John William Gardner** (who, I've recently learned, preferred to be called either J William Gardner or just William Gardner).
5. Like the Zodiac, the SRHM killer used the media to communicate to the public. In the Zodiac's first 5 murders he mailed ciphers and letters to the press; while the SRHM killer worked within the press itself. (Both killers also incorporated **geography** and **numbers** into their murders.)
6. In the Zodiac killings, the Zodiac mailed the press a map with a variation of his symbol over "Mount Diablo" (Devil Mountain) on a *Phillips 66* map; 66 is a variation of the Number of the Beast. In the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders, the Zodiac disposed of the remains of three of his victims on **Franz Valley Road**. *F* is the 6th letter of the English alphabet (perhaps, conceptually signaling 666), and *Z* is the first letter of the Zodiac's moniker. On January 25th, 1975, the Santa Rosa Press Democrat informed readers that the killer in the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders discarded some of the victim's bodies on Franz Valley Road, in or near a place called "the

¹ See my report titled, *The Zodiac Killer's Identity Revealed*.

Devil's Kitchen.”

My seventh and final argument that the Zodiac is the SRHM killer is found in the blue box in Chapter 4, page 38 –although I don't recommend skipping ahead; it's a huge spoiler.

My arguments aside, in the end we believe what we want to believe, and usually seek information that supports our beliefs. But I have experience, which I believe amounts to insider knowledge, presented herein, which may cause you to reconsider your views.

The primary objective of the remainder of this report is to identify where other victims are buried, and establish my unusual history, which makes me qualified to identify each of the criminals –and do this in the form of a non-fiction mystery.

In the next 80+ pages, I'll unmask the Zodiac Killer, beyond reasonable doubt, and prove he was also responsible for the even more horrific Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders (SRHM). Let me correct that: in the next 80+ pages, the Zodiac himself -John W Gardner- will tell you he was involved in murdering at least 8 people in and around Santa Rosa, between February 4th, 1972, and December 1973.

In the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders, the Zodiac (John W Gardner) appears to have participated in some of the murders, maybe all of them. But the facts also indicate he paid killers to help torture and murder the victims; killers whom he carefully selected. And the killers disposed of the bodies in the locations Gardner also carefully selected.

During the 1968-1969 crimes, the Zodiac used professional killers. But during the 1972-1974 crimes the Zodiac used well-selected amateurs.

How do I know so much?

I knew the Zodiac's hired killers. Well, I didn't know his hired killers during his 1968-1969 murder spree, but I knew them during his 1972 to 1979 crimes. In the next 80+ pages, the Zodiac, with my help, is going to tell you who his killers were and where he and his team discarded the bodies.²

² The opening paragraph of this chapter alleges John William Gardner orchestrated and engaged in the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders (SRHM). Those words are reinforced later in this report. I've now written three reports on John Gardner. This report goes several steps further than my prior reports, because it reveals that John William Gardner had a even more powerful and more evil superior, who will reveal himself in the course of this report.

CHAPTER 2

Bullet-Points About Me

A good mystery lays out the facts, and gives you a chance to solve the mysteries before the solutions are revealed. I hope to follow that model.

Here are my insider facts...

I was born on September 24th, 1964, in San Francisco.

When I was between 2 years old, and 2 years and 3 months, even though my family was poor, I began attending a very *prestigious* daycare in Berkeley, California, staffed by University of California, Berkeley faculty, and funded primarily by the Rockefellers, and secondarily by John W Gardner –President of the Carnegie Corporation.

September 1968, not yet 4-years old, I started my third year of nursery school. That same month, busing (Black kids being transported into White schools, and White kids being transported into Black schools) started in Berkeley. At the time, a lot of the country was angry about busing. My mom was/is White, but her kids, my older sister and I, were half Black, and mom worried someone might hurt us, just to make a point.

November 1968, two months into my new nursery school year, my mom began dating a man named Dennis Wilson. I loved him immediately. Dennis moved in with my family about two weeks later –about the same time I started calling him “Dad.” Including my dad’s dog, a black Labrador Retriever named Simone, our family now had 5 members.

In a crazy coincidence, the same week that my mom began dating Dennis Wilson, my soon-to-be stepdad was arrested for selling drugs, I believe LSD (acid), to an undercover cop. Dennis was facing 10 years prison time. An attorney named Carl Shapiro (father of Dennis’ best friends, Joe and Toby Shapiro, and a second father to Dennis) helped defend Dennis, along with Dennis’ brother David Michael Wilson, who had recently earned his law license. Somehow they got the charges reduced, and Dennis just got probation.

Maybe a couple months after Dennis moved in, he took me on my first camping trip. We went with his brother, David. I don’t remember anything about it, except buying donuts before the trip.

In 1969, we moved a couple miles north, to Colby Street, on the Berkeley/Oakland border, technically Oakland, but socially Berkeley.

The summer of 1969, when I was about 4-and-a-half and my sister was 6, we both got mumps, measles and chicken pox, in a very short, back-to-back procession. All three maladies carry a risk of brain damage. Chicken pox was pretty common; but in the US, in 1969, mumps and measles were almost eradicated. The probability of getting both mumps

and measles was about 1 in 29,000,000. Yet my sister and I, BOTH, contracted BOTH diseases –and chicken pox.

Around 1969, Simone had 9 puppies. We kept the one who seemed the liveliest, a male that dad named Thunderball. By the time Thunderball was 9 or 10 months old, he was the ultimate household defense system –extremely aggressive and eager to bite anyone, without provocation –but great with kids!

As I said, around that time a lot of people were angry about busing –but nobody more so than the Zodiac Killer, who famously, in April 1970, when I was in Kindergarten, published a diagram of how to create a photoelectric bomb, to blow up a bus full of children.

At the time, 1970, my dad seemed to have at least five good friends. It seemed like one of them would stop by the house every other night. Oddly, although my stepdad's brother had recently married a woman named Miriam Lakowska, and they lived just two blocks away, neither of them ever visited us. When Miriam sent her wedding announcement (around 1970), on the invitation she said no children were allowed; but at the wedding, my mom said there were kids there –just no brown kids.

One of my stepdad's best friends was Lou Niebauer. Lou was about 6'-1", blond, with a thick mustache, well built, handsome. In the fall of 1970, my dad was almost 28 years old, Lou was 27, and I was 6. Lou and my dad both had drug problems. They loved any drug they could reach. In my 5-year-old view, my dad seemed sober. He'd get home from his job in San Francisco, where he worked for the city as an engineer, work on his cars or motorcycle, drink 5 to 9 beers, come inside when the good TV shows started, and smoke a joint or two (back then, weed was much weaker). I thought most men did this.

My mom and my new dad were married in the fall of 1970. David attended the wedding. Miriam had other plans.

Around 1970, my new dad and the rest of my family began visiting the home of Carl and Helen Shapiro (the parents of Joe and Toby Shapiro, my dad's closest friends) two or three times a year, just to visit or attend one of the parties the Shapiros threw once or twice a year. At this time, 1970, Joe and his wife, Maxine, had two kids, Teddy (who was a year younger than me) and Jeffy (two years younger than me). Teddy and Jeffy were probably my closest friends –the Shapiro's third child, Lelia, a daughter, was born sometime between 1969 and 70, I think. In 1970, Carl and Helen Shapiro's three children (Joe, Toby and Sylvia) were adults, and lived on their own. Carl and Helen had the house to themselves.

Somewhere, maybe early 1971, a young man named Rocky moved into the Shapiro's house. Rocky was around 20 years old, but since I was so young, 6, he looked around the same age as my parents. Rocky's room was the first room on the right as you entered the Shapiro's house, on 123 Scenic Road, Fairfax –Marin County, California. Everything was striking about Rocky. He was much taller than most adults. I was small, so I estimate his height at 6'-4". The other two things that were striking about Rocky were that facts that he was uncommonly handsome, like a movie star, like Elvis Presley, with shoulder length

dark brown hair. But easily, the most striking thing about Rocky was his physical frame –his body. He had broad shoulder, not an ounce of fat, clearly dense, thick bones, and a great deal of muscle mass. Physically, he looked like a statue, as close to perfect as you can picture, but taller. When Rocky walked in to a room every head turned. In this story you will only meet one person with bigger muscles than Rocky, but you will meet no one taller and no one more handsome –although you will meet some handsome people. In my memory, Rocky dressed, more or less, like a motorcycle gang member.

Because Rocky and the Shapiro kids all had dark hair, at 6-years old, I just assumed Rocky was one of Carl’s sons, and had just been away for a while. It was 2 or 3 years before I learned Rocky was not a member of the Shapiro family, although he fit in well and lived in their house for a few years.

Rocky didn’t seem to speak much. But, since the younger adults who happened by were invariably older than he, this makes some sense. Years later, I asked Toby Shapiro about Rocky, and he happened to say Rocky’s last name. I think he said “Freed” (or Fried, or Freid?). I’ll stick with Freed.

In June 1971, my family moved to a small farm in Sonoma County, California, in the city of Santa Rosa; population, 40 to 50,000; 4322 Chico Avenue, where my 82-year-old mom still lives as I write this. The area wasn’t conventional farmland; more like the boonies or the sticks –a bunch of gritty, working class people of all races. On our last day of school, in Berkeley, we went home, crammed a few last possessions into my dad’s Volkswagen crew cab truck and drove to Santa Rosa. By the time we got to our new house it was night.



A photo of the new house in Santa Rosa, from 1971. From the cleaning supplies outside, this may be a few days before we moved in –before my stepdad started “fixing” things; no patio in the back.

My first morning on Chico Avenue, I went out and surveyed our new property, in the light of the sun. The house was sort of funky and old, but adequate; one floor, lots of windows, two bedrooms. The house faced due north, like the property, but the street ran west by southwest. One of the bedrooms, the one my sister and I shared, was really small. But the property was huge, about 1.75 acres; rectangular, around 200 feet wide by 300 feet long. I loved it. The front of the property was just open fields, split by a long driveway that was off center, to the west. There were no sidewalks flanking the streets, just dirt ditches. On either side of the driveway were huge pampas grass bushes. Cherry trees and plum trees were scattered around, especially in the middle of the property. My stepdad liked the persimmon tree in southwest corner of the property. I never cared much for that tree.

Our house was only about 8 feet from the west property line, but about 200 feet from the street, and 70 feet from the nearest neighbors –the Potters, who lived at a northwestern diagonal from us. We had a barn, called a “bunk house,” about the size of a house, 45-feet east of our house. And 45-feet south, behind our house, was a huge 180-foot-long barn, with a cool old attic and a garage area. Every structure was very sound, but old. Both barns had cement floors. The garage area of the long barn, directly behind our main house, had an old addition in the back, with wood floors; very creepy at night.

My favorite feature about the property would soon be the giant walnut tree next to the bunk-house barn. I’d spend hours in it, in the coming years. Another great thing about the property was that 20 feet beyond the long back barn was the local elementary school –Wright School, a good size one-story blue-stucco building, with lots of external walkways and halls.

Wright School was the school I attended for the next 5 years of elementary school. Our property was adjacent to the back side of the school, by the football field and baseball diamond. To enter the school, conventionally, in a car or bus, people needed to drive around our very large block, to Price Avenue. What made living close to the school great was, when I got bored, I’d just grab a ball, climb the fence, and play on the school grounds.

After surveying the property, I went down to the end of our new long driveway and observed how few cars drove by –nothing at all like life in Berkeley. While I was standing there, wishing I were back in Berkeley with some kids to play with, three kids happened by: Derek Evens (6, blond, two months younger than me), Missy Phillips (6, redhead, a few months older than me; also known as *Melissa*), and Joe (5, sandy blond). They were all brothers and sister, Derek and his younger sister, Dana (3, not present), became sisters and brothers with Missy and Joe, via marriage, a couple years prior.

Derek and I became best friends, almost immediately, and visited each other almost daily; although I visited them three times more often than they visited me. Although I was young, I sort pieced together it was because their parents were a little wary of my parents. My mother was entirely responsible and law-abiding, but she was really permissive. It was wonderful. But I deduced they were much more concerned about my dad, who had a great job as an engineer for San Francisco, and easily earned more money than anyone in the

neighborhood. But he dressed like a hippy, drank a lot of beer, let our two dogs chase after his VolksWagen truck everyday, fighting with other dogs along the way. In fact, by the fall, I was pretty sure that Derek, Missy and Joe's dad, *Jim*, disliked my dad more than he disliked anyone else in the neighborhood.



Above: My older sister, hanging from a rope on our walnut tree, 1971 or '72. The bunk house barn is behind her. Photo taken from inside the barn attic.

The property just west of us had two single family homes on it. Sally Potter (37), a White single mom, and her two sons, Cameron (9) and Brooks (11), a very wholesome family, lived in the smaller, nearer unit. A newly-wed couple, about the same age as my parents, lived in the larger 3 or 4 bedroom unit.

Lou Niebauer moved up to Sonoma County, a month or two after we did. But he moved to Guerneville, one of California's most notoriously drug infested towns. If you love drugs, like Lou, avoid Guerneville.

My Dad's job in San Francisco paid well, so he commuted from Santa Rosa to San Francisco every day. When we moved to Santa Rosa, my dad had two motorcycles, a VolksWagen Beetle and the VolksWagen crew cab truck.

Around the time we moved to Santa Rosa, my mom and stepdad asked me if I wanted to start using the last name *Wilson* instead of my real last name, Briggs. It had never occurred to me; but it seemed like a great idea, just because I loved my dad so much, as sappy as that sounds.

When the school year started, I was enrolled under the name *Steve Wilson*. About a year later, definitely in the third grade, I went with my mom to the Santa Rosa Social Security Office. Not long after, maybe a month, I first saw a social security card with the name "Steven Kenyatta Wilson." I was semi officially "*Steve Wilson*" –but my name was never officially changed.

Around October 1971, my Dad and Lou Niebauer opened (or bought) the Forestville garage, where they specialized in working on VolksWagens. Lou worked the garage during the week, and a little on the weekend, and my dad worked the weekends. I spent plenty of time there. The building was old, but functional, with a garage area that could accommodate at least two cars, maybe three, and maybe two side rooms or office areas to the left as you entered. I think there was an apple orchard surrounding it. Back then, the main road from Sebastopol to Guerneville ran past the Forestville Garage. But they rerouted the highway decades ago. Today, the old Forestville Garage location is on Vine Hill Road; but the old building is gone.

About the same time that my dad and Lou opened the Forestville Garage, a new family, the Montgomerys, moved into the larger house next door. Including the grandfather, there were seven Montgomerys. Willy, the father, was about 6'-2," maybe 34 years old, handsome, dressed like a 1960s rock star, bell-bottoms and a stylish city-gangster hat. Willy sort of looked Italian, but I think he was half Native American, more or less.

Cynthia was the mom; fairly attractive, black hair, brown skin and eyes, shapely. Half the time I dropped by she was doing regular motherly stuff; half the time she was sleeping on the couch or in her room.

I knew the Montgomerys well because of their kids. By fall of 1971, I was 7. The Montgomerys' youngest son, Danny, was 6, and had great toys. Danny and I played a fair amount for the next couple years.

The youngest daughter, Lisa, was 8, my sister's age and grade. They became friends.

Tony was the second oldest, I think he was 11 and in 6th grade. He bullied me a couple times, because he was much older than me. If he were my age, he would've got his ass beat, swiftly. The only thing I did at very high level, at that age, was fight.

The oldest kid was Susan Montgomery. I think she still holds the world's record for blowing the hugest bubble-gum bubble ever. Seriously.

Willy Montgomery, the father, brought a lot of bad people into the neighborhood; a lot of motorcycle-gang-looking types. One of the motorcycle guys pulled a gun on my stepdad, when he asked to be paid for some car work he did for the guy. The same gang-guy got in a dispute with Willy's grandfather, so the grandfather shot him in the leg with a shotgun. Making the situation worse, Cameron Potter, who was about 11 years old, witnessed everything –saw the guy's boot become tattered and bloody. He had to testify at trial. The Potters moved out right after that; bought a house 200 yards east.

The only good thing about Willy Montgomery was that he gave Jim Phillips someone to hate more than my dad. Otherwise, with Willy around, everyday was unpredictable.

About when the Montgomerys moved in, my dad bought an old Rambler station-wagon. Now he had a VolksWagen crew cab truck, a VW Beetle, the Rambler station-wagon and two motorcycles. But the cars and trucks seemed to come and go.

Sometime in the spring of 1972, my dad did a bunch of work projects around the south end of the outside of the house, near my bedroom. He dug up the top of the septic

tank, pulled the heavy concrete lid off, and paid a company to send a big truck over to suck out the solid waste (poop).



An enlargement and zoom of an old Polaroid photo of my stepdad's (Dennis') VolksWagen crew cab truck; to the right (squint) is his VW Beetle. The pic is from late 1972 or early '73. On the left, you see the garage part of the long barn. The high open window is the attic.

Also around that time, spring 1972, my stepdad bought a bunch of used bricks and made a used-brick patio, about 15-feet by 15-feet, on the southeast corner of the house. He also installed an outside cold-water shower on the patio –which no one ever used. Sometime between the summer of 1972 and the spring of 1973, my dad dug a deep, wide hole, 24 to 30 inches deep, by 7-feet across. He put cement over the bottom, and bricks around the perimeter and turned the hole into a pond –it's still on my mom's farm; no water in it, has some dirt in it, and the cement is cracking.

Also in the spring of 1972, my dad bought a big new chest freezer. We immediately went to the butcher/meat-market on Ludwig, near Stony Point, bought a side of beef, and filled the freezer with months of meat. Less fortunately, around this time, my dad bought a really old wringer washing machine (an old-fashioned machine, which required hand feeding the clothes through a roller-press to get the water out). We put the washing machine way in the back of the garage addition. Washing clothes soon became one of my chores. I think I was still 7 years old –with a roller press! One night, I was 7 or 8, I got my hand stuck in the wringer-press. I screamed in the back of the garage for 45 minutes, before someone finally discovered me.

Just before the end of my 2nd grade school year, May 24th, 1972, my teacher, Mrs. Charity Hayes, appeared in the Press Democrat newspaper, one of THREE Wright School teachers to be honored by U.S. President Richard Nixon –no other teachers in America were honored. In fact, from my research, these were the only teachers President Nixon ever honored (in 6 years in office). I assure you, Charity Hayes was not a good teacher or human. In fact, in my five years at Wright School, the only teachers that struck me as good people

were my 6th grade teacher, Don Martin, and my sister's 4th grade teacher, James Kirk.

Sometime between spring and summer 1972, my dad bought between 2 and 4 young willow trees, very thin and maybe 15 feet tall, maybe taller. I think they were willows. I think they delivered them on the back of a flatbed truck. When I went outside, the trees were already in big holes in the ground, 2 feet from the west property line, adjacent and parallel to the east wall of the Potter's house, maybe 9 feet from the Potter's house. Dad was working to straighten and center the willows in their holes, before he threw soil over their roots. Around this time, Cameron Potter came over to visit.



Here's a shot down the long driveway, 1972. Cameron Potter is on the left; me, center, playing with a pipe; my sister, right, sitting; pump house in the background.

As Cameron and I watched my dad work for a moment, Cameron said something like, "Nice trees."

And to this, I thoughtlessly said, "I know. Don't you wish you had some?"

Yes, I regret saying that, and I now understand the implications. I was just glad to have even more trees. Cameron went home, almost immediately. Three minutes later, my mom called me inside, where she explained Sally Potter just called and told her what a terrible thing I said to her son. Mom explained how what I said sounds *boastful and insensitive and...* Then she insisted I go to the Potter's and apologize, immediately.

I did apologize, and sincerely. But I felt the situation was unfair, because I hadn't intended anything hurtful. Plus, this was out-of-character for Cameron. He was 3 years older than me, and sometimes given to say mean things, and I didn't drag my mom into it. Plus, the trees were right on the property line, maybe 9 feet from his house, much closer than they were to my house.

When I step back and remember our farm, every room and building is pretty vivid –with the exception of the bunk house barn. Although my memories of the bunk house are accurate, I have very few memories of the interior. Because that building was usually locked. When we first moved to the farm, the bunk house doors, one on the north end and

another on the south, were usually open. Once inside, you could push open the old farm-style windows on the east face, and it was nice in there. But soon my dad moved his table-saw into the bunk house, and maybe a few other tools, and boarded the windows shut with plywood, and put locks on the doors. Odd, because we never locked our house. I was a curious kid, looking for stuff to do, so I'd often push on the bunk house doors. They were usually locked, but sometimes a door might open. The table-saw was always in there; toward the north end and central. I never stayed in there very long, probably because I felt my dad wouldn't want me screwing around in there. My dad worked over there, often enough, usually at night. I knew not to disturb him.

The beginning of Summer 1972, my dad's sister, Joan Wilson (middle name *Michelle* –it matters), came to stay with us for about two weeks. The story I was told, years later, was that she overdosed on drugs, and it may have been deliberate, so they wanted her to be near family. I don't remember much of the visit, but she spent a lot of time on the couch and my dad didn't want me to make much noise in the house during the day. Prior to this, Joan worked at a topless dancer (at least that's what I heard, many times), in San Francisco. Not long after her visit, Joan went back to college, and before long earned a post-grad degree, and began going by her middle name: *Michelle –J Michelle Wilson*.

Around the beginning of the summer of 1972, I got impetigo. I felt super healthy, but a gross, scabby like infection crusted over the outside of one of my nostrils. Pretty painful. I had no idea what it was. Back when school was in session, none of the other kids had this. I didn't know where it came from. After we moved to Santa Rosa, I went to dentists, but I didn't go to a doctor for seven years, until I was 13, not even for a check-up. When my mom brought up doctors, my dad had a way of making doctors sound like a scam or an unnecessary luxury. As an adult, I learned one of the foremost risks with impetigo is it can lead to rheumatic fever, which can lead to brain damage. The way I learned I had impetigo was I visited Derek while I was infectious. A couple weeks later he had all the visible symptoms of the malady –and the exact same gross crust over his outer nostril. Impetigo was pretty common. His mother took him to a doctor, and we all learned was it was.

Somewhere in 1972, my dad started buying animals: goats, geese, chickens and a cow. Beyond our regular chores, my sister and I soon had to wake early to milk goats and feed animals. But, in the end, I liked the animals.

The only thing I strongly didn't like about life on Chico Avenue was my bedroom. It was fine in the daytime, but creepy at night. I've had severe sleeping problems since I was four years old. From the time I was 4 to 6 years old, on Colby Street, in Berkeley, I was never afraid of my room at night. But somewhere around the time I was 7 years old, I became pretty scared in my room, even though my sister was in there with me –she always fell asleep long before I did. The room had two windows. I hated looking at either of them.

Around September 1972, my stepdad and Lou Niebauer bought a piece of land near the end of Mirabel Road, in Forestville, near the Russian River, on the way out to Guerneville. This was the future sight of the Forestville Garage.

Also around September 1972, my stepdad stopped working in San Francisco, and got a job as an engineer for the city of Santa Rosa –no more commute. Very soon, one of his new best-friends was Tim Coffee, thin, 6-feet tall, brown hair, maybe 24 years old, and a draftsman for the City of Santa Rosa. Tim had a wife, Joanne, and two kids; Drake (3 or 4), and I can't quite remember if Kelly (Tim's second son) was born yet. That fall, my family began to visit the Coffees, in Sebastopol. They visited us, semi-regularly, too.

When September came, I entered 3rd grade. My new teacher was Mr. Cochran (Fred Cochran), truly a piece of shit. I don't have horror stories, in his class or anywhere else, but he routinely used me for classroom demonstrations intended to show that I was different, in a bad way. The subtext was that the students should regard me as different, in an undesirable way. This was a *conformity* or *consensus* strategy, intended to turn the class against me. I lacked the words, but I understood his goal. If you read *Origin Stories*, you know I saw this in my last year of nursery school, in Berkeley. But no, the kids did not ostracize me –maybe because I was the kid who defended half of them from bullies.



Me, Ruthie and Drake Coffee, at Tim's house, Sebastopol, CA (circa, spring 1973).

At home, in third grade, I wrote and illustrated my first short story, called *Herman the Hermit Crab*. I didn't finish it. But I wrote and illustrated maybe 8 pages of it, in one of those *Academie Drawing Pads* that my mom use to buy me a few times a year, to encourage my art. The story was about a young crab who gets lost from home, in the ocean, and makes friend with a bunch of new sea creatures, as he tries to find his way back home (Disney used this for *Finding Nemo*, 30 years later). The art was great. I intended to finish it. I think a few days or weeks later, I thought to finish it, but the story was gone. I never saw it again.

Sometime around the start of 3rd grade, I became interested in physical fitness. I was always very active, so I was very fit. So, more accurately, what I became interested in were muscles –this was connected to my childish interest in superheroes. So at night, I started exercising in the back of the house, in the bathroom, for about an hour a day, sometimes more; stopping every few minutes to flex, and see if my muscles were getting bigger.

Right after the Potters moved out, around November 1972, a man named Daniel Wilson moved in; we called him Dan. Dan Wilson is NOT related to my dad, Dennis Wilson. Daniel Wilson had pretty huge muscles, long blonde hair, thick beard, and stood about 5'-

9". He looked like a big, bad motorcycle gang dude. But I don't think he was in a gang. Dan was pretty mild mannered. He had a wife who was native America, and a son from a previous marriage, a year or two younger than me –I think his name was Nick or Mitchell.

From the moment they met, for the next year, my Dad and Dan got along like best friends. After work, my stepdad often went to visit Dan.

Around the end of 1972, my dad and Lou Niebauer took in a new business partner: Tim Bellow. Bellow was very thin, tall, maybe 6'-4", about 24 years old. Tim probably worked during the weekdays, because I didn't see him much at the Garage on weekends, when I sometimes went to the Garage with my dad. I rarely stayed at the Garage more than a couple of hours. I think Lou liked to do drugs with Bellow, so he made Tim a partner.

Around January 1973, my dad bought an older Chevrolet truck (1962?). He kept the VolksWagen truck, but sold his motorcycles and the Rambler station-wagon. Around then, he also bought an old Chevy or Ford truck, from the 1940s or 1950s, which rarely seemed to work, so it sat on small mound of recently imported dirt and gravel, about 60 feet in front of the house, by the semi-secret path between the Montgomery's property and ours. I don't think it moved for a year or two.

During this time, the Beetle and the crew cab truck, seemed to come and go. Sometimes both of them would be on the property, sometimes just one.

One night, between 1972 and '73, I was in the bathroom area, probably exercising, the back door, which opened into the bathroom, flew open, and my dad rushed in. "Get out of way," he said, as he held one bloody hand over another, and raced to the bathroom sink to rinse off the blood. I'd never seen so much blood. I may have started to hop up and down, in hyper-sensitive anguish. He grabbed a towel and wrapped his hand. I think he said he cut his thumb on the table saw, or maybe he told me later. Then he rushed out the door, with one hand inside a bloody towel, and drove himself to the hospital. The whole scene took 15 seconds. Later that night, or the next day, my dad showed me his thumb. It looked pretty horrible. Stitches everywhere. I think he almost cut off the last joint off.

In the spring of 1973, my dad built a camper for his Chevy truck –made out of ¾" plywood, unpainted; a pretty good looking unit. We took it up to Hopland, around June or early July, 1973, to visit the Shapiros. Upon seeing the camper, Maxine Shapiro's response was, "Snazzy camper, Dennis!" –still echoes in my brain.

By late spring, maybe May 1973, my dad, Tim Bellow and Lou Niebauer were hard at work building the new Forestville Garage. Once the summer came, my dad had me go out to help, for maybe a month, 5 days a week. My first project was filling cement bags, to build up the driveway over the culvert. This lasted until Tim Bellow yelled at my stepdad for making me work all summer, when other kids were playing. By that point, the Garage was finished; four walls and a roof, we were just tidying up the property. Tim and Lou were already servicing cars. The new garage was much bigger and nicer than the previous garage, probably four cars wide. There was a fair sized upstairs area on the south wall, sort an office, or maybe a lobby for customers, with a bathroom and maybe a storage room. The

upstairs was surprising. I thought it was just going to be a one-story building.

Sometime around summer of 1973, my dad started allowing me to go with him to the pool hall, late at night, when his old friends came to visit. The primary old friends were Varden Tremain and Tom Atnip –following my dad’s lead, I habitually called Tom “Atnip”. A couple times, dad’s old friend, Toby Shapiro, was the visiting pool player. I think my dad met Tom Atnip a year or two after college, they both like riding motor cycles. My dad went to college with Varden. Varden and his ex-girlfriend, Nancy, used to visit when we lived in Berkeley. Varden was like family.

Varden and Atnip were both hardy men who seemed to enjoy being bachelors –in no hurry to marry. A few times a year, they’d just show up –never together– on different nights. After a proper visit with the family, around 10 or 11pm, my dad and Atnip or Varden went to play pool at Santa Rosa Billiards (I think that was the name of the place), downtown Santa Rosa. But around summer of 1973, my dad started letting me go with them to the pool hall, from 10 or 11 p.m., until 1 or 2 a.m. The understanding was that I could never complain about being tired the next morning, or try to miss school. I never complained and never missed school, so for the next year and a half, every month or two, I went to the pool hall –while other school kids were asleep –maybe two dozen times. I usually just sat and watched, and they’d let me play one game. I always lost. But about half the time, my dad *wouldn’t* let me tag along. He’d explain that he just wanted to catch-up with Varden or Atnip this time. I understood.

Sometime around the summer of 1973, at one of Carl Shapiro’s parties, I greeted Rocky. He sort of unenthusiastically grunted. By that point, I had enough experience with good and bad people to realize Rocky probably wasn’t a very good person. I also wondered if Rocky didn’t like me because I was half Black. But that thought lasted less than a few seconds. I had sodas yet to drink and chips to eat.

On July 31st, 1973, at 2:00 p.m., my beautiful little sister Marina was born, my mom’s third and my stepdad’s first biological child.

Eight days later, seemingly out of nowhere, my dad wanted to go to Montana for a vacation. All I remember is, around 11pm or midnight, my mom asked me to get out of bed and get my stuff together, because we were going to Montana, that very moment. One of my favorite memories of that trip occurred a few hours later: seeing the lights of the city of Redding, at night, through the upper loft window of the camper.

Late August or early September, 1973, right before the school year started, still only 8 years old, my parents let me take a bus, alone, to visit my cousins in San Francisco. During that visit, I met my biological father, for about two minutes, as I was leaving town. He looked very dapper, fit and handsome, wearing a suit. At the time he was an attorney. That same visit, I met my younger brother and sister (half brother and half sister, if you’re the technical type). With that, I resolved to start visiting them, regularly. Once the new school year started, most weekends, I rode the Greyhound or the Golden Gate Transit bus, alone, to San Francisco, to see my other family. I always loved watching the car and city lights, at

night, through the bus window.

In September 1973, when school started, things dramatically changed in how my dad wanted his family to view themselves and be viewed. Sometime around the summer 1973, dad asked my mom to apply for food stamps. My mom was extremely smart, and independent. This was a violation. She was very supportive of welfare services for people who needed help, but she didn't. Although our house was fairly crappy, my dad made a ton of money: a city engineer who owned an auto shop. Food stamps? But, eventually my mom relented, and my dad figured a way to get us qualified for food stamps. Then for the next year or so, half the time they sent me to the store, they'd give me food stamps. Soon, some of the kids in the neighborhood witnessed this and teased me for the next few weeks. I learned to be discrete. By the time I was in 5th grade, I'd try to refuse to go, or maybe hide, if I sensed a food stamp errand coming. By that point, I think my mom was done with the humiliation too; so she rarely sent us with food stamps. During all of this, NOT ONCE did I see my dad use the food stamps. He always had a big wad of cash in his wallet.



My mom, by the pond, holding Marina, only a few days old; Aug 1973. An old Polaroid, in bad shape; but if you look closely, you can see water (greenish) in the pond. There's a planter over the pond (that only lasted a day, or maybe a month). The bunk house barn is behind my mom.

The other thing that changed in 1973, is suddenly my stepdad stopped spending any money on me for basic needs. I didn't have a jacket in 4th grade, maybe not in 5th either. At that point, my mom had a one-month-old daughter, and was not ready to go back to work, so my dad called the financial shots. When I asked about getting a jacket, he told me to wear a few shirts. I did. When I'd wear through my shoes, I'd have to deal with 4 to 6 weeks of teasing at school, for having super shitty shoes, before he'd give me 3 or 4 bucks to buy the cheapest, shittiest shoes sold at our corner liquor store. And with all the money I saw him blowing on beer, cars and more beer, when baseball season came, in 1973, and again in 1974, when I repeatedly begged for a reasonable mitt, he said absolutely not –with no *work-to-earn-mitt* option, nothing. He insisted the *stiff piece of disintegrating leather* he

allegedly used as a child was more than good enough. I was ridiculed, daily, for that shitty mitt, for 2 years. Anyway, those were the changes, for the previous 4 years, he'd been reasonable, often generous. But in late 1973, any basic expenses on me were ruled out.

As far as school performance goes... When I was in Berkeley, in first grade, it seemed as though I was one of the top performers, with some gifted peers. But when we got to Santa Rosa, I was placed in the lower performing reading books –maybe math too. In second grade I asked to move to a higher book, because the book wasn't challenging (super simple), but my terrible teacher, Mrs. Hayes, said, "No," abruptly. I didn't think to get my mom involved, and just went with it. I offset my lack of reasonable reading material, 2nd to 4th grade, by reading the newspaper comics, the lyrics on the record sleeves of my mom's Simon and Garfunkel albums, TV cartoon credits, and the fine print on my soda cans and candy wrappers. But somewhere around the summer of 1973, just after third grade, I think, I discover *Encyclopedia Brown* mystery books; instantly my favorite books.

When I entered my 4th grade, my new teacher, Miss Virginia Strom, put me in the lowest or second lowest reading book. I think I'd finish a chapter every day, in 5 or 10 minutes, then I'd have to sit in my desk quietly.

Somewhere around the beginning of the new school year, 1973, Dan Wilson's wife's son, Franky, my age, came to live with his mom and Dan. I think Franky used Dan's last name, Wilson. Franky and I got along for the first few months of school –but not after that.

My stepdad took the camper off the back of his truck near the end of 1973.

Ruthie and I were getting bigger, and forced to coexist in that tiny, creepy back room –me peeing the bed didn't help things. So somewhere around the spring of 1974, my dad bought some plywood and converted the interior of the attic, above the garage, into a bedroom. The attic was one of the property's best features: the highest room, with a window facing north down the driveway, a window facing east, and a back window, actually outside of the bedroom, facing south, overlooking Wright School's football field and the lonely fig tree growing on the south side of the long barn, four feet from the attic. Ruthie was oldest, so dad decried that she got the new room. This left me stuck, alone, in the creepy little back bedroom.

At some point in the early spring of 1974, I made the mistake of bringing my school reading book home. My mom happened to notice my low-level reading book and was furious. She sent me to school with a note to my teacher, telling Miss Strom to put me in a challenging book. I also think she suggested that Miss Strong made this *mistake* because I was brown. Soon, some reading expert came to school and tested me. He spent maybe 45 minutes having me read a bunch of words. When we were done he wrote 11.8 on a piece of paper and explained -after I asked- that I read at the level of an 11th grader who had completed 80% (.8) of his junior (11th grade) year. The scale ended at 12. The reading tester tested about 6 other students, as I recall, all kids in the higher level books. He only tested them for around 10 minutes. That day or the next, Mrs. Strom put me in my own reading group, in the highest group by myself. She let me choose between a few terribly boring

girl's book (*Where the Lilies Bloom, Where the Red Fern Grows...*), not one title with a boy in it. Reading period for the final few months of 4th grade was horrible.

Around the spring of 1974, everything turned bad between the Montgomery kids, Dan's stepson Franky and me –and my sister. For the last few months of the school year, it seemed like the Montgomery kids and Franky did whatever they could to be antagonistic. This was fine, because the only one who could actually beat me up was Tony, the oldest boy. But, as a 8th-grader, intimidating a 4th-grader was not on Tony's agenda, so it only happened a couple of times. But I had no idea what was going on. But it didn't seem natural.



A pic of the garage section of the long barn, around 1988 (years after this story was set). If you look at the deepest, darkest part of the garage port, on the right, way back in there was where the wringer washer was, where I got my hand stuck.

Franky seemed to spend his last few weeks at Wright School trying to get rumors about me to stick. This didn't work out. But I was worried for a while. One of the rumors Franky tried to spread was that I wet my bed. This was not a rumor. This was true; something I kept secret.

I ardently denied the accusation. And either no one believed it, or no one cared –because, thankfully, no one ever teased me, and it blew over in a day or two –until Franky found a new angle. For some reason I didn't beat people up for teasing me; just bullying.

The 2 best fighters, in the two or three 4th grade classes, were rumored to be Ray McClinter and me (Tony Pitts was in the conversation, until I beat him up). Ray and I fought to a draw in second grade, after that, we left each other alone. But, what no one knew was the *true* best fighter was Neil Colter. Neil was so friendly you'd never guess it. I made that mistake and caught three blindingly fists to my right eye. We stayed good friends.

I fought a lot in 2nd, 3rd and 4th grades. Back then, I was a little smaller than average. Tony, Ray and Neill were all bigger than me. Ninety-five percent of my fights involved me defending someone who was getting bullied by someone bigger than me and the kid getting bullied. Since I got in a lot of fights, I knew how people responded to fights: someone would yell "A fight! A fight!" And everyone would run closer, form a circle and watch. But that

changed in the middle of 4th grade. Suddenly, when I got in fights on the schoolyard, Jay Samples (who lived on Chico Avenue, and whose mother was the new Parent-Teacher-Association president) started running over and shouting, “A fight, a fight a nigger and a White!” And kids rushed over to join the chant: “A fight, a fight a nigger and a White!” until the recess lady broke up the fight.

It made no difference. In fourth grade, I got in more fights than ever, and won every one (Neil tagged my eye in 5th grade). I got in so many fights that I was suspended two or three times, for 2 or 3 days, each time. I also had the second most detentions in 4th grade.

But the odd thing about Jay leading that chant was Jay and I sort of got along. When we played pee-wee football, I think the summer before 4th grade, on the Santa Rosa Chargers, at least once, I had to prevent some teammates from beating him up.

Because I fought a lot, I also spent a lot of time in the office of Principal Robert Louis Stevens. Mr. Stevens sort of seemed to like that I stood up for kids who were getting bullied. The first half dozen times in his office, in 2nd grade, I thought he might start yelling. Instead, he’d interviewed me about things, then I’d have to sit outside of his office for a while.

The Montgomerys and Dan Wilson and his kids all moved away from Chico Avenue, very suddenly, near the end of the school year, but before the school year ended, I think.

Maybe late summer 1974, during one of our couple yearly trips to visit Carl and Helen Shapiro, in Fairfax, I discovered that Rocky was no longer living in the Shapiro house. But he was still around somewhere. As I recall, he showed up to at least one of the Shapiro’s summer parties, in 1974 or 1975 –and every head turned when he walked in the room.

In the summer of 1974, a bunch of construction happened at Wight Elementary. They added a large blacktop playground, and four new basketball backboards and rims (two full courts) to the main playground. They also added a new teacher’s parking lot, along the western school boundary, and they added about 100 tons of dirt, for a dirt bike park, on the east end of the campus.

Meanwhile, back in San Francisco, June 1974, my biological father’s brother, Ivory Briggs, my uncle, shot a police officer, who was wearing a bulletproof jacket; he survived. My uncle was quickly apprehended and sent to San Quentin prison.

Summer or early fall, 1974, my dad and Toby Shapiro started converting the bunk house into a house. The plan was that Toby and his new wife, Selima, and her two kids (Kevin and Sharine Davenport) would move into the house and stay as long as they wanted. As I recall, they didn’t finish converting the barn until close to October or November 1974.

If you’ve read any of my other writing, you may have read the rough excerpt of a larger project, where I explained that at the beginning of the 5th grade, I wrote a sci-fi space adventure short that was stolen and used to create the entire *Star Wars* series and franchise. I’m just reporting the facts. I added the Princess to the second draft, after Mrs Denno didn’t read my short, but read all of the girls’ stupid stories about princesses. But in the second round, Mrs Denno still didn’t read my short, and she never gave it back. She said she’d return the collected works at the end of the school year. Didn’t happen.

Sometime between late October 1974 and spring 1975, Varden Tremain called or came by, and said he wanted Ruthie and me to go to an NBA basketball game with him and his sister. Ruthie and I were extremely excited. Going to a real NBA basketball game wasn't high on either of our *to-do* lists, but we loved Varden, and the idea that a grown-up, outside of our family, might want to do something fun -and pretty expensive- with us was so unusual. On the day of the game, Varden picked us up, on Chico Avenue, and we drove in his old gray Ford truck to his mother's house, to pick up his sister.



An old Polaroid photo of me and Ruthie, looking at family photos with Varden Tremain; probably early 1973

Varden's sister was an adult with mild-to-moderate learning disabilities (she was mildly mentally retarded), so she lived with Varden's mother. We all had a great night. Ruthie and I each got a Jamaal Wilkes poster (Wilkes won *Rookie of the Year* that season). After the game it was pretty late, but when we dropped Varden's sister off, we stayed and visited Varden's mother and sister for another hour or so. When we got home, to Santa Rosa, it must have been 1:00 a.m.

Somewhere around November, 1974, Toby and his new family moved into the new barn conversion house. Kevin was in the 5th grade, like me, but in a different class. Kevin and I were friendly. Kevin was tall, with a sturdy build, but he was nerdy and somehow more delicate than the kids in our neighborhood. He tended to hurry home after school. Other than going to school, I never saw Kevin leave our property.

An odd series of events happened in the spring and summer of 1975.

About March or April, 1975, in the middle of the school year, the Shapiro-Davenport family moved to Hopland, about 50 miles north of Santa Rosa, to some land owned by Toby's brother Joe, and their father, Carl. It seemed odd because they only lived in the barn conversion for a maybe 6 months, and left, 2 or 3 months before the school year ended.

Right after the Shapiro Davenport clan moved out, still only March or April, 1975, my dad installed a Doughboy swimming pool about 15 or 20 feet east of the new barn

conversion house and insisted that our family move out of our funky small house and into the funkier and smaller barn-conversion. We complied.

Immediately, my dad rented our now vacant main house to a young unmarried pregnant couple.

As soon as we moved into the barn conversion house, my dad built a fairly large wood deck-patio, about 15-feet by 15-feet, on the east side of the barn-conversion house. Inside the house, Morgan had a small room on the center west side, with a window facing the pond. I slept in a pretty tiny loft, in the back of the house, above the bathroom and my parent's room, with a window facing the long barn and the school.

The new deck my dad built almost reached the new Doughboy pool. Once the deck patio was complete, my dad built a nice elevated oval deck around the Doughboy, and tied the pool deck into the new large patio deck.



I took this pic of my little sister, Marina (center), and her friends Benji and Jessie (whom I babysat); 1978 or 1979. At 13 or 14 years old, I thought a kiss on the cheek would be cute; now it feels in poor taste. Below the kids is the deck my stepdad built. Behind them is the bunk house conversion.

Around the time the new deck was completed, let's say May of 1975, the couple that rented the main house, suddenly moved out.

As soon as the renters were out of the main house, my dad suddenly wanted to move back into the main house. So we did.

We moved out of the main house, into the barn conversion, out of the barn conversion, back into the main house in about a 3 month span.

We moved back into the main house around May 1975.

Somewhere around April that year, because I was one of the best artists in my class, my teacher, Mr. Van Ness, asked me if I would make stage dressing and props for a school play. He said the play needed some props that looked like the interior of a space ship. I worked on making the spaceship props while the rest of the class went somewhere else and did something related to the school spaceship play. This lasted a week. I was pretty

frustrated that I had so little time for such a big job. I was also disappointed with my final product. Another week and some aluminum foil would have made all the difference. I never saw the school play, a rehearsal, or the script.

Back at home, around mid June, 1975, after installing the swimming-pool and building the deck, and moving us back-and-forth between the two houses, my dad suddenly shoved his essentials in a duffel bag, in front of my mom and me, and moved out. My parents would be officially divorced before too long.

September of 1975, Lou Niebauer was arrested and convicted for selling \$14,000 of cocaine. At the time, that was the largest coke bust in Sonoma County history. He only did a year in county jail.

Now, a single mother, my mom started working 3 to 11 p.m. at the hospital, so Ruthie and I babysat Marina afterschool. Focusing on trying to keep things relatively normal for Marina kept Ruthie and me from thinking too much about dad leaving.

Marina and I started visiting my stepdad (her biological dad) on weekends. I rotated between seeing my stepdad one weekend and my biological dad the next. After about a year or 18 months, my stepdad got a new permanent girlfriend, named Sara Chernilla, who became his wife and the mother of his next two kids. I adored her, and continued to adore her for 40-plus years. "Chernilla" was the last name of Sara's ex-husband, Larry, the father of Sara's 4-year-old son Shawn. Larry lived in the East Bay, Berkeley area. For the next 5 years, I'd see Larry every weekend that I visited my stepdad. Usually, Larry spent Saturday or Sunday in Forestville, visiting Shawn, with Dennis and Sara; but sometimes he'd take Shawn back to the East Bay, for an overnight.

In January of 1977, I transferred from the public junior high, Lawrence Cook Junior High, to Santa Rosa Christian School, attended by my older sister and my best friend, Derek. I transferred because Cook was so big that it felt unnatural, like no one mattered. Plus, at the time, I was uncomfortable in big crowds.

The Christian School was at the very east end of Chico Avenue, on Wright Road.

Early in 1977, my stepdad and Sara lived in small place in Guerneville, but by the end of 1977, they moved to a small house in Sebastopol, west of Santa Rosa, on Watertrough Road. The house was secluded, down a long driveway, surrounded by an apple orchard.

February 1977, my older sister, Ruthie, started trying to get my mom to rent our property to someone else, so we could use *that* money to rent a house that wasn't so old and funky. I strongly supported my sister's campaign. It worked. We all moved to a 3-room house, 4 miles away, on Richardson Court, off Dutton Avenue, around March of 1977.

My mom rented the barn conversion house to a woman named Mary G. But immediately, Mary stopped paying rent (I guess because the house was so funky). So mom evicted Mary. But Mary didn't move out. Rather, she started throwing trash, piles of it, around the yard. We didn't find out until a neighbor went to our house, for some reason, and saw trash everywhere, and called my mom. This was near the end of the school year.

Mom, who doesn't drive, was so alarmed that she called me at the Christian School and asked me to go look at the property. Derek learned what I was up to, so he asked to tag along. When we got to our property, it seemed as if Mary had finally moved out, but she left piles of trash everywhere, even in the pool. I think there was a dead rooster and a dead rat among the trash. Retrospectively, it almost seems impossible that one person, or even a family, could generate all that trash in just 3 or 4 months.



Carl and Helen (center) talking to Tim Coffee (left), circa summer 1984, at my sister's wedding.

We continued to live on Richardson Court until the end of the Summer, 1977.

Shortly after we moved back to Chico Avenue, my mom rented the bunk house to a couple named Jan and Bill -I can't recall their last names. Bill, a big guy with a criminal past, who looked like murderer. Bill used wood from the long barn to build an extra bedroom upon the deck of the barn conversion.

Around this time, 1977-1978, my dad and Tim Coffee, and their new friend, Dan Flynn, joined a softball team, called the J-Birds. For the next few years, visiting my dad in the spring or summer involved a Friday or Saturday game of softball, followed by pizza and beer with the team, and Dan Flynn, Tim Coffee, and their new younger friend, *Zucker* (I think his first name was Dave).

During this time, 1977 to 1979, dad and Tim formed a business partnership and opened Wilson Engineering, in Forestville. They mostly just designed septic systems, sometimes retaining walls, and every now and then they might do a basic house plan. When Tim wasn't around, my dad used me to help with property surveys. As I got older, especially when I was 17 to 18 and I had a man's strength and a young man's stamina, he'd sometimes use me to dig perc (percolation) holes, using post hole diggers. He also took me, many times, to check on perc tests. A few times I saw perc holes that were really deep, like 5-feet, and as wide as a 50 gallon drum. If the property passed the perc test, and the property owner was ready to dig their leach trenches, and my dad usually recommended back-hoe drivers named Butch Kelly, Nick Koplting, or Dad's old high school friend, Ken Duncan.

Since Ken knew Dad in high-school, I viewed Ken like family. Ken was 6'-2", lean,

vibrant blue eyes, and seemed like a great human-being.

A couple times, while we were out checking perc holes, I saw my dad ask Butch Kelly to dig a random 8-foot long, by 2-foot wide, by 5 or 6-foot deep hole.

I never liked Butch Kelly, but I was always polite and considerate. I usually felt that he didn't like me. He wasn't polite about it.

My sister Ruthie changed her name to Morgan, around 1978. She also got permission to live at her friend's house in Petaluma. The situation involved an employment opportunity, and Morgan would continue to go to school. I think she was just eager not to live in our crappy house. Morgan was a great student and very responsible. Mom agreed.

Morgan moving out was a financial windfall for me. She had two babysitting jobs, but once she moved to Petaluma, the parents needed a new sitter. Over the previous months, the kids parents happened to notice how diligently I looked after my sister Marina, so they asked me to sit their kids. For the next two years, financially, I was set.

By this time I was 13, and still I hated the creepy little room, so I slept in the attic bedroom, in the barn. Fortunately, sometime around 1978, mom decided to sleep in the living-room, so she could listen to music on the stereo as she slept. This allowed me to move into my mom's vacant bedroom.

In the early 1980s, in my late teens, I worked at my stepdad's office, periodically. He was very successful by then; he owned 3 homes and an office building, and had built and sold two other homes. A nice guy named Storm Gorrinson, about the same age as my stepdad, used to stop by the office. Storm was the only other engineer I've ever met who lived and worked in the Forestville area. My stepdad and Tim used to mock Storm a bit. Storm was not nearly so successful. I wouldn't be surprised if Storm just rented a small house somewhere.

In the mid-1980s, as I entered my early 20s, I visited my stepdad just as often as ever. Sometimes he might need a hand doing some surveying job. Helping him was kind of nice, kind of like old times. Somewhere around then, in the back of his long bed Isuzu truck, he started storing his surveying tools in a long pull-out drawer, maybe 6-and-a-half feet long, maybe 10 inches or a foot deep, like you might find under a bed, for storage. Sometimes his tools were in the drawer, sometimes not.

In the late 80s or early 90s, Tim Coffee left his wife and moved to a different state. By then, I was in my late 20s. I lived out of town, but visited my stepdad fairly regularly. Coffee's absence didn't impact my stepdad at all. Without Tim, my stepdad only seemed to become wealthier. After around 1995 my stepdad sometime asked me to help him on various projects, but he never asked me to help him on another surveying or engineering job. Usually, he didn't even keep his surveying gear in the back of his truck; just a long empty drawer. Professional work wasn't a part of his routine. When I stopped by the office, he'd just be sitting at his desk, drinking coffee and reading the paper. Over the next 20 plus years, I have no memory of seeing him do any actual surveying or engineering work. By

then, he owned at least 6 homes –at the same time. Sometimes I’d help him for a day or two building a retaining wall or whatever. On one of those days, I saw a couple bags, like sports bags for baseball bats and mitts, zippered shut, inside the long drawer in the back of the truck. He used to coach little league, so I decided to see what sort of gear he had in the bags, and started to tug on a zipper. But he casually told me not to open either of those bags.

February 1999, I sent my stepdad and Sara my first really great short story, *Hot Orange and Honey*, a hard look at my life in my early teen years, and my relationship with my best-friend Rick, and the girl we both loved. I was living in New York City, at the time.

A couple months later, my mom or stepdad called and said Tim Duncan was shot to death by police on the porch of his home in Sebastopol. The paper said it was suicide-by-cop: *Ken didn’t want to shoot himself, so he forced the cops to do it.*

A couple months later, when I flew out to California, my stepdad asked me to read a short story he wrote: a hard look at his life as a teen, and his friendship with Ken Duncan.



My mom and Dennis Alfred Wilson, at their wedding (me, bottom left); October 1970.

The only other fact you should know about me, before you can solve the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders mystery, is in March and April, 2024, I solved the Zodiac Killer mystery, and cracked the Zodiac’s *18 letter name cipher*, AND his *decipher key*, AND his *decipher master key* –which reveal and confirm the Zodiac Killer’s identity: John William Gardner. I did this in a report called ***The Zodiac Killer’s Identity Revealed.***

CHAPTER 3

SANTA ROSA HITCHHIKER MURDERS: FACTS & HEADLINES

Before you can solve the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders (SRHM) you need to know about 20 basic facts about the eight SRHM victims (6 bodies were found and identified, one was never found, one was found but never identified), you also need to read the 59 central SRHM headlines (58 from the Press Democrat, 1 from the S.F. Examiner).

These are the 20 essential facts:

1972

Yvonne Lisa Weber & Maureen Louise Sterling Disappear

1. February 4th, 1972, about 9 p.m. was the last reported live-sighting of friends and schoolmates Maureen Louise Sterling (12) and Yvonne Lisa Weber (13). They were last seen getting into an un-described car on Guerneville Road, in Santa Rosa California.
2. Parents immediately reported the girls missing. The police did nothing, and the Santa Rosa Press Democrat printed nothing, for over 10 months.

Kim Wendy Allen

3. March 4th, 1972, between 5 and 5:30 p.m. was the last reported live-sighting of Kim Wendy Allen (19), as she prepared to hitchhike on Highway 101, at the Belle onramp in San Rafael, California, to Santa Rosa.
4. Kim's dead and unidentified body was found the next day, March 5th, 1972.
5. The Santa Rosa Press Democrat printed its first report about the discovery of Kim's unidentified body on March 6th, 1972.
6. Kim Wendy Allen's body remained unidentified until March 10th, 1972, when the Santa Rosa Press Democrat revealed her identity in a report titled: "Murdered Girl Was JC Student."

Jeannette Kamahale

7. April 25th, 1972, was the last reported live sighting of Jeannette Kamahale. At the time, and throughout the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders, the Press Democrat treated Jeannette as one of the central Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murder victims; thus, I do to. Jeannette's body was not recovered.

Lori Lee Kursa

8. The last reported live-sighting of Lori Lee Kursa occurred between November 11th and November 30th, 1972 (there are conflicting reports about the day she was last seen alive).
9. Lori's unidentified remains were discovered on Calistoga Road, December 14th, 1972. The Press Democrat first reported the unidentified girl's remains on December 15th, 1972, under the title, "Body of Young Woman Found Off Calistoga Rd."
10. Lori Lee Kursa's body remained unidentified for two more days, until December 17th, 1972, when the Santa Rosa Press Democrat published a story titled, "13-Year-Old Dead Girl Identified."

The Deceased and Unidentified Bodies of

Yvonne Lisa Weber & Maureen Louise Sterling Are Found

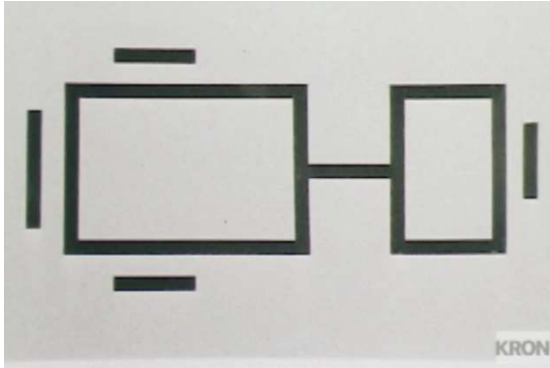
11. The dead and unrecognizable bodies of Maureen Sterling (12) and Yvonne Weber (13) were found on Franz Valley Road, outside of Santa Rosa, California, on December 28th, 1972. The bodies remained unidentified for 4 more days.
12. The Press Democrat reported about the unidentified bodies on December 31st, 1972, with the headline, "Remains of 2 Bodies Found In Franz Valley (part 2 of the headline read: "Remains of Two Bodies"). This appears to have been the Press Democrat's first report on the missing teens. The bodies remained unidentified for another day.
13. January 1st, 1973, the Press Democrat reported the previously unidentified remains of the two girls had been identified, and belonged to Yvonne Weber and Maureen Sterling, in a report titled, "Bodies Identified As Two Missing SR Girls." A few months later, March 25th, 1973, in a report about the murders, the Press Democrat reported that the area of Franz Valley Road where the bodies were discovered was sometimes called "the Devil's Kitchen."

1973

Carolyn Nadine Davis

14. The last reported live-sighting of Carolyn Nadine Davis was July 15th, 1973, In Garberville, California.
15. Carolyn's unidentifiable remains were discovered July 31st, 1973, at about 8 p.m., (police were notified at 8:35pm) on Franz Valley Road, only about 3 feet from where the bodies of Maureen Sterling and Yvonne Weber were discovered seven months

earlier. Near Carolyn's body, at the top of an embankment, reportedly, was an unusual symbol (more about this later). The Press Democrat first reported about the unidentified body on August 1st, 1973, in a story titled, "Another Slain Girl Found East of SR." Carolyn's body remained unidentified for another 15 days.



Above: the symbol found near Carolyn Davis' deceased body.

16. August 16th, 1973, the Press Democrat was finally able to report the unidentified girl's (Carolyn's) body was identified, in a story titled, "Murdered Girl Identified."

Theresa Diane Smith Walsh

17. The last reported live-sighting of Theresa Diane Smith Walsh was December 22nd, 1973.
18. The Press Democrat first reported about the finding of Theresa's unidentified body on December 30th, 1973, in a story titled, "Mark West Creek - Another Slain Girl." Theresa's body remained unidentified for another 10 days.
19. January 9th, 1974, newspapers were finally able to report the identity of the dead woman's body as that of Theresa Diane Smith Walsh. The Press Democrat did not report this story. The story ran in the Eureka Times Standard, with the title, "Miranda Woman Said Sonoma Murder Victim."

Jane Doe

20. In 1979 an unidentified woman's/girl's body was found on Calistoga Road, about 100 yards from where the body of Lori Lee Kursa was discovered in 1972. The remains indicated the victim had been hogtied, like two of the previous Santa Rosa Hitchhiker murder victims. The identity of the body was never determined. The Press Democrat first reported the story as "Bones Tell Tortured Tale of Murder," July 8th, 1979.

The Headline Unveiling

Finally, to solve the SRHM, read the following 59 headlines from the Santa Rosa Press Democrat, published between February 1972 and April 24th, 1975. Most of the solutions to the murders are found in the headlines. There may be a few other headlines, but these are all of the headlines that I was able to find and verify. These citations include

all of the verifiable major headlines cited by the current online Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murder authorities (*Unresolved, Wikipedia, santarosahitchhikermurders.com*). Please read the following 59 headlines/story titles (the final 4 articles on this list *are* related to this SRHM case, you will learn more about these articles soon):

1. 03/06/1972 : Slain Woman Found
2. 03/08/1972 : Slain Woman Was Tortured; No Identity Yet
3. 03/09/1972 : Lawmen Say Woman's Killer Could Be Injured
4. 03/10/1972 : Murdered Girl Was JC Student
5. 03/12/1972 : Kim Wendy Allen; The Search For Her Killer
6. 03/13/1972 : Sheriff Puts 10 Detectives On Kim Allen Case
7. 03/16/1972 : Festival of Life Set For Murdered JC Coed
8. 03/19/1972 : Kim Wendy Allen Murder Criminalist Joins Probe
9. 04/05/1972 : Kim Wendy Allen Murder Investigation Stalls As Pair Cleared
By Lie Detector Tests
10. 04/27/1972 : Female Hitchhiker And The Pain of Kim's Mother
11. 04/27/1972 (part two) Female Hitchhiker The Pain of Kim Wendy Allen's
Mother
12. 04/27/1972 : Hitchhiking SRJC Coed Is Missing
13. 04/28/1972 : Hitchhiking Woman, 20, Is Missing
14. 05/03/1972 : Hitchhike? Try The SSC Carpool
15. 05/03/1972 : (part two) Hitchhiking Dilemma And Carpool Coordination
16. 06/04/1972 : Still No Sign of Missing SRJC Coed Hitchhiker
17. 12/15/1972 : Body of Young Woman Found Off Calistoga Rd.
18. 12/17/1972 : 13-Year-Old Dead Girl Identified
19. 12/27/1972 : Secret Witness - Can You Help Solve a Crime?
20. 12/31/1972 : Remains of 2 Bodies Found In Franz Valley(part 2: "Remains of
Two Bodies")
21. 01/01/1973 : Bodies Identified As Two Missing SR Girls
22. 01/01/1973 : Secret Witness A Way To Solve Grisly Crimes
23. 01/02/1972 : A Link In Deaths of 4 Girls
24. 01/03/1973 : Secret Witness \$2000 Offered In Deaths Of Girls
25. 01/04/1973 : More Bodies To Be Found in County
26. 01/04/1973 : (part two) Lawmen Think More Bodies May Be Found In
County
27. 01/09/1973 : Secret Witness 8 Investigating Death of Girls (part 2) Secret
Witness Investigation Team Grows
28. 01/09/1973 : (part 2) Secret Witness Investigation Team Grows
29. 01/10/1973 : 4 Deaths --One Killer?
30. 01/17/1973 : A Lead In Girls Deaths
31. 01/25/1973 : Reward for Drug Clues Added to Secret Witness

32. 08/01/1973 : Another Slain Girl Found East of SR
33. 08/02/1973 : Who Is The Slain Girl Found Off County Road?
34. 08/02/1973 : Witness Rewards Grow
35. 08/03/1973 : Dental Chart May Provide Girl's ID
36. 08/16/1973 : Murdered Girl Identified
37. 08/28/1973 : Strychnine Killed Carolyn
38. 09/06/1973 : Secret Witness Program Pulls In Leads For Search
39. 09/20/1976: No Poison Link In 3 Girls'
40. 12/30/1973 : Mark West Creek - Another Slain Girl
41. 12/31/1973 : Still No Identity On Slain Girl
42. 01/02/1974 : Dead Woman Unidentified
43. 01/03/1974 : Secret Witness Identity of Slay Victim Sought
44. 01/10/1974 : Secret Witness FBI Say Nylon Rope Little Help In Slaying Investigation
45. 01/17/1974 : Secret Witness Officials Seek Killer of Woman
46. 01/31/1974 : Secret Witness No Progress on Slayings
47. 04/23/1975 : Is "Zodiac" Slaying Young Women?
48. 04/24/1975 : Lawmen React: Zodiac Theory Doubted
49. 05/01/1975 : Secret Witness People Are Calling Says Pleased Sheriff.
50. 07/08/1979 : Skeleton – Dental Charts To Be Checked
51. 07/08/1979 : Bones Tell Tortured Tale of Murder
52. 07/11/1979 : Mystery Skeleton Still Unidentified
53. 07/17/1979 : Skeleton Find Puzzles Police
54. 07/17/1979 : Unsolved Murders Lead Police to the Bay Area
55. 07/17/1979 : Body Still A Mystery
56. 03/27/1971 : Girl Hurt In Escape Leap From Truck
57. 03/29/1971 : Missing Girl Treated In Novato Hospital
58. 04/01/1971 : Missing Girl, 17, Safe at Home
59. 07/29/2011 : Officials Take New Look Into Vanishing Petaluma Teen

NOTE: The following article titles, listed on www.santarosahitchhikermurders.com were excluded because I could not verify these articles as legitimate on any other web source: **1.** 12/31/1972 : *Franz Valley Remains: 2 Young Women?*; **2.** 8/05/1973 : *Lawmen Stymied In Girl's Slaying*; **3.** 8/17/1973 : *Shasta Girl's Death Appears Premeditated*.

I encourage readers to stay away from www.santarosahitchhikermurders.com, because several of their key dates were wrong, and they site linked to documents that cannot be authenticated.`

CHAPTER 4

UNDENIABLE HEADLINE MAGIC

PART 1: Premeditation and Premonition

The first three chapters provide the basic clues/evidence you need to solve the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murder mysteries. So now we're going to start solving the mysteries, as we simultaneously unearth new clues and mysteries.

With the Zodiac's 1969 decipher key, to solve the mystery, you had to know the killer's name, or have a hunch. This made *proving* the solution difficult. But, with the solutions to what I'm calling, for convenience, *the first phase of the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murder newspaper unveiling*, the Zodiac (J William Gardner) hid inarguable evidence, in plain sight. You do not need to know the killer's name –you only need to know the victim's full name to see the Zodiac's Satanic magic unfold.

In this first phase, *identifying the victims*, the Zodiac did what I believe no other murderer had/has done before or since: while his victims were dead and unidentified, on average, roughly 5 days before the identity of each murdered victim was revealed in the press, the Zodiac revealed the name of the murdered and still unidentified girl –hidden in the headline (title) of a story about that specific unidentified woman/girl (or, in one case, a story about the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders). More amazingly, so there could be no doubt, in addition to hiding in the headline all of the letters of the unidentified victim's full name, he also hid, in the same headline, all but one of the letters of the FULL NAME OF HIS NEXT VICTIM.

Along the way, as in the case of Carolyn Nadine Davis, the Zodiac also published several *very near miss headlines* –with all but one letter of the full name of the still unidentified victim.

In this word-puzzle game, you can use any letter in the title, as many times as you need –but you cannot use letters that are not in the title.

I'll explain and demonstrate as we review the discovery and identification process of each recovered body of the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murder victims.

1. MAUREEN LOUISE STERLING & YVONNE LISA WEBER'S

The scrambled letters of Maureen Louise Sterling & Yvonne Lisa Weber's full names appeared in a Press Democrat newspaper headline about their unidentified bodies one (1) day before their bodies were identified. In that same short headline were all but one letter of the next victim's full name: **Carolyn Nadine Davis**.

Yvonne Lisa Weber and Maureen Louise Sterling disappeared on February 4th, 1972, Their dead and unidentified bodies were discovered on December 28th, 1972. The bodies were not identified until four days later, January 1st, 1973, in the Press Democrat story, "Bodies identified As Two Missing SR Girls." But one day earlier, December 31st, 1972, before the victims' identities were known, the girls' full names appeared, jumbled in a short headline about their unidentified remains. The December 31st, 1972 headline read (in bold):

12/31/1972 : **"Remains of 2 Bodies Found In Franz Valley."**

- **NOTE:** The "T" and the "W" necessary to spell the girls' full names are in the written word "two" (the number appears on the front page, but the written word "two" appears in the title continued on the next page, with the headline **Remains of Two Bodies**, with the word "two" in the title, providing the missing "t" -thus, the *continued* title dose not introduce any new words, it only spells "two".

The letters necessary to spell Maureen Louise Sterling are: maurenloistrgr.

The letters necessary to spell Yvonne Lisa Weber are: yvonelisawbr.

There are **18** letters in the girls' combined full names: maurenloistrgrvswb.

Remarkably, the Dec 31st, 1972 headline has only **19** letters: remainsoftwbdeuzvly.

- More amazingly, all but one letter (c) of the next victim's name, **Carolyn Nadine Davis**, are also in the headline.

2. KIM WENDY ALLEN

The letters of Kim Wendy Allen's name appeared, scrambled and hidden in a Press Democrat Headline about her unidentified body, one (1) day before her body was identified. In that same short headline were also all of the letters in the full names of the next (still living) Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murder victim, Lori Lee Kursa.

Kim Wendy Allen disappeared on February 4th, 1972. Her unidentified dead body was found the next day. News of the unidentified body ran in the Press Democrat on February 6th, 1972. The body remained unidentified until February 10th, 1972. But, February 9th, 1972, the day before Kim's body was identified, the Press Democrat printed a story about the unidentified woman, with Kim Wendy Allen's full name hidden in the title, in a "scrabble", or word puzzle. The title read:

3/09/72 : **"Lawmen Say Woman's Killer Could Be Injured"**

Kim and Lori's combined names have 14 letters. loriekusamwndy.

There are 17 different letters in the newspaper title: lawmensyokircudbj

3. LORI LEE KURSA.

Lori Lee Kursa's name is fairly simple, 9 different mostly common letters, so the Zodiac and the Press Democrat published at least four (4) headlines about the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders, featuring scrambles of the letters of Lori Lee Kursa's full name -FOR MONTHS- before her body was identified -AND MONTHS BEFORE SHE DIED. Three of

these SRHM headlines are:

1. 3/09/72 : Lawmen Say Woman's Killer Could Be Injured.
2. 3/13/1972 : Sheriff Puts 10 Detectives On Kim Allen Case.
3. 3/19/1972 : Kim Wendy Allen Murder Criminalist Joins Probe.

The letters necessary to spell Lori Lee Kursa's name are: **loriekusa**

The reason Kursa's name could not appear magically in a headline a day before it was identified may have been there wasn't time for the theatrics -Kursa's was identified faster than all of the other victims: 2 days.

4. Carolyn Nadine Davis

It took 16 days to identify Carolyn Nadine Davis' body. But 13 days before her body was identified, her full name was jumbled in a very concise headline. More astoundingly, the headline also features all of the letters of **Lisa Michelle Smith's** name, AND all but one letter (w) of the name of the NEXT victim: **Theresa Diane Smith Walsh**. More curious yet, all but one of the letters of Carolyn Nadine Davis' full name appears in two separate SRHM *Secret Witness* headlines about the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders, 7 months before she died. One of these headlines ran the day before Maureen Sterling and Yvonne Davis' bodies were found; the other headline ran the day Sterling and Davis' bodies were identified.

13 days before Carolyn Nadine Davis' body was identified, the following brief title about her unidentified body ran, using all of letters of her name:

8/03/1973 : **"Dental Chart May Provide Girl's ID."**

Again, not only does this headline have all of the letters of Carolyn Nadine Davis' full name (carolyndievs), but it also contains all of the letters of Lisa Michelle Smith's full name, and all but one of the letters of the next victim's name: Theresa Diane Smith (W)alsh.

The 8/3/1972 headline "Dental Chart May Provide Girl's ID" has **17** different letters.

Davis', Smith's and Walsh's combined full names (minus the w in Walsh) have 15 different letters.

More curiously, one day earlier -14 days before the identity of her body was discovered- the following headline about Carolyn Nadine Davis' still unidentified remains ran, featuring all but one (1) letter of Carolyn's name (no "v"):

8/02/1973 : **"Who Is The Slain Girl Found Off County Road?"**

More amazingly, once again, the headline includes the letters of the name of the next victim: **Theresa Diane Walsh** (accurately, Walsh had 4 names in her full name, *Theresa Diane Smith Walsh* -but the letter's of Walsh's name will appear in an SRHM headline, 5 months later, 6 days before Theresa's dead body is finally identified)

Curious-er in December 1972, 7 months before Carolyn was murdered, the following two SRHM headlines ran, with all of the letters of her name EXCEPT the "D".

- a. 12/27/1972 : **Secret Witness - Can You Help Solve a Crime?** (18 different letters)
- b. 1/01/1973 : **Secret Witness A Way To Solve Grisly Crimes.** (17 different letters)

5. Theresa Diane Smith Walsh

Theresa Diane Smith Walsh's dead body was discovered in Mark West Creek on December 22, 1973. The body was not identified until January 9th, 1974. But on January 3rd, 1972, six days before the body was identified in the press, the Press Democrat ran a story about the unidentified dead body, which featured all of the letters of Theresa's full name in the headline:

1/03/1974 : **Secret Witness Identity of Slay Victim Sought**

And, once again, also in this headline about Theresa's unidentified body are the letters of the full name of another *Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders* victim –the first. (This time it's the *full name* –not an “all but one letter”.) There, in the Zodiac's Press Democrat headline, mixed in with Theresa Diane Smith Walsh's name is the name of **Lisa Michelle Smith**, the 17 year old who disappeared in March 1971.

6. Lisa Michelle Smith

The last reported live-sighting of Lisa Michelle Smith was March 16th, 1971.

From my research, there are only three known newsprint articles from 1971 about Lisa Michelle Smith's disappearance. And sadly all three of the articles are deliberate Zodiac hoaxes. But there is useful and truthful information hidden in the hoax letters about Lisa Michelle Smith.

The first of these three stories was published on March 27, 1972, in the San Francisco Examiner (one of the Zodiac's two favorite newspapers); the headline reads:

3/27/1971 : **Girl Hurt In Escape Leap From Truck**

The second headline ran in the Press Democrat, March 29th, 1972; the headline read:

3/29/1971 : **Missing Girl Treated In Novato Hospital**

The third headline was published in the Press Democrat on April 1st, 1972; it read:

4/1/1971 : **Missing Girl, 17, Safe at Home**

So, if any of you had any doubts about any of this, in the next few sentences you will probably lose those doubts, and maybe sleep with a light on tonight.

I'll reveal the names the Zodiac concealed in the headline in reverse order.

First, the April 1st article has the letters of the names **Lisa Smith** and **Lori Lee**.

The second title has the letters of the names **Lisa Smith** and **Theresa Diane Smith**.

But the first headline (**Girl Hurt In Escape Leap From Truck**) contains the letters of **Lisa Michelle Smith** full name and the names of 4 of the next 7 SRHM victims **Maureen Louis Sterling, Lori Lee Kursa, Kim Allen, Theresa Smith**.

There are exactly 17 different letters when you combine all of those names.

And there are exactly 17 different letters in the March 27th, 1971 headline.

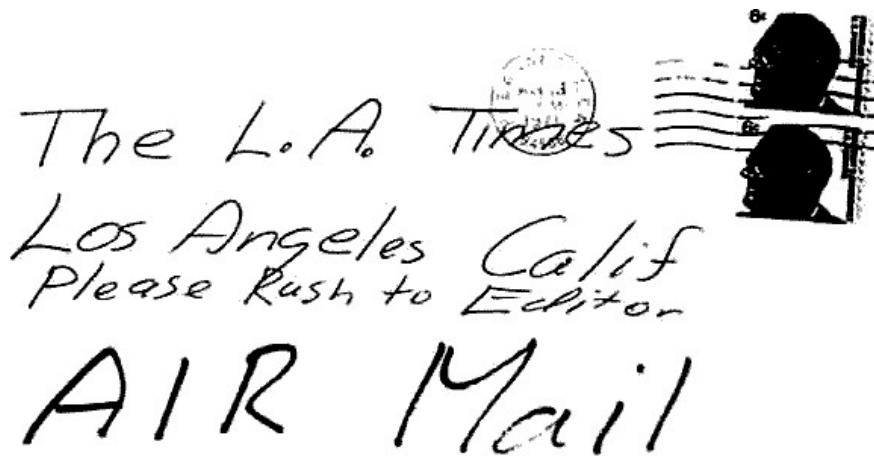
The March 27th, 1971 headline was published almost 10 months before Yvonne

Weber and Maureen Sterling's disappearance and murders –and almost 3 years before Theresa Smith's murder.

- In chapter 1 I said my 7th argument as to why I know the Zodiac is the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murderer was located in the blue box on page 38. That argument follows:

Prediction

March 13th, 1971, **three days before** Lisa Michelle Smith disappeared, the Zodiac mailed his second to last verifiable Zodiac letter to the Los Angeles Times. Inside the envelope, adjacent to his gun-sight symbol, he wrote "+17-" (people assumed the Zodiac was claiming 17 victims). At the time Lisa Michelle Smith was 17 years old. On the front of the envelope, the Zodiac addressed the letter with 17 different letters. In those 17 letters were all of the letters of Lisa Michelle Smith's full name, and the letters of the full name of Maureen Louise Sterling, who was still alive –but one of the two girls soon to be killed in what is commonly be accepted as first Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murder event: the disappearance of Maureen Louise Sterling and Yvonne Lisa Weber.



NOTE: Remember, if all of the letters of a person's full name appear in a random article *that*, depending on the complexity of the name, maybe unusual, but it's meaningless. What make this situation amazing and very meaningful is all of the letters of each particular victim's full names appeared in separate articles about each separate and specific unidentified person's remains, just BEFORE the remains were identified –AND each of these incidents occurred in the same newspaper. It is irrelevant, but perhaps interesting, if the letters of a victim's name appear AFTER their remains are/were identified.

CHAPTER 4 (UNDENIABLE HEADLINE MAGIC)

PART 2: The Initial Criminal List

In the first half of this chapter we saw the Zodiac and the Press Democrat reveal the names of each of unidentified victims shortly before their remains were actually identified. In Lisa Michelle Smith's case we saw perhaps an even more impressive variation of this. But in this second half of Chapter 4, now that we can accept that there is something unprecedented happening in at least 5 headlines (4 Press Democrat and 1 S.F. Examiner) related to the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders, we are going to examine these 5 titles again, but this time we are going to see that the headlines also contain the names of the murderers -if you know who they are -and all of you met the murderers in Chapter 2 -so you know their names.

Just as the Zodiac's carefully constructed a **Headline Letter Code Timeline** (or *headline letter scrambles*, etc) to reveal his victims' identities before anyone but the murderers knew their identities, the *Zodiac's headline letter scrambles* also reveal the names of the **murderers**, and the murder locations and probable burial locations.

Because the article headlines were in dated newspapers, as long as those dates cannot be tampered with, they create a firm but partial event timeline. Later, facts can be added into that timeline, including new headlines, based on what we know and what conforms to the established timeline.

At least five of the headlines in Chapter 2 give us a basis for a timeline foundation. But ANY headlines that primarily focused on Lori Lee Kursa's name are NOT included in this stage, because Kursa's name contains few letters and too many very common letters.

Because Kim Wendy Allen was the first SRHM victim whose body was recovered, I'll start the timeline with the Zodiac's Press Democrat *headline letter scramble* containing all of the letters of Kim Wendy Allen's name (previously presented on page 35), published the day before Allen's body was identified in the press.

1. **Headline #1.**

The Press Democrat headline in which Kim Wendy Allen's full name appeared, scrambled in a story about her still unidentified body, was published March 9th, 1972. The title appears on the left, below. The names of some criminal participants are identified on the **right**. All of the letters of the names of the participants also appear in the headline.

Headline:

3/09/72 : **Lawmen Say Woman's Killer
Could Be Injured**
(Kim Wendy Allen, also: Lori Lee Kursa)

Miriam Lakowska Wilson,
Dennis Wilson, Lou Niebauer,
J William, Rocky, Carl, Willy

Victims' names that are also scrambled in the headline are **highlighted** below the headline.

- NOTE: There are two *Williams* in this. One is *J William* Gardner, and Willy Montgomery.

The person named “Miriam Lakowka (possibly spelled *Lakawska*) Wilson” is the wife of my step uncle, David Wilson –Dennis Wilson’s brother. Subjectively, I like to think David fits the profile of corrupt lawyer who specialized in shuttling bribes to corrupt judges. Lakowska was probably involved in coordinating the crimes.

Other headlines will include last names. Only a few middle names are used –because I know less than half of the parties’ middle names.

At this point J William Gardner, himself, is suggesting that by early March 1972 Dennis Wilson, Lou Niebauer, J William (Gardner), Rocky (Freed), Carl (Shapiro) and Miriam Lakowska Wilson were engaged in this operation.

2. **Headline # 2.**

On December 31st, 1972, one day before the remains of Maureen Louise Sterling and Yvonne Lisa Weber were identified, all of the letters of both of their full names appeared in a Press Democrat headline. That Headline appears as follows, on the left.

Headline:

12/31/1972 : Remains of 2 Bodies Found In Franz Valley [part two: “ Remains of Two Bodies ”] (Maureen Sterling, Yvonne Weber)	Dennis Alfred Wilson, Louis Niebauer, Daniel Wilson, Varden Tremain
---	--

Because newspapers, back in the 1970s, tended to print stories the day after the actual event occurred, this indicates that before or by December 30th, 1972, Daniel (Dan) Wilson and Varden Tremain had joined the previously named participants.

3. **Headline # 3.**

August 3rd, 1973, thirteen days before Carolyn Nadine Davis’ body was discovered, the following headline about her unidentified remains was published –containing all of the letters of her full name, as well as the full name of Lisa Michelle Smith, and most of Theresa Diane Smith [W]alsh full name (left).

Headline:

8/03/1973 : Dental Chart May Provide Girl's ID (Carolyn Nadine Davis, Lisa Michelle Smith, Theresa Diane Smith [W]alsh)	Carl Shapiro, Varden Tremain, Montgomery
--	--

This does not indicate any new parties joined the participants in by August 1973.

4. **Headline # 4.**

January 3rd, 1974, six days before her body was identified, the Press Democrat printed a headline about Theresa Diane Smith Walsh’s still unidentified body. In this headline were all of the letters in her full name, and the full names of previous SRHM victims Carolyn Nadine Davis and Lisa Michelle Smith. The headline read (left):

Headline:

1/03/1974 : Secret Witness Identity of Slay Victim Sought (Theresa Diane Smith Walsh, Carolyn Nadine Davis, Lisa Michelle Smith)	Dennis Alfred Wilson, Willy Montgomery, Daniel Wilson, William Gardner, Varden Tremain, David Michael Wilson
---	--

Five of the previously cited criminals are named again (right), and David Michael Wilson (my ex-step-uncle) is added to the list.

5. Headline # 5.

Eleven months before any known SRHM incident, on March 27th, 1971, eleven days after she disappeared, the first story about her disappearance ran in the San Francisco Examiner. The short 17-letter headline featured all of the letters in Lisa Michelle Smith's full name, and the letters of all or most of the names of 4 of the next 7 Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders victims. That headline follows (left).

Headline:

S.F. Examiner 3/27/1971 : Girl Hurt In Escape Leap From Truck (Lisa Michelle Smith, Maureen Louis Sterling, Lori Lee Kursa, Kim Allen, Theresa Smith)	Carl Shapiro, Rock Freed, Tim Coffee, Lou Nie(b)auer, Montgomer(y)
---	---

What is Amazing about this headline is the letters indicate Tim Coffee was involved with John William Gardner and his subordinates about a year and a half before my family even knew him. And it shows that my family's friends, Carl Shapiro and Lou Niebauer and Rocky Freed, may have been involved with Willy Montgomery before my family even moved to Santa Rosa. This would make some sense, because Lou could have known Carl through Dennis or possibly Joe Shapiro. But Carl Shapiro being acquainted with Willy Montgomery before Willy moved next door would suggest everything that happened in Santa Rosa -like events in Berkeley, before Santa Rosa- was orchestrated. But I'll leave that for later. Now it's time to layout the whole newspaper crime timeline, while I name all the criminals, their roles, probable burial locations and more.

CHAPTER 5

BETWEEN THE WORDS; HEADLINES & TIMELINES

Insider Knowledge: The Full SRHM Newspaper Timeline

In this chapter I'll lay out the full SRHM Headline Letter Code Timeline, and reveal the murderers, crime scenes, burial locations, and more, hidden in the headlines.

Remember, all of these stories are from the Santa Rosa Press Democrat, except the chronological first story about Lisa Michelle Smith, because the Press Democrat did not cover Lisa Michelle Smith's disappearance (reminder: the Press Democrat also did not report the identification of Theresa Diane Smith Walsh's remains).

Since the Press Democrat did not report the disappearance of Yvonne Lisa Weber (13) and Maureen Louise Sterling (12) until 10 months later, when their deceased remains were found, we'll start this timeline, again, with the discovery of Kim Wendy Allen's unidentified body, March 4th, 1972.

As the Headline Letter Code timeline develops you may have questions. I'll address some obvious questions as we go. As the timeline develops you may sense that the killers killed many, many more people than just 8. If so, I believe you have great instincts.

The Zodiac's/Gardner's newspaper timeline is brilliant, in concept and execution, and unveils a great deal of information, stunningly consistently.

Like the previous headline analysis, the headline will be presented on the left; the names of the criminal participants, probable burial locations, crimes scenes, etc, on the right. But, perhaps the most important details to watch for are these:

1. As the person who chose *who* to kill, and *when* and *where* to kill them, the Zodiac/Gardner admits responsibility for the murders throughout the timeline. But, as there are approximately 5 to 10 people involved in each murder, the Zodiac created three brilliant ways to identify the people most

responsible. These methods are:

- a. In headlines featuring the word “**Slain**,” “**Murder**” (“Murdered”, etc), “**Killer**” (“Killed,” etc), the people named in those headlines, in the criminal list, on the top of the column on the right, are most responsible for the murder.
 - b. In the cases of Smith and Kamahele, where no body was found or identified, the headlines/titles use the word “**missing**”. The “**M**” in “missing” indicates the headline will name the **murderer(s)** of the **missing** girl/woman.
 - c. Since the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders occurred in series, the headline timeline is divided into sections, devoted to each victim (except Sterling and Weber, who were killed at the same time, so their section is combined). People who are named as criminal participants, on the right, engaged in the crimes, to some degree. But people who are named by their first AND last names played larger roles (killing, raping) than those named only by a first or last name.
2. **Green letter B**. Most headlines with B’s in them provide information about where murdered and unidentified missing victims are **buried**. Thus, these headlines feature a green “B” (**B**). Only one of the 7 identified victims had a *B* in her name (and this victim appears to have been an unplanned murder). Burial locations can be found in headlines without B’s, but often the **best** clues concerning burial locations are found in **B** headlines. The exception to this rough rule (that B’s emphasize burial locations) is when one of the victims or perpetrators has a **b** in their name.
 3. **Red letter P**. In ALL headlines with *P*’s in them, the *P*’s have been highlighted in red (like this: **P**). These *red letter P*’s indicate the victim was raped. The decoded headline scramble will help identify who **P**articipated in raping the victim.
 - How can we confirm this *red letter P* theory? Remember, (1) Allen and Walsh were raped; (2) Kursa was not; (3) Davis was inconclusive; (4) Sterling and Weber’s bodies were too badly decomposed to assess. Consistent with those findings, *P* never appears in headlines concerning Kursa, Sterling or Weber, but *P* *does* appear in some headlines about the two known rape victims (Allen and Walsh), and *P* appears in headlines about Davis and the two victims whose bodies were not recovered: Smith and Kamahele. Thus, we can conclude they were raped. None of the 7 currently identified SRHM victims have a P in their names.
 - **The names of all of the many primary criminal participants are often disclosed over several, or numerous, headlines.**

The full headline timeline begins on the following page.

Legend

- See the colored chart (left) to understand what the colored print (**right**) indicates.
- **Bracketed** letters “[v]” are not in the headline.
- Headlines with B’s in them (highlighted in green: **B**) reveal where bodies may be buried. Headlines with P’s (highlighted in red: **P**) indicate who participated in raping a victim.

BLACK: Criminal Participants , & general information
GREEN: Probable Burial Locations
BLUE: Pertaining to Me/School/Health
PURPLE: Family & Domestic
ITALICS: are passages interpreted in the Zodiac’s voice –as if he were speaking.

- **REMEMBER:** ALL of the words in the yellow boxes (right) are composed of letters found in the article headline/title in the left (green boxes) –except those in brackets.
- The initials **SW** refer to me, because I used the name “Steve Wilson,” 1971-1975.

HEADLINE LETTER CODE TIMELINE

1972

Kim Wendy Allen Timeline Segment (HLC #1-11)

Headline:

#1 3/08/72 : Slain Woman Found	William
---------------------------------------	----------------

With this headline, the only relevant name is the middle and preferred name of the man I’ve said, for months, is the Zodiac, and who I have said for 2 year is the Beast of Revelation: John William Gardner. “William” usually refers to John William Gardner, while “Willy” or “Willie” refers to Willy Montgomery.

March 7th, 1972, The Santa Rosa Jail had its largest ever riot, resulting in 101 Santa Rosa jail inmates being transferred to **San Quentin** prison, until repairs were completed. (This event was surely orchestrated by John William Gardner.)

#2. 3/08/72 : Slain Woman Was Tortured; No Identity Yet	Dennis Wilson, Willy Mont(g)omery, William
--	---

This indicates Willy Montgomery and Dennis Wilson tortured Kim Wendy Allen.

#3 3/09/72 : Lawmen Say Woman’s Killer Could Be Injured	Dennis Wilson, Lou Niebauer, Miriam Lakowska Wilson Willie M, J William, Carl Benjamin, Rocky; recrui[t]er; Red Crew Cab
---	---

I’m almost certain Miriam Lakowska Wilson was not present for the murder. But, because she is named so fully in a headline with the word “Killer,” she likely played a very knowing role as a recruiter, etc. Notice the names in the bottom (black) line.

#4 3/10/72 : Murdered Girl Was JC Student	J William Gardner, Carl, Dennis, Willie; Garage, Scenic Rd
---	---

The first headline with the word “Murder,” and Gardner uses his preferred full name, to more deeply implicate himself than the others.

#5 3/12/72 : Kim Wendy Allen; The Search For Her Killer	Dennis Alfred Wilson, Rocky Freed, Daniel Wilson, Carl, Helen, William, Willy; All SRHM headlines are coded. Scenic Road, Chico, the Ranch, horses
---	---

The “killer” is the person most responsible for taking the victim’s life. Here, in naming the killer, my stepdad is addressed by his full name, including middle.

#6 3/13/1972 : Sheriff Puts 10 Detectives On Kim Allen Case	Louis Francis Nie(b)auer, Rocky Freed, Carl and Helen Shapiro (coordination), Dennis Alfred, Enterprise Road; Lucifer, Satan, the Devil; Under Shapiro’s pool on Scenic Road in Fairfa[x], north of the pump house; in the central front pasture/field, on Chico Avenue, Santa Rosa; Marin; Forestville; Sonoma
---	--

The first “red letter P” headline, revealing people who raped or contributed to raping the victim (coordinating, planning...). 4 people named by first and last. In the 6th headline, we learn the entity behind the *Headline Letter Code*: **Lucifer, Satan, Devil** –all the same.

#7 3/16/1972 : Festival of Life Set For Murdered JC Coed	Tim Coffee, Carl; All Titles are Coded. Forestville
---	--

Here, the timeline indicates Tim Coffee was working for the Zodiac/Gardner before my stepdad met Tim; this agrees with what we learned from Lisa Michelle Smith’s headline on page 41. Tim was likely employed by Carl. The point of this headline was to indicate Tim Coffee worked for Gardner at this time –not to implicate him in KWA’s murder.

NOTE: Since this is a headline for Allen’s memorial, someone might suggest the family put this article in the Press Democrat. Absurd. A family member or a friend would not refer to a loved one as “a JC Coed,” they’d use the victim’s name. *Coed* was a dated term, chosen by Gardner to signal the word “code,” to signal the SRHM headlines were coded.

#8 3/19/1972 : Kim Wendy Allen Murder Criminalist Joins Probe	Dennis Wilson, Lou Niebauer, J William, Miriam Lakowska Wilson (recruiter), Carl, Willy, Daniel Wilson, Rocky; persimmon tree; dismembered bodies; Buried under brick patio, pond, pool; red crew cab truck
---	--

Another *red letter P* headline. I suspect Miriam Lakowska Wilson was not a physical participant, she likely arranged things. J William Gardner indicates he was involved in raping Kim Allen. At this point, in green, on the bottom left, we see likely burial locations emerge. Those burial locations are not, of course, related to Kim Wendy Allen; these are the possible burial locations of other, unidentified and unrecovered victims.

#9 4/05/1972 : Kim Wendy Allen Murder Investigation Stalls As Pair Cleared By Lie Detector Tests	Dennis Wilson, Carl Shapiro, Willy Montgomery, Louis Niebauer, Varden Tremain, William Gardner, Rocky; Robert Louis Stevens, Steven Kenyatta Wilson Briggs
---	---

There are too many letters (21) in this headline to be trustworthy. The point of this headline is in the 5 letters that are NOT present: **FJQXZ**. **F** represents 6, the Zodiac’s

favorite number; **J** is the first letter of the Zodiac's name (John William Gardner –BTW, Gardner seems to like the letter J a bit, but not the name John); **Q** is just a letter that is not used often; **X** represent the Zodiac's gun-sight symbol (on a 45-degree angle, and represents anonymity; and **Z** represents the Zodiac. (Historically, the Zodiac also likes the letter M and L, and the numbers 13, 14 and 18.)

#10 4/27/1972 : Female Hitchhiker And The Pain of Kim's Mother	Carl Shapiro, Rock Freed, Dennis Alfred, Daniel; Scenic Road; Chico; in septic tank; patio, pond, pool, persimmon tree
---	---

This indicates Carl and Rocky also played major roles in raping Kim Allen.

Scenic Road and Chico Avenue are named often. Carl and Helen also had a patio, garage and unusual high *spaces* under their house.

#11 4/27/1972: (part two) Female Hitchhiker The Pain of Kim Wendy Allen's Mother	Dennis Alfred Wilson, Rocky Freed, Carl Shapiro, Daniel Wilson; in septic tank; patio, pond, pool, persimmon tree
---	--

Consistent names, consistent locations.

Jeannette Kamahale Timeline Segment

The following 5 headlines pertain to Jeannette Kamahale:

#12 4/27/1972 : Hitchhiking SRJC Coed Is Missing	Rock, Montgomer (y); Choked to death
---	---

"M" in *missing* indicates the murderers. The cause of death: choked to death.

#13 4/28/1972 : Hitchhiking Woman, 20, Is Missing	Thomas (Tom); Choking
--	------------------------------

This may indicate Tom Atnip was the primary killer, in Kamahale's death.

#14 5/03/1972 : Hitchhike? Try The SSC Carpool	Carl Shapiro, Atnip; Choke Horses; Septic Tank, Patio, Pool
---	--

This suggests Tom Atnip and Carl Shapiro played a role in raping Jeannette Kamahale. The "disposal" locations (septic tank, patio, pool) do not necessarily apply to Kamahale, as there may be many, many missing bodies related to these murderers.

#15 5/03/1972 : (part two) Hitchhiking Dilemma And Carpool Coordination	Carl Shapiro, Tom Atnip, Rock, Daniel, Helen, Miriam; choking; A HEADLINE CIPHER CODE; impetigo, pond, patio, pool
--	---

Carl Shapiro and Tom Atnip, again, implicated in raping Jeannette Kamahale.

Notice that "impetigo" is mentioned in May 1972, a month before I got it. Gardner is saying he planned to give me impetigo, well before I got the infection.

#16 6/04/1972 : Still No Sign of Missing SRJC Coed Hitchhiker	Dennis, Rock(y), Montgomer(y) Estrogen; John, J Michelle
--	---

This is the only headline where the name "John" can be constructed. In June of 1972 my aunt Joan visited. Joan is a feminine variation of John. Not long after this visit, Joan

began to use the name Michelle. Professionally, she was known as **J Michelle Wilson** – similar to Gardner’s preferred name: J William Gardner. June 1972 is when I got impetigo. You’ll also see the word “estrogen”... Gardner (The Zodiac) is saying he sent Joan (J Michelle) to give me estrogen for a couple weeks and to give me impetigo. Progressively, after J Michelle gave a 7-year-old boy adult female sex hormones, she became very wealthy, no longer stuck shaking her tits in San Francisco dives. [If you read “Origin Stories,” you know I once believed Gardner, UC Berkeley and the Rockefeller brothers gave me female hormones when I was in nursery school. I no longer believe USB was involved in that. I will update Origin Stories accordingly.]

Lori Lee Kursa Timeline Segment

The following 2 headlines pertain to Lori Lee Kursa.

<p>#17 12/15/1972 : Body of Young Woman Found Off Calistoga Rd.</p>	<p>Willy Montgomery, Dennis A Wilson, Dan Wilson, Rocky F, Lou N, Carl S, William G, Tom A; dogs, cow, goat <i>By window of your [Steve’s] room.</i> <i>-William G</i></p>
--	---

The green print, right, indicates someone was buried near my childhood bedroom window. Kursa’s body was recovered the day after this story ran. The animals (purple) track the fact that my stepdad began acquiring farm animals, late 1972.

<p>#18 12/17/1972 : 13-Year-Old Dead Girl Identified</p>	<p>Daniel, Gardner; fig tree</p>
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This suggests Gardner played a hands-on role somewhere in Kursa’s murder.

SPECIAL: Secret Witness:

Carolyn Na(d)ine (D)avis

<p>#19 12/27/1972 : Secret Witness – Can You Help Solve a Crime? [Carolyn Na(d)ine (D)avis]</p>	<p>Carl Shapiro, Thomas Atnip; Chico Avenue, Scenic; Pump house –north; Persimmon tree; Social Securit(y): Steve Wilson; Principle R. Louis Stevens is a Mason too. <i>We serve Satan. –William</i></p>
---	---

In 1971, I began to use the name Steve Wilson –initials **SW**. But I did not get a Social Security Card under that name until late 1972, 3rd grade –this point in the timeline. Thus, this is when Gardner began to include **Secret Witness (SW)** messages, which are intended to have some substance to the public, in the actual articles, but the headlines were directed at me, **SW**. In some Secret Witness messages, hereafter, Gardner will address me as SW.

Notice the headline includes all of the letters of Carolyn Nadine Davis’ names –except the two D’s. Gardner knew 4 is my personal identity number, and he viewed “D” as representing 4 in a basic English alphanumeric cipher. D is also the first letter of my stepfather’s name (Dennis). Thus, the Zodiac is asking me to pay attention to Davis’ murder, as it will connect to my stepdad. **This headline was published 7 months before Davis was murdered.** At the top, right, again, Tom and Carl are implicated in the rape.

Yvonne Lisa Weber & Maureen Louise Sterling Timeline Segment

The following 12 headlines pertain to YLW & MLS:

<p>#20 12/31/1972 : Remains of 2 Bodies Found In Franz Valley (part two: "Remains of Two Bodies")</p>	<p>Dennis Alfred Wilson, Louis Niebauer, Varden Tremain; Forestville; buried under barn [garage] floor; buried in Lou Niebauer's basement; dismembered bodies in freezer; side of beef in freezer;</p>
---	---

The burial locations (Lou Niebauer's basement) are very specific.

1973

<p>#21 1/01/1973 : Bodies Identified As Two Missing SR Girls</p>	<p>Dennis A Wilson, Daniel Wilson Willie Montgomery, William Gardner; dismembered bodies</p>
---	---

This headline is from the day Sterling and Weber's bodies were identified, and it identifies their murderers, on the right. The title uses the word "missing" to indicate these men were also involved in the murders of other **missing**, unidentified victims. Because this is the Weber/Sterling timeline, I believe these men also played a role in their deaths.

<p>#22 1/01/1973 : Secret Witness A Way To Solve Grisly Crimes</p>	<p>Willy Montgomery, William; Calistoga, Gravenstein</p>
--	---

Gardner assures us Willy Montgomery did grisly things to Sterling and Weber.

<p>#23 1/02/1973 : A Link In Deaths of 4 Girls</p>	<p>Dennis, Helen, Daniel: Fig tree</p>
--	---

My stepdad, Helen and Daniel all appear involved in all of the known murders.

<p>#24 1/03/1973 : Secret Witness \$2000 Offered In Deaths Of Girls</p>	<p>Dennis Alfred Wilson; Daniel Wilson; SW's hand was wedged in wringer washer.</p>
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This **Secret Witness** (SW) headline is to tell me how much my stepdad (Dennis Alfred Wilson) was paid for his role in killing Weber and Sterling: \$2000.

<p>#25 1/4/1973 : More Bodies To Be Found in County</p>	<p>Tim Coffee, Dennis; dismembered bodies; under fig tree</p>
--	--

This article tells us who was involved in disposing of other missing dead bodies.

<p>#26 1/4/1973 : (part two) Lawmen Think More Bodies May Be Found In County.</p>	<p>Dennis Alfred Wilson, Louis Francis Niebauer, Tim Bellow, Rocky Freed, Willy M, William; Lucifer (Satan) ; Dismembered bodies; Scenic Road, Chico; Buried outside both of your bedroom windows; Behind the barn, outside the attic; Red Crew Cab Truck; <i>I couldn't kill you, but I could make your life much more difficult. -William</i> <i>SW wrote "Herman the Hermit Crab." I asked Dennis to send it to me. Not bad. -William</i></p>
--	---

Lots of names involved in discarding bodies. Bodies buried all over the property. **Lucifer** reveals himself again. He will reveal more.

#27 1/09/1973 : Secret Witness 8 Investigating Death of Girls	Dennis Wilson, Daniel Wilson, Will Gardner, Varden T, Helen S, R Freed, Carl S, David Wilson; Chico Ave; Calistoga Road; Forestville Garage; Gravenstein Highwa[y]; Steve Wilson is for Living Creat(u)res
--	---

Gardner seems to say 8 detectives are on the case, but this is a “Secret Witness” headline; Gardner is asking me to identify 8 criminal participants in the title. I did.

#28 (part 2) Secret Witness Investigation Team Grows	Varden Tremain; Carl S, Tim C Estrogen; Steve is small; Steve grows little
--	---

With “SW” and “grows”, Gardner is commenting that I was one of the smaller boys in my grade. Gardner enjoyed this because, when I was 2-4 years old, in UC Berkeley nursery, Gardner and UCB gave me adult women’s sex hormone. Gardner seems sure that it made me smaller, but I grew to average height (5’-10”), above average strength; my biological father was 5’-6” (on a good day) and my mom was 5’-1”. Gardner seems overconfident.

#29 1/10/1973 : 4 Deaths –One Killer?	Helen, Dennis
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Again, Helen and Dennis are implicated in the murders of all 4 known SRHM victims.

#30 1/17/1973 : A Lead In Girls Deaths	Gardner; Fig Tree
--	-------------------

Gardner says he was the leader of the Zodiac’s Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders.

#31 1/25/1973 : Reward for Drug Clues Added to Secret Witness	Dennis Alfred Wilson, Daniel Wilson, Carl, Lucifer -or Statan- of Ge[h]enna Carol[y]n Nadine Da[v]is
--	---

Gardner mentions *drug clues* because Dennis Wilson was arrested for selling drugs the same week he met my mother (remember this). **Lucifer** seems to signal Gehenna.

Carolyn Nadine Davis Timeline Segment

The following 8 headlines pertain to murder of Carolyn Davis

#32 8/01/1973 : Another Slain Girl Found East of SR	Dennis, Louis (Lou), Daniel, Helen; Forest[v]ille Garage
---	--

Hmm.

#33 8/02/1973 : Who Is The Slain Girl Found Off County Road?	Dennis Alfred Wilson, Willie Montgomery, Daniel Wilson, Carl, Helen (coordination), William Gardner; Calistoga Road; Lucifer -or Satan- Gehenna; Scenic Road, Chico; Under the fig tree, outside of the attic; Forest[v]ille Garage, Gra[v]enstein Highway;
---	--

Gardner’s timelines layout like a crime event sequence reconstruction. These first headlines suggest many helped get Carolyn to the crime scene. **Lucifer** (Satan) salutes his home: *Gehenna* –the proper word for *Hell*. (the word *Hell* does not appear in the bible.)

#34 8/02/1973: Witness Rewards Grow	New Garage
--	-------------------

The new garage opened in late June or July, and here, a month after opening, the Forestville Garage is being used to commit murders –the FG’s true and intended purpose.

#35 8/03/1973 : Dental Chart May Provide Girl's ID	Tom Atnip, Carl Shapiro, Varden Tremain, Montgomery, Helen; Scenic Road, Chico Ave; Garage, Patio, Pond, Pool, Persimmon tree; Montana; Marina Hope
--	--

The red letter P indicates Tom Atnip, Carl Shapiro, Varden Tremain and Willy Montgomery (to a lesser extent) all participated in raping and murdering Carolyn Nadine Davis. Marina Hope is the first and middle name of my little sister, who was born the day Carolyn Nadine Davis' body was found. The word "Montana" appears in the headline, 4 days before we actually left for Montana (we left around August 8th, 1973). Gardner did this to let me know that he advised my Dad to take that trip.

#36 8/16/1973 : Murdered Girl Identified	Under fig tree; In front field
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Chico Avenue burial locations.

#37 8/28/1973 : Strychnine Killed Carolyn	Dennis, Helen, Rocky
--	-----------------------------

6 headlines back, I asked you to remember that "Dennis Alfred Wilson" was the solution to the January 25th, 1973 headline "Reward For Drug Clues Added to Secret Witness," 6 months before Carolyn Nadine Davis was murdered. And now, in this headline, Dennis is implicated in Carolyn's murder via the drug strychnine.

#38 9/06/1973 : Secret Witness Program Pulls In Leads For Search	William Gardner, Dennis Alfred Wilson, Carl Shapiro, Thomas Atnip, Willie Montgomer[y], Daniel Wilson; Lucifer -or Satan- of Gehenna; Forest[y]ille Garage; Under Shapiro's Pool on Scenic Road; under the willow tree on the west front field fence-line, near the Potter's old House, on Chico; under patio; under pond; In front central pasture/field; north of the pump house, persimmon tree; Food Stamps. Fred Cochran tried to "conform" the class against Steve, using consensus strategies I taught him. -Gardner
---	--

This headline suggest Dennis, Carl Shapiro, Atnip, Willie Montgomery and William Gardner all raped Carolyn. **Lucifer** of Gehenna, signs his name.

#39 9/20/1973: No Poison Link In 3 Girls' Death	Helen Shapiro, Dennis, Daniel
--	--------------------------------------

This headline clearly suggests Helen Shapiro was responsible for raping Carolyn.

Theresa Diane Smith Walsh Timeline Segment

The following 8 headlines pertain to murder of Theresa Walsh.

#40 12/30/1973 : Mark West Creek -Another Slain Girl	Willie Montgomer(y), William G, Rock, Carl S; Willow Tree
--	--

The primary parties.

#41 12/31/1973 : Still No Identity On Slain Girl	Dennis, Daniel
---	-----------------------

Secondary parties.

1974

#42 1/02/1974 : Dead Woman Unidentified	Dan W, Tom A
--	---------------------

More secondary players.

#43 1/03/1974 : Secret Witness Identity of Slay Victim Sought	<p>Dennis Alfred Wilson, Willy Montgomery, Daniel Wilson, William Gardner, Varden Tremain, David Michael Wilson; Calistoga Road; <u>Forestville Garage -Gravenstein Highway; Lisa Michelle Smith, [K]im Wendy Allen, Lori Lee [K]ursa, []eannette [K]amahele, Yvonne Lisa Weber, Maureen Louise Sterling, Carolyn Nadine Davis, Theresa Diane Smith Walsh; Under willow tree; under the fig tree, underground in garage addition nearest the school; horses; Miss Virginia Strom; R Louis Stevens.</u></p> <p><i>Why did I pay Dennis to place victims outside Steve's bedroom windows? Steve Wilson is for living creatures -William Gardner is against them. The SRMH murders will continue.</i></p> <p><i>-W Gardner</i></p>
--	--

“Secret Witness” message... Zodiac wants me to name all the victims using the letters in the headline. **I wrote the victim's names in bright pink.** You notice there are three K's missing = KKK, the American hate group. Gardner is reminding me of his world view. This headline features the word “slay,” so the parties named at the top are those most responsible for killing Theresa. David Michael Wilson probably coordinated.

#44 1/10/1974 : Secret Witness FBI Say Nylon Rope Little Help In Slaying Investigation	<p>Toby (Tobias) Shapiro, Carl B Shapiro, Robert L Stevens; “The Ranch”; horses; <u>Forestville Garage; Price Avenue, at Wright School, below the new gravel teacher's parking lot; beneath new Wright School play area; in front central field; Toby's leach line; grave below garage floor nearest Wright School; septic tank; under patio; VW Crew Cab; Steve Wilson Briggs is for Living Creat(u)res</u></p>
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This indicates that about 9 months before Toby Shapiro moved onto our property, he contributed to raping and murdering someone. Because Wright School appears to be a place where a few dead bodies were buried, Robert L Stevens is named as a participant.

#45 1/17/1974 : Secret Witness Officials Seek Killer of Woman	Miriam Lakowska Wilson, Tim Coffee, Rock Freed, William, Carl; Mr Stevens, Miss Strom
--	--

Miriam is implicated again, deploying people to kill other people's children. Because

the word “killer” is used in the headline, the people named in black (right) were also involved in Theresa’s murder.

#46 1/31/1974 : Secret Witness No Progress on Slayings	Tom Atnip, Carl S, Willy; No Niggers; Report Card, Progress Report; Patio, Pool
---	--

Red letter P and the word “slay” indicate Tom Atnip was involved in the Theresa’s rape and murder. “No progress and no niggers” is Gardner’s social view. The “report card” business, on the right, is because my report card, in 4th grade, was poor, thanks to Miss Strom’s foul play. I didn’t care much, then or now.

Below is Steven’s first shell company, from 1974. The fact that it was created in Florida suggests it was created by Gardner’s assistant, Milton Friedman.



The Open Database Of The Corporate World

Company name or number Search

Companies Officers only in Florida (US)

- [My Account](#)
- [Logout](#)

R. L. STEVENS MASONRY, INC.

Company Number
458739

Status
Inactive

Incorporation Date
30 July 1974 (over 48 years ago)

Company Type
Domestic for Profit

Jurisdiction
[Florida \(US\)](#)

The shell title, “Masonry,” is a tribute to Freemasonry, a Satanic organization, to which Gardner’s and Steven’s both belonged, intended to act as a meeting place, out of public view, for various business and government officers to conspire to subvert established institutions –the original board room.

SRHM Headline Timeline Continues - 1975 to 2011

In 1975, sheriff Striepeke did an SRHM press conference, and 3 new SRHM headlines came out, and their coded messages read like a dramatized villain confessing his schemes.

#47 4/23/1975 : Is “Zodiac” Slaying Young Women?	Dennis Wilson, William, Willy M I, ZODIAC, SAY: I saw, in new millennium, only once God slayed and ended US/Wes[t], would Second Coming come. –William G
---	---

The word “slay” is used to announce the headline reveals primary murderers names. The article proposes that the Zodiac is the SRHM killer and he is continuing to kill, quietly.

A second purpose of the article is to signal the Destruction Date numbers 23 and 4.

<p>#48 4/24/1975 : Lawmen React: ZODIAC Theory Doubted</p>	<p>Lou Niebauer, Tim Brelow, Carl, Toby, Helen. At the elementary [school], buried under the new cement ball court and dirt mounds; buried on Chico; buried in barn addition; buried under Dou(g)hboy; buried near both your bedroom window[s]; buried near the barn remodeled by Toby; buried under the new teacher’s car lot; buried in the orchard [near the original Forestville Garage]; Toby’s leach line between walnut tree[s]; buried on Mirabel Road [near new Forestville Garage]; Red Crew Cab, The Ranch. But Why?! THIS IS THE ZODIAC TALKING: I hate you. I hate your race. And I hated that you would learn, and announce that WE [West] would not win the one hour war.</p>
--	---

A few killers, top; a few places bodies are probably buried, in green; a few words for me from the Zodiac, at the bottom.

<p>#49 5/01/1975 : Secret Witness People Are Calling Says Pleased Sheriff.</p>	<p>Dennis Alfred Wilson, Carl Shapiro, Helen, Dan W, Atnip, Willy; leach line; in front central field <i>I paid Principal RLS to steal SW’s Star Wars science fiction short story and write a school play with all of SW’s ideas. After the show, the crowd of parents were pleased. I sold the idea to Hollywood –a SERIES called “Star Wars.” All profit. Not aware, SW did the set design and created the props for his own story. I told Dennis to see to it that SW did not attend the show. –W Gardner</i> <i>SW got one of the highest scores in the nation on the NAEP art test. I paid principal RLS through a shell company to tell no one –our secret. –W Gardner</i></p>
--	---

The Zodiac confesses to stealing a kid’s short story, when he’s not busy raping and killing women.

Much more astonishingly, Robert L Stevens created this California shell company (see next page) right after the first Star Wars movie finished its theatrical run. Stevens lived in Santa Rosa, but the address on the shell company was located right across the street from Stanford University, 125 University Ave, Suite 180, across the street from John W. Gardner, who lived on Stanford University grounds from 1968 until he died, in 2002. This was likely Milton Friedman’s office.

STEVENS DEVELOPMENT COMPANY

Company Number
0841766

Previous Company Numbers

- C0841766

Status

Terminated

Incorporation Date

21 March 1978 (almost 45 years ago)

Dissolution Date

21 July 1988

Company Type

Stock Corporation - CA - General

Jurisdiction

[California \(US\)](#)

Registered Address

- 125 UNIVERSITY AVE STE 180,
PALO ALTO, CA 94301
- United States

[Inactive Directors / Officers](#)

- [ROBERT L STEVENS](#), agent
- [ROBERT L STEVENS](#), chief executive officer

2016 – New Old Murders

As I approached my deadline to finish this report, I happened upon a Press Democrat article from 2014, with a title that read: **“Schoolmates, neighbors never told Forestville girls vanished 36 years ago.”**

This felt like the first legitimate Press Democrat SRHM headline I had seen –meaning, a title not written to convey some secret murder facts. Progress.

The article was about two girls, Francine **Trimble** (14) and **Kerry** Ann Graham (15), who disappeared from Forestville, in mid December 1978 –but no one ever told the community.

The thing to know about Forestville is, currently, it has a population of about 3,500 people; but in 1978, Forestville only had about 1,800 –but Forestville still had its own high school, its own middle school and its own elementary. I went to high school in Forestville for 1.5 years, and spent every other weekend there for a few years. Everyone seems to know everyone. It was, and is, a small community. So, how did the press and sheriff and police keep the community from learning that two wonderful girls had been abducted, clearly murdered, and never seen again?

Let’s go back to 1979, to seven months AFTER Trimble and Graham disappeared, to July 8th, 1979, the day an unidentified body was discovered on Calistoga Road, about 100 yards from where Lori Lee Kursa’s body was found in December 1972. The young woman’s body was never identified, but I know her to be one of the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders victims, and a victim of the Zodiac Killer.

1979

A series of six articles related to the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders came out in July, 1979, after the body of possibly the 8th or 9th victim (depending on who you consider an SRHM victim) was found. Like the 1972-1975 articles, the 1979 headlines don't seem to feel for the victim, their family or the community, and lack any soul, but the 1979 titles are a bit *toned down* (new writer?). Here are the 6 titles from 1979 that have hidden meaning.

Jane Doe Timeline Segment

#50 07/08/1979 : Skeleton – Dental Charts To Be Checked	Bob Echard, La[w]rence Chernilla, B[u]tch K, Dan, Rock, Kenneth D, The Ranch, Orchards and Leach trenches; Tob[y]'s leach line; horses;; Cathy B
--	---

Hmm... *Orchards and leach trenches* is very specific. As an engineer who designs mostly septic systems and leach field plans, my stepdad and Tim Coffee usually knew who was digging their trenches and when. Now look at the perps: Bob Echard and my stepdad's baseball buddies, and Butch Kelly the trench-digging back-hoe man –and Larry Chernilla. Gardner let's me know that he bribed my favorite teacher, Cathy Brown. I still love her.

#51 07/08/1979 : Bones Tell Tortured Tale of Murder	Lou N(i)ebauer'[s] Basement (under LN basement) ; LMS
---	--

A very specific location.

#52 07/11/1979 : Mystery Skeleton Still Unidentified	Dennis, D Flynn, R Freed, Kelly, L[a]rry, Ken D; L.M. Smit[h]
--	--

A balance of old and new players.

#53 7/17/79 : Skeleton Find Puzzles Police	D Zucker, T Coffee, Dennis, Louis N, Kelly
--	---

This indicates everyone raped the victim except Rocky, Bob, Dan Flynn and Larry. So who was the victim?...

#54 7/17/1979 : Unsolved Murders Lead Police to the Bay Area	Lou Niebauer, Robert (Bob) Echard, Larry C, Tim C, Tim B, Toby S, Dennis, Butch; Lisa Michelle Smith; Trimble; Tom Atnip dies on motorcycle; dismembered bodies; The Ranch, horses, Lou Niebauer's Basement; north pump house, persimmon tree, pond, pool, patio; Cathy B
---	--

Both Francine Trimble and Lisa Michelle Smith were missing at this time, and both are mentioned in the headline letter code, but I think the dead body is Lisa Michelle Smith, whose full name is in the headline. But I also believe the headline letter code is saying Francine Trimble's body is in Lou Niebauer's basement.

I believe these people killed many more people. Remember, the only reason we learned that this body could be Lisa Smith is because a body was found, creating a headline letter code mystery opportunity. And the only reason we learned about Francine Trimble is because 36 years later the community learned that two of its children were abducted and

murdered, and I connected that to the 1979 headline letter code.

Note: Related to the “Bay Area” reference in the headline, at the time, Larry Chernilla, the newest member of *the crew*, lived in the Bay Area, and Dennis and Lou moved to Sonoma County from the Bay Area, 8 years earlier.

#55 7/17/1979 : Body Still A Mystery	Toby S, Tim B, Larry, Robert (Bob) E; dismember; Lisa M. Smith; Trimble
---	--

Below, right, Lisa Smith and Trimble. Top, more people involved in their murders.

Bob Echard was a professional back-hoe man. He died in the late 1980s or early 1990s. My stepdad bought a backhoe in the 1990s.

The 1979 HLC writer seems very cautious about naming the murderers by first and last name. He/she seems to feel safer using shorter headlines that only reveal a first or a last name. Maybe someone noticed some names in those 1972 to 1975 titles.

You may have notice that Lisa Michelle Smith was named in the headlines.

Let’s use that as a segue back to 1971 and Lisa Smith’s disappearance.

Time Reversal – 1971

Originally, I planned to go back to Lisa Smith after Theresa Walsh, because Lisa Michelle Smith’s full name appeared in Theresa Walsh’s January 3rd, 1974, unidentified body update headline –this was a sign from the Zodiac that he killed Lisa, and a non-verbal request that I go back and investigate all three of Lisa Smith’s headline. Here they are...

Lisa Michelle Smith Timeline Segment

The following 3 headlines pertain to Lisa Michelle Smith.

#56 S.F. Examiner 3/27/1971 : Girl Hurt In Escape Leap From Truck	Tom Atnip, Carl Shapiro, Rock Freed, Tim Coffee, Lou Nie(b)auer, Helen Shapiro, Montgomer[y]; Lucifer -or Satan- of Gehenna; The Ranch, north of pump house; patio; pool, persimmon tree, septic tank; Chico, Scenic, Calistoga; central front fiel[d]; horses; Enterprise; Lisa Michelle Smith, Maureen Louis Sterling, Lori Lee Kursa, Kim Allen, Theresa Smith
---	--

The headline unveils 7 people (6 by first and last names) involved in Lisa Michelle Smith’s rape and murder. And in the very first Headline Letter Code, **Lucifer of Gehenna** demands credit for his coded headline murder prediction system.

#57 3/29/1971 : Missing Girl Treated In Novato Hospital	Tom Atnip, Helen Shapiro, Montgomer(y), Tim, Dennis; persimmon tree; horses
--	--

Missing indicates those most responsible for Lisa’s murder: Tom, Helen, Willy, Tim, Dennis.

#58 4/1/1971 : Missing Girl, 17, Safe at Home	Lisa M Smith, Mama’s Girl, Slain at 17; horses
--	---

The hidden truth inside the false April 1st, 1971, headline.

New Millennium, 2011

The last headline occurred in 2011, after I premiered my first (and only) indie movie.

#59 07/29/2011 : Officials Take New Look Into Vanishing Petaluma Teen	Tim Coffee, Lisa Michelle Smith; Kim Allen. Steve makes his own movie/film.
--	--

Around the early 1990s, Tim Coffee moved away from California for around 20 years. Around 2011 he returned to California. Maybe the headline was suggesting that he was coming back to go back into the killing and burying business. The article is about Lisa Michelle Smith's disappearance, and implicates Tim Coffee, who was also implicated as one of the seven rapists/murderers who killed Lisa Michelle Smith on the previous page.

Murder/Rape Index

The chart below records: [1] the number of times a person appears in the HLC Timeline; [2] participants' *Murder link* number (if their full names appear in the headline they are charged 2 link points; if just one name, they are charged 1 point); [3] the participants' *Rape link* number (if their full name appear in a **R** headline, they are charged 1 full point; if just one name, they are charged half a point); [4] Dismembering (*Dsmbr*) link number (full point for a full name in headlines with the word "dismembering", half for just 1 name). Participants can earn unlimited "links" in a timeline segment, because the timeline records activity related to identified victims AND missing victims.

Criminal	HLC Appearances	MURDER Link	RAPE Link	Dsmbr Link
Dennis	31	48	7	4.5
Carl	22	32	13	.5
Tom	12	20	8	
Daniel	20	32	5	2
William Gardner	18	23	1.5	2
Willy Montgomery	17	24	1.5	2
Lou	12	22	3.5	4
Rocky	19	25	5	1.5
Helen	13	16	5.5	
Toby	4	5	2	1
Miriam	4	7		1
David	2	2		
Tim C	8	13	3.5	1
Tim B	4	8	1	2
Varden	5	9	1	1
Robert L Stevens	1	2	1	
Bob Echard	3	6	1	1
Larry	4	6	1	.5
Dan	2	3		
Ken	2	2		
Butch	3	3	1	
D Zucker	1	2	1	

Chapter 6

Burial Ground

This is the chapter where I show you where I believe somewhere between 8 and 13 bodies are buried, on my mom's property –and I show you where more bodies are buried in my neighborhood, and suggest a couple mass burial sites in Forestville.

Please consider the aerial photograph of my family's property, on Chico Avenue, below, taken sometime between 1973 and 1974; our parcel is the wider lot on the right. The Montgomerys property is on the left. Both parcels face due north, almost precisely – perhaps precisely, although the front and rear boundaries run at an angle.



I found the photo, and all aerial photos in this section, on the Sonoma County Library website, in their photo map catalog. Oddly, for some reason, this photo was taken at night, and from the strong shadows, on or near a full moon. You'll notice there are 9 or 10

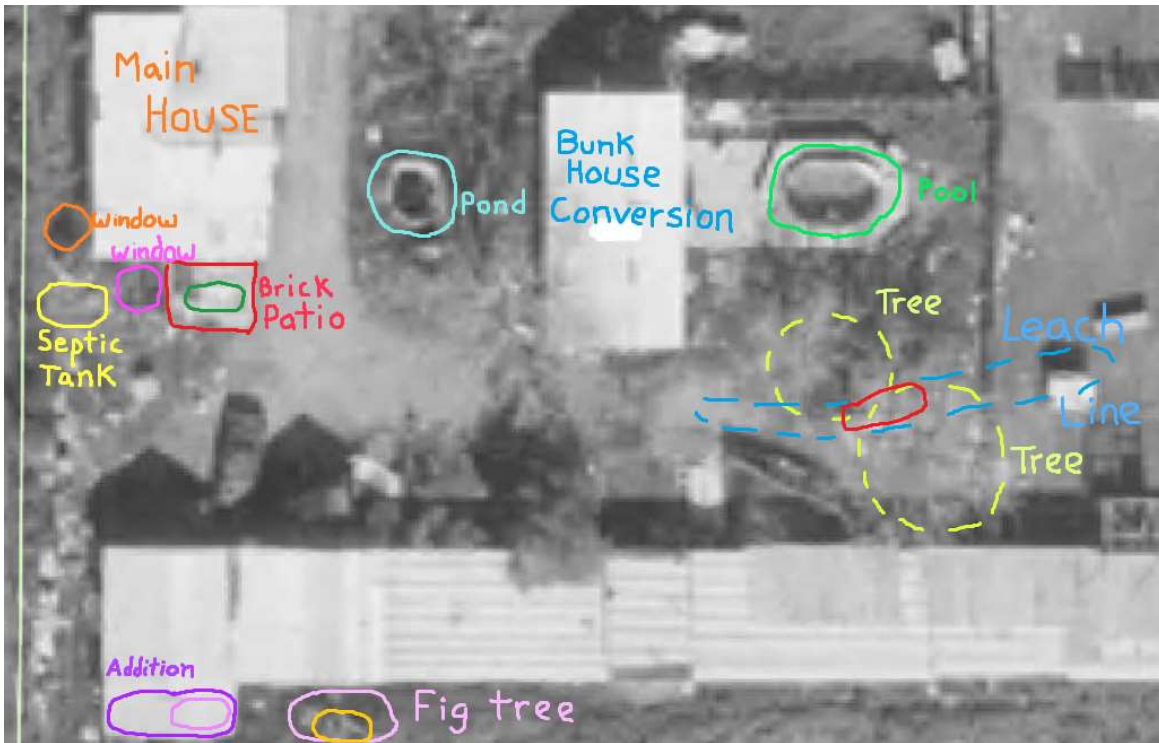
cars at the Montgomerys property. If you look at the magnified photo on the right, below, you'll see two of the cars have their headlights on.



Below, I've labeled the buildings, so you know the layout. The green dotted line, below, is the path that we usually walked to visit the Potters, the Montgomerys or Dan Wilson's family.

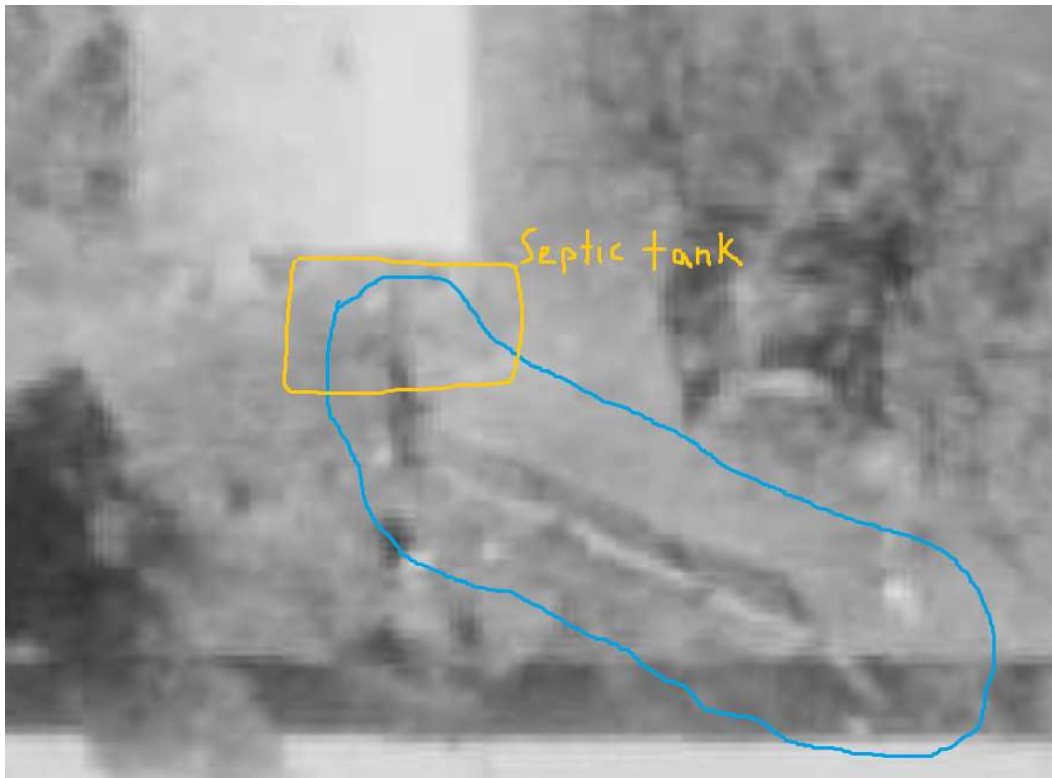


In chapter 2, I explained that in 1977, we rented our house to a woman who trashed the property. The photo below was taken during this period. You can see trash everywhere. But I chose this photo because it shows the Doughboy pool, and the house deck and pool deck.



My map, above, shows the correct locations, except I was wrong about the leach line –the location above was based on an early hunch about the location. But, I zoomed in on the 1973 aerial and saw what looks exactly like an open leach line trench (below). There are also 1 or 2 leach drain pipes, about 7-feet south of my dad’s old truck (left, below), as if someone decided to do a late-night leach-line install, and a plane outfitted with camera and night scope flew over and took an aerial.





The image above (circled in blue) looks EXACTLY like a partially covered leach line trench. With leach lines, first you dig a trench 3 to 4 feet deep; then you fill 18 to 24 inches of blue rock or gravel; level it; run your leach drain pipe (in Sonoma County, in the mid 1980s, we always used white 4 to 5 inch drain pipe); cover it with more rock or gravel; then fill the trench with dirt. Above, in the blue circle, is what a partially covered leach line drain pipe, in a leach trench, looks like, just before you cover it. If this is the leach line, that means the aerial photo in the Sonoma County library may be from early 1974 (not 1973), or my stepdad installed the leach line in 1973. But we know the photo can't be after May of 1974, because the aerial shows the Montgomerys still lived next door.

With this leach line, you could hide body at any point in the trench.



Before I tell more about Chico Ave, I need to share a few places at Wright School. In

the aerial photo below, you see Wright School, and my family's property, adjacent, in blue.



Below is an aerial of Wright School, from 1973. Notice the two basketball courts (four baskets) in the center, and notice that the parking area (left) ends at the Northwest corner of the school building.



In the aerial from 1977, below, you see the two new basketball courts –four baskets

(in yellow), the teachers' parking lot (red, left), and dirt bike mounds (purple), all added in 1974. I suspect there's at least one murdered, missing body under each of these new features. Notice that the new court creates an arrangement of a smaller rectangle/square juxtaposed against a larger rectangle/square (the central campus). More on this later.



Back in chapter 2, you saw the photo, below, of my sister, under the walnut tree.

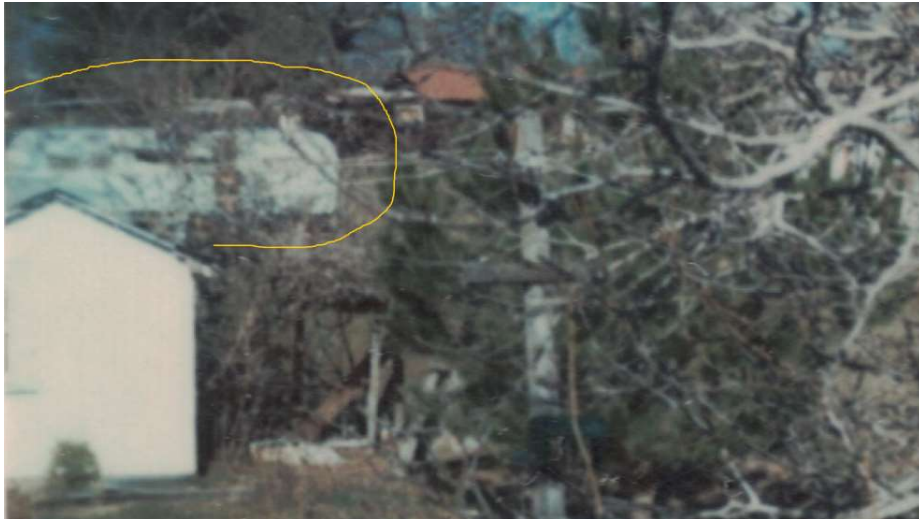


But there's something in the photo that I failed to notice for over 50 years. Look to the middle of the far left edge, just above the pump house...

Beyond the pump house, in the field, you see a portable, plastic enclosure (circled in

yellow). I believe my stepdad used that enclosure to dig certain holes, that were located in areas where he could be seen by neighbors.

The other thing the photo does is it uses the centerline of the pump house roof peak to show where the body in the central front pasture is located. Standing in the attic, and looking out the north window, puts you in perfect alignment with the centerline of the peak of the pump house roof, which points at the location in the central front pasture, midway between the pump house and the front northern property line, as seen in the photo.



Or, a person could go to the central field, and stand midway between the pump house and the front property line, and align themselves with the attic window and the peak of the pump house, and they'd probably be standing over the bones of another Jane Doe. The midway point should be near the yellow X in the photo below.



Now I want to show you one of the Zodiac's secret, insane ways to communicate.

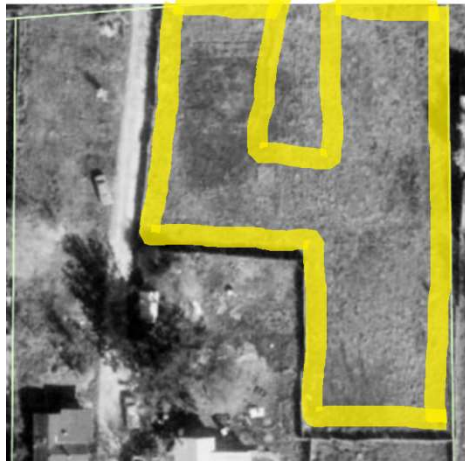
Please consider the photo below, the front pasture of my family's property, after my stepdad added a fence (circa 1974). It looks like a large rectangle connected to a small rectangle.



See how it appears, above, when you turn it 90-degrees . These rectangles can represent either 4x4, 16, or "P" (the 16th letter), or 44 -which is 40 (a large 4, or a large rectangle) plus 4 (a regular 4, or rectangle). Below, is an aerial photo of my family's land, adjacent to Wright School. These large and small rectangles were also intended to connect to the symbol the Zodiac left near the body of Carolyn Davis on July 31st, 1973.



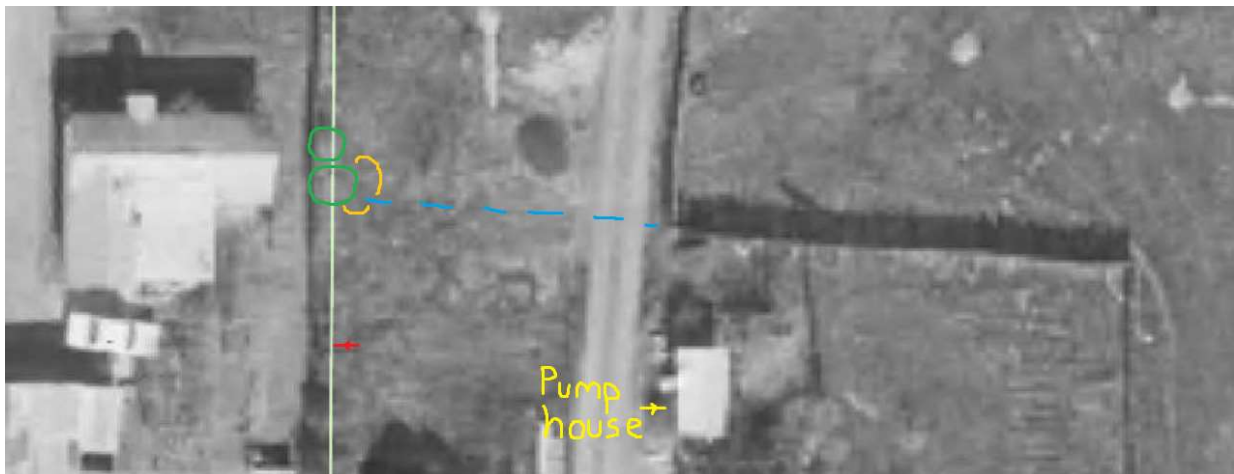
The actual shape is supposed to represent an open top four, below.



But the horizontal bar of the 4 was designed to point to the willow by the Potter's house -to mark the location of a dead body -should the killers ever needed to relocate it.



The line points exactly at the willow and the dead body underneath the earth (below); the green circles are 2 small willows I found on the 1977 aerial. The yellow circle/oval is the probable burial location.



Because Willy Montgomery's name came up so often in the scrambled headlines,

I was curious what might be buried in his yard –especially his front yard.



As I was writing Origin Stories, in 2022, the new people in 4316 started building a new house. In fact, they started a bunch of building projects, which all *happened* to be in the front of the property –including building TWO new houses, one on each side of the driveway –curious because only 3 years earlier, the owner raised the Montgomery’s old house up, and added an entire new bottom floor. It was big and modern.

So here’s an aerial of the building project from 2022 or early 2023. Looks like they’re trying to cover everything up. I outlined almost exactly where the Potter’s and Dan Wilson’s old house was located, in red.



But the most curious thing is, after the new buildings were finished and covered the front yard, they tore down the Montgomery's old house that had been expanded and renovated. Take a look.



It's August 2024, as I write this. In the short time the US has remaining, if there's a thorough and proper investigation, bodies will be found in most or all of the 13 locations I've provided (with the EXCEPTIONS... I'm not sure if there is a body at *each* of my old bedroom widows, and/or I don't know if the body under the patio counts as at my window -AND I'm not sure what happens to bones in a septic tank for 50 year).

Below are the locations today. 60% of the main house was torn down about 20 years ago. I outlined the perimeter of the original house. Most of the long barn has been torn down; the garage, attic and garage addition survive. The other structures still exist, plus two trailers.



Above: most of the probable burial locations today.
This image is from "Google" (a company I strongly dislike).

- NOTE:** As I searched the Sonoma County Library’s website for old aerial photographs, initially, the earliest useable photograph I was able to find dated back to 2001. But after an hour or so, photos from around 1993 popped up, and very soon thereafter photos dated 1973 popped up (the 1973 photos may be from early 1974). Then, a half hour later, or so, photos from 1977 showed up, then photos from around 1987. But a day or two later, when I returned to the Sonoma County Library website, I was not able to find the photos from 1973-74, 1977, or 1987 –I found no photos earlier than 1993, as I recall. But the aerial photos that I’ve presented in this report, like all other photos in this report, are the genuine article. So you’re left to decide, was someone at the library acting to help me? There’s no telling. But you see the photos.

**Possible Burial Area at Dennis Wilson’s Home,
13975 Green Valley Road, Forestville**



Above: An aerial perspective drawing (using my mouse) of a section of my stepdad’s property, at 13975 Green Valley Road, Forestville. The possible burial area is circled in red.

Somewhere, maybe around the year 2000, my stepdad used a bulldozer (I think) to create a large clearing, which acted as “extra parking”, which he/we didn’t need. For a long time (years), he seemed to park his back-hoe in this extra parking area. The area is sizeable, and just a flat dirt clearing. He must have taken out some trees to create it. It’s level, and well-suited for an older man to conveniently dig a hole, drop a body in, cover it up. There is a peculiar series of 3 garages, leading to the area. The final garage (#3) is not really a garage, but a work shed. In my opinion, this shed was the creepiest place on the property. Dennis lived here from around 1988 until his death, in 2019. There is similar, much larger area (possible burial area), where he often kept his back-hoe, 300 yards south (left) of here.

Chapter 7

The Solutions

[This section is called *The Murders Solutions* but there is important information concerning the murders under every heading.]

The Murders Solution

The Zodiac –John William Gardner– was the leader of a killing team. Below him were as many killers as money could buy –and he bought a lot. Here’s how I believe the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders developed and occurred.

As John William Gardner rose to power, in the 1940s and 1950s, he began to assemble his 666, and support networks. When the 666 finally became the overwhelming social force in America, cities and towns around America developed local *networks* of people who did *dirty jobs* for a reasonable payment. This arrangement was likely first conceived just to kill business rivals, but Gardner quickly saw the other advantages.

Once Gardner got involved, Rocky came into the picture. In this murder scheme, Rocky was probably the most important person.

Why? Because Rocky was so unusually handsome. I believe most women would believe that a very handsome and strong young man would have no trouble getting a girlfriend, so they’d be very inclined to accept a ride from him.

Rocky then drove the victim to the Forestville Garage, where they were killed.

The Headline Letter Code Timeline indicates my stepdad’s red Volkswagen Crew Cab truck was used to abduct Kim Wendy Allen. The timeline also indicates he was the team’s primary dismemberer, until 1974.

The NBA Game. I suspect the reason Varden Tremain asked me and my sister to go with him to the Warriors game, circa fall 1974 to spring 1975, was because my dad and Toby were asked to bury one of more body on our property –at this point in the story, probably at the Doughboy pool site. My stepdad strongly preferred to dismember people before burying. Maybe this was because he was demented, maybe it was just pragmatic: If you keep a dead person in one piece, they’re heavy, not easy to manage, and require a big, long hole; but, if they’re cut into smaller sections, you can put them in bags and move them in two or three trips. But, in late 1974 and early 1975, the two recent changes that complicated my stepdad’s dismembering routine, were (1) he converted the bunk house into a house, so now his remaining dismembering locations were in the long barn –east of the attic, the tool room just below the attic, or either of the garage ports to the west of the

attic; (2) Ruthie was now sleeping up in the attic. Ruthie in the attic meant any moment she might happen past, or wonder down to see why her dad was using a table-saw at 2:00 a.m. The solution: pay Varden to take the kids to an NBA game.

The Roles. Within these murders, the various members played different roles. Some people provided more than one *service*. The word “recruiter” appears in at least one Headline Letter Code (HLC) with Miriam Lakowska Wilson’s name. The word “coordination” three times appears with Helen Shapiro’s name. This is informative.

The phrase “dismembered bodies” occurs 6 times, and 5 of these instances occur in the pre-1979 crimes. The phrase “dismembered bodies” occurs once in the 1979 crimes/discoveries timeline, and the single word “dismember” appears once in the 1979 timeline. In all of the pre-1979 crime headlines (particularly 1972 to 1975, when the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murderers were seemingly most active), Dennis Wilson’s name appears on all 5 occasions –and always with BOTH his first AND last names, and often with his middle name. Lou Niebauer’s name appears 3 times in these pre-1979 headlines, and no other full name appears more than twice. From this, I’m confident that Dennis Wilson was the primary dismemberer (although other team members may have contributed to this).

In the Headline Codes in 1979 and beyond, the phrase “dismembered bodies” occurs once, and the word “dismember” occurs once. But in these later headlines, Dennis Wilson’s full name does not appear in the headlines, and his first name only appears in one of these two headlines. The full names that appear in these later headlines are Lou Niebauer and Robert Echard. But there is a “B” in the central word “dismember”; because “B” headlines tend to reveal **burial** information, and one of these headlines indicates Lou Niebauer’s basement was a burial location for one or more bodies, I believe Bob Echard’s full name is provided because he dismembered one or more body.

A Typical Murder

These crimes are unthinkable; nothing is *typical*. But, since I know the locations and the facts, I can make informed guesses about how a “typical” SRHM may have transpired.

1. **Catalyst: Securing/Transporting Victim to the Murder Venue.** For lack of a better term, let’s call the person who “secures” a victim (gets the victim to accept a ride) the “catalyst,” because any subsequent activity relies on this first step. There are scenarios where another person could be hiding in the car, to assault the victim at the right time. But for concision, I’m staying with a single driver and a single victim. In this model, the driver sees the target hitchhiking. The driver offers the victim a ride. The victim accepts.
2. **Induction (getting the victim in the murder venue).** There were 2 Forestville Garage locations. Here’s what may have happened at each of those locations, once the victim arrived:
 - a. **Old Garage (on Gravenstein Highway).** The first location was fairly remote, outside of Sebastopol, but sill near the street. The walls of the building were not thick, and were not acoustically helpful, especially because the garage roll up

doors were thin and made of metal, I believe, and anyone passing by on foot might hear a lot. So, here, the driver probably pulled into the garage, and one or two of the waiting co-conspirators quickly closed the garage door and the victim was either physically assaulted into unconsciousness, or physically assaulted and/or subdued until she could be silenced with some sort of muzzle.

- b. **New Garage (on Mirabel Road).** The new Garage was designed for murder. Back in the 1970s, it was a few hundred feet from the nearest building. And probable 40 feet from Mirabel Road, with its main entry parallel to the street, so there was little chance that any noise that escaped through the large garage doors would ever reach the street. The actual building was made of 8-inch thick hollow bricks, so almost no sound would escape through the walls. When the driver and victim drove into the garage, one or two co-conspirator would immediately roll down the doors. The killing team then had the same options: (1) assault until the victim was unconscious; (2) assault until the victim could be subdued and silenced. At the new location, I would be inclined to believe that victims were knocked unconscious so they could not fight back. I'd guess this because the opportune place to kill, torture and rape at the new Garage was upstairs –where I don't remember seeing any windows, so the victims screams would never be heard. The reason for knocking them unconscious is: getting a person upstairs who is kicking and resisting, fighting for their lives, could injure several team members. When the victim regained consciousness, they were in whatever position the team chose for that victim. Some may have found themselves tied in chairs, some bound in ropes, some "hogtied".
3. **Murder (Torture, Rape).** All of victim's were murdered. The HLC indicates they were also tortured and many raped. I'm uncomfortable being more specific.
4. **Removal.** The Garage was a false business front, but they *did* actually service cars, so the bodies had to be removed from the building before the next business day. Bodies were not dismembered at the Garage. From the Headline Letter Codes, especially those in 1979, it appears that people could earn money for transporting the body from the Garage to the burial site, or for actually burying the body.
5. **Burying.** Burying the body was the final paid step.

Transporting, Dismembering, Burying: Dennis Alfred Wilson.

When you dissect the Headline Letter Codes, the name that comes up more than all others, connected to transporting, dismembering and burying, is Dennis Alfred Wilson. This in mind, I want to connect a few dots.

- If you didn't piece it together earlier, the evidence (including my own observation of a table-saw in a locked bunk house, with all windows boarded closed) indicates that Dennis Alfred Wilson dismembered people with a table saw. It is probable that the night he cut his thumb and rushed himself to the hospital, he was dismembering.

- I'm as certain as I can be that in those sports bags, in the long drawer, in the back of my stepdad's truck were body parts. This should give you an idea of how the transportation and disposal of dead bodies looked. Sometime later that night, he probably dumped a bunch of parts into a deep hole, covered the hole, thoroughly washed out the inside of his sports bags, and went home and watched some TV.

Toby Moves to Hopland. A couple months before the end of the 1974-75 school year, Toby Shapiro and his family moved to Hopland, to a 500 acre piece of land purchased by Carl Shapiro, for the use and benefit of his kids. The family and their friends referred to the land as "the Ranch." *The Ranch* repeatedly comes up in the HLC. Carl purchased the Ranch around 1971, and his oldest son, Joe, was also a substantial investor.

I believe Toby moved to the ranch because it represented a convenient and virtually unlimited space for burying bodies. Consistent with this theory, Toby's name first appears in the HLC in 1974, and his name continues to appear through 1979. "The Ranch" appears in the very first Headline Letter Code, March 27th, 1971, and continues to appear, fairly regularly, through the 1979 SRHM Headline Codes.

The ranch is huge, and if there were 100 dead bodies there, police could dig for a decade and not find one. From the headlines, I suspect there are many bodies at the Ranch. If I were to suggest where to look, based on observation, I would look in the horse area, which used to be near the original front gate. [Around the beginning of new millennium, the front gate was moved to a new location.] I observed a back-hoe in the horse area. This agrees with the HLC, where the word "horses" and the phrase "the Ranch" appear with both Carl Shapiro's and Toby Shapiro's name.

The J-Birds and Beyond

My stepdad's 1979 softball team, the J-Birds, was made up of Sonoma County guys who killed and buried people for John William Gardner.

Eventually, the Zodiac murder spree ended, and the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders ended. But I don't know that the killing and burying arrangement ever ended. Maybe it evolved, and just became a secret part of American life, as I believe. The need to bury an occasional body might arise, and whoever was running the operation, by that point, might contact one of the disposal men, to see if anyone wanted a few grand to bury a body.

But maybe the operation ended. When you try to solve a mystery, you make theories, based on the evidence. I didn't see an ending. As my stepdad got older, he kept that drawer in the back of his truck, with no tools in it. Maybe harmless; maybe not.

About Me

Shortly after I was born, by fluke or fate, although my single mother was pretty poor, my sister and I wound up being accepted into a very prestigious nursery school, financed by the Rockefellers and John William Gardner. John Gardner was interested in creative intelligence and learning to retard (reduce) certain children's intelligence—specifically, he wanted to retard the intellects of Black and Brown people. He wound up being extraordinarily successful in this. I had an extremely high creative IQ; my sister's

conventional IQ was extremely high. Gardner did not view our high IQs as good news.

In May or June of 1968, before I knew Carl and Helen Shapiro, they helped UC Berkeley and the FBI get my mother to move into one half of a duplex house they owned. This kept my family in the UC Berkeley nursery school district.

In the other half of the duplex lived Joe and Maxine Shapiro and their kids. My sister and I loved the Shapiro's, and we went to play with their kids daily.

4 or 5 months after we moved into the house, a man named Dennis Alfred Wilson was arrested for selling LSD, a crime that had just increased to carry a 10 year prison term. As luck would have it, right after his arrest, out on bail, Dennis went to visit Joe Shapiro, while my sister was also there visiting. At 5 years old, my sister saw something that seemed good in Dennis, and escorted him next door to meet my mother. There was a spark.

At the time, the house was under surveillance. The reasons for this are explained in Origins Stories, but in short, Joe Shapiro was known to have reasonable communist sympathies, and people at UC Berkeley may have made false allegations against my mother. Given that Dennis was out-on-bail for selling serious drugs, he may have drawn additional scrutiny to the residence.

When Gardner learned that a young suitor, facing felony charges, was dating the mother of two children that he was preoccupied with, he began to plan. Gardner contacted the right people in the justice department to squeeze my stepdad.

Dennis was represented by his brother David, who had just earned his law degree, and Carl Shapiro. Somewhere during this period David Wilson began dating Miriam Lakowska. In the Headline Letter Code, Lakowska is the first person named by three names, which suggests she played some role, but I can't speculate more than that. How Lakowska became involved is unclear. From my investigation, Gardner worked exclusively with bribable personalities, and liked to hire Jewish people because, as the first human tribe that God appeared to, it infuriated God when Jews wandered so far from the correct path [God will factor into the solutions later]. Placing Jews in highly visible positions made them readily blamable if Gardner's schemes imploded.

Gardner wanted my dad (Dennis) to date my mom, as earnestly as possibly. And from the inside, my dad would do Gardner some little favors –like give us mumps and measles viruses. My stepdad would be well paid for these favors. The mumps and measles were chosen because the diseases sometimes cause brain damage (not to mention “mumps” and “measles” start with “M”, one of Gardner's favorite letters).

The other perc for agreeing to help Gardner's experiments was Dennis would always have a good job. Gardner immediately got Dennis a job as an engineer for the city of San Francisco, and could get Dennis a job in any city in the US.

My dad agreed, and got one year probation, and no jail or prison time.

Gardner's basic plan was just to make my life difficult. He definitely undermined and sabotaged some of my pursuits, but he didn't impact my view of myself or my life.

Gardner chose Wright School because it was the only elementary in the district. This

is somewhat unusual, and meant that Stevens was the Principal and the Superintendent, so Gardner wouldn't have to deal with any other *cooks*.

May 1972, Mrs. Hayes and the other two teachers received the only teachers' awards from President Nixon, because Mrs. Hayes agreed to keep me in her classroom even though I had mumps and measles. Nixon honored the other two teachers just so they'd retire. Once the older teachers were gone, Stevens hired the young new teachers that Gardner wanted me to have in 3rd and 4th grades, Mr. Fred Cochran, Miss Virginia Strom. He also hired my sister's 4th grade teacher, James Kirk, and my 6th grade teacher, Don Martin.

Just before summer, 1972, my dad claimed my aunt Joan (Michelle) overdosed. That never happened. Joan came up to secretly give me estrogen for two weeks, and to give me impetigo before she left. I'm not sure if my dad was aware of the plan. I'm sure Miriam Lakowska Wilson was the facilitator.

As far as where my stepdad positioned dead bodies around our farm... He was motivated by money. He didn't care where Gardner wanted the bodies. If Gardner wanted a body near a window, and the money was green, my stepdad put a body near a window.

Me tagging along to play pool... My stepdad did that, because people notice a White guy who regularly goes to a pool hall with a Black kid. Thus, if they ever got busted, my stepdad would say "No, we didn't murder anyone that night. We were all out playing pool with my kid." And the pool hall manager would say, "I see that guy with the kid all the time."

The crappy clothes in 4th and 5th grade... Gardner paid my dad to not buy me adequate clothing. He hoped this might give me a chip on my shoulder, or leave me outcast in high school. Didn't happen.

The huge uptick in conflict with the Montgomery kids and Franky, and Jay Samples, leading to *a-fight-a-fight-a-nigger-and-a-white* chants –that too was Gardner. Gardner paid Nancy Samples (Jay Sample's mother, and Wright School's Parent-Teacher-Association president), Dan Wilson and Willy Montgomery, to have their kids do that.

Gardner had Mr. Stevens turn my Star Wars short into a school play. This is how Gardner, on a broader level, tried to promulgate stolen intellectual property. 25 years later, when Ken Duncan died, Gardner instructed my stepdad to do the same thing. So my stepdad wrote a mediocre short story, similar to mine. This was just done to amuse Gardner. Meanwhile, Gardner used my short story to create the TV shows *Freaks and Geeks* and *Malcolm in the Middle* –the double M's (for the Beast of Revelation 13) are Gardner's contribution; the initials *FG* (Freaks and Geeks) represents the converted alphanumeric number 67 –the alphanumeric total of the word "Gardner."

Gardner focused on me was I was a smart kid who happened to be half Black. Thus, he resolved to *try* to make my life difficult, using school faculty, my step family, and my *friends*, who were paid through the Rockefeller's *Institute of Human Development* (IHD), to make observations and act out scenarios, which always seemed real to me, and sometimes had real impact and consequences. My stepdad was one important point in this structure (I believe Dennis' wealth came from 1. facilitating the theft of my IP, 2. participating in the

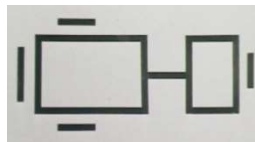
IHD *observations*, 3. burying bodies, and 4. engineering –I believe engineering was the smallest source of his income). Miriam and David Wilson were also involved. Eventually, Miriam inducted at least one of her daughter in-laws (but, I’m all but certain Miriam’s sons and both daughters-in-law were involved). Some of the Wilsons (Dennis, David, Miriam...) and many of my “friends” were paid to stage simple *situations* (usually ongoing situations) or “skits”, then write *evaluations* or *assessments*, and return the assessment to the Institute of Human Development, and get a big check, and continue being swine for another year.

Generally, I don’t care about pigs like them. But my little sister joined their ranks, maybe 15 or 20 years ago. That hurt.

My stepdad was guarded about his affairs. He didn’t even want his wife Sara to look at his bank statements. I feel strongly that Sara was unaware of any of this.

The Symbol

In 1975, Sheriff Donald Striepeke informed the Bay Area that the symbol below was placed near Carolyn Nadine Davis’ body. Striepeke said the symbol means *carrier of the spirits*. I believe *carrier of the spirits* is a reference to my stepdad, who transported many victims to their final resting places.



I believe, the symbol represents a few things, all related to my stepdad.

(1) The symbol is an aerial perspective of my stepdad’s VolksWagen truck (bumpers in the front and back). The Headline Letter Code indicates my stepdad was primarily responsible for Carolyn Nadine Davis’ death.

(2) My stepdad’s first biological child was born on the day Carolyn Nadine Davis’ dead body was found, **July 31st, 1973**. The three lines around the box, on the left, represent a 3 (put an imaginary 3 in the left box). The one line on the far right represents a 1 (put an imaginary 1 in the box on the right). Together, the 3 and the 1 make 31, the day my stepdad’s daughter, Marina, was born. If you turn those numbers upside-down, or reverse them, they become 13. Dennis’ daughter’s name begins with an “M,” the 13th letter of the alphabet. This parallels the Zodiac’s March 13th, 1971 letter to the LA Times, which played with the reversal of 13 and 31, a reference to the anagram 313, which represents the year Christianity became the state religion of Rome: 313 AD. The modern significance of 313 is that people who flash this number would like to reverse time, and take the world back to a time before Christianity was recognized, when Rome created a pantheon of false gods, in their image. [Later in these solutions we’ll learn how Gardner knew Dennis Wilson would have his first, biological child on July 31st, 1971, and thus, arrange for the discovery of Carolyn Nadine Davis’ body that same day. Gardner was likely hopeful that the numbers 31 and 13 indicated my sister, in time, would reject my mother’s progressive views (*people of all colors are worthy, deserving and God’s children*).]

More Numbers

In his 1968 to 69 murder spree, the Zodiac emphasized *many* numbers –a disdainful tribute to Revelation. In the SRHM, the Zodiac primarily emphasized **123**, and secondarily emphasized 23, 31/13, 44, 16, 125. (Revelation also uses primary and secondary numbers.)

123. 123 represents Carl and Helen Shapiro’s address, at 123 Scenic Road, which acted as the secondary *control center* –from Gardner’s mind, to Carl, Helen, Miriam and David, out to the murder, rape and burial crew.

123 and the LC (Living Creatures). If you ever find time to read the *Authorization* section (more compelling than it sounds) of *Revelation 2: The Solutions*, you’ll learn, of hundreds of God’s miracles explored in Revelation, one was creating an unusual set of characters to represent me, 2000 years before I existed (not that I deserve this). These characters are called the *Four Living Creatures*, or sometimes just the *Living Creatures*. The Living Creatures were given that name for 2 or 3 reasons I’m aware of, probably more that I’m not aware of, but one of the reasons is to suggest the initials **LC**. In this sequential arrangement, L represents the **12th** letter of the English alphabet, and C represents the **3rd** letter. Together the alphanumeric adjacent (side-by-side, left to right) total of the initials LC is **123**, which represents **order** (1,2,3). And, in Roman numerals, L represents 50, and C represents 100, so LC, when converted to Arabic numerical, based on their Roman numerical values, the initials LC, in sequence, represent 50/100, which can be viewed as representing the *balance of justice*, or simply *justice*. Thus, LC represent **order** and **justice**.

125. The first occasion that 125 was signaled in the SRH Murders was on January 25th (125), 1973, when 10 months after Kim Allen was murdered, the Press Democrat reported someone deposited Kim Allen’s checkbook in a Kentfield postal mailbox, linking the Sonoma County murders to Marin County. The number 125, represents Genesis 1, verse 25, which opens “*And God made the beast of the Earth according to its kind...*,” which some hateful supremacist use to improperly give Biblical support to hatred. You may have noticed that Robert L Steven formed a shell company that was located near Gardner, across the street from Stanford, at 125 University. If you research Gardner, you may also encounter the numbers 88. 88 factors into this story tertiarily, and not in the central headlines. The meaning of 88 is HH (H is the 8th letter of the English alphabet), which represented “**heil Hitler**.” Racists/supremacists often signal 88 to declare their Aryan pride. In the third *Boys Beware* movie, financed by Gardner, a character wore an 88 shirt. One of the more interesting ways that 88 and 125 both factor into the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders is, on January 25th (125), **1988**, former Sheriff Donald Striepeke died. He was only around 60 years old. Possibly coincidental. But, given that substantial evidence indicates Gardner killed adversaries, rivals and people he didn’t like, the worst is possible.

Lowercase Numbers. The Zodiac tries to emulate God and Jesus’ use of numbers in Revelation, but where Revelation is full of substance, there is none in the Zodiac’s numbers. The SRHM crimes have a bunch (maybe a dozen) of tacked-on alphanumeric curiosities. The Zodiac was making his best effort to have mysteries that

seem to go on and on. An example of this is the **fig** tree mystery (*Why did Gardner choose the remote fig tree?*). **Solution:** F is the 6th letter of the English alphabet –the first number in 67; G is the 7th letter of the alphabet –the last number in 67 –the alphanumeric total of the word “Gardner”. 6 and 7 also represent *F* and *G*, the *First* and *Last* letters of “fig”. This is a play on Revelation, where “the First and the Last” verses of certain paragraphs confirm certain solutions. The “i”, between the F and G, was one of the Zodiac’s symbols in his 1968-1969 murder campaign. [The F and G in name **Forestville Garage** are not accidental.]

Another of the Zodiac’s not-so-interesting mysteries is/are his double Ws clues: “**willow**”, and “**window**”. **Solution:** W is the 23rd letter of the alphabet, and the first letter of Gardner’s preferred name: William.

23. 23 represents the letter W, which represent the West. In his 1968-69 murder spree, the Zodiac revealed his interest in the book of Revelation. That continued in the SRH Murders. 23 may be the most important expression of his interest in Revelation. One of Revelation’s two ultimate mysteries is that the unprecedented wrathful action God takes in Chapter 18 occurs against the US/West, and occurs on the **23rd** day of September, 2024, in the West (see *Revelation 2* for details). And, although Gardner and Satan were not quite certain what *month* this Event would occur, they did know it would occur in the year 2024, and knew it would occur when, in the EAST, it was the **24th** day of the month, BUT the **23rd** in the West. Yet, Gardner allowed Westerners, including very powerful Westerners, to believe the West would win the One Hour War, when he knew otherwise. Astonishing, because the evidence indicates Gardner truly hated non-Whites, and loved Whites. But, in the end, Gardner’s devotion to Satan’s war against God was without limit, and colorblind.

The Zodiac, The Headline Letter Code, And REVELATION

For at least two years, I have believed that Gardner was the most brilliant criminal genius ever. The Headline Letter Code, at first, seems to confirm Gardner’s unparalleled criminal genius. When you analyze what Gardner had to do to make these crimes conform to his headline clues (naming the next victim in the same headline that he identified an unidentified body), he was performing lowercase miracles. How could he know Maureen Sterling would be readily available to be captured? How could he know Theresa Walsh would still be alive and in the area–three years in advance. This was all impossible.

How could the Zodiac do this?

Gardner was able to speak directly with Satan –Lucifer. This was the source of the Zodiac’s interest in Revelation. In the book of Revelation, God discretely suggests he gave Satan substantial knowledge of future events (Rev 12:12). It’s very possible that God allowed Satan to have an almost omniscient understanding of people on Earth, and maybe even events. The value of this to God would be that it would allow Satan to test and impact the most people –and, God is clear, in Revelation, He wants all people tested.

At the point that the Beast (Gardner) is introduced in Revelation, he becomes a

larger force than Satan –because, I believe, Satan chose to work through and with Gardner.

When Satan is introduced in the Bible, God basically invites Satan to test God's prized servant, Job. And God and Satan twice enter into an agreement about what Satan can and cannot do to Job. In this exchange, Satan challenges God, saying that if God took away Job's blessings, Job would curse God. So God rescinds His blessings, but Job still passes the test. Then, Satan tells God that Job would curse God if Job fell into bad health. Thus, God allows Satan to strike Job with any malady, but not kill him. And Job still passes the test.

From this, it is very possible that Satan issued a *new* challenge to God, perhaps saying: *"You restrain me! You keep my voice from mankind! You let them feel my temptations, but they cannot hear me and my persuasive wisdom. But if they heard me, they would all be mine. My challenge to You is this: Let me choose one competent, motivated person to speak to, and share my views and secrets, who can then act on my views and secrets..., I could then turn all of humanity against you! But, in this challenge, I choose the man, and I choose the time."*

Because God sent Satan to test us all, as thoroughly as possible, He welcomed the challenge. And because God gave Satan knowledge of future events and people, Satan knew that Gardner would act aggressively on all of Satan's plans.

I believe this happened. And the reason Gardner was able to predict his next victims was because Satan knew if and when all of the victims would be available for capture.

But the thing that's tricky about Gardner and Satan is, there is divergence in their priorities. Satan's priority is to damn as many people as possible –to anger God and sabotage His goal of saving human souls. But Gardner's interests and priorities were greed, perversion, hatred and murder. Greed, hate and perversion served Satan's objectives. But Gardner's interest in murder didn't really serve Satan –Gardner's murder interest served Satan in that the few murderers who engaged with Gardner would all be damned, but Satan isn't motivated to damn a few, he wants to damn thousands, millions –billions if possible.

To infuriate and sabotage God, Satan instructed Gardner to alter the Bible, to cause people to violate the Commandments and God's Covenant, leading millions to damnation; Satan provided the methods to accomplish this (I'm referring to the Dead Sea Scrolls hoax). Gardner used these same methods to corrupt Western business and legal practices. Gardner used America's media systems to infect masses with hatred, greed and perversion. Satan and the Beast vastly multiplied the damned. Satan gave Gardner any information necessary to carry out his murders. Perhaps in appreciation, Gardner used his media influence to make murder more alluring; doubling the US murder rate, from 5.1 per 100,000 in the 1950s, to 10.4 per 100,000 in the 1980s (crimes against children exploded).

In Revelation, chapters 14 and 16, God **predicts** terrible mass casualty events that He will inflict primarily upon the West, for their exceedingly evil conduct. And, in Chapter 18, God discloses the year, day and hour He will wrathfully punish and kill more humans than any event in human history. Following God's example, partially to glorify themselves, partially to mock God, the Zodiac, using Satan's knowledge of future events, predicts who his next victims will be, sometimes many months, or even years, in advance.

4 and the Letter P

The number 4 factors into the SRH Murders to some extent. Four connects to me. (See Revelation 2 for more.) Having established that Satan gave Gardner a great deal of information, Satan appears to have known that I had some interest in 4, but it appears he construed my interest was in the number 44, or maybe 4x4. I do sometimes use passwords that have 44 or a series of 4s, but the value and shape that I feel connected to is 4. But, based on Satan's misunderstanding, Gardner emphasized double fours around my family's property –you may remember, in chapter 6, the large rectangle in the field attached to the small rectangle (see page 66). [One of the interesting things here is Satan, who, in this story, seems omniscient, was not quite correct about me and 44. This suggests that God imposes limits on Satan, as he wishes.] Flowing from his 44 misunderstanding, the number 16 (4x4), and 16's alphanumeric companion, *P*, are widespread in the Chico Avenue burial locations named in the HLC. Thus, Gardner requested a dead body near the **P**otters, under the **p**ersimmon tree, under the **p**ond, under the **p**atio, under the **p**ool, by the **p**ump house, and in the **se**ptic tank, all to emphasize P.

P is for **P**rediction (and **P**rophesy, **P**rognosticate, **P**sychic, **P**remonition)... Words all associated with knowing events before they happen. P emphasizes the *predictive* aspects of the HLC, because once one notices the Headlines are predicting the murders of many victims, at once, months and years in advance, they'll realize this is not humanly possible.

In early drafts of this report, I theorized that Gardner left the Headline Letter Code confessions (#55, #56, #57). But, eventually, I realized what was occurring was impossible. Satan had to be predictive force behind the Headline Code. I deduced Satan entered into an agreement with God to allow this. The HLC supports this. Although Gardner's name is in the Headline Codes, and on certain confessions, the entity performing the miracles and composing the confessions, to the terms of an agreement with God, was Satan. From there, with my limited but reasonable knowledge of the God of Abraham and Israel, I felt God would not permit Satan to select the people to kill or to kill them himself (rather, God allows Satan to tempt people to commit evil, but the individual chooses to act on this temptation –and who to act against). This meant Gardner chose the victims. To do this, Gardner used school records to select girls that met his profile requirements. Satan then confirmed their availability for abduction on specific dates and times. But the fact that Satan's/Gardner's confessions are in the HLC indicates God imposes rules and limits on Satan –and it shows Satan has the wisdom to respect these rules and limits.

Biblically, in Ezekiel, God indicates one day a Western leader (Gardner) would be able to speak freely to Satan. Ezekiel, Chapter 7, is about God's September 23rd, 2024, Destruction Day wrath against the US/West. In verse 26, situated shortly after God Destroys the US/West, speaking through Ezekiel's pen, God says of the US/West:

“Disaster will come upon disaster, and rumor will be upon rumor. Then they will seek a vision from a prophet; But the law will perish from the priest, and counsel from the elders.”

The poetry distracts from the message. When God's priests and elders are just and righteous, God does not and would not predict failure and abandonment. God is saying that for centuries, the West, through forces like Freemasonry, received financial advantage from Satan, but spiritual disadvantage. And, in the last 70 years, since the advent of the John W Gardner, the US/West relied on Gardner as a "prophet," who spoke to Satan, rather than God, to win their pursuits. But that age ends, in the West, on the evening of September 23rd, 2024. Also in this verse, God is saying, after the US/West is defeated, the former US/West, or some substantial share of them, will seek a new prophet to contact Satan.

THE MONUMENTS: 123

Going south to north, a sequence is established in the sequence of the killings. Kim Allen's body was found first. There was only one body on Enterprise Road, so the number signaled at this location was **1**. Due west from Kim's body was **Scenic** Avenue, Santa Rosa (to refer to the Shapiro's address, **Scenic** Road, Fairfax, California). And the monuments to the east, that signaled to Kim's body, were the town of Glen Ellen and **Morton's** Hot Springs. These monuments were also intended to refer to Western writer Jack London.

The next location, in sequence, was Calistoga Road, where Lori Lee Kursa was found, December 14th, 1972. But in July 1979, the body of another unidentified dead female was found at the Calistoga Road site. The number of murder victims at this site now signaled the number **2**. Due west of where Lori Kursa and the Jane Doe's bodies were found, on Calistoga Road, is the city/town of Forestville, California, where most of the SRHM victims were murdered in the Forestville Garage. This monument also signals to **Scenic** Drive, Forestville, about 2 miles west of the new Forestville Garage. The monuments to the East, which signaled to the bodies on Calistoga road, were the **Mayacama** Mountains, and **Mount** Hood. The literary figure that Calistoga Road was also intended to signal to was Sam Brennan, the **Mormon** who founded San Francisco's first Newspaper, who also founded Calistoga Hot Springs, and who accidentally coined the name "Calistoga" (by slurring together the words California and Saratoga).

The next location was Franz Valley Road, where dead bodies of three young girls, 12 to 15 were found. The number of murdered girls at this location signals **3**. Due west of this location is **Scenic** Lane, Healdsburg, California (this, again, is a reference to the Shapiro's address on 123 Scenic Road, Fairfax). The monument to the East of the three murdered girls' remains is Robert Louis Stevenson State Park. Robert Louis Stevenson, writer of *Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde*, and *Kidnapped*, is the renowned Western writer associated with this location -AND Robert Louis Stevenson is a fairly direct reference to my elementary school Principal Robert Louis Stevens.

To make sure we connect the Santa Rosa and Sonoma County murder scenes with the 123 Scenic Road address, in Marin County, on March 24th, 1972, the Zodiac, or one of his accomplices, deposited Kim Allen's checkbook in a Kentfield postal mailbox, across from the Kentfield Post Office. However, this story was not reported until the next year, January 25th, 1973. By depositing the checkbook in the mailbox, the Zodiac tied Marin County to

Santa Rosa. NorthWest of the Kentfield Post Office is the Shapiro's residence, 123 Scenic Road. The monument to the East of the Kentfield mailbox, that signaled west to the mailbox, was San Quentin Prison –which is tied to the Hitchhiker Murders because two days after Kim Allen's body was discovered, there was a riot in the Santa Rosa jail, and inmates were transferred to San Quentin (this may have been arranged by Gardner).

The Zodiac signaled to Carl and Helen, at 123 Scenic Road, Fairfax, because they were tied to me. They had been my family's landlords when we lived on Bancroft Way, where my mother met Dennis Wilson.

The War Against God. The Zodiac's Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders were more than murders. They were part of Gardner's involvement in a larger war against God, and an expression of a larger social approach to corruption. The Zodiac could have easily killed his victims himself. But his goal was bigger. He sought to blur the lines of responsibility, in his murders, and in corruption throughout society. The idea ran along these lines: If one person just delivers a victim to the murder scene, another person just binds the victims hands, another person *just* restrains the victim as they are raped, and another person delivers the poison but does not administer it, and another makes the victim drink water –unaware of the poison, and another dismembers the body, another transports the body parts to the disposal site, and another person discards the body or buries it, who then committed the murder? That question is not difficult for God; but it's very persuasive to humans. "I didn't kill her, and they were gonna pay *someone* to bury her. Why not me?"

This was Satan's war against God. Don't damn one, if you can damn 10.

This same philosophy was at play in all of Gardner's new social and business arrangements: corrupt all, damn all, sabotage God's effort to save human souls.

The Identity of the Dead Girl

Mid to late July, 1973, the body found on the side of Chico Avenue was that of Carolyn Nadine Davis. In a Secret Witness headline to me, on December 27th, 1972, Gardner wrote: **Secret Witness – Can You Help Solve a Crime?**" –with all but one letter of Carolyn Nadine Davis' name. Gardner was saying that Carolyn Nadine Davis was the unidentified murdered girl found on my block. In directing this Secret Witness message to me, Gardner was showing his power over all institutions. He had some paramedics (or fake paramedics) collect the body, but somehow that body made back into the possession of Gardner's people, who disposed of the body on Franz Valley Road.

Carolyn's body was part of Gardner's "Mark West" geography system. Where her body was discovered, on the west end of Chico Avenue, where the street veered southwest, she was west of my family's farm and west by northwest of Wright School. This was to tie me to Robert Louis Stevens, my school principal. Remember, in the end, Carolyn's body was found July 31st, 1973, on Franz Valley Road, west of Robert Louis Stevenson State Park.

Why Gardner Didn't Kill Me

Why didn't Gardner just kill me?

Because God chose me to solve his Revelation. I think Gardner may have tried to kill

me a few times, when I was a kid. I know he certainly tried to kill me in 1993, when I was 29 years old.

Around 1985, when I was about 21 years old, a tumor began to grow in my parotid gland, on the right side of neck, between my jaw and ear. By 1993, this tumor was sizeable, and I began to contemplate having it biopsied, to see if it was cancerous. I shared this with Sara Chernilla Wilson. Soon, I heard back from Sara that Miriam Lakowska Wilson knew a Berkeley *ear, nose and throat* specialist, Dr. Rice (his first name may have been Bruce), who was very reputable –perfect for removing the tumor. I received a couple calls from Sara about this, and, as I recall, at a family gathering, Miriam Lakowska Wilson assertively encouraged me to do the procedure, and to certainly use Dr. Rice.

I met with Dr Rice. Because the tumor was pretty large, there was a chance that my facial nerves might be severed, and the side of my face paralyzed. So I asked Dr. Rice to do the surgery, but I directed that if it looked like he could not get the tumor out without severing the nerve, stop and leave the tumor in, to give me time to weigh the risks of the procedure. I also asked him to put the tumor in a specimen jar, so I could see what it looked like. He agreed and said I could keep the tumor. Gross, but that’s what I wanted.

Gardner’s plan was that the anesthesiologist would kill me –and Rice would claim I had severe reaction to the anesthesia.

I had to arrive for surgery at 7 or 7:30 a.m. The procedure was to last about an hour or 90 minutes. I arrived on time, and before or by 8:00 a.m., I was on padded gurney and the operation was happening. The anesthesiologist (whose face I can’t really remember), placed the clear plastic face-mask over my nose and mouth, and asked me to count backwards from 100. The last thing I remember was saying “Ninety-seven.”

It seemed as if my eyes opened an instant later –in actuality it was about 5 or 6 hours later –and I didn’t wake –God revived me. I was lying on my back on a padded gurney, bed or table, and my head was turned to my left, and when my eyes were opened, I saw Dr Rice had his fingers on my left wrist, checking for a pulse. The door to the small post-op room was closed behind him. When Dr. Rice noticed my eyes were open, looking at his hand on my wrist, he quickly took my hand, in both of his hands, and acted as if he were trying to rouse me awake.

He explained that he was concerned about me because they had to give me a lot of anesthesia. He alleged that I came to consciousness on the table, so the anesthesiologist had to give me more anesthesia. Rice explained that some people require more anesthesia. He said red-haired people tend to require more. I don’t have red hair, and I don’t know if that’s is true, but it’s what he said. Rice said I could leave as soon as I felt ready.

I felt terrible.

I asked about the time, and he either told me or pointed to the clock, but as I recall it was about 1:30pm (maybe later), at least 5 and-a-half hours later.

Rice left. I laid on the table for another 90 minutes or so, feeling terrible.

I felt dead, and as if anesthesia vapor was seeping out of my pours for the next 3 or 4

days. All I recall doing for those 3 or 4 days was lying in my bed, drinking water, and dragging myself into the bathroom, to urinate, a few times a day.

Dr. Rice did a terrible job sewing up the side of my neck –because I wasn't supposed to live. He sewed my skin to the tendons and muscles underneath, so, for the next 15 years, the skin and scar where the surgery occurred was uncomfortable, itched, and had no elasticity, rigidly fixed to the muscles and tendons below. After about 15 years, and regular “rubbing,” the skin at the extraction site returned to normal.

A week or so after the surgery, I met with Dr. Rice for a follow up. He didn't save the tumor for me. I learned a few weeks later that Rice severed part of the facial nerve. I experienced some minor paralysis on the right side of my face. Saying “w” sounds that flow into “r” sounds was tricky for a few years. I did semi-regular facial exercises. Today, the evidence of any lingering facial paralysis is very minimal.

At the time, I didn't know God revived me.

I knew it was creepy that I came to consciousness with Rice's finger on my pulse, with the door to the room closed behind him. I was also concerned that so much time had elapsed. I expected to be on my feet by 10:00 a.m., or so. Any I was really bothered that I closed my eyes at 97, and opened them 5 or 6 hours later, and it seemed as if no time had elapsed. For a complicated collection of reasons, this made me wonder if God just created mankind, but wasn't very involved in our lives. I know better now, but at the time, the situation made me doubt God, somehow. This is the only period that I ever doubted God – and little did I know, the reason I was still alive was because God intervened.

God chose me to solve His Revelation –but NOT JUST because I had the right tools to possibly do it. God chose me because of my character. I have many shortcomings, but everyday I wake up and try to take steps toward my positive, reasonable goals. I try to be kind and productive. I don't whine and make excuses. I don't appeal to God for riches. I live honestly and would never dream of stealing credit or currency that were not mine. I see the beauty and wonder in the universe God gave us. And God loves an underdog. People like Moses, with disadvantages, who still love others, and resolve to be good people, no matter what. That's why God chose me.

Gardner's Message

In the first Zodiac murders, Gardner proved he controlled the police.

In the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders Gardner was out to prove he controlled what people thought, and what we knew. We see this when no paper printed a word about Lisa Smith's death until she had been gone for two weeks –and, when information about her *was* printed, it was three false stories that the Zodiac wrote. We see this power again when Weber and Sterling disappeared and the Press Democrat didn't print a word for 10 months –after their dead bodies were discovered. And we see this power decades later, in 2014, as the Press Democrat reported that friends and neighbors of two girls who disappeared 36 years earlier were never told the girls were missing. Two girls went missing, and the police didn't even knock on neighbors doors to ask if they saw anything unusual?

This is Gardner's new America.

But Garner's point was a thousand times more sinister.

Gardner was saying this little operation of killing undesirables and keeping them out of the news was happening in ten-thousand American towns and cities.

There are two major types of personalities: conformists and independents (political *independents* are not *independents*). I estimate (with no statistical support) there are 25 conformists for every independent. Gardner reasoned that the independents were the ones who threaten his society of weak minded cogs that do what he says. So school girls who profiled as *independent* were targeted. Independents from broken homes, group homes, foster care and poor families were especially targeted. Gardner had been the US Secretary of Education, and he personally created our NAEP testing and conformity tests. Gardner had access to information on any student in any class in the US.

In killing girls with spunk and spirit, Gardner was killing our humanity –killing the heroes who speak out for the oppressed, killing the genes that speak up to bullies. That spunk is at the heart of real intelligence. But around the nation, Gardner was killing the best of us, and rewarding the most corrupt. Gardner was not just rewarding conformity, he was rewarding evil –the ones who kill and rape on command –for money.

My mother was independent, and I'm proudly certain that she would have failed Gardner's conformity tests. But she gave birth to three very intelligent kids. We all need to cooperate, as social beings, so some degree of conformity is necessary, but sufficient independence is the heart of intelligence and morality and all good in humanity.

Closing

The case I've laid out is unbreakable. A fool for the number 6, in the sixth SRHM Headline Letter Code, Satan -Lucifer- challenges you to argue "It's simple coincidence" that the names and title **Lucifer, Satan** and **the Devil** all lurk among the letters. In the 26th headline, Lucifer playfully assists your argument, as the names *Satan* and *Lucifer* appear again, but he drops the title "Devil." But in his third appearance he flashes the ruin of your argument, as all but one letter of *Gehenna* (the proper word for Hell) appears with his preferred names: Lucifer and Satan. Basing my views on experience, reason and research, I traced the Headlines to their origin, and there, March 27th, 1971, with name of the first SRHM victim, Lisa Michelle Smith, AND the names of the next 4 SRHM victims, **AND** seven burial locations, **AND** the names of seven murderers -2 of which had not yet joined the conspiracy..., there, amid all of this, are the names and title **Lucifer -or Satan- of Gehenna**. Solving mysteries requires proven tools, like sequential reasoning and probability. But there is nothing in the March 1971 headline that accommodates sequential reasoning; nothing that conforms to any laws of probability. Under the weight of the evidence, a civil thinker bows. The Headline Letter Codes are daunting, maybe earth-shaking. But, for all their evil, undeniable and useless wonder, they are infinitesimal against the enormity of the revelations in God's Revelation. And soon, all Western pseudo-intellects, who pride themselves on adhering to each-other's views, will rest their fate on denying the obvious.

The Headlines which Satan fully stamped with both of his preferred names and title (*Lucifer -or Satan- of Gehenna*) are Timeline positions 33, 38, and 56. If you add these numbers, the total is 127. I think this represents Genesis (the Bible's first book), verse 27. Over the centuries, powerful people in the West used Genesis 27 to advance hatred and division, to justify unjustifiable actions. This obvious corruption of God's intent is one of the substantial reasons God will punish the US/West on the evening of September 23rd (in the West), 2024.

I've made strong accusations against former family members. In a legitimate court of law, would my evidence rise to an actionable level? That's a matter of opinion, I suppose. I have no cancelled checks, contracts or recordings, no eyewitness observations. I have names that consistently appear, hidden in a series of headlines. If you're in the camp that says that's actionable, what next? Do we go and try to dig up the bodies. If they are there, I'm a hero. If not, does that mean I'm wrong, or does it mean the bodies were relocated?

I've taken my position.

Usually, in the conclusion of a story, the writer does his best to win-over the readers. Not this time.

If you are a Westerner reading this, you likely enjoyed a life full of privilege, sustained by policies of cheating and sabotage abroad, and a domestic policy of brutalizing non-Whites and murdering poor White girls with spirit. This system relied on your apathy and conformity. When we see my stepdad's friends and family -lawyers, teachers, draftsmen- agree to the conditions of criminal engagement, and when we see police departments refuse to do basic police work, and when we see newspapers print disinformation to abet the taunting criminals, is there a reason we should believe *you* are somehow better?

But I still hope you are.

If you are reading this before September 23rd, 2024, in the West, you still have time to see if you pass the IQ test God is giving certain lucky Westerners.

If you think I'm a crackpot, do nothing, sit where you are; I appreciate your time.

But if you think this may be serious, please read "*Revelation 2: The Solutions*," and do all you can to get out of the United States, and Western nations, by the evening of September 23rd, 2024 (see page 120 of *Revelation 2: The Solutions*, for the exact time of God's Destruction of the US/West), and help others, if you can, along the way.

Bless you.