

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

**Santa Rosa  
Hitchhiker  
Murderers**

*-and how that might  
save your life*



**Steven Kenyatta Briggs**

**I began researching and writing this on July 29<sup>th</sup>, 2024. Currently, it is August 19<sup>th</sup>, 2024. Thus, I researched, wrote and publish this 79 page report in 20 days, without time to thoroughly proofread and revise. There may be imperfections. The important thing was getting the story out. I'll revise and get it in finished form soon.**

**Thanks.**

**In elementary school, I loved Encyclopedia Brown mystery books. This story is laid out as a 5 chapter mystery, with chapter 6 showing you photographs of many central crime scenes, and chapter 7 acting as the solution(s) key to the mysteries.**

## **The Dead Girl...**

June 18<sup>th</sup>, 1971, when I was six years old, my family moved from Berkeley, California, to the semi-rural outer west side of Santa Rosa, California, 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 year and half, seeing big burly motorcycle gang members, and hearing reports of criminal activity or people carrying guns and making threats with guns, became almost routine. One of my older neighborhood friends, Cameron Potter, 11-years old at the time, witnessed the Montgomery's grandfather shoot a biker gang member in the leg with a shotgun –he even had to testify at the trial. Thankfully, the Montgomerys moved out around the late spring of 1974, as I recall.

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 300 to 350 yards from my house. It was probably 1973. I was 8 or 9 years old.

I vaguely but certainly recall my older sister and my mother 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 of the dead girl 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.

## ...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 buy.

Around that same time, March 16<sup>th</sup>, 1971, about 3 miles from the house my parents final bought, a 17 year old girl, named Lisa Michele 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 1<sup>st</sup>, 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 28<sup>th</sup>, 2011, the Press Democrat reported the truth: when Lisa was seen hitchhiking on Hearn Avenue, March 16<sup>th</sup>, 1971, was the last time she was ever seen.

Was the April 1<sup>st</sup>, 1971 story some Satanic 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?

This gets to the heart of the of *this* story.

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

# CHAPTER 1

## INTRODUCING THE MYSTERY:

### A Beast By Any Other Name

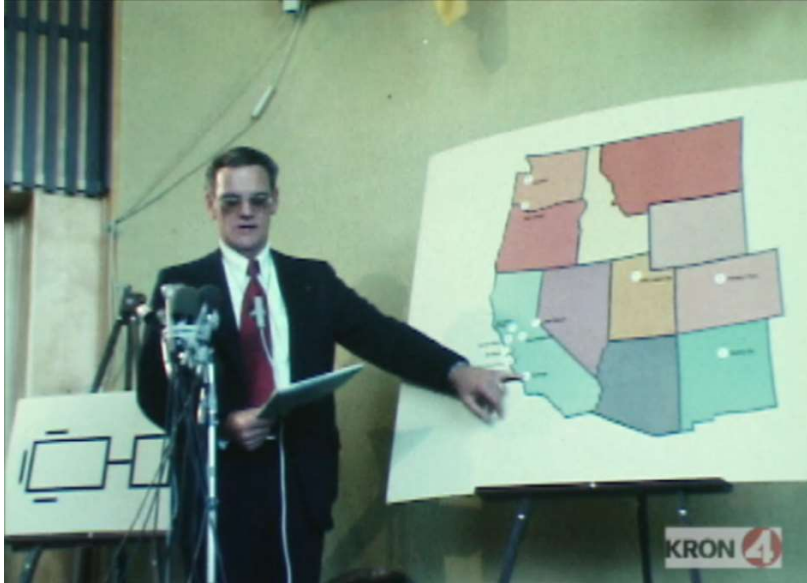
This report shows the Zodiacs -John William Gardner- orchestrated and engaged in the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders. More importantly, this report demonstrates there are many more Santa Rosa Hitchhiker murder victims. But most importantly, this report provides many of the exact probable burial locations of these unidentified victims. Perhaps most importantly, the Zodiac, himself, will name many of the other killer-conspirators involved in the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders.

It is much 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's identity.

#### **The Zodiac's Involvement in the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders**

Since the Zodiac 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 is the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murderer are a solid but simple group of 7 points:

1. In 1973, a year or two (depending on your perspective) after the SRHM began, the Santa Rosa Press Democrat newspaper began to suggest many aspects of the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker murderer's methods appeared to similar to the Zodiac. The Press Democrat newspaper would continue to do so for years. The Santa Rosa Sheriff's Office 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 on April 25<sup>th</sup>, 1975. The conference was televised on two of Northern California's largest TV news networks, KRON (channel 4) and KPIX (channel 5). At this conference, Striepeke said or that the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murderer had introduce a new **symbol**, which "carries souls away to **paradise**."
  - The Zodiac also famously used symbols –most famously his gun-sight crosshairs. The Zodiac famously thrice misspelled "paradise" in his ciphers, as he explained he was collecting victims souls for *slaves* in the afterlife.
3. On the KRON report, Sheriff Don Striepeke explained that a leading theory in the SRHM investigation is 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 25<sup>th</sup>, 1975; left, the symbol left by the SRHM killer on July 31<sup>st</sup>, 1973.

4. In the KPIX report, Sheriff Donald Striepeke said the Sheriff's Office had hired a psychologist to assist the investigation. However, Striepeke does not name the psychologist. And the media at the press conference seemingly does not ask who the psychologist is (this is because any such questions were not taken, or edited out). In this egregious omission, I am permitted to conclude that the psychologist is the master psychologist that I showed, in April of 2024 <sup>1</sup>, was behind the original Zodiac killings: **John William Gardner** (who, I've learned, preferred to be called either J William Gardner or just William Gardner).
5. Additionally, in this case, you will see that, like the Zodiac, the SRHM killer also used the **media**, to communicate with the public. In the Zodiac first 5 murders he mailed ciphers and letters to the press; whereas, in his SRHM phase, he worked within the press itself. Both killers also used **geography** and **numbers**.
  - This report will explain how and why the Zodiac, in the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders, used geography, and explain at least one of the central SRHM numbers.
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 case of the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders, the Zodiac disposed of the remains of three of his victims on **Franz Valley Road**. *F* is the 6<sup>th</sup> letter of the English alphabet, and *Z* is the first letter of the Zodiac's moniker. On January 25<sup>th</sup>, 1975, the Santa Rosa Press Democrat informed readers that the killer in the SRHM had disposed of the victim's bodies on Franz Valley in or near an a place called "the Devil's Kitchen."

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<sup>1</sup> See my report titled, *The Zodiac Killer's Identity Revealed*.

My seventh and final argument that the Zodiac is the SRHM killer is found in the blue box in Chapter 2, 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 insiders knowledge of the truth. I am presenting *that* information, herein, so you can choose can construct a more accurate view of the truth.

With that said, the primary objective of the remainder of this report is to identify where other victims are buried, and to establish my unusual history, which makes me qualified to identify each of the criminals.

In the next 70+ pages I'm going to unmask the Zodiac Killer beyond any doubt, and prove he was also responsible for the even more horrific Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders (SRHM). Let me correct that: in the next 70+ pages, the Zodiac himself -John W Gardner- is going to tell you he was involved in murdering at least 8 people in or around Santa Rosa between February 4<sup>th</sup>, 1972, and December 1973.

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

During the 1968-1969 crimes, the Zodiac used professional killers. But during the 1972-1974 crimes he 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 the Zodiac's demented 1968-1969 run, but I knew them during his 1972 to 1974 crimes. In the next 70+ pages the Zodiac is going to tell you who his killers were and where he and his team discarded the bodies.

# CHAPTER 2

## The Bullet-Points About Me

I was born on September 24<sup>th</sup>, 1964, in San Francisco.

My mother divorced my biological father when I was I one-year-old, and moved 10 or 15 miles away to Berkeley, California.

When I was somewhere 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 –as the 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 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, me and my older sister, were half Black, and mom worried someone might hurt us just to make a point.

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.”

In a crazy coincidence, the same week that my mom began dating Dennis Wilson -my soon to be stepdad- he was arrested for selling drugs, I believe LSD (acid), to an undercover cop. He 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 Wilson, who had recently earned his law license. Somehow they got the charges reduced and Dennis just got probation.

One of the more unlikely series of events in this story occurred In 1969, when my sister (5 to 6 years old) and I (4-5 years old) both got mumps, measles and chicken pox, in a very short, back to back procession. All three 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.

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.

My mom and my new dad were married I the fall of 1970.

At the time, my dad seemed to have four very good friends, I knew them all. But he



was a very personable guy, he would make more friends soon. One of his best friend 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 get a hold of. But from what I observed, since marrying my mother my dad was 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 between 5 to 9 beers, come inside when the good TV shows started, smoke a joint or two (back then the weed was really weak, so smokers required more). I thought all men did this.

Around 1970, my new dad and the rest of my family began visiting the home of Carl and Helen Shapiro (the parents of my dad's closest friends, Joe and Toby Shapiro), 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 Lelia, a daughter, was born sometime between 169 and 71. In 1970, all of Carl and Helen Shapiro's three children (Joe, Toby and Sylvia) were adults, and lived on their own. So 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 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", possibly 6'-5". The other two things that were striking about Rocky were that facts that he was uncommonly handsome, like a movie star, like Elvis Pressley, 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. I've seen the statues in Rome and Florence, Rocky looked better. 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. Within a year or two, I learned Rocky was not a member of the Shapiro family, although he seemed to 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, to the city of

Santa Rosa –with a population of 40 to 50,000 people. The house was at 4322 Chico Avenue, where my 82-year-old mom still lives as I write this. The area wasn't conventional farmland. It was 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 and crammed our last few possessions into my dad's VolksWagen truck and drove to Santa Rosa. By the time we got to our new house it was night.

The 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, as did the property. One of the bedrooms, which 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. In the front, near the street, there were no sidewalks, 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.



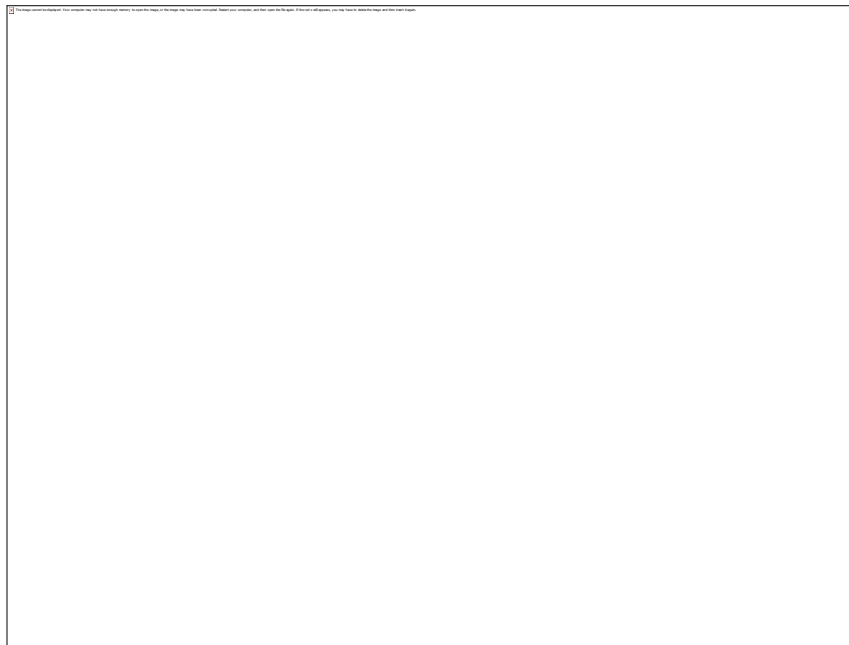
A photo of the new house in Santa Rosa, from 1971. This may be a few days before we moved in. This is before my stepdad started “fixing” things; no patio in the back.

Our house was only about 8 feet from the west property line, but almost 200 feet from the street, and 70 feet from the nearest neighbors –the Potters, who lived at a northwestern diagonal from us. We had was a barn, called a “bunk house,” about the size of a house, 45-feet east of our house. And 45-feet south of the house was a huge 200-foot-long barn, with a cool old attic and a garage area. Every structure seemed very sound, but pretty

old. Both barns had cement floors. But the garage area of the long barn, which was directly behind our main house, had an old addition in the back. The barn/garage addition had wood floors and was pretty creepy at night. Soon, my favorite feature about the property would be the giant walnut tree next to the bunk-house barn. I'd spend hours in it, in the coming years. Another great things 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, bored, wishing I was back in Berkeley with some kids to play with, three kids happened by: Derek Evens (6, two months younger than me), and Missy Phillips (6, a few months older than me, also called Melissa), and Joe (5). They were all brothers and sister, Derek and his younger sister, Dana (3, who wasn't present), became sisters and brothers with Missy and Joe, via marriage, a couple years prior.



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.

Derek and I became best friends, almost immediately, and visited each other almost daily; although I visited them about twice as much as they visited me. Although I was young, I sort pieced together it was because they 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 VolksWagon truck everyday, fighting with other dogs along the way. In fact, by the fall, I felt pretty sure that Derek, Missy and Joe's dad, Jim, disliked my dad more than he disliked anyone else in the neighborhood.

The property just west of us had two single family homes on it. Sally Potter (37), and her two sons, Cameron (9) and Brook (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 too, a month or two after we did, but he moved to Guerneville. Guerneville was one of California's most notoriously drug infested areas. If you love drugs, like Lou, avoid Guerneville.

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

Around the time we moved to Santa Rosa, my mom and dad (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 this 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 "Steve 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 Volkswagons. 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, with one, maybe two side rooms or office areas to left as you entered. I think there was an apple orchard behind 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, west side.

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. The Montgomerys were a family of 7 (including the grandfather). Willy, the father, was about 6'-2," maybe 34 years old, handsome, kind of dressed like a 1960 rock star. 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 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. When I got older, the rumor was she had a drug habit.

I knew the family well because of their kids. By fall of 1971, I had just turned 7. The Montgomerys' youngest son, Danny, was 6, and had great toys. Danny and I played a fair amount for the next 18 months or so.

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

Tony was the second oldest, I think he was 11 and in 6<sup>th</sup> grade. He bullied me a couple times, because he was much older. If he were my age and tried to bully me, 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.



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.

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 dad when my dad 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 maybe 10 years old by then (maybe mid 1972) witnessed the incident, saw the guy's boot become tattered and bloody. Cameron even had to testify at trial. The Potters moved out right after that, bought a house further down the street. The good thing about Willy Montgomery was that he gave Jim Phillips someone to hate more than my dad. But with Willy around, suddenly everyday was

unpredictable.

About when the Montgomerys moved in, my dad bought an old Rambler station-wagon. So he had a VolksWagon 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. 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).

My sister and I shared a room at the septic tank end of the house. My stepdad did some kind of digging outside of our room, but I didn't notice what. And he bought a bunch of used bricks and made a used-brick patio, about, about 15-feet by 15-feet, on the south east corner of the house. He also put in 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, about 24 to 28 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, half full of dirt, 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, and 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 requires 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 –still 7 years old –with a roller press. One night, when I was 7 or 8, I got my hand stuck in the wringer-press. I screamed for like 45 minutes before someone finally discovered me.

Just, before the end of my second grade school year, May 24<sup>th</sup>, 1972, my teacher, Mrs Charity Hayes, appeared in the Press Democrat newspaper, because she was 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 6<sup>th</sup> grade teacher, Don martin, and my sister's 4<sup>th</sup> grade teacher, James Kirk.

Sometime between Spring and Summer 1972, my dad bought between 2 and 4 young willow trees, very thin, maybe 15 feet tall, maybe taller. I think they delivered them on the back of a flatbed truck. This occurred either on a weekend or in the summer. When I went outside, the trees were already in big holes in the ground, right near the west property line, very close to the Potter's house, only about 2 feet from the west property line (the Potter's house was about 7 feet from the property line). 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.

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. When I entered the house, she explained that Sally Potter had just called and told my mom what a terrible thing I had just said to her son. Mom explained how what I had said sounds *boastful and insensitive and...* Then she insisted I go to the Potter's house and apologize immediately.

I did apologize, and sincerely. But I felt the situation was unfair because I hadn't meant anything hurtful. Plus, Cameron was 3 years older and had a few times said some mean things to me, and I didn't drag my mom into it. Plus, the trees were right on the property line, about 8 or 9 feet from his house, much closer than they were to my house.



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.

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 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 had worked at a topless dancer (at least that's what I've heard, many times), in San Francisco. Not long after that visit, Joan went back to college, and soon got in to some fairly prestigious pharmaceutical school.

In the beginning or the middle of the summer of 1972 I got impetigo. I felt super healthy, but a gross, crusty scabby like infection crusted over one of my nostrils. 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 a 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, and a couple weeks later he had all the visible symptoms of the malady –and the exact same gross crust over his nostril. Impetigo was pretty common. His mother took him to the 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, we 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 seemed very creepy at night. I have 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 at the end of Mirabel Road, in Forestville, near the Russian River, on the way out to Guerneville; the future sight of the Forestville Garage.

Also around September 1972, my dad 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 a man named Tim Coffee, a draftsman for the City of Santa Rosa. In December 1972, my dad was 29. Tim was probably 5 years younger. Tim had a wife, Joanne, and two kids; Drake (3 or 4) , and Kelly. I can't quite remember if Kelly was born yet, or born shortly after we met the Coffees. That fall, my family began to visit the Coffees, in Sebastopol. They visited us fairly often, too.

When September came, I entered 3<sup>rd</sup> 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 this at the time. If you read Origin Stories, you know I saw this 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 (Tim's older son), at Tim's house;  
Sebastopol (circa, spring 1973)

At home, in third grade, I wrote and illustrated my first short story, called Herman the Hermit Crab. I didn't really finish it. But I wrote and illustrated maybe 8 pages of it. I wrote and illustrated it in an *Academie Drawing Pad* that my mom used to buy me, 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, and 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.

Right after the Potters moved out, maybe 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, 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 went to visit Dan often,

Around the end of 1972, my dad and Lou Niebauer took in a new business partner: Tim Bellow. Bellow was very thin, maybe 6'-4", and maybe around 24 years old (guessing). Tim worked during the weekdays, so I didn't see him much at the Garage on the weekends when I went with my dad to the garage. I think Lou liked to do drugs with Tim, so he made Tim a partner.

Around January 1973, maybe a little earlier, my dad bought a older Chevrolet truck (1962?). He kept the VolksWagon truck, but sold his motorcycles and the Rambler station-wagon. Around then, he also bought an old Chevy or Ford truck that 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, and I don't think it moved for a year or two.

During this time, 1972 to 1973, the VolksWagen Beetle and the VolksWagen crew cab truck, seemed to come and go. Sometimes both of them would be on the property, sometimes just one. Maybe Lou Niebauer had the car or truck.

In the spring of 1973, my dad built a camper for his Chevy truck. It was made out of  $\frac{3}{4}$ " plywood, unpainted. It was pretty good looking. 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."

May 1973, Ruthie turned 10. I was still 8, but we were both getting bigger, and forced to coexist in that tiny creepy back room –me peeing the bed didn't improve matters. Somewhere around the spring of 1973, my dad bought some plywood and converted the interior of the attic above the garage, in the long barn, into a bedroom. The attic above the barn was one of the coolest things about 4322 Chico Avenue: the highest room, with a window facing down the driveway, a window facing east, and a back window (which was actually outside of the bedroom), which overlooked Wright School and a big, lonely fig tree growing on the south side of the long barn, four feet from the attic. Ruthie was oldest, so dad decreed that she got the new room. This left me stuck, alone, in the creepy little back bedroom.

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 and help build it, for 3 or 4 weeks, five days a week or more, until Tim Bellow yelled at him 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 Bellow 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. I think there was sort of upstairs office area, or maybe it was lobby for customers and a bathroom and I think a storage room area.

Sometime around the summer of 1973, my dad started allowing me to go with him to the pool hall, late at night, with him and his friends, 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. Then, after a proper visit with the family, around 10 or 11pm, my dad and Atnip or Varden (and maybe sometimes Toby Shapiro) would go play pool at Santa Rosa Billiards (I

think that was the name of the place), downtown Santa Rosa. But the thing that changed around the summer of 1973 is my dad started letting me go with them to the pool hall, from 10 or 11pm until 1 a.m. or 2 a.m. The understanding was that I could never complain about being tired the next morning and try to miss school –otherwise I couldn't go the next time. I never complained and never missed school, so for the next year and half, every couple months I'd get to go to the pool hall, until late –often on school nights. About half the time my dad let me tag along. I went to the pool hall –while other school kids were asleep– at least a dozen times, probably two dozen. I usually just sat and watched, and they'd let me play one game. I always lost. But maybe half the time my dad wouldn't let me tag along. He'd explain that he just wanted to hang out 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 a "Hi" or the equivalent. By that point, I had enough experience with good and bad people to suddenly realize that 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 31<sup>st</sup>, 1973, at 2:00 p.m., my beautiful little sister Marina was born, my mom's third and my stepdad's first biological child.



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.

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 told me to get up and get my stuff together, because we were going to Montana at that very moment.

Later that summer, 1973, late August or early September, 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, if possible. Thus, once the new school year started, most weekend, I rode the Greyhound or the Golden Gate Transit bus to San Francisco to see my other family.

In September 1973, when school started, things dramatically changed in how my dad wanted his family to view themselves and be viewed. Suddenly, in late summer 1973, dad suddenly wanted my mom to apply for food stamps. My mom was extremely smart, and independent. This was a violation. She was very supportive of welfare service for people who need help, but she didn't. Although our house was fairly crappy, my dad made more money than anyone in the neighborhood –an engineer for the city of Santa Rosa. Eventually my mom relented, and my dad figured out a way to get us to qualify for food stamps. Then for the next year and a half, half of the time either of them sent me to the store, they give me food stamps. Very 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 5<sup>th</sup> grade, I refused to go if I had to use food stamps. By that point, I think my mom was done with the humiliation too, so she stopped sending us with food stamps. During all of this, NOT ONCE did my dad ever use the food stamps. He always had a big wallet full of cash.

The other thing that changed is suddenly my stepdad stopped spending any money on me for basic needs. I didn't have a jacket in 4<sup>th</sup> grade (I don't think I had one in 5<sup>th</sup> 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 all of the financial shots. When I asked about getting a jacket, he told me to wear a few shirts. I did. I when I'd wear through my shoes, I'd have to endure a 4 to 6 weeks of teasing at school, for having super shitty shoes, before he's give me \$3 or so to buy the cheapest, shittiest shoes being 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, at school, 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 alleged to have used as a child was more than good enough. I was ridiculed, daily, for that shitty mitt, for two years. Anyway, those were the changes, for the previous 4 years, dad had been reasonable. Suddenly, in late 1973, it seemed 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 very 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. Charity Hayes) said, "No," abruptly. I didn't think to get my mom involved, and just went with it. I offset the lack of stimulating reading challenges in 2<sup>nd</sup> and 3<sup>rd</sup> grade by reading the newspaper comics, the lyrics printed on the

record sleeve of my mom's Simon and Garfunkel albums and reading 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 4<sup>th</sup> grade, my new teacher, Miss Virginia Strom, put me in the lowest or second lowest reading book. I think I'd finish a chapter everyday, in about 5 minutes, then I'd have to sit in my desk quietly.

Somewhere around the beginning of the new school year, in 1973, Dan Wilson's wife's son, Franky, who was 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 sometime in the fall of 1973 or the spring of 1974. 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 close to 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, someone reading expert came to school and tested me. He spent maybe around 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 the level of an 11<sup>th</sup> grader who had almost completed (.8) his 12<sup>th</sup> year, the scale ended at 12, which is standard adult proficiency. The reading tester tested about 6 other students; as I recall, they were all kids in the higher level books. He only tested them for around 10 minutes. That day or the next day Mrs. Strom put me in my own reading group, in the highest group by myself. She let me choose between two terribly boring girl's book (Where the Lillies Bloom, Where the Red Fern Grows...), not one title with a boy in it. Reading period for the final few months of 4<sup>th</sup> grade was horrible.

Around the spring of 1974, everything turned bad between the Montgomery kids and Dan's stepson Franky and me –and my sister, as I recall. 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 they only one who could actually beat me up was Tony, the oldest boy; but, as a 7<sup>th</sup>-grader, intimidating a 4<sup>th</sup>-grader was not high on Tony's agenda, so it only happened a couple of times. I had no idea what was going on. But it didn't seem natural. Retrospectively, it seemed manufactured.

Franky spent most of the last couple months of 4<sup>th</sup>-grade trying to get rumors about me to stick, but the rumors didn't stick, and nothing changed at school –but I was worried for a while. One of the rumors Franky tried to spread was that I wet my bed –but 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, it seemed, because no one ever teased, and it blew over in a day or two.

The two best fighters in the two or three 4<sup>th</sup> grade classes were Ray (Curtis)

McClinter and me (Tony Pitts was in the conversation, until I beat-up Tony). Ray and I fought to a draw in second grade, after that, we made a point to leave each other alone. But what no one knew was the real best fighter was Neil Colter. Neil was so friendly you'd never guess he was a great fighter. I made that mistake and caught three blindingly fast punches to my right eye. We remained good friends.



A pic of the garage part 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.

I fought a lot in 2<sup>nd</sup>, 3<sup>rd</sup> and 4<sup>th</sup> 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 who was 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 and watch. But that changed in middle of 4<sup>th</sup> grade. In the middle of 4<sup>th</sup> grade, when I got in fights on the schoolyard, Jay Sample (who also 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!” Kids then rushed over to join the chant, shouting, “A fight, a fight a nigger and a White!” until the recess lady broke up the fight. Franky joined the chorus, once or twice.

It made no difference. In fourth grade I definitely got in more fights than ever, and won every one. I got in so many fight that I was suspend two or three times, for 2 or 3 days each time. The odd thing about Jay leading that chant was Jay and I got along. We played basketball and football afterschool and in the summer. And when we played pee-wee football, at least once, I had to prevent bullies from beating him up.

Because I fought a lot, I spent a lot of time in the office of the school principal, Robert L (Louis) Stevens. The thing that was interesting about Mr. Stevens is he seemed to



sort of like that I stood up to I stood up for kids who were getting bullied and only fought kids who were bigger than me. The first half dozen times in his office, I thought he might start yelling. But instead, he always sort of interviewed me about the situation. Then, usually I'd have to sit outside of his office for 15 or 30 minutes.

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

Sometime, 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 Rocky was still around somewhere. As I recall, Rocky showed up to one of the Carl Shapiro's summer party's, 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. They also added about 200 tons of dirt to make 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.

Somewhere around the end of summer 1974, before my 5<sup>th</sup>-grade year started, my dad and Toby Shapiro start converting a fairly large barn on our property into a house. The house is still on my mom's property today (2024). 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. So somewhere around October Toby and his new family moved into the new barn conversion. Kevin was in they 5<sup>th</sup> 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 much 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.

If you've read any of my other writing, you may have read the rough excerpt of a larger project in which I explained that at the beginning of the fifth grade, I wrote a sci-fi space adventure short story that was stolen and used to create the entire *Star Wars* series and franchise. I'm just reporting the facts. I added the Princess in 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.

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

About March or April, 1975, in the middle of the school years, the Shapiro-Davenport family semi-suddenly 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 it

was so near the end of the school year.

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.

[NOTE: Today the deck exists as the floor of a bedroom addition made to the barn-conversion around 1978, after my mom rented the 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 and acted like murderer, built the room.]

The new deck that 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.

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



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.

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

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



We moved back into the main house around May 1975.

Somewhere around April that year, because I tended to be viewed as the best artist in my class (although I often felt Pearla Ochoa was better than me), my teacher, Mr Van Ness, asked me if I would make some props for the school play. He said the school play needed some props that looked like the interior of a space ship. He also asked for some other props, I think. He never let me read the script or watch the other kids rehearsing. 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. Really. This only lasted for a week. Because I remember being extremely frustrated that I had so little time to do such a big job. I was also really disappointed with my final product. Another week and some aluminum foil would have made the difference. I never saw the school play.

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.



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

My mom started working 3 to 11 p.m. at the hospital after dad left, so my sister Ruthie and I could share in watching our little sister. This was brilliant. Focusing on trying to keep things normal for Marina, kept Ruthie and I from thinking too much about dad.

Marina and I started visiting dad (her biological dad, my stepdad, of course) 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 who became his wife and the mother of his next two kids. Her name was Sara Chernilla. 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, a year older than my little sister, Marina. Sara’s maiden name was Daignieu (spelling?). For the next 5 years, I’d see Larry every weekend that I went to visit my stepdad. Larry lived in the East Bay, Berkeley/Oakland area, and came up to Forestville to see his Shawn on the weekends. Sometimes Shawn went back to the East Bay with Larry for an overnight, and sometimes Larry spent the day in Sebastopol or Forestville, with Shawn, Dad and Sara, and he’d leave at the end of the day.

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 best friend Derek. I primarily transferred because Cook was so big that it felt unnatural; it felt as if everyone were anonymous and didn’t matter. The Christian School was at the very East end of Chico Avenue, on Wright Road.

Early in 1977, My dad 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.

In February or March or 1977, my older sister Ruthie (who would change her name by the end of 1977) started trying to get my mom to rent out our property to someone else so we could use that money and rent a house that wasn’t so old and funky. I immediately supported my sister’s campaign. It worked. We all moved to a 3-room house on Richardson Court, off Dutton Avenue.

My mom rented one of our houses to a Woman named Mary G. She moved onto the property -I think into the bunk house conversion- as we were moving out.

But immediately Mary stopped paying rent (because the house was so funky). But the crazy thing is, she just started throwing trash, piles of it, all around the yard. We didn’t find out until a neighbor went to our house for some reason and saw the trash everywhere, and called my mom. This was around May, near the end of the school year. My 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 found out what I was up to, so he asked to tag along. We found trash everywhere, even in the pool. In think we found a dead rooster somewhere in there, and a dead rat somewhere too. Retrospectively, the thing that was seemingly impossible was how a person generated all of that huge amount of trash in just 3 or 4 months. Mom evicted Mary, and Mary probably sued my mom or something. But we continued to live on Richardson Court until the end of the Summer.

When my 8<sup>th</sup> grade school year started, the Christian School hired a new teacher, Cathy Brown, who I soon grew to love. At that time, I felt as though my mother had the best social values of anyone I knew. But as for being globally good people, at that time, I viewed Sara Chernila (my stepmom), Jim Hill (Principal of Santa Rosa Christian School), and Cathy

Brown as the best people I knew. My life felt better because they were in it.

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

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, all the time. 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 use me to dig perc holes, using post hole diggers. He also took me, many times, to check on perc tests. A few times I was perc holes that were really deep, like 5-feet, and as wide as a 50 gallon drum. If the property passed the perc (percolation) test, and the property owner was ready to dig their leach trenches, my dad usually recommended a back-hoe driver named Butch Kelly, Nick Koplring, or Dad's old high school friend, Ken Duncan, if the homeowner lived between Sebastopol and Guerneville.

Since Ken knew Dad in high-school, I viewed Ken like family. Ken was 6'-2", lean, vibrant blue eyes, and just the best human-being. As I recall, around that time, 1977-1980, Ken Duncan dug a lot of holes for the Forestville Cemetery.

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 very polite and considerate. I usually felt that he didn't like me. He wasn't polite about it.

My sister Ruthie changed her name at the end of 1977 or beginning of 1978. In 1978, Morgan got permission to live at her friend's house in Petaluma. The situation involved an employment opportunity and she would continue to go to school. I think she was very eager not to live in our crappy house. Morgan was a great student and very responsible, so mom agreed.

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

Since I hated the creepy little room in the back of the house, I slept in the attic bedroom, outside 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 out of the attic and into my mom's vacant room. Even at 14, that little back room was just too creepy to sleep in.

About 20 years after this point, January or 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 friendship with my best-friend Rick –and the girl we both loved. I was living in New York then. A couple months later, I believe around, late spring of 1999 (but my date could be off), my mom or stepdad called and said Tim Duncan was shot to death by police on the porch of his home. The paper said it was suicide-by-cop –*Ken didn't want to shoot himself, so he forced the cops to do it*. Ken was the most peaceful, even man I knew, and maybe (other than Mr Hill) the only truly good man in this story. A couple months later, when I went out to California, my stepdad read me a short story he wrote about Ken Duncan, a hard look at his life as a teen, and his close 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 cracked his decipher key and decipher master key –which reveal and confirm the Zodiac Killer's identity: John William Gardner. I did all 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 19 basic facts about the 8 SRHM victims (6 bodies were found and identified, one was never found, one was found but never identified), you also need to read the 45 central Santa Rosa Press Democrat newspaper SRHM headlines.

These are the 19 essential facts:

### 1972

#### **Ivonne Lisa Weber & Maureen Louise Sterling Disappear**

1. February 4, 1972, at about 9 pm, 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. The 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 4<sup>th</sup>, 1972, between 5 and 5:30pm, 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 5<sup>th</sup>, 1972.
5. The Santa Rosa Press Democrat printed its first report about the finding of Kim's unidentified body on March 6<sup>th</sup>, 1972.
6. Kim Wendy Allen's body remain unidentified until March 10<sup>th</sup>, 1972, when the Santa Rosa Press Democrat revealed her identity in a report titled: "Murdered Girl Was JC Student."

### **Jeannette Kamahele**

- April 25<sup>th</sup>, 1972, was the last reported live sighting of Jeannette Kamahele. At the time, the Press Democrat -which acted as the Zodiac's clandestine mouthpiece-treated Jeannette as one of the central Santa Rosa Hitchhiker murder victims; thus, I do to. Because Jeannette's body was not recovered, the press covering of the story cannot give you any clues to show the Zodiac and Gardner used the Press Democrat to discretely preview crime details. I'll include more details about Kamahele in later portions of this story.

### **Lori Lee Kursa**

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

### **The Deceased and Unidentified Bodies of**

#### **Yvonne Lisa Weber & Maureen Louise Sterling Are Found**

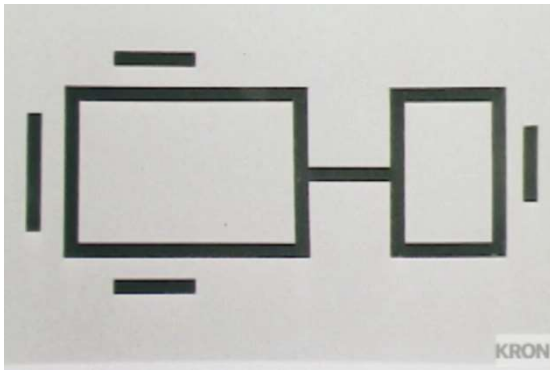
10. The dead and unrecognizable bodies of Maureen Sterling (12) and Yvonne Weber (13) were found on Franz Valley Road, outside of Santa Rosa, California, on December 28<sup>th</sup>, 1972. The bodies remained unidentified for 4 more days.
11. The Press Democrat reported about the unidentified bodies on December, 31<sup>st</sup>, 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.
12. January 1<sup>st</sup>, 1973, the Press Democrat reported the previously unidentified remains 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 25<sup>th</sup>, 1973, in a report about the murders, the Press Democrat reported that the part of Franz Valley Road where the bodies were discovered was sometimes called "the Devil's Kitchen."

### **1973**

#### **Carolyn Nadine Davis**

13. The last reported live-sighting of Carolyn Nadine Davis was July 15<sup>th</sup>, 1973, In Garberville, California.

14. Carolyn's unidentifiable remains were discovered July 31<sup>st</sup>, 1973, at about 8pm (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, was an unusual symbol (more about this later). The Press Democrat first reported about the unidentified body on August 1<sup>st</sup>, 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.

15. August 16<sup>th</sup>, 1973, the Press Democrat was finally able to report that the girl's (Carolyn's) body had been identified, in a story titled, "Murdered Girl Identified."

#### **Theresa Diana Smith Walsh**

16. The last reported live-sighting of Theresa Diane Smith Walsh was December 22<sup>nd</sup>, 1973.
17. The Press Democrat first reported about the finding of Theresa's unidentified body on December 30<sup>th</sup>, 1973, in a story titled, "Mark West Creek - Another Slain Girl." Theresa's body remained unidentified for another 10 days.
18. January 9<sup>th</sup>, 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, but the story ran in the Eureka Times Standard, with the title, "Miranda Woman Said Sonoma Murder Victim."

#### **Jane Doe**

19. In 1979 an unidentified woman/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 showed 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 8<sup>th</sup>, 1979.

## **The Headline *Unveiling***

Finally, to solve the SRHM, read the following 45 headlines are from the Santa Rosa Press Democrat, published between February 1972 and April 24<sup>th</sup>, 1975. Most of the solution to the murderers 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 major headlines sited by the current online Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murder authorities (Unresolved, Wikipedia, santarosahitchhikermurders.com, etc.). Please read the following 45 headlines/story titles.

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
- 25.01/4/1973 : More Bodies To Be Found in County



- 26.01/4/1973 : (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
- 28.01/10/1973 : 4 Deaths --One Killer?
- 29.0125/1973 : Reward for drug Clues Added to Secret Witness
- 30.08/01/1973 : Another Slain Girl Found East of SR
- 31.08/02/1973 : Who Is The Slain Girl Found Off County Road?
- 32.08/02/1973 : Witness Rewards Grow
- 33.08/03/1973 : Dental Chart May Provide Girl's ID
- 34.08/16/1973 : Murdered Girl Identified
- 35.08/28/1973 : Strychnine Killed Carolyn
- 36.09/06/1973 : Secret Witness Program Pulls In Leads For Search
- 37.09/20/1976: No Poison Link In 3 Girls'
- 38.012/30/1973 : Mark West Creek - Another Slain Girl
- 39.012/31/1973 : Still No Identity On Slain Girl
- 40.01/02/1974 : Dead Woman Unidentified
- 41.01/03/1974 : Secret Witness Identity of Slay Victim Sought
- 42.01/10/1974 : Secret Witness FBI Say Nylon Rope Little Help In Slaying  
Investigation
- 43.01/17/1974 : Secret Witness Officials Seek Killer of Woman
- 44.04/23/1975 : Is "Zodiac" Slaying Young Women?
- 45.04/24/1975 : Lawmen React: Zodiac Theory Doubted

NOTE: The following article titles, listed on [www.santarosahitchhikermurders.com](http://www.santarosahitchhikermurders.com) were excluded because I could not verify these articles as legitimate on another 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](http://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

### Premeditation and Premonition

With the Zodiac's 1969 decipher key you had to know the killer's name, or have a hunch, to solve the mystery. This made proving the solutions difficult. With the solutions to what I'm calling *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 needed 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 the specific unidentified 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 all the letters of the unidentified victim in the headline, 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 of the letters of the names of the still unidentified victims.

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 of the SRHM recovered bodies.

#### 1. MAUREEN LOUISE STERLING & YVONNE LISA WEBER'S

The 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 of the letters of the next victim's name: **Carolyn Nadine Davis**.

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

Remarkably, the December 31<sup>st</sup>, 1972 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.
- 8 months before Weber and Sterling's bodies were found, both of their names also appeared in a another single Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders headline:

4/05/1972 : **"Kim Wendy Allen Murder Investigation Stalls  
As Pair Cleared By Lie Detector Tests."**

But this is not very meaningful, since the headline uses so many letters.

## 2. KIM WENDY ALLEN

The letters of Kim Wendy Allen's name appeared, 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 (SRHM) victim to be to be discovered dead (Lori Lee Kursa).

Kim Wendy Allen disappeared on February 4<sup>th</sup>, 1972. Her unidentified dead body was found the next day. News of the unidentified body ran in the Press Democrat on February 6<sup>th</sup>, 1972. The body remained unidentified until February 10<sup>th</sup>, 1972. But, February 9<sup>th</sup>, 1972, the day before Kim's body was identified, the Press Democrat printed a story about the unidentified woman, with Kim Wendy Allen's 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 letter in the newspaper title: lawmensyokircudbj

### 3. LORI LEE KURSA.

Lori Lee Kursa's name is fairly simple, 9 different letters and 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**

- Kursa's full name also appeared in lengthy title in April on April 5<sup>th</sup>, 1972.

The biggest reason Kursa's name could not appear magically in a headline a day before it was identified is 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 Ivonne 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's 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 earlier day -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 amazing, once again, the headline includes the letters of the name of the next victim: **Theresa Diane Walsh** (accurately, Walsh had four (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 Thersa'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 9<sup>th</sup>, 1974. But on January 3<sup>rd</sup>, 1972, six days before the body was identified in the press, the Press Democrat ran a story about the unidentified dead body, which features 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 female *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 16<sup>th</sup>, 1971.

From my research, there are only three known newsprint article 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 29<sup>th</sup>, 1972; the headline read:

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

The third headline was published in the Press Democrat on April 1<sup>st</sup>, 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 some of you might sleep with a light on tonight.

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

First, the April 1<sup>st</sup> article just has the letters of the names **Lisa Smith** and **Lori Lee**.

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

But the first headline (*Girl Hurt In Escape Leap From Truck*) contain the letters of Lisa's full name and the names of four of the Zodiac's next 6 victims: **Lisa Michelle Smith, Maureen Louis Sterling, Lori Lee Kursa, Kim Allen, Theresa Smith.**

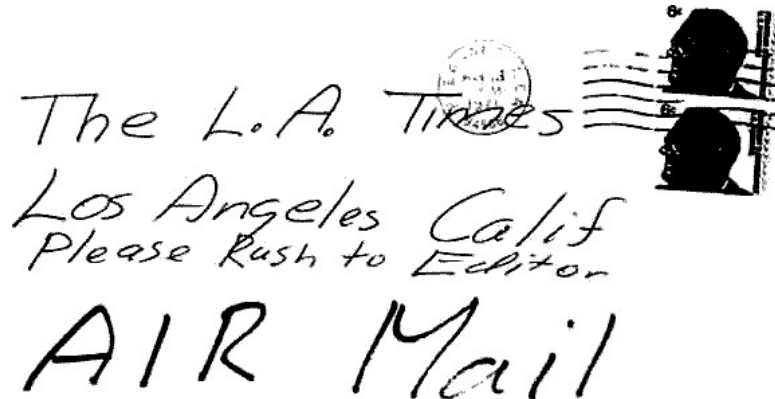
There are exactly 17 different letters when you combine all of the those names.

And there are exactly 17 different letters in the March 27<sup>th</sup> headline.

The March 16<sup>th</sup>, 1971 message was published almost 10 months before Yvonne Weber and Maureen Sterling's disappearance and murders –and almost 3 years before Theresa Smith's murder.

All of this solves one of the biggest mysteries related to the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders. I'll explain this mystery and solution before too long.

March 13<sup>th</sup>, 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 he 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, one of the two girls killed in the originally accepted first Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murder event.



**NOTE:** Remember, if all of the letters of a person's name appear in a random article *that*, depending on the complexity of you name, maybe unusual, but it's meaningless. What make this situation amazing 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 her 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 were identified.

# CHAPTER 5

## BETWEEN WORDS – HEADLINES & TIMELINES

### Insider Knowledge

Chapter Two we saw at least six headlines that defy probability.

We saw, repeatedly, the Zodiac take a story about an unidentified victim (person X), then in that same headline, insert all of the letters of that unidentified victim's FULL name, AND the letters of his NEXT victim's full name. And in some headlines he placed the next two victims. In a verifiable newspaper headline about the unidentified body of a serial killer, with 19 different letters or less.

I submit that has never been done before.

But we saw the Zodiac do it repeatedly.

And --just as the Zodiac "reversed time" to claim a victim from years prior in his original 1969-1971 murder and letter writing campaign-- once again, January 3<sup>rd</sup>, 1974, in his headline that revealed the scrambled letters of the names of the still unidentified victim (Theresa Diane Smith Walsh), the Zodiac also inserted the letters of his first Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders victim, to create the same time reversal effect he created in 1971.

The carefully selected letters of the Zodiac's carefully considered headlines reveal much more than the names of his *then*-unidentified victims, they reveal the **murderers'** names, the murder locations and probable burial locations.

But, unlike the letters of the murder victims' names scrambled into the headlines, which everyone can see --once they know the victim's name, in the case of the murderers and the locations, etc, you can only see correct letters once you know who the parties are.

I know who the murderers are, and you met all of them in chapter 2, pages 7 to 27, in the Bullet-Points About Me.

I did not witness the murders, although, a few times I may have sensed evil in my midst. I solved the murders from observing what the parties did, and because the Zodiac -John William Gardner, an extremely powerful man with unusual abilities to decipher prophecy- was overly interested in my development, he interacted with the certain of the adults in my life, and buried information in those headlines that he wanted me to extract --not because he liked me, he did not, but because he wanted credit and *glory* for the harm

he did to the world. Now let's discover how the headline "unveilings" work, then discover the murders, locations, etc.

Because the article headline were in a dated newspaper, as long as those dates cannot be tampered with (which is no longer the case in the Western world) they create a firm but partial event timeline. Facts can be placed into that timeline 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. ANY headlines that primarily focused on Lori Lee Kursa's name are NOT included in this stage because her name contains few letters and too many very common letters.

I'm going to start the timeline with the Zodiac's (John William Gardner's) Press Democrat headline containing all of the letters of Kim Wendy Allen's name, published the day before her body was identified in the press. I'm starting there because, Kim was the first SRHM victim whose body was recovered, and the headlines connected to her murder establish the SRHM storyline and timeline.

### 1. **Headline #1.**

The headline that predictively revealed the letters of Kim Wendy Allen's unidentified body a day before it was known was published on March 9<sup>th</sup>, 1972. It appears on the left, below. The criminal participant are identified on the right. All of the letters of the names of the parties, locations, etc, on the right also appear in the headline.

#### **Headline:**

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

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

The unidentified victims who names are in the letter or the headline are below the headline.

- IMPORTANT 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. Retrospectively, David fits the profile of a prissy, inept American lawyer who specialized in shuttling bribes to corrupt judges. Lakowska was probably involved in coordination of 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.

The next phase will identify who is most likely to have played a role in the actual murder of each victim. AND John William Gardner created a brilliant way to identify who participated in raping the women and young girls who were raped. That ahead.

So, 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 31<sup>st</sup>, 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 : <b>Remains of 2 Bodies Found In Franz Valley</b> [part two: " <b>Remains of Two Bodies</b> "] (Maureen Sterling, Yvonne Weber)	Dennis Alfred Wilson, Louis Niebauer, Daniel Wilson, Varden Tremain
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Because newspapers back in the 1970s tended to print stories the day after the actual event occurred, this indicates that before or by December 30<sup>th</sup>, 1972, Daniel (Dan) Wilson and Varden Tremain had joined the previously named participants.

## 3. **Headline # 3.**

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

### **Headline:**

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

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

## 4. **Headline # 4.**

January 3<sup>rd</sup>, 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 (right):

### **Headline:**

1/03/1974 : <b>Secret Witness Identity of Slay Victim Sought</b> (Theresa Diane Smith Walsh, Carolyn Nadine Davis, Lisa Michelle Smith)	Dennis Alfred Wilson, Willy Montgomery, Daniel Wilson, William Gardner, Varden Tremain, David Michael Wilson
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This headline adds the name David Michael Wilson (my ex-step-uncle), and may indicate Lou Niebauer was playing a less active role.

## 5. **Headline # 5.**

Eleven months before the commonly known SRHM incident, on March 27<sup>th</sup>, 1971, fourteen 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 6 Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders victims. That headline follows (right).

### **Headline:**

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

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. Hmm. And it show 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. Hmm. This would make sense, because I believe Joe Shapiro knew Lou Niebauer. But Carl Shapiro being acquainted with Willy Montgomery before Willy moved next door would suggest everything that happened in Santa Rosa -like most events in Berkeley before we moved to Santa Rosa- were 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.

## **The Full SRHM Newspaper Timeline**

Before I lay out the SRHM headline timeline, remember the following points.

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).

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 with the discovery of Kim Wendy Allen's unidentified body, March 4<sup>th</sup>, 1972.

As the 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 (J William 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, crimes scenes, possible/probable burial locations, etc, on the rights. 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 two brilliant ways to identify the people most responsible. These methods are:
  - a. In headlines featuring the word “**Slain**,” “**Murder**” (“Murdered”, etc), “**Killer**” (“Killed,” etc) on the left, the people named in those headlines, in the criminal list, on the top right column, are most responsible for the murder.
  - b. In the cases of Smith and Kamahale, where no body is found or identified, headlines/titles use the word “**missing**” -the “**M**” in these “missing” headlines is to name the **murderers** of the missing girl.
  - c. Since the 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, at some level. 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 are high-lighted in green (example: **B**). Only one of the 7 identified victims had a **B** in her name (and this victim appears to have been an unintended kill). Burial locations can be found in headlines without B’s, but often the **best** clues are found in the **B** headlines. The exception to this rough rule is when one of the perpetrators has a “b” in their name, as the headline codes are designed to unveil who participated in killing -and in certain cases- raping the woman/girl.
3. **Red letter P.** ALL headlines (which appear on the left side of the page/screen) with **P**’s in them have been highlighted in red (like this: **P**). These red letter P’s indicate if the victim was raped, and the red P discloses who **P**articipated in raping the victim.
  - How can we confirm this 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 who bodies were not recovered: Smith and Kamahale. Thus, we can conclude they were raped. None of the 7 currently identified SRHM victims have a P in their names.
  - **The names all of the many primary criminal participants may be given over a space of several headlines.**

**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 (heighted in red: **P**) indicate who may have raped 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 on the left (green box) –except those in brackets.
- The initials **SW** refer to me, because I used the name “Steve Wilson,” 1971-1975.

**HEADLINE/TITLE TIMELINE**

**1972**

**Kim Wendy Allen Timeline Segment.**

**Headline:**

3/08/72 : <b>Slain Woman Found</b>	<b>William</b>
------------------------------------	----------------

With this headline, the only relevant name is the middle and preferred name of the man I 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” usually refers to Willy Montgomery.

**March 7<sup>th</sup>, 1972,** The Santa Rosa Jail had its largest ever riot, resulting in 101 jail inmates being transferred to **San Quentin** prison, until repairs were completed. This event was John William Gardner’s doing.

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

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

3/09/72 : <b>Lawmen Say Woman’s Killer Could <b>B</b>e Injured</b>	<b>Dennis Wilson, Lou Niebauer, Miriam Lakowska Wilson, J William, Carl Benjamin, Rocky</b>
--	---

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” in it, she likely played an ongoing role as a “talent” coordinator. Notice the first names in the bottom line.

3/10/72 : <b>Murdered</b> Girl Was JC Student	<b>J William Gardner, Carl, Dennis, William; Garage, Scenic Rd</b>
---	--

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

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

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.

3/13/1972 : <b>Sheriff <b>P</b>uts 10 Detectives On 10 Detectives On Kim Allen Case</b>	<b>Louis Francis Nie(b)auer, Rocky Freed, Carl Shapiro, Dennis Alfred, Enterprise Road; Under Shapiro’s pool on Scenic Road in Fairfa[x], north or the pump house; in the central front pasture/field, on Chico Avenue, Santa Rosa; Marin, Forestville, Sonoma, Marin</b>
---	---

This is the first “red letter P” headline. Remember, P is indicate people who raped the victim, or who substantially contributed to raping the victim (coordinating and planning the rape, etc). At least four people named by first and last name.

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

Here the timeline indicates Tim Coffee was working for the Zodiac/Gardner before my stepdad met Tim; consistent 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. That’s absurd. A family member or a friend would not refer to their dead loved one “a JC Coed,” they would use the victim’s name. *Coed* was a dated term when I was a young teen. Only older people, like Gardner, used that term.

3/19/1972 : <b>Kim Wendy Allen Murder Criminalist Joins <b>P</b>robe</b>	<b>Dennis Wilson, Lou Niebauer, J William Miriam Lakowska Wilson, Daniel Wilson, Rocky, Carl, Dismembered, Buried Under Brick Patio, Pond, Pool</b>
--	---

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

4/05/1972 : <b>Kim Wendy Allen Murder Investigation Stalls As <b>P</b>air Cleared <b>B</b>y Lie Detector Tests</b>	<b>Dennis Wilson, Carl Shapiro, Willy Montgomery, Louis Niebauer, Varden Tremain, William Gardner, Rocky, Calistoga Road, Gravenstein, Scenic Road, Price Avenue, South Wright Road; Enterprise Road; Robert Louis Stevens, Steven Kenyatta Wilson Briggs</b>
--	---

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, 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.)

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

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

I think the Shapiro's put their pool in around the time these murder began. Carl and Helen also had a patio, garage and unusual high spaces under their house.

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

Consistent names, consistent locations.

### Jeannette Kamahale Timeline Segment

The following 5 headlines pertain to Jeannette Kamahale:

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

The cause of death: choked to death.

4/28/1972 : <b>Hitchhiking Woman, 20, Is Missing</b>	<b>Thomas (Tom); Choking</b>
--	------------------------------

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

5/03/1972 : <b>Hitchhike? Try The SSC Carpool</b>	<b>Carl Shapiro, Atnip; Choke Septic Tank, Patio, Pool</b>
---	--

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. There are many, many missing bodies related to these murderers.

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

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.

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

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. About 2 months 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 a very wealthy person, no longer stuck shaking her tits in San Francisco dives. American values. If you read “Origin Stories,” you learn Gardner, UC Berkeley and the Rockefeller brothers began illegally slipping estrogen into my food or drinks when I was in nursery school.

### Lori Lee Kursa Timeline Segment

The following 2 headlines pertain to Lori Lee Kursa.

<p>12/15/1972 : <b>Body of Young Woman Found Off Calistoga Rd.</b></p>	<p><b>Willy Montgomery, Dennis A Wilson, Dan Wilson, Rocky F, Lou N, Carl S, William G, Tom A; dog, cow, goat</b>  <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 windows. Kursa’ 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>12/17/1972 : <b>13-Year-Old Dead Girl Identified</b></p>	<p><b>Daniel, Gardner; fig tree</b></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>12/27/1972 : <b>Secret Witness – Can You Help Solve a Crime?</b>          [Carolyn Na(d)ine (D)avis]</p>	<p><b>Carl Shapiro, Thomas Atnip, Chico Avenue, Scenic; Pump house –north; Social Securit(y): Steve Wilson; Principle R. Louis Stevens is a Mason too; we serve Satan. –William</b></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, 3<sup>rd</sup> grade –this point in the timeline. Thus, this is when Gardner began to include **Secret Witness (SW)** messages, which were intended to have 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 four (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 special attention to Davis’ murder, because 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 13 headlines pertain to YLW & MLS

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

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

1973

<p>1/01/1973 : <b>Bodies Identified As Two Missing SR Girls</b></p>	<p><b>Dennis A Wilson, Daniel Wilson Willie Montgomery, William Gardner</b></p>
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This headline is from the day Sterling and Weber's bodies were identified, and 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, these men also played a role in their deaths.

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

This headline, Gardner lets us know that Willy Montgomery did some grisly horrible things to Sterling and Weber.

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

Here, we learn my stepdad, Helen and Daniel were all involved, at some level, in all of the murders.

<p>1/03/1973 : <b>Secret Witness \$2000 Offered In Deaths Of Girls</b></p>	<p><b>Dennis Alfred Wilson; Daniel Wilson; Dogs, Cow, Goats; Steve's hand was wedged in wringer washer.</b></p>
--	---

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

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

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

Lots of names involved in discarding bodies. Bodies buried all over the property.



1/09/1973 : <b>Secret Witness 8 Investigating Death of Girls</b>	<b>Dennis Wilson, Daniel Wilson, William Gardner, Varden T, Helen S, R Freed, Carl S, Willia[M]; Chico Avenue; Calistoga Road; Forestville Garage; Gravenstein Highwa[y]; Steve Wilson is for Living Creat(u)res</b>
--	--

This looks as if Gardner is saying 8 detectives are on the case, but this is a “Secret Witness” headline, and Gardner is asking me if I can use the headline letters to name 8 of the criminal participants. I did (on the right).

(part 2) <b>Secret Witness Investigation Team Grows</b>	<b>Tim Bellow, Varden Tremain; Estrogen; Steve is small; Steve grows little</b>
---	---

This Secret Witness question has two layer. First, Gardner is asking me if I realized Lou Niebauer’s close friend (and my dad’s business partner), Tim Bellow, was working for the Zodiac/Gardner. Second, Gardner is commenting on the fact that I was one of the smaller boys in my grade. Gardner enjoyed this because, when I was 2 to 4 years old, in UC Berkeley UCCCC nursery, Gardner and UC Berkeley gave me adult women’s sex hormone (estrogen), to negatively impact my development. Gardner seems confident 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.

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

1/17/1973 : <b>A Lead In Girls Deaths</b>	<b>Gardner; Fig Tree</b>
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Gardner says he was the leader of the Zodiac’s Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders.

1/25/1973 : <b>Reward for Drug Clues Added to Secret Witness</b>	<b>Dennis Alfred Wilson, Daniel Wilson, Carl; Carol[y]n Nadine Da[v]is</b>
--	--

The reason Gardner mentions drug clues is because Dennis Wilson got busted for selling drugs the same week he met my mother. Remember this.

### **Carolyn Nadine Davis Timeline Segment**

The following 8 headlines pertain to murder of Carolyn Davis

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

Hmm.

8/02/1973 : <b>Who Is The Slain Girl Found Off County Road?</b>	<b>Dennis Alfred Wilson, Willie Montgomery, Daniel Wilson, William Gardner, Carl, Helen; Calistoga Road; Scenic Road, Chico; Under the fig tree, outside of the attic; Forest[v]ille Garage, Gra[v]enstein Highway;</b>
---	---

Gardner’s timelines layout like a crime event sequence reconstruction. These first two headlines suggests a lot people contributed to getting Carolyn to the crime scene.

8/02/1973: <b>Witness Rewards Grow</b>	<b>New Garage</b>
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The new garage opened in late June or July, and here, a month after opening, the Forestville Garage is being used to commit murders –it’s true intended purpose.

8/03/1973 : <b>Dental Chart May Provide Girl’s ID</b>	<b>Tom Atnip, Carl Shapiro, Varden Tremain, Montgomery, Helen; Scenic Road, Chico Ave; Garage, Patio, Pond, Pool; Montana; Marina Hope</b>
---	--

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 8<sup>th</sup>, 1973. This was done to let me know that he advised my Dad to take that trip. Maybe

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

8/28/1973 : <b>Strychnine Killed Carolyn</b>	<b>Dennis, Helen, Rocky</b>
--	-----------------------------

6 headlines back, I asked you to remember that “Dennis Alfred Wilson” was the solution to the January 25<sup>th</sup>, 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.

9/06/1973 : <b>Secret Witness Program Pulls In Leads For Search</b>	<b>William Gardner, Dennis Alfred Wilson, Thomas Atnip, Carl Shapiro, Willie Montgomer[y], Forest[v]ille Garage; Under Shapiro’s Pool on Scenic Road; On Chico, Under the New Willow Tree on the West field fence-line, near the Potter’s old House. Under patio and under pond; In front central pasture/field; north of Pump House. Food Stamps. Fred Cochran tried to “conform” the class against Steve, using consensus strategies I taught him. –Gardner</b>
---	---

This headline suggest Dennis, Carl Shapiro, Atnip, Willie Montgomery and William Gardner all raped Carolyn.

Above, in purple, at the point in my life when I had to unnecessarily dealing with food stamps, *food stamps* emerges in the timeline. This occurs throughout the timeline.

9/20/1973: <b>No Poison Link In 3 Girls’ Death</b>	<b>Helen Shapiro, Dennis, Daniel</b>
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This headline suggests Helen Shapiro was also responsible for raping Carolyn.

**Theresa Diane Smith Walsh Timeline Segment**

The following 8 headlines pertain to murder of Theresa Walsh.

12/30/1973 : <b>Mark West Creek – Another Slain Girl</b>	<b>William Montgomer(y), Rock, Carl S; Willow Tree</b>
--	--

The primary parties.

12/31/1973 : <b>Still No Identity On Slain Girl</b>	<b>Dennis, Daniel</b>
---	-----------------------

Secondary parties.

**1974**

1/02/1974 : <b>Dead Woman Unidentified</b>	<b>Tom, Tim</b>
--	-----------------

More secondary players.

1/03/1974 : <b>Secret Witness Identity of Slay Victim Sought</b>	<p><b>Dennis Alfred Wilson, Willy Montgomery, Daniel Wilson, William Gardner, Varden Tremain, David Michael Wilson;</b>  <b>Calistoga Road; Gravenstein Highway;</b>  <b>Lisa Michelle Smith, [K]im Wendy Allen, Lori Lee [K]ursa, [J]eannette [K]amahele, Yvonne Lisa Weber, Maureen Louise Sterling, Carolyn Nadine Davis, Theresa Diane Smith Walsh.</b>  <b>Under willow tree; under the fig tree, underground in garage addition nearest the school; Miss Virginia Strom; Mr R Louis Steven.</b>  <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>  <b>–W Gardner</b></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. More importantly, this headline features the word “slay,” so the parties named at the top are the parties most responsible for killing Theresa. David Michael Wilson, was probably involved in coordination.

1/10/1974 : <b>Secret Witness FBI Say Nylon Rope Little Help In Slaying Investigation</b>	<p><b>Toby –Tobias- Shapiro, Carl B Shapiro, Robert L Stevens; Forestville Garage; Price Avenue, at Wright School, below the new gravel teacher’s parking lot; in front central field; in the Forestville Garage, under the new concrete bag entry Steve installed; beneath new Wright School play area; Toby’s leach line; grave below garage floor nearest school; septic tanks, under patio; Steve Wilson Briggs is for Living Creat(u)res</b></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.

1/17/1974 : <b>Secret Witness</b> Officials Seek <b>Killer</b> of Woman	<b>Miriam Lakowska Wilson, Tim Coffee, Rock Freed, William, Carl; Mr Stevens, Miss Strom</b>
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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 (left) were also involved in Theresa’s murder.

1/31/1974 : <b>Secret Witness</b> No <b>P</b> Progress on <b>Slayings</b>	<b>Tom Atnip; No Niggers; Report Card, Progress Report; Patio, Pool</b>
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Red letter P and the word “slay” indicate Tom Atnip was involved in the Theresa’s rape and murder. The “report card” business, on the right, is because my report card, in 4<sup>th</sup> grade, was poor, thanks to Miss Strom’s foul play. I didn’t care much, then or now.

### 1975 to 2011

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

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

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.

4/24/1975 : <b>Lawmen React: ZODIAC Theory Doubt</b> <b>ed</b>	<b>Lou Niebauer, Tim Brello, Carl, Toby, Helen. At the elementary [school], buried under the new cement 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]; 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, in the year twenty-24 (‘24’ is the date the article was published), on the twenty-third day, month uncertain.</b>
--	--

A few killers, top; a few places bodies are probably buried, in green; a few words for

me from the Zodiac, at the bottom, in black.

<p>5/01/1975 : <b>Secret Witness</b> People Are Calling Says <b>P</b>leased Sheriff.</p>	<p><b>Dennis Alfred Wilson, Carl Shapiro, Tom Atnip; leach line; in front central field</b> <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></p> <p><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.

**Below** is Steven's first shell company. 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 for various business and government officers to gather, out of public view, to plan unlawful structures to subvert established institutions –the original board room.

Much more astonishingly, Robert L Stevens created this California shell company right after the first Star War 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 2026, 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 –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, its own own elementary school.

I went to high school there for 1.5 years, and spent every other weekend there for a few years. Everyone seems to know everyone.

So, how does the local press and sheriff's office and police keep the community from learning that two wonderful girls had been abducted, clearly murdered, and never seen again?

The answer to that question is at the heart of all of this –and the answer may be why



you might be considered an accessory to murder.

That said, I'm going to back up, to 1979, to seven months AFTER Trimble and Graham disappears, to July 8<sup>th</sup>, 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. 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 8<sup>th</sup> or 9<sup>th</sup> victim (depending on who you consider an SRHM victim) was found.

As you read the following headlines, you may notice that the titles are similar to the 1972-1975 titles/headlines (like the 1972-1975 articles, the 1979 article headlines don't seem to feel for the victim or their family or the community, and the titles lack any soul). But the titles in 1979 are a bit different, they're a bit toned down. That said, here are the 6 final Press Democrat titles that have hidden meaning.

#### Jane Doe Timeline Segment

07/08/1979 : <b>Skeleton – Dental Charts To Be Checked</b>	<b>Bob Echard, Lawrence Chernilla, Butch K, Dan, Rock Orchards and Leach trenches; Toby's leach line; Cathy B</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,

07/08/1979 : <b>Bones Tell Tortured Tale of Murder</b>	<b>Lou Niebauer's Basement (under LN basement) ; LMS</b>
--	--

A very specific location.

07/11/1979 : <b>Mystery Skeleton Still Unidentified</b>	<b>Tim, Dennis, D Flynn, R Freed, Kelly, Larry; L.M. Smith</b>
---	--

A balance of old and new players.

7/17/1979 : <b>Skeleton Find Puzzles Police</b>	<b>D Zucker, T Coffee, Dennis, Louis N, Kelly</b>
---	---

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

7/17/1979 : <b>Unsolved Murders Lead Police to the Bay Area</b>	<b>Lou Niebauer, Larry C, Tim C, Dennis, Butch; Lisa Michelle Smith; Trimble; Tom Atnip dies on motorcycle. Lou Niebauer's Basement; north pump house, Pond, Pool, Patio; Cathy B</b>
---	---

This one is tough, because both Francine Trimble and Lisa Michelle Smith were

missing at this time, and both are mentioned in the headline letter code. 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'm certain 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. There's no telling how many other body's are buried in Forestville connected to Dennis Alfred Wilson, his friends and John Gardner.

7/17/1979 : <b>Body Still A Mystery</b>	<b>Tim B, Larry, Robert (Bob) E Lisa M. Smith; Trimble</b>
---	--

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.

I mentioned earlier that these headlines seemed different in 1979. Maybe you noticed. The headline writer is 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. I think someone may have noticed some names in the 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 3<sup>rd</sup>, 1974 unidentified body update headline, which was a signal from the Zodiac/Gardner that he killed her, and a 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.

S.F. Examiner 3/27/1971 : <b>Girl Hurt In Escape Leap From Truck</b>	<b>Tom Atnip, Carl Shapiro, Rock Freed, Tim Coffee, Lou Nie(b)auer, Helen Shapiro, Montgomer[y]; north of pump house; patio; pool; Septic, Chico, Scenic, Calistoga; central front fiel[d]; Enterprise; Lisa Michelle Smith, Maureen Sterling, Lori Lee Kursa, Kim Allen, Theresa Smith</b>
---	---

The headline unveils 7 people (6 by first and last names) involved in Lisa Michelle Smith's rape and murder. The headline also names five the 6 SRHM victims whose bodies



were recovered.

3/29/1971 : <b>Missing Girl Treated In Novato Hospital</b> [Lisa Smith, Theresa Diane Smith]	<b>Tom Atnip, Helen Shapiro, Montgomer(y), Tim, Dennis</b>
---	--

The word *missing*, in this headline *game*, indicates the people most responsible for her murder: Tom Atnip, Helen Shapiro, followed by Willy, Tim and Dennis.

4/1/1971 : <b>Missing Girl, 17, Safe at Home</b>	<b>Lisa M Smith, Mama's Girl, Slain at 17</b>
--	---

The hidden truth inside the false April 1<sup>st</sup>, 1971, headline.

### New Millennium, 2011

Finally, the last headline I found was created in 2011, a few months after I premiere my first (and only) independently produced movie.

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

The writer of this article is Randi Rossmann, who seems pretty shady to me. My movie is hidden in the headline. As are Lisa Michelle Smith and Kim Allen. But what's also curious is Tim Coffee is named. Tim Coffee moved away from California for 20+ years. But around 2011 He returned to California. The headline could be suggesting he was coming back to go into the business of killing girls and hiding their remains. Not sure. The most curious thing is, the article is about Lisa Michelle Smith's disappearance and the headline letter code implicates Tim Coffee -who was also implicated as one of the seven rapists/murderers who killed Lisa Michelle Smith, named on the previous page. Hmm...

# 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.

Please consider the aerial photograph of my family's property, on Chico Avenues, below, taken sometime in 1973 (possibly 1974); our parcel is the wider lot on the right. The Montgomerys property is on the left. The two 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. 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 understand the layout. The green dotted line is the path that we usually walked to visit the Potters, the Montgomerys or Dan Wilson's family.



Forgive the lo-fi labeling. I edited the photos on Microsoft *Paint*, and had to use my mouse to write label locations.

Below, the burial locations are numbered, and explained below.

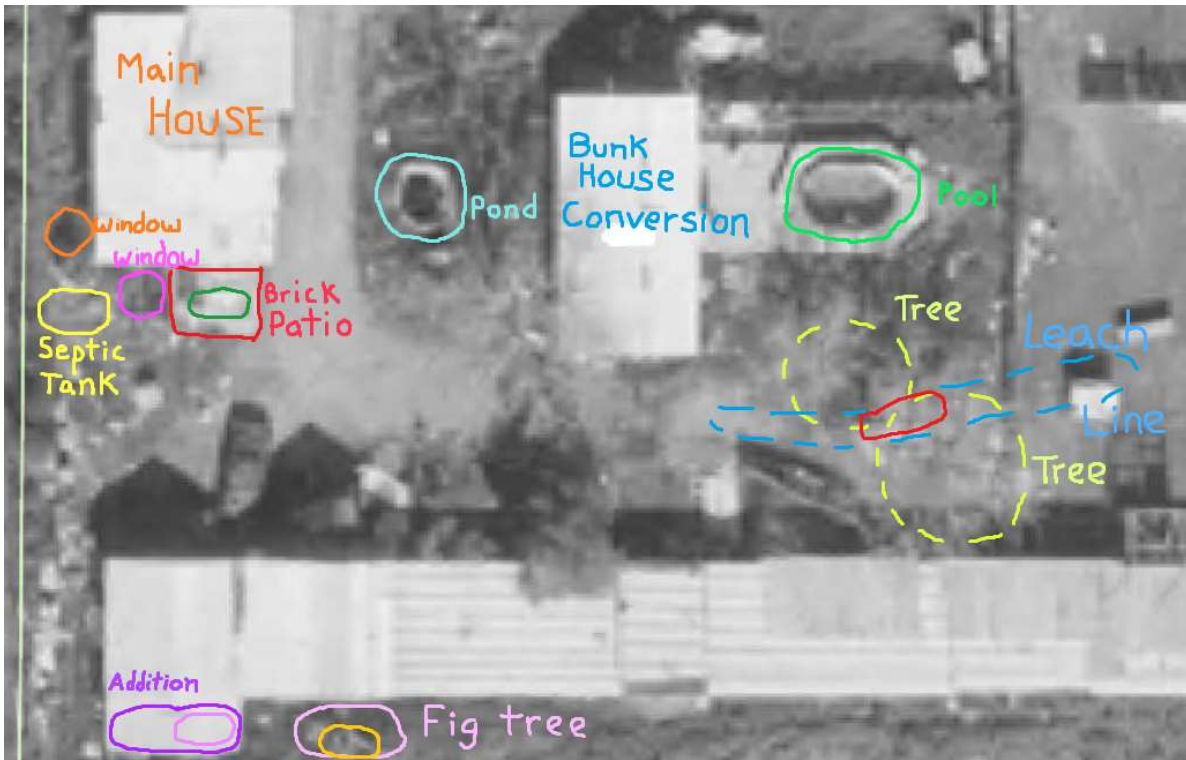


1. Beneath the willow tree.
2. Pump house site "A". If there's a body in this area, I suspect it's in this area.
3. Pump house, site "B". If the body is not in site 2 (also called site "A"), then it's here.
4. Doughboy pool location (we'll see the doughboy on the next page).
5. The pond.
6. Brick patio (marked in red).
7. My bedroom's south-facing window.
8. My bedroom's west-facing window.
9. The main house's septic tank.
10. Leach line location, between two trees.
11. The fig tree location (fig tree, green; probable burial location, magenta).
12. The *garage addition*, built after the original barn. Orange marks the probable burial site.
13. Central front pasture/field. This location is remote, and located later.

In 1977, for about 6 months, we moved to a house on Richardson Court, because my older sister and I wanted a chance to live in a house that was not so "funky" and worn. The woman mom rented our property to trashed the property, leaving piles of garbage, and worse, everywhere. The

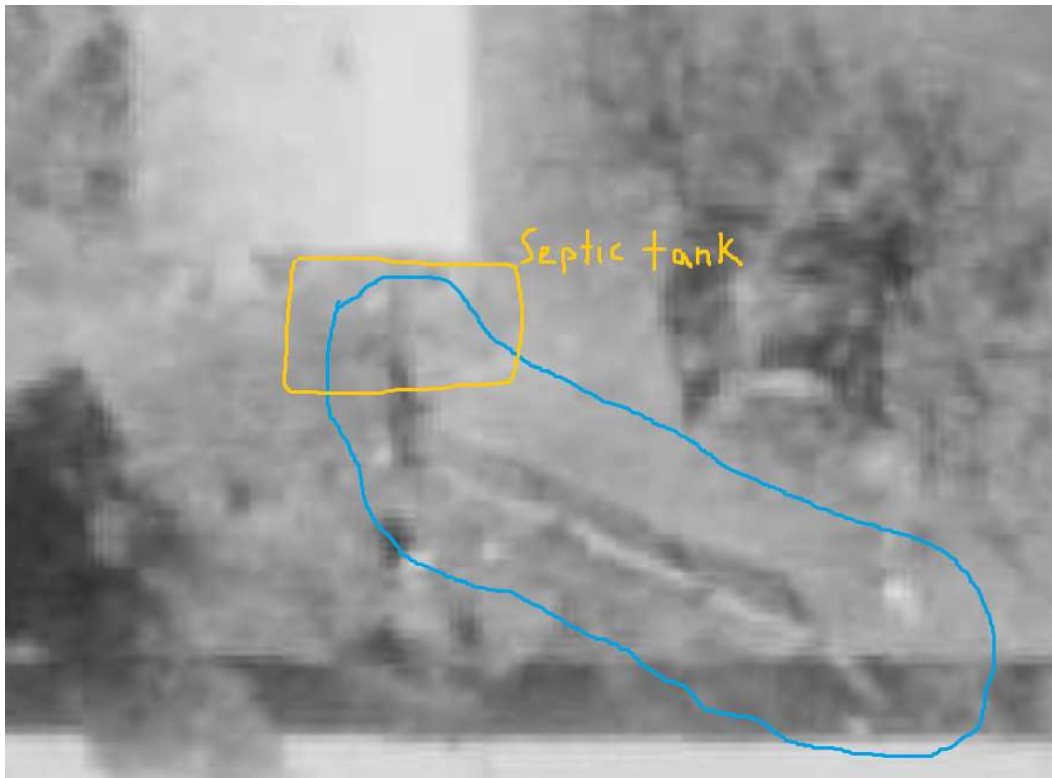


photo below was taken during the 3 or 4 months the woman lived on our property. You can see trash everywhere. There are more attractive photos on the library's website; I chose this photo because it shows the Doughboy pool, and the house deck and pool deck.



My map, above, shows the correct locations, EXCEPT, I think I was wrong about where my stepdad placed the leach lines. The location above is based on the headline clues. But then I zoomed in on the 1973 aerial photo and saw what looks exactly like line an open leach line trench (below).





The image above looks EXACTLY like a partially covered leach line trench (I leveled leach line trenches for about a year or 18 months). 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 cover the hole 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 is from 1974 (not 1973), or my stepdad put the leach line in 1973.

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



This caused me to go back and zoom in on the 1977 aerial.

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. The red boundary is what I understood was the Montgomery's property in 1973.



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..





Now, in the photo from 1977, below, you see the two new basketball courts –four baskets (outlined in yellow), the teachers parking lot (red, left), and dirt bike mounds (purple), all added in 1974. I believe there is at least one murdered, missing body under each of these new features.



You saw the photo, below, my sister, under the walnut tree, in chapter 2.



But there's something in the photo that I failed to notice for over 50 years. Look to the far left, center of the photo...



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 point in the pump house roof to show where the body in the central front field/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.



Or, a person could go to the central field, stand midway between the pump house and the front property line, and align themselves with the attic window and peak of the pump house, and they'd probably be standing over the bones of another Jane Doe. The midway point should be just to the left of the 1 in the number 13, in the photo below.



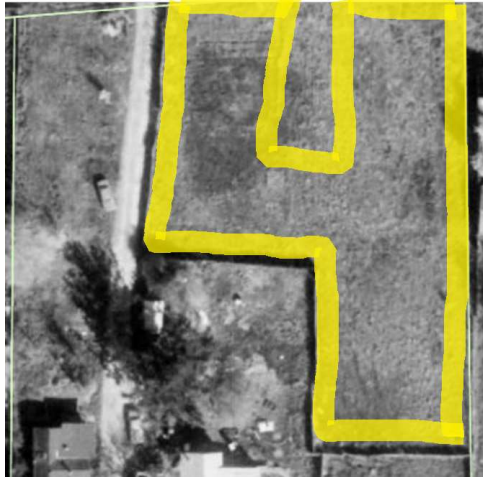
Now I want to show you one of the Zodiac's secret, insane ways to communicate. Please consider the photo below, the front pasture of my family's property, after my stepdad added a fence (circa 1974 ). It looks like a large rectangle connected to a small rectangle.



See how it appears, above, when you turn it 90-degrees . These rectangles can represent either 4x4, 16, or "P" (the 16<sup>th</sup> 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 intended to connect to the symbol the Zodiac left near the body of Carolyn Davis on July 31<sup>st</sup>, 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 willow by the Potter's house -to mark the location of a dead body -should the killers ever need to relocate the body.



The line points exactly at the willow and the dead body underneath the earth.



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 place 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 their trying to cover everything up. I outlined almost exactly where the Potter's and Dan Wilson's old house was located, in red.





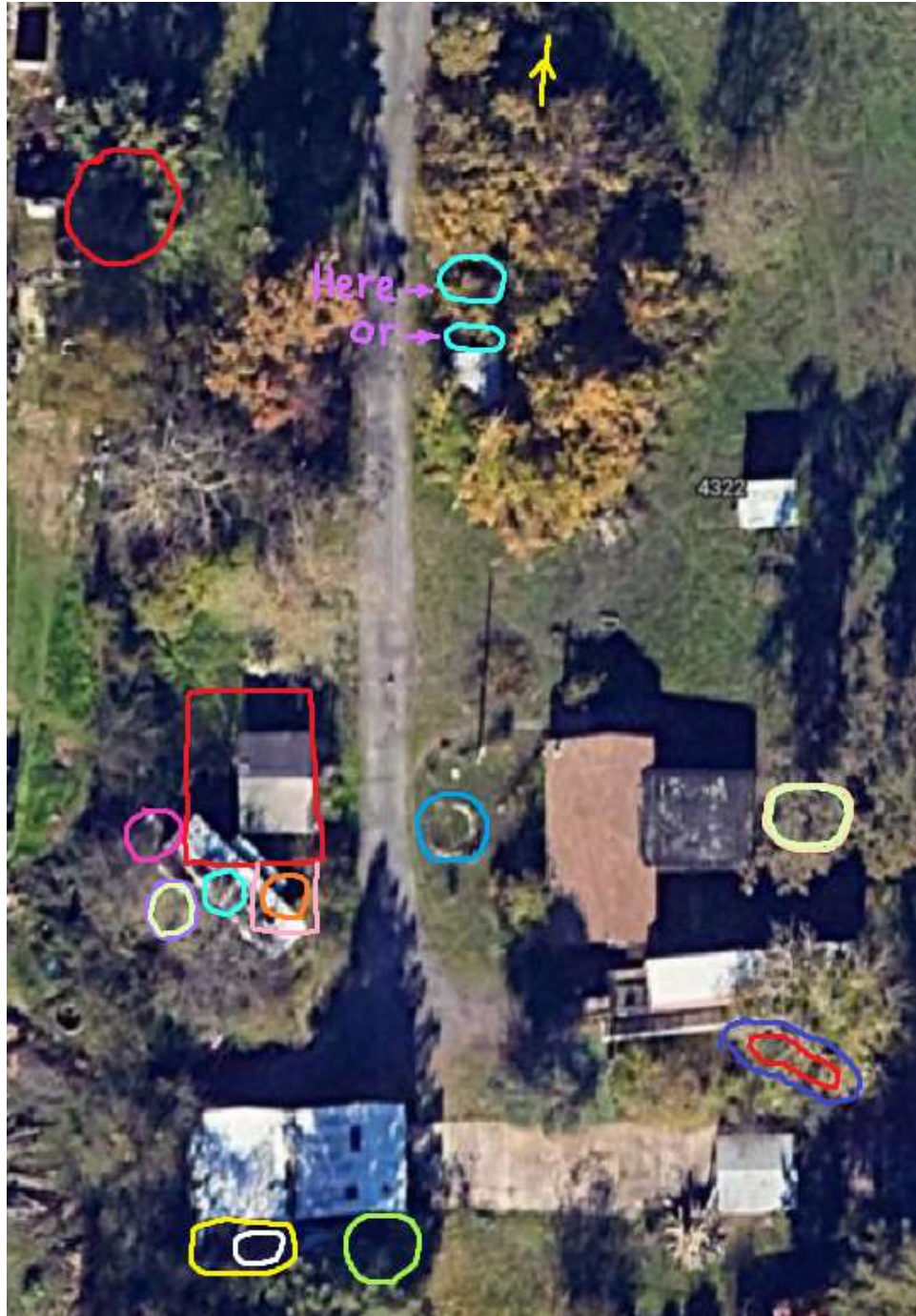
But the most curious thing is, after the new buildings were finished and covered all the front yard, they tore down the Montgomery's old house that had been expanded and renovated. Take a look.



Hmm.

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 provided (with the EXCEPTIONS... I'm not sure if there is a body at *each* of my old bedroom windows, AND 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.





# Chapter 7

## The Solutions

### A. The Numbers (123) and Geography Solutions

#### The Numbers

In his 1968 to 1969 murder spree, the Zodiac emphasize many numbers, but in the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders the Zodiac emphasized three numbers, intended to be viewed together; those numbers are any combination of 1,2,3 or 123 or 12,3 or 1,23.

First, these numbers represent 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 Scenic, may also be where other Zodiac SRHM victims are buried.

But these numbers were also intended to refer to me, and link me to my school Principal, Robert Louis Stevens.

The Zodiac signaled this number, 123, on July 6<sup>th</sup>, 1979, when hikers discovered an unidentified female body on Calistoga Road, about 100 yards from where Lori Kursa's body was found seven years earlier, in 1972. The body was trussed like Theresa Walsh's body, in 1973. The Jane Doe was believed to have been killed years earlier, between 1972 and 1976. Maybe earlier.

How did the Zodiac signal 123 by depositing the dead body near Kursa's?

The new body made the numbers: **1** body on Enterprise Road, **2** bodies on Calistoga Road, and **3** bodies on Franz Valley Road –1,2,3, in a straight line, south to north sequence.

You may say what about Theresa Walsh? Theresa Walsh was found in a Creek. And she was the last woman killed. Theresa was dumped in Mark West Creek to make a statement to start a mystery *game*.

Theresa's body in *Mark West* Creek, was a non-verbal signal that the other 6 bodies, in three separate locations signaled to ("marked") monuments west of them –AND they, in turn, were signaled to ("marked") by monuments that were east of them, signaling West.

#### The Monuments

Going south to north, with the sequence established by the sequence of the killings, Kim Allen's body was found first. There was only one body at this location, so the number signaled was **1**. Due west of Kim's body was **Scenic** Avenue, Santa Rosa (again, this is to refer to the Shapiro's address on **Scenic** Road, Fairfax, California. And the monuments to the East that signaled to her body were the town of Glen Ellen and **Morton** Hot Springs. The

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 on December 14<sup>th</sup>, 1972. But now this location had two victims' bodies on it, signaling the number **2**. Due west of the point on Calistoga Road where Lori Kursa and the Jane Doe body were found is the city/town of Forestville California, where the victims were murdered -in the Forestville Garage (garage location 1 and 2 were both in Forestville). This monument also signals to **Scenic** Drive in 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** Mountain range, and **Mount Hood**. The literary figure who Calistoga Road was also intended to signal to Sam Brennan, the **Mormon** who founded San Francisco's first Newspaper, who also founded the 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 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. Again, I was in Wright (elementary) School when the SRHM occurred.

To make sure we connect the Santa Rosa and Sonoma County Murder scenes with the 123 Scenic address, on March 24, 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 25<sup>th</sup>, 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 monuments to the East of the Kentfield mailbox, that signaled west to the mailbox is San Quentin Prison and the San Francisco Bay.

The Zodiac signaled to Carl and Helen on 123 Scenic, 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.

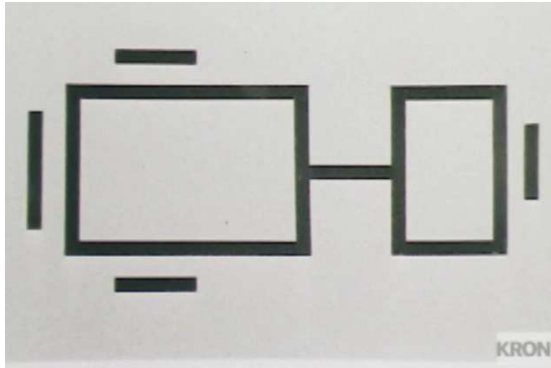
Hopefully you wonder: How else does 123 connect to you, Steve?

In a few pages, in the "Solutions About Me" section you will learn that I am tied to the Revelation characters the *Four Living Creatures*, via my alphanumeric name number and my compound birth number. The Four Living Creatures is a Divine play on the words "For Living Creatures". The Four Living Creatures are sometimes just called the Living Creature (see Revelation and Ezekiel). Living Creatures is an expansion of the letters LC. The standard alphanumeric equivalent of L is **12**, and the standard alphanumeric



equivalent of C is 3. If we put these numbers together, we get **123** –this represents order. In Roman numerals L/C might represent the balance of justice.

## B. The Symbol Solution



In 1975, Sheriff Donald Striepeke informed the public that the symbol above 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, it appears, transported many victims from to their final resting places.

The other meanings of the symbol also relate to my stepdad.

The symbol represents an aerial perspective of my stepdad's VolksWagon truck (bumpers in the front and back). The large and small rectangles were intended to connect to the Zodiac's rectangle theme.

The headline letter code, presented earlier, indicated my stepdad was primarily responsible for Carolyn Nadine Davis' death. My stepdad had his first biological child, my younger sister, on the Day that Carolyn Nadine Davis' body was found, July **31<sup>st</sup>**, 1973. The three lines around the box, on the left, represents a 3, put a 3 in the left box. The one line on the far right represents a 1; put a 1 in the box one the right. Together, the 3 and the 1 make 31, the day stepdad's daughter was born.

If you then turn that symbol upside-down, or reverse it, it becomes 13. Dennis' daughter's name begins with an "M". the 13 letter of the alphabet.

This is because, as the Chapter 5 *headline letter scrambles* indicated, Dennis Wilson was most responsible for Carolyn Nadine Davis' death.

## C. THE BIG PICTURE SOLUTIONS

The solution to this story has 3, maybe 4 parts, one about me, one about the murders, and one about Gardner, and maybe one about a lot of you.

### The Backstory

20+ years before I was born, a group of elitists (Republican, capitalist businessmen) began forming a plan to covertly permanently taker American institutions. John Gardner

was the man who knew how to do it.

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 –and he wound up being extraordinarily successful on this. I had record-setting creative IQ, and as unlikely as it may sound, my sister's conventional IQ was also record setting (to learn more of that story, see Origin Stories).

1967

Gardner paid adult students in UC Berkeley's Early Childhood Education program to give my sister male hormone and me female hormone, because there was evidence that this impaired intellectual development. I'll never know if his efforts were successful. Gardner was consumed with me, not just because I had a high creative IQ –I'll explain the rest shortly.

1968

In May or June of 1968, before I knew Carl and Helen, they helped UC Berkeley and the FBI (true, read Origin Stories) get my mother to move into one half of a duplex house owned by Carl and Helen. This kept my family in the school district that the nursery was in.

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.

I believe Gardner knew Carl Shapiro around this time.

At the time, my mother was single. That was an opportunity for Gardner.

4 or 5 months after we moved into the house, Dennis 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), he went to visit Joe Shapiro, while my sister was also visiting. At 5 years old, my sister thought to introduce Dennis to my mother.

There was a bit of a spark.

At the time, the FBI and Gardner had my house (and probably the Shapiro's house wired). My house was wired unlawfully, but while it was wired they learned my mother's semi-ex-boyfriend was one of the founders of the Black Panther Party. The Panthers, then, were little known, and improperly considered terrorists. Joe Shapiro was possibly under surveillance for known communist involvement, several years earlier.

Gardner seized on this.

Dennis was looking at up to 10 years in prison.

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, who was a attorney in appearance, but really a fixer, sort of a middle level organized crime figure.

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. The mumps and measles were chosen because they can sometimes cause brain damage and because the words “mumps” and “measles” start with “M”, one of Gardner’s favorite letters.

At the time of these negotiations, I suspect Miriam Lakowska was one of several contact names in Gardner’s East Bay contact list. During these negotiations, Miriam may have met David Michael Wilson. I suspect this because Miriam and David began dating very soon after my parents (my mom and Dennis) began dating.

Dennis was going to be paid very well for his efforts.

The other perc for agreeing to help Gardner’s experiments on my sister and me was that 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 at any city in the US.

The people who funded every aspect of this plan were the Rockefeller brothers, who had virtually unlimited wealth. John and David were both very close to John William Gardner.

My dad agreed, and got one year probation.

But Gardner’s plans were much more elaborate than my stepdad understood. But if my stepdad had understood the big pictures, he still would have agreed. If the money was green enough, pieces of shit like my stepdad, Miriam Lakowska, David Wilson and Carl Shapiro will do anything. And that opportunity to corrupt souls brought Gardner great joy. But Gardner always knew that Dennis, Carl, Davis and all other member would agree. He was the unparalleled master psychologist who designed all of America’s intelligence agency psychological profiling tools. Gardner could assess anyone with a series of 15 or 20 seemingly innocuous questions.

## **D. The Murders Solution**

The Zodiac -John William Gardner- was the leader of a killing team. Below the Zodiac were as many killers as money could buy –and he bought a lot of killers. 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 town around America developed local *networks* of people who did *dirty jobs* –committed murders- for a reasonable payment.

I believe Carl and Helen Shapiro, Willy Montgomery, Tim Coffee and Daniel Wilson were all involved with the Marin County and Sonoma County network before John William Gardner walked into my stepdad’s life.

Once Gardner got involved, Rocky came into the picture. Remember, Gardner is the person who develop the personality profiling tools for most US institutions, including all US intelligence agencies. This is important because, in minutes questionnaire or interview,

Gardner probably knew if he was dealing with a killer who could do the job and remain silent, or not.

I know Rocky came around the time Gardner was involved because Rocky moved to the Shapiros after that point in the story. In this murder scheme, Rocky was probably the most important person.

Why?

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

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

Lou Niebauer and my stepdad did not have a Garage before September 1971, so I have no idea where Lisa Michelle Smith was murdered.

After the young women and girls were murdered, they were taken to various to various locations to be buried or left in open areas to be discovered.

The people designated to dispose of the bodies were not necessarily the same people who “delivered” the victim, or murdered (and possibly raped) them. Thus, the delivery personnel could be unaware of who the disposal personnel are.

It sounds as if John William Gardner actually attended some, maybe all, of the murders. If and when Gardner did not attend, all details of delivery, murder, rape and disposal/burial were reported to Gardner. Based on where police reported that a body was found, Gardner knew who the missing person was.

One of the scarier things in this story is that John William Gardner died in 2002. Yet, in 2011, Randi Rossman wrote her July 29<sup>th</sup> story *Officials Take New Look Into Vanishing Petaluma Teen*. If you recall, this story showed that the same coded communication system that Gardner used to unveil facts about SRHM victims and perpetrators from 1971 to 1975 was still being used 35 years later, by Randi Rossmann. This begs the question who gave her this information? But THAT was the point of Rossmann’s article. She and her superiors were letting their soulless, damned and ever-conforming brothers know that the secret system is alive and just as evil as ever –and replicated all Around America.

## **E. The Solution About Me**

Gardner hated me because I was a smart brown kid.

His basic plan was to make my life difficult. I don’t think he succeeded, because I love my life. I don’t look back and feel things were extremely difficult. There have been great times, and some hurdles in there too.

Gardner chose Wright School because it was the only elementary in the district. This meant that Stevens was the principal and the superintendent, so Gardner wouldn’t have to deal with too many other *cooks*.

May, 1972, Mrs Hayes and the other two teachers received the only award from

President Nixon because Mrs Hayes agreed to keep me in her classroom even though I had mumps and measles. The other two teachers were also honored just to get rid of them. Once they were gone, Stevens hired the two young and malleable teachers that Gardner wanted me to have in 3<sup>rd</sup> and 4<sup>th</sup> grades, Mr Cochran and Miss Strom.

Just before summer, 1972, my dad and aunt Joan (Michelle) claimed Joan overdosed. That was an elaborate lie. That never happened. Joan came up to 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.

As far as where my stepdad positioned the dead bodies... he was motivated by money. He didn't care where Gardner wanted the bodies. Gardner decided where the bodies were position, whether or not the body was discovered by police or not.

My dad stole Herman the Hermit Crab and gave it to Gardner. My dad would have never thought to do this. Gardner asked my dad to send him examples of my art periodically.

Mid to late July, 1973, the body found on the side of Chico Avenue, in street was that of Carolyn Nadine Davis. Gardner planned this months in advance; thus, in December 1972, he wrote a Secret Witness headline to me: "12/27/1972 : **Secret Witness - Can You Help Solve a Crime?**" All but one letter of Carolyn Nadine Davis' name is in the headline. But Gardner was saying that Carolyn Nadine Davis was the unsolved murdered girl on my block. In asking me this question, Gardner was showing his power over all institutions. He had some ambulance driver (or fake ambulance drivers) collect the body, then somehow that body made back into the custody of Gardner's people.

Me tagging along to play pool with my dad... I think my dad dreamed that one up. They did that only because people notice a White guy who comes in with a Black kid semi-regularly. Thus, if they ever got busted, my dad would say we were all out playing pool that night... And the manager would say, "Yeah, I see that guy with the kid all the time."

The crappy clothes in 4<sup>th</sup>, 5<sup>th</sup> and 6<sup>th</sup> grade were Gardner's doing. Gardner simply paid my dad to not buy me adequate clothing. He hoped that might give me a chip on my shoulder, or leave me outcast in high school. Didn't happen.

The sudden dramatic uptick in conflict with the Montgomery kids and Franky, and Jay Samples leading *a-fight-a-fight-a-nigger-and-a-white* chants -that was the doing of Gardner. Gardner paid Willy Montgomery and Nancy Samples (Jay Sample's mother) to have their kids do this.

I wrote my Star Wars short, then Gardner had Mr, Steven turn it into a school play. This is how Gardner, on a much broader level, tried to propagate stolen intellectual property.

25 years later, when Ken Duncan died, Gardner instructed my dad to do the same thing. So my stepdad wrote a mediocre short story that was very similar to mine. This was just done to amuse Gardner. Meanwhile Gardner used my short to create the TV shows *Freaks and Geeks* and *Malcom in the Middle* -the double M's (for the Beast of Revelation 13)

is Gardner's contributions –the full extent of his creative capacity.

Gardner obsessed about me because I was a smart kid who happened to be half Black. Thus, he resolved to *try* to make my life difficult by using my step family (the Wilsons) and former friends, and peripheral people sometimes just to interact and report back, sometime to impart unusual news or information. The unusual information is often intended to put me at a disadvantage –just in case (e.g. at a point when it was apparent I would litigate with Hollywood corporations re my IP, one of my nephew sent me the only semi pornographic photo I had ever received; this, in some corrupt legal scenarios could be used to discredit my character). And sometimes these parties might stage very minor, simple events or incidents. In the case of my stepdad and people like principal Stevens, or Michelle, they wouldn't stage events, they'd just give me an infection, or not tell my mom about my test scores. The original name of the Rockefeller's funding stream was the Institute of Human Development –which changed it's name to something like the Greater Good Science Center 10 or 12 years ago. My stepdad was just one point in the structure. Miriam and David Wilson were very involved, and eventually Miriam inducted at least one of her daughter in-laws. My stepdad, Miriam, David, J Michelle, Miriam's daughter in-law Laurel, were just point people, but anyone in the family over 18 could participate. I suspect they were all called *observers*, or some language like that.

All of this goes back to conformity and consensus testing in nursery school and again in third grade. They staged a few simple events to see if I might feel excluded or adversely impacted. Then, they had to write fairly detailed evaluations about my development, and my reaction to the events, etc, and send it in to the Institute of Human Development, and get a check.

If they had a goal, I'm not sure.

I'm grateful for the experience, to know what it is to stand in the face of evil, soulless, disgusting people. But, part of me has a hole in it, because my little sister joined their soulless ranks, maybe 15 or 20 years ago.

Hopefully you wonder why didn't Gardner just kill me.

I think he may have tried a few times when I was a kid. I know he certainly paid Miriam Lakowska Wilson to coordinate with a Berkeley ear, nose and throat specialist, Dr. Rice (his first name may have been Bruce) to have an anesthesiologist kill me, back around December 1993. God revived me while Dr Rice was checking my left wrist for a pulse. When he noticed my eyes open, watching, he quickly took my hand, in both of his hands and acted as if he were trying to rouse me awake. I felt dead for 4 days, it was like anthesia was seeping out of my pours. Lakowska, who never paid a moments interest in my health, before or since, referred me to Dr, Rice, persistently, and facilitated everything.

God chose me to solve His Revelation, so he kept me alive.

But Gardner was a huge student of the Bible, and Revelation, so he knew most of what I'm writing now 50+ year before I did. Plus, I think Gardner, may have been able to

communicate with Satan, at will, and Satan may have told him that God designated me to solve his Revelation, and announce that God would destroy the US and much of the West in the One Hour War.

If I'm wrong about Gardner communicating with Satan, here is how he knew I was unusual. Gardner loved the values of number and letters. The alphanumeric total of my birth name (Steven Kenyatta Briggs) is **244**. **244** is also my birth number, which is the day of the month I was born (24), placed adjacent to the final number of the year of my birth (1964) **24+4 = 244**. And there are two unusual characters in Revelation who have these same numbers, the **24** Elder and the **4** Living Creatures. And why these numbers are so compelling to someone like Gardner, who has studied Revelation, is, In revelation, **24** is the day of the month when the East defeats the West (although the day will still be the **23<sup>rd</sup>** in the West, when the West is defeated). The year this occurs is **2024**. Thus the date of God's Destruction of the US/West is also **244**.

Until now, the month of Destruction was unclear. Gardner believed the month would either be March, June or September –although, retrospectively, Gardner seemed to think September was the most likely month (see *The Zodiac Killer's Identity Revealed* for details). I, on the other hand, once I got the destruction year straight, thought the month was February, then June, until I finally found the indisputable month: September.

This is all to say Gardner saw at least 4 very unusual things about the number 244 and me and Revelation, and when I wouldn't die. He became aware that God wanted me to solve His Revelation. Thus, Gardner hated me much more. So, if he couldn't kill me, he would steal the sketch book of an 8 year old kid, and bury dead bodies around my yard.

Gardner didn't commit the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker murders related to me. The Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders were a continuation of his original 1968-1969 Zodiac effort to inspire America to become much more murderous nation. And he was tremendously successful.

## **F. The Solution About Gardner's Message**

But Gardner had a message in the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders, similar to his Zodiac message: He had full control of all major American institutions.

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

In the SRHM he proved he controlled what people thought, 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 saw the Zodiac tremendous power when Weber and Sterling disappeared and no paper printed a word for 10 months –after their dead bodies were discovered.

And we saw that power continued to this day, when, in 2016, the Press Democrat reported that the friends and neighbors of two girls who disappeared were never told the

girls were missing. THIS shows thorough corruption of all institutions. Two girls go missing, and the police don't knock on a the neighbors door to see if they may have seen anything unusual?

This is Gardner's new America.

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

Gardner was the Beast, undisputed leader of the 666 -America- the most powerful organized crime machine in world history.

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

Gardner was a master, unparalleled psychologist, who started America's conformity testing for American agents. This conformity testing went to school testing and into all walks of American life.

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

In killing the girls with spunk and spirit, Gardner was killing the best of humanity -the heroes who stand for the oppressed when no one else will, and the ones who speak up to bullies. That spunk is at the heart of intelligence. But around the nation, Gardner was killing the best of us, and rewarding the most corrupt. Gardner was not just rewarding conformity. Worse than that, Gardner was rewarding the most evil -the ones who killed and raped on command, for a little money.

My mother was independent, and would have failed Gardner's conformity tests. But she gave birth to a daughter who broke Berkeley's conventional IQ test records and a son that broke the creative IQ test records. We all need to cooperate, as social beings. But sufficient independence is the heart of intelligence and morality and all good found in humanity.

If you are reading this before September 23<sup>rd</sup>, 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 crazy crackpot, do nothing, sit where you are; I appreciate your time. But if you think this is serious, please do all you can to get out of the United States and most Western nations by the evening of September 23<sup>rd</sup>, 2024 (read *Revelation 2: The Solutions*, for the exact time of Destruction -see page 120), and help others, if you can, along the way.