

**My Stepdad
Was One of the
Zodiac's
Santa Rosa
Hitchhiker
Murderers**

Fourth Edition



Steven Kenyatta Briggs

Introduction

My Stepdad Was One of the Zodiac's Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Killers (MSWOotZSRHM) is one of several books that I've written related to the Book of Revelation, and the seven timelines of mankind. In early 2023, I knew next to nothing about Revelation, and nothing about any human timelines, other than the one I was born upon.

I wrote the first edition of *My Stepdad Was One of the Zodiac's Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Killers* in the summer of 2024, and revised it a few times over the next two years, or so, in effort to integrate some of the facts I was unearthing about Revelation, the Beast and Satan.

But eventually I came to my current view: MSWOotZSRHM tells an important story, but it is also part of several other stories, including the story of how I solved many Mysteries of the Book of Revelation –and how I found the 7 human timelines. From 2023, to 2026, I may have written 3,000 pages of book text and illustrations. And most of those pages were related to Revelation's solutions. For a year or two, each time I substantially corrected a solution, I tried to hurry back a rewrite a passage in a previous book that cited the previous flawed solution. Eventually this became an impossible pattern to sustain. So the imperfections and the occasional inaccuracy will remain, as part of a timeline and record of the evolution of a collection solutions to a vast collection of Mysteries, delivered to us by God and Jesus.

The Dead Girl...

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

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

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

I vaguely but certainly recall my older sister and my mom briefly discussing the murder. I didn't see the body, but, at that age, knowing someone did something like that to another person, 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; so I dealt with news by not asking any questions.

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

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

But the murder happened.

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In elementary school, I loved *Encyclopedia Brown* mystery books. This story works like a 5-chapter mystery, with chapter 6 providing aerial photographs and supplemental facts, and chapters 7, 8 and 9 acting as *solution keys*.

This book was originally published August 2024. Chapter 8 was added for the second edition, December 2024. Chapter 9 was added for the *3rd edition*, January 2025.

Updated on October 18th, 2026, Julian; or October 31st, 2026 (Gregorian);
or 4724, 9th Month 22 (Yin)

There are 46,600 words in this book.

...And the Lost Girl

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

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

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

A happy ending.

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

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

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

- **The mysteries begin on the following page. The facts necessary to solve the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders mysteries are presented in chapters 1 to 6. The solutions are presented in chapter 7 to 9.**

ADVISORY: This story contains some profanity.

1

INTRODUCING THE MYSTERY:

The Name of the Beast

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

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

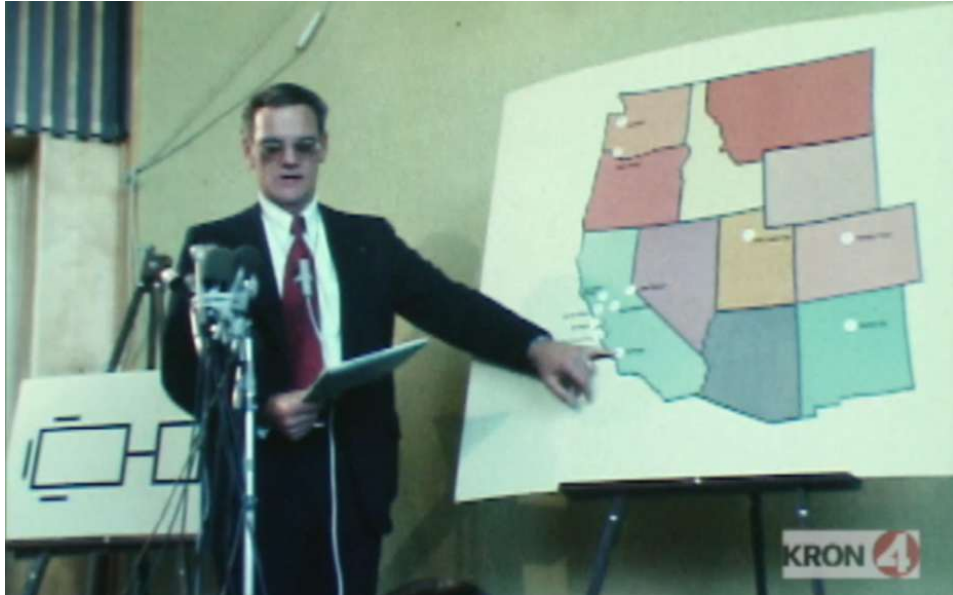
The Zodiac's Involvement in the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders

Since the Zodiac Killer is likely dead, and certainly not going to confess, we have to use deductive reasoning to find him. My evidence and arguments that the Zodiac Killer is also the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murderer are a solid but simple group of 8 points:

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

souls of his victims in “paradice” (thrice misspelling paradise).

4. In the KRON report, Sheriff Don Striepeke explained that a leading theory in the SRHM investigation was that “the killer is collecting slaves for use after his death.”
- This, “collecting slaves for use after his death,” is directly taken from the Zodiac.



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

5. In the KPIX report, Sheriff Donald Striepeke said the Sheriff’s Office had hired a psychologist to assist the investigation. However, Striepeke did not name the psychologist, and the media did not ask (we can assume this is because questions were not taken, or they were edited out). In this omission, I’m at liberty to conclude the psychologist was the master psychologist that I showed, in April of 2024 ¹, was behind the original Zodiac killings: **John William Gardner** (who, I’ve recently learned, preferred to be called either J William Gardner or just William Gardner).
6. Like the Zodiac, the SRHM killer used the media to communicate to the public. In the Zodiac’s first 5 murders, he mailed ciphers and letters to the press; while the SRHM killer would seem to have worked within the press itself. (Both killers also incorporated **geography** and **numbers** into their murders.)
7. In the Zodiac killings, the Zodiac mailed the press a map with a variation of his symbol over “Mount Diablo” (Devil Mountain) on a *Phillips 66* map; 66 is a variation of the Number of the Beast. In the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders,

¹ See my report titled: *The Zodiac Killer’s Identity Revealed*.

the Zodiac disposed of the remains of three of his victims on **Franz Valley Road**. *F* is the 6th letter of the English alphabet (perhaps, conceptually signaling 666), and *Z* is the first letter of the Zodiac's moniker. On January 25th, 1975, the Santa Rosa Press Democrat informed readers that the location on Franz Valley Road that the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker murderer discarded three of the victim's bodies was in or near a place called "the Devil's Kitchen."

My eighth and final argument that the Zodiac is the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murderer, or one of them, is found in the blue box in chapter 4, page 38 –although I don't recommend skipping ahead; it's a huge spoiler.

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

Among the goals of this book/report is to establish my unusual history (which makes me qualified to identify each of the criminals) and help identify/locate where many of the SRHM victims are buried.

In the SRHM, the Zodiac/Gardner participated in some of the murders, maybe all of them. But the facts indicate Gardner also used a large group of carefully selected paid killers to help torture and murder the victims. The killers disposed of the bodies in the locations Gardner also carefully selected. During the Zodiac's 1968-1969 murder-spree, the Zodiac used professional killers. But during the 1971-1978 Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders, the Zodiac used well-selected amateurs.

How do I know so much?

Research. Plus, I knew the Zodiac's hired killers. Well, I didn't know his hired killers during his 1968-1969 murder spree, but I knew them during his 1972 to 1979 crimes.

In the next 100+ pages, with my help, the Zodiac and his chief collaborator will confess to their involvement in murdering at least 8 people in and around Santa Rosa, between March 1971, and December 1978. And they will tell you who the other Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murderers were, and where they discarded the bodies.

NOTE: The opening paragraph of this chapter alleges John William Gardner orchestrated and engaged in the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders (SRHM). Those words are reinforced later in this book/report. I've now written three reports on John Gardner. This report goes several steps further than my prior reports, as it reveals John William Gardner had an even more powerful and more evil superior, who is revealed in the course of this book/report.

2

BULLET-POINTS ABOUT ME

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

Here are my insider facts...

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

When I was between 2 years old, and 2 years and 3 months, although my family had little money, my older sister Ruthie and I began attending a very *prestigious* daycare in Berkeley, California, staffed by University of California, Berkeley faculty; funded primarily by the Rockefellers; secondarily by John W Gardner, President of the Carnegie Corporation.

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

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

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

A couple months after Dennis moved in, he took me on my first camping trip, with his brother, David. All I remember is we bought donuts before the trip.

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

The summer of 1969, when I was about 4-and-a-half and my sister was 6, we contracted three uncomfortable diseases: *mumps*, *measles* and *chicken pox*, in very short, back-to-back procession –about a 2 month period. All three maladies carry a risk of brain damage. Chicken pox was pretty common; but in the US, in 1969, mumps and measles were almost eradicated. The probability of getting both mumps and measles was about 1 in 29,000,000. Yet my sister and I, each, contracted both diseases –and chicken pox.

Around 1969, Simone had 9 puppies. We kept the one who seemed the liveliest. Dad named him Thunderball. By the time Thunderball was 9 or 10 months old, he was the ultimate home defense system –extremely aggressive, but great with kids!

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

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

One of my stepdad's best friends was Lou Niebauer. Lou was about 6'-1", blond, with a thick mustache, well built, handsome. In the fall of 1970, my dad was almost 28 years old, Lou was 27, and I was 6. Lou and my dad both had drug problems. They loved any drug they could reach. In my 5-year-old view, my dad seemed sober. He'd get home from his job in San Francisco, where he worked for the city as an engineer, work on one of his 2 cars or one of his 2 motorcycle, drink 5 to 9 beers, come inside when the good TV shows started, and smoke a joint or two (back then, weed was much weaker). I thought most men did this.

My mom and my new dad were married in the fall of 1970. David attended the wedding. Miriam had other plans. The wedding cake had two beautiful, white cream hearts on it. My new step-grandmother, Veronica Wilson, took the hearts and said she would put them in her freezer and give them to Ruthie and me later.

Around 1970, my new dad and the rest of my family began visiting the home of Carl and Helen Shapiro (the parents of Joe and Toby Shapiro, my dad's closest friends), two or three times a year, just to visit, or to attend one of the parties the

Shapiros threw once or twice a year. At the time, 1970, Joe and his wife, Maxine, had two kids, Teddy (a year younger than me) and Jeffy (two years younger than me). Teddy and Jeffy were probably my closest friends –the Shapiro’s third child, Lelia, a daughter, was born sometime between 1969 and 70, I think. In 1970, Carl and Helen Shapiro’s three children (Joe, Toby and Sylvia) were adults, and lived on their own. Carl and Helen had the house to themselves.

The Shapiro’s parties were the buzz, but among my family’s inner circle, the most talked about event of 1970 was probably the garage I set ablaze that summer. A beautiful afternoon, with one-too-many books of matches in pocket, I suggested my good friend Patty Falconer and his cousin might want to join me lighting matches in the garage below Patty’s house –Patty lived on the middle flat of the 3-story duplex in front of my house. Things didn’t go well, and we set the garage on fire. Firefighters were able to save the building.

Somewhere, maybe early 1971, a young man named Rocky moved into Carl and Helen Shapiro’s house. Rocky was around 20 years old, but since I was so young, 6, he looked to be around the same age as my parents. Rocky’s room was the first room on the right as you entered the Shapiro’s house, on 123 Scenic Road, Fairfax – Marin County, California. Everything was striking about Rocky. He was much taller than most adults. I was small, so I estimate his height at 6’-4”. The other two things that were striking about Rocky were that facts that he was uncommonly handsome, like a movie star, like Elvis Pressley, with shoulder length dark brown hair. But easily, the most striking thing about Rocky was his physical frame –his body. He had broad shoulders, not an ounce of fat, clearly dense, thick bones, and substantial 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.

Rocky dressed, more or less, like a motorcycle gang member. Since Rocky and the Shapiro kids (Joe, Toby and Sylvia) were all White with had dark, long-ish hair, at 6-years old, I assumed Rocky was one of Carl’s sons, and had just been away for a while. It was 2 or 3 years before I learned Rocky was not a member of the Shapiro family, although he fit in well and lived in their house for a few years. Rocky didn’t seem to speak much.

Years later, I asked Toby Shapiro about Rocky, and Toby happened to mention Rocky’s last name. I think he said “Freed” (or Fried, or Freid?). I’ll stick with *Freed*.

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



A photo of the back of new house in Santa Rosa, 1971. From the cleaning supplies outside, perhaps a few days before we moved in –before my stepdad started *fixing* things.

My first morning on Chico Avenue, I went out and surveyed our new property, in the light of the sun. The house was sort of funky and old, but adequate; one floor, lots of windows, two bedrooms. The house faced due north, like the property, but the street ran west by southwest. One of the bedrooms, the one my sister and I shared, was really small. But the property was huge, about 1.75 acres; rectangular, around 200 feet wide by 300 feet long. I loved it. The front of the property was just open fields, split by a long driveway that was off center, to the west. There were no sidewalks flanking the streets, just dirt ditches. On either side of the driveway were huge pampas grass bushes. Cherry trees and plum trees were scattered around, especially in the middle of the property. My stepdad liked the persimmon tree in southwest corner of the property.

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

But my favorite feature about the property would soon be the giant walnut tree next to the bunk-house barn. I’d spend hours in it, in the coming years. Another great thing about the property was that 20 feet beyond the long back barn was the local elementary school, Wright School, a large 1-story blue-stucco building, with lots of external walkways.

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. As I began to wish I was back in Berkeley with some kids to play with, three kids happened by: Derek Evens (6, blond, two months younger than me), Missy Phillips (6, redhead, a few months older than me; also known as *Melissa*), and Joe (5, sandy blond). They were all brothers and sister, Derek and his younger sister, Dana (3, not present), became siblings of Missy and Joe, via marriage, a few years prior.

Derek and I became best friends, almost immediately, and visited each other almost daily –although I visited them three times more often than they visited me. Although I was young, I sort pieced together it was because their parents were a little wary of my parents. My mother was entirely responsible and law-abiding, but she was really permissive. It was wonderful. But I deduced they were much more concerned about my dad, who had a great job as an engineer for San Francisco, and easily earned more money than anyone in the neighborhood; but he dressed like a hippy, drank a lot of beer, and let our two dogs chase after his Volkswagen truck everyday, fighting with other dogs along the way. In fact, within a year, I was pretty sure that Derek, Missy and Joe’s dad, *Jim*, disliked my dad more than he disliked anyone else in the neighborhood.



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

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

Lou Niebauer moved up to Sonoma County, a month or two after we did. But Lou moved to Guerneville, which was then one of California's most notoriously drug infested towns.

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

Also around the time we moved to Santa Rosa, my mom and stepdad asked me if I wanted to start using the last name *Wilson* instead of my real last name, Briggs. It had never occurred to me; but it seemed like a great idea, just because I loved my dad so much. When the school year started, I was enrolled under the name *Steve Wilson*.

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

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

About the same time my dad and Lou opened the Forestville Garage, a new family, the Montgomerys, moved into the larger house next door. Including the grandfather, there were seven Montgomerys. Willy, the father, was about 6'-2," about 34 years old, handsome, and dressed like a 1960s rock star: bell-bottoms and a stylish gangster-cowboy hat. Willy had sort of a tannish-light brown complexion; I think he was around half Native American.

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

I knew the Montgomerys well because of their kids. By fall of 1971, I was 7. The Montgomerys' youngest son, Danny, was 6, and had great toys. Danny and I played a fair amount for the next couple years. The youngest daughter, Lisa, was 8, my sister's age and grade. They became friends. Tony was the second oldest, I think he was 11 and in 6th grade. He bullied me a couple times, because he was much older than me. If he were my age, he would've got his ass beat, swiftly. The only thing I did at very high level, at that age, was fight. The oldest kid was Susan Montgomery. I think she still holds the world's record for blowing the hugest bubble-gum bubble ever. Seriously.

Willy Montgomery, the father, brought a lot of bad people into the neighborhood; a lot of motorcycle-gang-looking types. One of the motorcycle guys pulled a gun on my stepdad, when he asked to be paid for some car work he did for the guy. The same gang-guy got in a dispute with Willy's grandfather, so the grandfather shot him in the leg with a shotgun. Making the situation worse, Cameron Potter, who was about 11 years old, witnessed everything –saw the guy's

boot become tattered and bloody. Cameron had to testify at the trial. The Potters moved out right after that; bought a house 200 yards east.

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

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

Around spring 1972, my dad did a bunch of work projects outside the south end of the house, near my bedroom –including digging up the septic tank, pulling the concrete lid off, and paying a company to send a big truck over to suck out the solid waste (poop).



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

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

in it, has some dirt in it, and the cement is cracking.

Also in the spring of 1972, my dad bought a big new chest freezer. He and I then hurried 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 required hand feeding the clothes through a roller-press to squeeze the water out). My stepdad put the washing machine way in the back of the garage addition. Washing clothes soon became one of my chores. I think I was still 7 years old –with a roller press! One night, I was 7 or 8, I got my hand stuck in the wringer-press. I screamed in the back of the garage for 45 minutes, before someone finally discovered me.

Just before the end of my 2nd grade school year, May 24th, 1972, my teacher, Mrs. Charity Hayes, appeared in the Press Democrat newspaper, one of THREE Wright School teachers to be honored by U.S. President Richard Nixon –no other teachers in America were honored. In fact, from my research, these were the only teachers President Nixon ever honored (in 6 years in office). I assure you, Charity Hayes was not a good teacher or human. In fact, in my five years at Wright School, the only teachers that struck me as good people were my 6th grade teacher (Don Martin), and my sister's 4th grade teacher (James Kirk).

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

Cameron said something like, "Nice trees."

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

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

I apologized, sincerely. But I felt the situation was unfair, because I hadn't intended anything hurtful. Plus, this was out-of-character for Cameron. He was 3

years older than me, and sometimes said mean things, but I didn't drag my mom into it. Plus, the trees were on the property line, maybe 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; the pump house in the background.

When I step back and remember our farm, every room and building is pretty vivid –with the exception of the bunkhouse barn. Although my memories of the bunkhouse are accurate, I have very few memories of the interior. Because that building was usually locked. When we first moved to the farm, the bunkhouse doors, one on the north end and another on the south, were usually open. Once inside, you could push open the old farm-style windows on the east face, and it was nice in there. But soon my dad moved his table-saw into the bunkhouse, and maybe a few other tools, and boarded the windows shut with plywood, and put locks on the doors. Odd, because we never locked our house. I was a curious kid, looking for stuff to do, so I'd often push on the bunkhouse doors. They were usually locked, but sometimes a door might open. The table-saw was always in there; toward the north end and central. I never stayed in there very long, probably because I felt my dad wouldn't want me screwing around in there. My dad worked in the bunkhouse, often enough, usually at night. I knew not to disturb him.

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

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

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

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

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

Also around September 1972, my stepdad stopped working in San Francisco, and got a job as an engineer for the city of Santa Rosa –no more commute. Very soon, one of his new best-friends was Tim Coffee; thin, 6-feet tall, brown hair, maybe

24 years old, and a draftsman for the City of Santa Rosa. Tim had a wife, Joanne, and two kids; Drake (3 or 4), and I can't quite remember if Kelly -Tim's second son- was born yet. That fall, my family began to visit the Coffees, in Sebastopol. They visited us, semi-regularly, too.

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



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

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

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

Right after the Potters moved out, around November 1972, a man named Daniel Wilson moved in; we called him Dan. Dan Wilson is NOT related to my dad, Dennis Wilson. Daniel Wilson had pretty huge muscles, long blonde hair, thick beard, and stood about 5'-9". He looked like a big, bad motorcycle gang dude. But I don't think he was in a gang. Dan was pretty mild mannered. He had a wife who was native America, and a son from a previous marriage, a year or two younger than me –I think his name was Nick or Mitchell.

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

In 1972, Carl Shapiro bought a 500 acre lot, with two existing dwellings, in Hopland -50 miles north of Santa Rosa- for his adult kids. Joe and Maxine and the kids all moved to the new property immediately. Soon, everyone referred to the property as "the Ranch."

Between 1972 and 1973, my stepdad began paying Tom Crawford, who operated a backhoe and lived three doors east of us, to occasionally do some digging on our property.

Around the end of 1972, my dad and Lou Niebauer took in a new business partner: Tim Bellow. Bellow was very thin, tall, maybe 6'-4", about 24 years old. Tim probably worked during the weekdays, because I didn't see him much on weekends when I sometimes went to the Garage with my dad. When I went to the garage with my stepdad on a weekend, we'd usually only stay about an hour, sometime more, sometime less. I think Lou liked to do drugs with Bellow, so he made Tim a partner.

Around January 1973, my dad bought an older Chevrolet truck (1962?). He kept the Volkswagen truck, but sold his motorcycles and the Rambler station-wagon. Around then, he also bought an old Chevy or Ford truck, from around the 1940s, which rarely seemed to work, it sat out to the front central field, just east of the driveway, for about 6-9 months, before it was moved to a small mound of imported dirt and gravel, about 60 feet in front of our house, near the semi-secret path between the Montgomery's property and ours.

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

One night, between 1972 and '73, I was in the bathroom area, probably exercising, and the back door flew open, and my dad rushed in. "Out of the way," he said, holding one blood-soaked hand over the other, and raced to the bathroom sink and quickly rinsed off some of the blood. I'd never seen so much blood. I think I started to hop up and down, in hyper-sensitive anguish. He grabbed a towel, hurriedly wrapped his hand, rushed out the door, and drove himself to the hospital. The whole scene probably took less than 15 seconds. Later that night, or the next day, my dad showed me his thumb. Pretty horrible. Stitches everywhere. He almost cut off the last joint. He said he cut it on the table saw.

In the spring of 1973, my dad built a camper for his Chevy truck –made out of $\frac{3}{4}$ " plywood, unpainted; a pretty good looking unit. We took it up to Hopland, around June or early July, 1973, to visit the Shapiros. Upon seeing the camper, Maxine Shapiro's response was, "Snazzy camper, Dennis!" –still echoes in my brain.

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

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

Varden and Atnip were both hardy men who seemed to enjoy being bachelors –in no hurry to marry. A few times a year, they'd just show up –never together– on different nights. After a proper visit with the family, around 10 or 11pm, my dad and Atnip or Varden went to play pool at Santa Rosa Billiards (I think that was the name

of the place), downtown Santa Rosa. But around summer of 1973, my dad started letting me go with them to the pool hall, from 10 or 11 p.m., until 1 or 2 a.m. The understanding was that I could never complain about being tired the next morning, or try to miss school. I never complained and never missed school, so for the next year and a half, every month or so, I went to the pool hall –while other school kids were asleep –maybe two dozen times. I usually just sat and watched, and they'd let me play one game. I always lost. But about half the time, my dad *wouldn't* let me tag along. He'd explain that he just wanted to catch-up with Varden or Atnip this time. I understood.

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

July 31st, 1973, at 2:00 p.m., my beautiful little sister Marina was born, my mom's third and my stepdad's first biological child. 8 days later, out of nowhere, my dad wanted to go to Montana for a vacation. All I remember is, around 10 or 11pm, my mom asked me to get out of bed and get my stuff together, because we were going to Montana, that very moment. One of my favorite memories of that trip occurred a few hours later: seeing the lights of the city of Redding, at night, through the upper loft window of the camper.

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

Sometime around the summer of 1973, things dramatically changed in how my stepdad wanted his family to view themselves and be viewed, and he asked my mom to apply for food stamps. My mom was extremely smart, and independent. This was a violation. She was very supportive of welfare services for people who needed help, but she didn't. Although our house was fairly crappy, my dad made a ton of money: a city engineer who owned an auto shop. Food stamps? But eventually

my mom relented, and my dad figured a way to get us qualified for food stamps. Then for the next year or so, half the time they sent me to the store, they'd give me food stamps. Soon, some of the kids in the neighborhood witnessed this and teased me for the next few weeks. I learned to be discrete. By the time I was in 5th grade, I'd try to refuse to go, or maybe hide, if I sensed a food stamp errand coming. By that point, I think my mom was done with the humiliation too; so she rarely sent us with food stamps. During all of this, NOT ONCE did I see my dad use the food stamps. He always had a big wad of cash in his wallet.



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

The other thing that changed in 1973, is suddenly my stepdad stopped spending any money on me for basic needs. I didn't have a jacket in 4th grade, maybe not in 5th either. At that point, my mom had a one-month-old daughter, and was not ready to go back to work. My dad called the shots. When I asked about getting a jacket, he told me to wear a few shirts. I did. When I'd wear through my shoes, I'd have to deal with 4 to 6 weeks of teasing at school, for having super-shitty shoes, before he'd give me 3 or 4 bucks to buy the cheapest, shittiest shoes sold at our corner liquor store. And with all the money he blew on beer, cars and more beer, when baseball season came, in 1973, and again in 1974, when I repeatedly begged for a reasonable mitt, he said absolutely not –with no *work-to-earn-mitt* option. He

insisted the *stiff piece of disintegrating leather* he allegedly used as a child was more than good enough. I was ridiculed all baseball season, for 2 years, for that shitty mitt.

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

When I entered my 4th grade, my new teacher, Miss Virginia Strom, put me in the lowest or second lowest reading book. My new best friend was David Pierce, one of about 10 new athletic students from the Westgate area, on the other side of Highway 12.

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

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

That Christmas, Ruthie got tired of waiting for Grandma Veronica to give us the white cream hearts from our parents' wedding cake, and she implored Veronica for the hearts. Veronica explained that a few weeks or months earlier she gave the hearts to her biological grandson's, Michael (4) and Lawrence (2). Veronica said she didn't want to give Michael and Lawrence the hearts, but they were just so cute, how could she refuse?

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

At some point in the early spring of 1974, I made the mistake of bringing my school reading book home. My mom happened to notice my low-level reading book and was furious. She sent me to school with a note to my teacher, telling Miss Strom to put me in a challenging book. I also think she suggested that Miss Strong made this *mistake* because I was brown. Soon, some reading expert came to school and tested me. He spent maybe 45 minutes having me read a bunch of words. When we were done he wrote 11.8 on a piece of paper and explained -after I asked- that I read at the level of an 11th grader who had completed 80% (.8) of his junior (11th grade) year. The scale ended at 12. The reading tester tested about 6 other students -all in the higher level books. He only tested them for around 10 minutes. That day or the next, Mrs. Strom put me in my own reading group, in the highest group by myself. She let me choose between a few terribly boring girl's book (*Where the Lilies Bloom*, *Where the Red Fern Grows...*), not one title with a boy in it. Reading period for the final few months of 4th grade was horrible.

Around the spring of 1974, everything turned bad between the Montgomery kids, Dan's stepson Franky and me -and my sister. For the last few months of the school year, it seemed like the Montgomery kids and Franky did whatever they could to be antagonistic. This was fine, because the only one who could actually beat me up was Tony, the oldest boy. But, as an 8th-grader, intimidating a 4th-grader was not 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.



A pic of the garage section of the long barn, circa 1988. In the deepest, darkest area, on the right, was where I got my hand stuck the wringer washer.

Franky seemed to spend his last few days or weeks at Wright trying to get a rumor about me to stick. This didn't work out, but I was worried for a while. The rumor Franky tried to spread was that I wet my bed. This was not a rumor. This was true; something I kept secret. I ardently denied the accusation. And either no one believed it, or no one cared –I assume, because no one teased me, and it blew over fairly soon. For some reason I didn't beat people up for teasing me; just bullying.

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

I fought a lot in 2nd, 3rd and 4th grades. 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 getting bullied by a bully bigger than me and the kid getting bullied. Since I got in a lot of fights, I knew how people responded to fights: someone would yell "A fight! A fight!" And everyone would run closer, form a circle and watch. That changed in the middle of 4th grade. Suddenly, if I fought on the schoolyard, Jay Samples (who lived on Chico Avenue, and whose mother was the Parent-Teacher-Association president) started running over and shouting, "A fight, a fight, a nigger and a White!" And all the kids raced over to join the chant: "A fight, a fight, a nigger and a White!" until the recess lady broke up the fight.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Summer 1974, a bunch of construction happened at Wight Elementary. They added a large blacktop playground, and two basketball courts (4 backboards and rims) to the main playground. They also added a new teacher's parking lot, along the western school boundary, and about 100 tons of dirt, for a dirt bike park, on the east end of the campus.

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

When the new school year started, my best friend Dave Pierce was now known as Dave Coppock, after being adopted by his stepdad.

Around the first month of my 5th grade, for two consecutive weeks, my English teacher, Mrs. Denno, asked the class to write short stories. Some of you may have encountered a rough excerpt of a larger story, where I explained I wrote a sci-fi space adventure in 5th grade that was stolen and used to create the *Star Wars* series/franchise. This was that assignment. I added the Princess in the second round, after Mrs Denno didn't read my short aloud in the first round, but read all of the girls' stupid stories about princesses. In the second round, Denno still didn't read my short. When I asked for my story back, she said we'd get our work at the end of the school year. Didn't happen.

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



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

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

Around November, 1974, Toby and his new family moved into the new barn conversion. Toby's stepson, Kevin, tall, sturdy build and glasses, was a 5th grader too, but in a different class. We were friendly, but didn't associate much at home or school.

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

About March or April, 1975, the Shapiro-Davenport family moved to Hopland, to "the Ranch", where Joe and Maxine Shapiro family also lived. This was odd because Toby and his new family only lived in the barn conversion for a maybe 6 months; then left, 2 or 3 months before the school year ended.

Right after the Shapiro Davenport clan moved out, still only March or April, 1975, my stepdad installed a Doughboy swimming pool about 15 or 20 feet east of the barn conversion house and insisted that our family move out of our funky small house and into the funkier, smaller barn-conversion. We complied.

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

Inside the barn-conversion, Morgan had a small room on the center west side, with a window facing the pond. I slept in a pretty tiny loft, in the back of the house, above the bathroom and my parent's room, with a window facing south -toward the long barn.

As soon as we moved into the barn conversion house, my dad built a fairly large wood patio deck, about 15-feet by 15-feet, on the east side of the house. The new deck almost reached the Doughboy pool. Once the deck was complete, my dad built an elevated oval deck around the Doughboy, and tied pool deck into the patio.



I took this pic of my little sister, Marina (center), and her friends Benji (left) and Jessie (right) circa 1978 or 1979. I babysat Benji and Jessie. When I was 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 bunkhouse conversion.

Around the time the new deck was completed, around May of 1975, the couple that rented the main house, suddenly moved out. With the renters gone, my dad suddenly wanted to move back into the main house. So we did.

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

We moved back into the main house around May 1975.

Somewhere around April that year, because I was one of the best artists in my class, my teacher, Mr. Van Ness, asked me if I would make stage dressing and props for a school play. He said the play needed some props that looked like the interior of a space ship. I worked on making the spaceship props while the rest of the class went somewhere else and did something related to the school spaceship play. This lasted a week or two. I was sort of frustrated that I had so little time for such a big job. I was also disappointed with my final product. Another few days and some aluminum foil would have made all the difference. I never saw the school play, a rehearsal, or the script.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

My mom rented the barn conversion house to a woman named Mary G. But immediately, Mary stopped paying rent (I guess because the house was so funky). So mom evicted Mary. But Mary didn't move out. Rather, she started throwing trash, piles of it, around the yard. We didn't find out until a neighbor went to our house, for some reason, and saw trash everywhere, and called my mom. This was near the end of the school year. Mom, who doesn't drive, was so alarmed that she called me at the Christian School and asked me to go look at the property. Derek learned what I was up to, so he asked to tag along. When we got to our property, it seemed as if Mary had finally moved out, but she left piles of trash everywhere, even in the pool. I think there was a dead rooster and a dead rat among the trash. Retrospectively, it almost seems impossible that one person, or even a family, could generate all that trash in just 3 or 4 months.



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

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

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

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

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

Since Ken knew Dad in high-school, I viewed Ken like family. Ken was 6'-2", lean, vibrant blue eyes, and seemed like a great human-being.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

In the late 80s or early 90s, Tim Coffee left his wife and moved to a different state. By then, I was in my late 20s, and lived out of town, but visited my stepdad fairly regularly. Coffee's absence didn't impact my stepdad at all. Without Tim, my stepdad only seemed to become wealthier. After around 1995 my stepdad sometimes asked me to help him on various projects, but he never asked me to help him on another surveying or engineering job. By then, he didn't usually keep any surveying gear in the back of his truck; just a long empty drawer. Professional work wasn't a part of his routine. When I stopped by the office, he'd just be sitting at his desk, drinking coffee and reading the paper. Over the next 20 plus years, I have no memory of seeing him do any actual surveying or engineering work. By then, he owned at least 6 homes –at the same time. Sometimes I'd help him for a day or two building a retaining wall or whatever. On one of those days, I saw a couple bags, like sports bags for baseball bats and mitts, zippered shut, inside the long drawer in the back of the truck. He used to coach little league, so I decided to see what sort of gear he had in the bags, and started to tug on a zipper. But he casually told me not to open either of those bags.

February 1999, I sent my stepdad and Sara my first really great short story, *Hot Orange and Honey*, a hard look at my life in my early teen years, and my

relationship with my best-friend Rick, and the girl we both loved. I was living in New York City at the time.

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

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



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

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

3

SANTA ROSA HITCHHIKER MURDERS: FACTS & HEADLINES

Before you can solve the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders (SRHM) you need to know about 20 basic facts concerning the eight SRHM victims (6 bodies were found and identified, one was never found, one was found but never identified), you also need to read the 60 central SRHM headlines/titles; 58 from the Press Democrat, 1 from the Eureka Times Standard, 1 from the San Francisco Examiner. The Eureka Times Standard article is included because only the Eureka Times Standard reported the identification of Theresa Diane Smith Walsh's body. The reason the SF Examiner report is included is explained in the solutions. These are the 20 essential facts:

1972

Yvonne Lisa Weber & Maureen Louise Sterling Disappear

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

Kim Wendy Allen

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

Jeannette Kamahele

7. The morning of April 25th, 1972, Jeannette Kamahele was last seen on the northbound on-ramp to Highway 101, in Cotati, just north of Santa Rosa. At the time, and throughout the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders, the Press Democrat treated Jeannette as one of the central Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murder victims; thus, I do to. Jeannette's body was not recovered.

Lori Lee Kursa

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

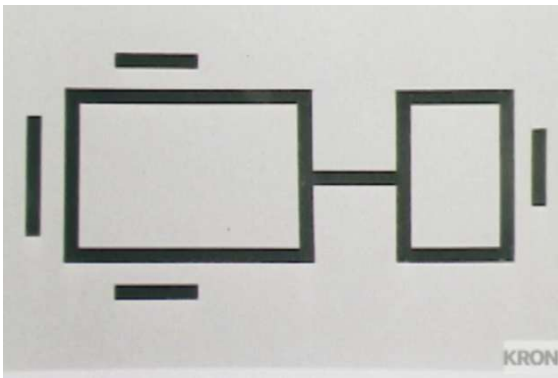
The Deceased and Unidentified Bodies of Yvonne Lisa Weber &Maureen Louise Sterling Are Found

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

1973

Carolyn Nadine Davis

14. The last reported live-sighting of Carolyn Nadine Davis was July 15th, 1973, In Garberville, California.
15. Carolyn's unidentifiable remains were discovered July 31st, 1973, at about 8 p.m. (police were notified at 8:35pm), on Franz Valley Road, only about 3 feet from where the bodies of Maureen Sterling and Yvonne Weber were discovered seven months earlier. Near Carolyn's body, at the top of an embankment, reportedly, was an unusual symbol (more about this later). The Press Democrat first reported about the unidentified body on August 1st, 1973, in a story titled, "Another Slain Girl Found East of SR." Carolyn's body remained unidentified for another 15 days.



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

16. August 16th, 1973, the Press Democrat finally reported the unidentified remains as those of Carolyn Nadine Davis, in a story titled, "Murdered Girl Identified."

Theresa Diane Smith Walsh

17. The last reported live-sighting of Theresa Diane Smith Walsh was December 22nd, 1973.
18. The Press Democrat first reported the finding of Theresa's yet unidentified body on December 30th, 1973, in a story titled, "Mark West Creek - Another Slain Girl." Theresa's body remained unidentified for another 10 days.
19. January 9th, 1974, the Eureka Times Standard newspaper reported the unidentified body found in Mark West Creek was that of Theresa Diane Smith Walsh, in an article titled, "Miranda Woman Said Sonoma Murder Victim." The Press Democrat never reported that Theresa Diane Smith Walsh's body had been identified.

Jane Doe

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

The Headline *Unveiling*

Finally, to possibly solve the SRHM, you'll need to read the following **60** headlines, published between March 27th, 1971 and July 29th, 2011 (although 59 of articles were published between 1971 and 1979). Most of the solutions to the murders are found in the headlines. There may be a few other headlines, but these are all of the only headlines that I was able to find and verify. These citations include all of the verifiable major headlines cited by the current online Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murder authorities (*Unresolved*, *Wikipedia*, *santarosahitchhikermurders.com*). Please read the following 60 headlines/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. 01/04/1973 : More Bodies To Be Found in County
26. 01/04/1973 : (part two) Lawmen Think More Bodies May Be Found In County
27. 01/09/1973 : Secret Witness 8 Investigating Death of Girls (part 2) Secret Witness Investigation Team Grows
28. 01/09/1973 : (part 2) Secret Witness Investigation Team Grows
29. 01/10/1973 : 4 Deaths --One Killer?
30. 01/17/1973 : A Lead In Girls Deaths
31. 01/25/1973 : Reward for Drug Clues Added to Secret Witness
32. 08/01/1973 : Another Slain Girl Found East of SR
33. 08/02/1973 : Who Is The Slain Girl Found Off County Road?
34. 08/02/1973 : Witness Rewards Grow
35. 08/03/1973 : Dental Chart May Provide Girl's ID
36. 08/16/1973 : Murdered Girl Identified
37. 08/28/1973 : Strychnine Killed Carolyn
38. 09/06/1973 : Secret Witness Program Pulls In Leads For Search
39. 09/20/1976: No Poison Link In 3 Girls'
40. 12/30/1973 : Mark West Creek - Another Slain Girl
41. 12/31/1973 : Still No Identity On Slain Girl
42. 01/02/1974 : Dead Woman Unidentified
43. 01/03/1974 : Secret Witness Identity of Slay Victim Sought
44. 01/09/1974 : Miranda Woman Said Sonoma Murder Victim.
45. 01/10/1974 : Secret Witness FBI Say Nylon Rope Little Help In Slaying Investigation
46. 01/17/1974 : Secret Witness Officials Seek Killer of Woman
47. 01/31/1974 : Secret Witness No Progress on Slayings
48. 04/23/1975 : Is "Zodiac" Slaying Young Women?
49. 04/24/1975 : Lawmen React: Zodiac Theory Doubted
50. 05/01/1975 : Secret Witness People Are Calling Says Pleased Sheriff.

51. 07/08/1979 : Skeleton – Dental Charts To Be Checked
52. 07/08/1979 : Bones Tell Tortured Tale of Murder
53. 07/11/1979 : Mystery Skeleton Still Unidentified
54. 07/17/1979 : Skeleton Find Puzzles Police
55. 07/17/1979 : Unsolved Murders Lead Police to the Bay Area
56. 07/17/1979 : Body Still A Mystery
57. 03/27/1971 : Girl Hurt In Escape Leap From Truck
58. 03/29/1971 : Missing Girl Treated In Novato Hospital
59. 04/01/1971 : Missing Girl, 17, Safe at Home
60. 07/29/2011 : Officials Take New Look Into Vanishing Petaluma Teen

Chapter Notes:

The following article titles, listed on www.santarosahitchhikermurders.com were excluded because I could not verify these articles as legitimate on any other web source:

1. 12/31/1972 : *Franz Valley Remains: 2 Young Women?*;
2. 8/05/1973 : *Lawmen Stymied In Girl's Slaying*;
3. 8/17/1973 : *Shasta Girl's Death Appears Premeditated*.

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

- Finally, I have a duty to my conscience and the memory of Jeannette Kamahele and Theresa Diane Smith Walsh to report that these two victims were conspicuously not treated fairly by the press; Kamahele's news coverage lacked urgency and compassion; Smith Walsh was so disregarded that the identification of her body was not covered by the Press Democrat. I am certain that this is because these two victims were non-White.

4

UNDENIABLE HEADLINE MAGIC

PART 1: Premeditation and Premonition

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

With the Zodiac's 1969 decipher key, to solve the mystery, you had to know the killer's name, or have a hunch. This made *proving* the solution difficult. But, in the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders, the Zodiac hid inarguable evidence, in plain sight –you only need to know the victim's full name to see the Zodiac's Satanic magic unfold.

The next few pages are the preliminary *first phase* of the SHRM Headline Letter Code (HLC) *unveiling*; an initial demonstration, to show that the HLC is real, as are the victims and the murderers identified in the HLC. In this first phase, we use the victim's full names, to show the murderer(s) used newspaper headlines and titles to create a Headline Letter Code, printed primarily in the Santa Rosa Press Democrat, to display his awareness and targeted selection of each victim, and to display his insider access to and influence over American news media. Far more astonishingly, in the HLC, you will see the Zodiac do what no other murderer has done before or since: while his victims were dead and unidentified, on average, roughly 5 days before the identity of each murdered victim is revealed in the press, the Zodiac's HLC revealed the name of the murdered and still unidentified girl –hidden in a headline about that specific murdered and unidentified woman/girl (or, in one case, hidden in a headline about the SRHM). More amazingly, in addition to hiding all of the letters of the unidentified victim's full name in the HLC, he also hid -in the same headline- all but one letter of the FULL NAME OF HIS NEXT VICTIM. Along the way, as in the case of Carolyn Nadine Davis, the Zodiac also published several *very near miss headlines* –with all but one letter of the full name of the still unidentified victim.

Although the Headline Letter Code is deadly serious, it's also a game; a ***word-puzzle game***, where 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 simultaneously review the discovery and identification process of each recovered body in the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders.

1. MAUREEN LOUISE STERLING & YVONNE LISA WEBER'S

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

Yvonne Lisa Weber and Maureen Louise Sterling disappeared on February 4th, 1972, Their dead and unidentified bodies were discovered on December 28th, 1972. The bodies went unidentified four days, until the January 1st, 1973 Press Democrat story, "Bodies identified As Two Missing SR Girls." But one day earlier, December 31st, 1972, before the victims' identities were known, the girls' full names appeared, jumbled in a short headline about their unidentified remains. The December 31st, 1972 headline read (in bold):

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

NOTE: The "T" and the "W" necessary to spell the girls' full names are in the written word "two" (the number appears on the front page, but the written word "two" appears in the title continued on the next page, with the headline ***Remains of Two Bodies***, with the word "two" in the title, providing the missing "t" -thus, the *continued* title 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 Dec 31st, 1972 headline has only **19** letters:

remainsoftwbdeuzvly.

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

2. KIM WENDY ALLEN

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

Kim Wendy Allen disappeared on February 4th, 1972. Her unidentified dead body was found the next day. News of the unidentified body ran in the Press Democrat on February 6th, 1972. The body remained unidentified until February 10th, 1972. But, February 9th, 1972, a day before Kim's body was identified, the Press

Democrat printed a story about the unidentified woman, with Kim Wendy Allen's full name hidden in the title, in a "scrabble", or word puzzle. The title read:

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

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

There are 17 different letters in the newspaper title: lawmensyokircudbj

3. LORI LEE KURSA.

Lori Lee Kursa's name is simple; 9 different fairly common letters. So the Zodiac and the Press Democrat published at least 4 headlines about the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders, featuring scrabbles of the letters of Kursa's full name –for months, before her body was identified –and months before she died. Three of these SRHM headlines are:

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

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

The reason Kursa's name could not appear magically in a headline a day before Kursa's body was identified is likely because there wasn't time for news publishing theatrics –Kursa's was identified faster than all of the other SRHM 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 appeared in two separate SRHM *Secret Witness* headlines, 7 months before she died. One of these headlines ran the day before Maureen Sterling and Yvonne Davis' bodies were found; the other headline ran the day Sterling and Davis' bodies were identified.

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

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

Again, not only does this headline have all of the letters of Carolyn Nadine Davis' full name (carolyndievs), 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 headline "Dental Chart May Provide Girl's ID" has **17** different letters.

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

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

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

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

Also curious, in December 1972, seven months before Carolyn was murdered, the following two SRHM headlines ran, with all of the letters of Carolyn's name, EXCEPT "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. Her body was not identified until January 9th, 1974. But January 3rd, 1972, six days before her body identified, the Press Democrat ran a story about her unidentified remains, featuring 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 Diane Smith Walsh's unidentified body are the letters of the full name of another Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders victim –the first. But this time it's the *full name* –not an "all but one letter". There, in the Zodiac's Press Democrat headline, mixed in with Theresa Diane Smith Walsh's name is the name of **Lisa Michelle Smith**, the 17 year old who disappeared in March 1971.

6. Lisa Michelle Smith

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

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

The first of these three stories was published on March 27, 1972, in the San Francisco Examiner; the headline reads:

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

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

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

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

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

So, if any of you had lingering doubts about any of this, in the next few sentences you may lose those doubts, and some of you may even sleep with a light on tonight. I'll reveal the names the Zodiac concealed in the headline letter codes, in reverse order.

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

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

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

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

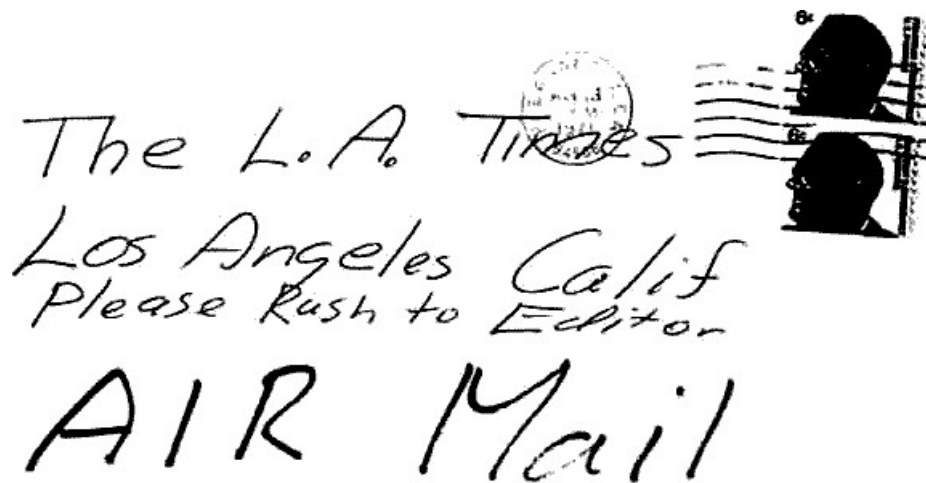
There are exactly 17 different letters in the March 27th, 1971 headline.

The March 27th, 1971 headline was published almost 10 months before Yvonne Weber and Maureen Sterling's disappearance and murders –and almost 3 years before the murder of Theresa Smith.

- In chapter 1, I said my 8th argument as to why I know the Zodiac is the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murderer, or one of them, was located in the blue box on page 38. That argument follows:

Prediction

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



The L.A. Times
 Los Angeles Calif
 Please Rush to Editor
 AIR Mail

NOTE: If all of the letters of a person's full name appear in a random article *that*, depending on the complexity of the name, may be unusual, but it's meaningless. What make this situation amazing and very meaningful is all of the letters of each particular victim's full names appeared in separate articles about that same specific unidentified person's remains, just BEFORE their remains were identified –AND all but 1 of these incidents occurred in the same newspaper. It is irrelevant if the letters of a victim's name appear in an HLC that does not concern them or is published AFTER their remains are identified.

4: UNDENIABLE HEADLINE MAGIC

PART 2: The Initial Criminal List

In the first half of this chapter, the *first phase*, we saw the Zodiac and the Press Democrat reveal the names of each of unidentified victims, before their remains were identified. In Lisa Michelle Smith's case we saw an even more impressive variation of this. This feat shows the killer'(s)' premeditation, and awareness and selection of each victim.

In this second half of chapter 4, the preliminary *second phase*, you'll see the Headline Letter Codes also reveal the identities of the many Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murderers. And, later, the HLC will reveal murder methods, murder locations and burial locations.

If you want to try this on your own, you can of course, but you will only be able to extract the killers' name from the HLC if you already know the killers' names. And you met all of the killers in chapter 2.

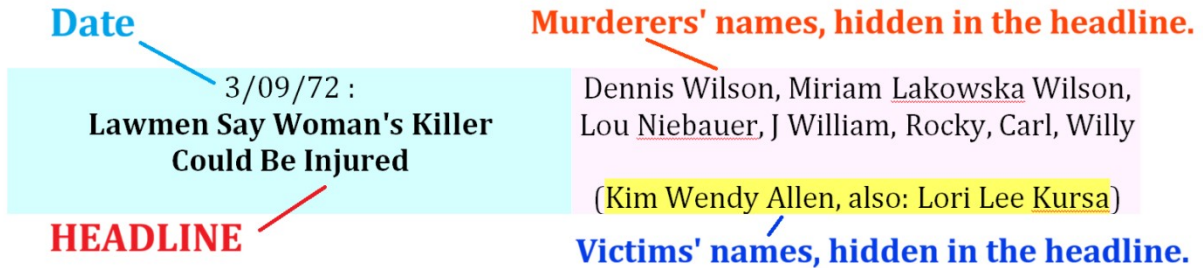
In this preliminary second phase, we're identifying some of the murderers, and laying out a skeletal timeline. Since headlines were dated in newsprint, as long as those dates cannot be tampered with, they create a firm but partial event timeline. Later, we can add new facts into the timeline, using the 60 SRHM headlines.

The Headline Letter Code

At least five of the headlines in chapter 3 give us a basis for a timeline foundation.

The few headlines that seem to primarily focus on Lori Lee Kursa's name are NOT included at this stage, because Kursa's name contains few letters and too many common letters.

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



The image above explains how the Headline Letter Code *key* or *graph* works,

1. HEADLINE #1.

The Press Democrat headline in which Kim Wendy Allen's full name appeared, scrambled in a story about her still unidentified body, was published March 9th, 1972 (below, left). Also in the headline are the names of the murderers and their abettors (upper right), and the name of the next SRHM victim (lower right), Lori Lee Kursa. All of the letters in the names of the murderers and the victims are in the headline.

Headline:

3/09/72 :	Dennis Wilson, Miriam Lakowska Wilson,
Lawmen Say Woman's Killer	Lou Niebauer, J William, Rocky, Carl, Willy
Could Be Injured	(Kim Wendy Allen, also: Lori Lee Kursa)

HLC: headline left; murderers and abettors, upper right; victims, bottom right.

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

The person named "Miriam Lakowka (possibly spelled *Lakowska*) Wilson" is the wife of my step uncle, David Wilson –Dennis Wilson's brother. Lakowska was probably involved in coordinating the crimes.

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

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

2. HEADLINE # 2.

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

Headline:

12/31/1972 :
Remains of 2 Bodies Found In Franz Valley
 [part two: **"Remains of Two Bodies"**]

Dennis Alfred Wilson, Louis Niebauer,
 Daniel Wilson, Varden Tremain
 (Maureen Sterling, Yvonne Weber)

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

3. HEADLINE # 3.

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

Headline:

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

Carl Shapiro, Varden Tremain,
 Montgomery
 (Carolyn Nadine Davis, Lisa Michelle Smith, Theresa Diane Smith [W]alsh)

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

4. HEADLINE # 4.

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

Headline:

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

Dennis Alfred Wilson, Willy Montgomery,
 Daniel Wilson, William Gardner,
 Varden Tremain, David Michael Wilson
 (Theresa Diane Smith Walsh,
 Carolyn Nadine Davis, Lisa Michelle Smith)

Five of the previously cited criminals are named again. Dennis Alfred Wilson is named, and his brother David Michael Wilson is added to the list.

5. HEADLINE # 5.

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

Headline:

S.F. Examiner
3/27/1971 :
Girl Hurt In Escape Leap From Truck

Carl Shapiro, Rock Freed, Tim Coffee,
Lou Nie(b)auer, Montgomer(y)
(Lisa Michelle Smith, Maureen Louis
Sterling,
Lori Lee Kursa, Kim Allen, Theresa
Smith)

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 met him. And it shows that my family's friends, Carl Shapiro, Lou Niebauer and Rocky Freed, may have been involved with Willy Montgomery before my family moved to Santa Rosa. This would make some sense, because Lou could have known Carl through Dennis or Joe Shapiro. But Carl Shapiro being acquainted with Willy Montgomery before Willy moved next door would suggest everything that happened in Santa Rosa -like events in Berkeley, before Santa Rosa- was orchestrated. But I'll leave that for later. Now it's time to layout the whole Headline Letter Code timeline, as I name all the criminals, their roles and methods, murder locations, burial locations, and more.

5

BETWEEN THE WORDS: HEADLINES & TIMELINES

Insider Knowledge: The Full SRHM Newspaper Timeline

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

Remember, all of these stories are from the Santa Rosa Press Democrat, except two: (1) the chronological first story about Lisa Michelle Smith, because the Press Democrat did not cover Lisa Michelle Smith's disappearance; (2) the chronological 44th story, about the identification of Theresa Diane Smith Walsh's remains, because the Press Democrat did not report the identification of Theresa's remains.

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

As the Headline Letter Code (HLC) timeline develops, I'll address some obvious questions as we go. As the timeline develops you may begin to suspect the killers killed far more than 8 people.

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

Similar to chapter 4, Part 2, in this chapter the headline will be presented on the left; while the names of the criminal participants, probable burial locations, crimes scenes, and more, are the right. But, perhaps the most important details to watch for are these:

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

responsible. These methods are:

- I. In headlines featuring the words **Slain, Murder** (“Murdered” ...), or Killer (“Killed” ...), the people named in those headlines, in the criminal list, at the top of the column on the right, are most responsible for the murder.
- II. In the cases of Smith and Kamahale, where no body was found or identified, the headlines/titles use the word “**missing**”. The “**M**” in “missing” indicates the headline will name the **murderer(s)** of the **missing** girl/woman.
- III. Since the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders occurred in series, the headline timeline is divided into sections, devoted to each victim (except Sterling and Weber, who were killed at the same time, so their section is combined). People named as criminal participants, on the right, engaged in the crimes, to some degree; but people who are named by their first AND last names, and possibly middle names, played larger roles (killing, raping...) than those named by only one name or a name and an initial.
2. **Green letter B**. Most headlines with B’s in them provide information about where murdered and unidentified missing victims are **buried**. Thus, these headlines feature a green “B” (**B**). Only one of the 7 identified victims had a *B* in her name (and this victim appears to have been an unplanned murder). Burial locations can be found in headlines without B’s, but often the **best** clues concerning burial locations are found in **B** headlines. The exception to this rough rule (that B’s emphasize burial locations) is when one of the victims or perpetrators has a *b* in their name.
3. **Red letter P**. In ALL headlines with *P*’s in them, the *P*’s have been highlighted in red (like this: **P**). These *red letter P*’s indicate the victim was **raped**. The decoded HLC will help identify who **P**articipated in raping the victim.

How can we confirm this *red letter P* theory? Remember, (1) Allen and Walsh were raped; (2) Kursa was not; (3) Davis was inconclusive; (4) Sterling and Weber’s bodies were too badly decomposed to assess. Consistent with those findings, *P* never appears in headlines concerning Kursa, Sterling or Weber, but *P* *does* appear in some headlines about the two known rape victims (Allen and Walsh), and *P* appears in headlines about Davis, and the two victims whose bodies were not recovered: Smith and Kamahale. Thus, we can conclude they were raped. None of the 7 currently identified SRHM victims have a P in their names.

The names of all of the many primary criminal participants are often disclosed over several, or numerous, headlines.

The full headline timeline begins below.

Legend

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

BLACK: Criminal Participants & general information

GREEN: Probable Burial Locations

BLUE: Pertaining to Me/School/Health

ITALICS: are passages interpreted in the Zodiac's voice –as if he were speaking.

Additional colored print is used to highlight noteworthy passages.

REMEMBER: ALL of the words in the yellow boxes (right) are composed of letters found in the headline, to the left (green boxes) –except letters in brackets.

- Some of the HLC revelations may concern previous Zodiac murders, etc.
- Of the 60 headlines used in this book/report, the average headline has 6.69 words and uses 18 different letters. (More *letter frequency* stats found in orange boxes. **See page 117 for facts, stats and more information.**)
- The Headline Letter Codes can be seen as a “game”. In the HLC game a *valid* headline has between **1** and **19** letters.

NOTE: In the English language, the letters E, T, A, I, N, O and S, collectively, occur at a rate of over 57% of the time. If you add H, R, D, L and U to that list, those 12 letters occur at a rate of over 80% of the time. The 7 most common consonants are T, N, S, H, R, D and L; the 7 somewhat uncommon consonants are C, M, F, W, Y, G and P; and the 7 least common consonants are B, V, K, Q, J, X and Z.

HEADLINE LETTER CODE Timeline

1972

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

Headline:

#1 3/08/72 : **Slain Woman Found**

William

With this headline, the only relevant name is the middle and preferred name of the Zodiac –the Beast of Revelation: John William Gardner. In the HLC, “William” usually refers to John William Gardner; *Willy* or *Willie* refers to Willy Montgomery.

#2. 3/08/72 : **Slain Woman Was Tortured; No Identity Yet**

**Dennis Wilson,
Willy Mont(g)omery, William**

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

#3 3/09/72 : Lawmen Say Woman's Killer Could Be Injured	Dennis Wilson, Lou Niebauer, Miriam Lakowska Wilson recrui[t]er, Willie M, J William, Carl Benjamin, Rocky; Red Crew Cab; Smart Black Boy; Dennis Wilson also killed Betty Lou Jensen in Benicia.
---	---

I'm almost certain Miriam Lakowska (*possibly Lakaska or Lakawska*) Wilson was not present for the murder. But, because she is named so fully in a headline with the word "Killer," she likely played a knowing and substantial role; likely a recruiter or coordinator.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Here, the timeline indicates Tim Coffee was working for the Zodiac/Gardner before my stepdad met him. This agrees with what we learned from Lisa Michelle Smith's headline on page 41. Tim may have been deployed by Carl. The Headline

Letter Code assures us it is a **secret code** (Coed), where all titles (headlines) are coded.

<p>#8 3/19/1972 : Kim Wendy Allen Murder Criminalist Joins Probe</p>	<p>Dennis Wilson, Lou Niebauer, J William, Miriam Lakowska Wilson (recruiter), Carl, Willy, Daniel Wilson, Rocky; persimmon tree; dismembered bodies; buried under brick patio, pond, pool; red crew cab truck; Smart Black Boy. Jo[h]n C Malone will be my new minion w[h]en J William (the Beast) dies.</p>
--	---

Another *red letter P* headline. I suspect Miriam Lakowska Wilson was not a physical participant, she likely arranged things. J William Gardner indicates he was involved in raping Kim Allen. At this point, in green, on the bottom left, we see likely burial locations emerge. Those burial locations are not, of course, related to Kim Wendy Allen; these are the possible burial locations of other missing, unidentified and unrecovered victims. The *Jo(h)n C Malone* message can allow be constructed from HLC #3.

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

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); **Q** is just a letter that is not used often (thus, Q acts as a key clue); **X** represent the Zodiac's gun-sight symbol at a 45-degree angle, and anonymity; and **Z** represents the Zodiac. (Historically, the Zodiac also seems to like the letter M and L, and the numbers 6, 12, 13, 14 and 18.)

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

This indicates Carl and Rocky also played major roles in raping Kim Allen. Scenic Road and Chico Avenue are named often. Carl and Helen also had a patio, garage and unusual high *spaces* under their house.

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

Consistent names, consistent locations.

Jeannette Kamahale Timeline Segment (HLC #12-16)

The following 5 headlines pertain to Jeannette Kamahale:

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

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

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

This HLC indicates Tom Atnip was the primary killer in Kamahale's death.

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

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

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

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

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

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

This is the only headline where the name "John" can be constructed.

- In June of 1972, my aunt Joan visited my family for a week or two. Joan is a feminine form of *John*. Not long after this visit, Joan began to use her middle name, *Michelle*. Professionally, she would be known as **J Michelle Wilson** –similar to Gardner's preferred name: J William Gardner. June 1972 is when I got impetigo, the

word “estrogen” appears. Gardner is saying he sent J Michelle to Santa Rosa to give me estrogen for a couple weeks and to give me impetigo. After this, J Michelle grew progressively wealthier, no longer stuck topless dancing in San Francisco dives.

Lori Lee Kursa Timeline Segment (HLC #17-18)

The following 2 headlines pertain to Lori Lee Kursa.

<p>#17 12/15/1972 : Body of Young Woman Found Off Calistoga Rd.</p>	<p>Willy Montgomery, Dennis A Wilson, Dan Wilson, William G, Rocky F, Lou N, Carl S, William G, Tom A; By window of your [Steve’s] room in Santa Rosa; On Colby: Body buried under you bedroom, and in the yard garden by your window, and in front garage you burn’d; dogs, cow, goat; Smart Nigger Boy.</p>
---	--

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

<p>#18 12/17/1972 : 13-Year-Old Dead Girl Identified</p>	<p>Daniel, Gardner; fig tree; geese</p>
--	--

This suggests Gardner played a hands-on role somewhere in Kursa’s murder.

SPECIAL: Secret Witness:

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

In 1971, I began to use the name Steve Wilson –initials **SW**. But I did not get a Social Security Card under that name until late 1972, 3rd grade –this point in the timeline. Thus, this is when Gardner began to include **Secret Witness (SW)** messages. SW articles may have some substance to the public in the actual articles, but the headlines/titles were directed at me, **SW**. In some Secret Witness HLC 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 (remember this). 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 (HLC #20-31)

The following 12 headlines pertain to YLW & MLS:

#20	12/31/1972 : Remains of 2 Bodies Found In Franz Valley (part two: “Remains of Two Bodies”)	Dennis Alfred Wilson, Louis Niebauer, Varden Tremain; Forestville; buried under barn floor; in Lou Niebauer’s basement; dismembered bodies in freezer; side of beef in freezer.
-----	---	--

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

1973

#21	1/01/1973 : Bodies Identified As Two Missing SR Girls	Dennis A Wilson, Daniel Wilson, Willie Montgomery, William Gardner; dismembered bodies; Bodies in front garage/basement SW set on fire; Smart Nigger Boy
-----	---	---

This headline is from the day Sterling and Weber’s bodies were identified, and identifies their murderers, on the right. The “m” in “missing” is to inform us who murdered Maureen Sterling and Yvonne Weber.

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

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

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

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

#24	1/03/1973 : Secret Witness \$2000 Offered In Deaths Of Girls	Dennis Alfred Wilson; Daniel Wilson; SW’s hand was wedged in a wringer washer.
-----	---	---

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.

#25 1/4/1973 : More B odies To Be Found in County	Tim Coffee, Dennis, Toby S; dismembered bodies; Under fig tree, outside your [Steve's] bedroom
--	--

This word “**Found**” tells us who was involved in disposing of other missing bodies. “**To Be**” tips us that “Toby” is now part of the killing crew.

#26 1/4/1973 : (part two) Lawmen Think More B odies May Be Found In County.	Dennis Alfred Wilson, Louis Francis Niebauer, Miriam Lakowska Wilson, Tim Brelow, Rocky Freed, Toby S, Willy, William; Dismembered bodies; buried outside both of your bedroom windows; behind the barn, outside the attic; Red Crew Cab Truck; Tom Crawford and his backhoe made a trench for the bunkhouse leach line. <i>SW wrote “Herman the Hermit Crab.” I asked Dennis to send it to me. Not bad. –William, and –Lucifer (Satan)</i>
---	---

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

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

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

#28 (part 2) S ecret W itness Investigation Team Grows	Varden Tremain; Carl S, Tim C; <u>Estrogen</u> ; <i>small Steve, grows little</i> ; Smart Nigger
---	--

With *SW* and *Grows*, Gardner is commenting that I was one of the smaller boys in my grade. Gardner seems sure the estrogen made me smaller. I grew to average height, 5’-10”), above average strength; my biological father was 5’-6” (on a good day); mom was 5’-1”.

#29 1/10/1973 : 4 Deaths –One Killer?	Helen, Dennis
--	----------------------

Again, Helen and Dennis are implicated in the murders of the 4 SRHM victims.

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

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

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

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

- “Nigger” appears in each HLC from #30 to #36 (6x6), to set up the instruction in #36.

Carolyn Nadine Davis Timeline Segment (HLC #32-39)

The following 8 headlines pertain to the murder of Carolyn Davis

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

Hmm.

#33 8/02/1973 : Who Is The Slain Girl Found Off County Road?	Dennis Alfred Wilson, Willie Montgomery, Daniel Wilson, Carl, Helen (coordination), William Gardner; Calistoga Road; LUCIFER -OR SATAN- OF GEHENNA; Scenic Road, Chico; Under the fig tree, outside of the attic; Forest[v]ille Garage, Gra[v]enstein Highway, strychnine in syringe, Dead Nigger Student
---	---

Many murderers identified, and many murder and burial locations. **Lucifer** (**Satan**) salutes his home: **Gehenna** –often improperly called *Hell*.

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

The new garage opened in late June or July, and a month after opening, the Forestville Garage is being used as a murder venue –the Forestville Garage’s true purpose.

#35 8/03/1973 : Dental Chart May P rovide Girl’s ID	Tom Atnip, Carl Shapiro, Varden Tremain, Montgomery, Helen; Scenic Road, Chico Ave; Garage, Patio, Pond, Pool, Persimmon tree; strychnine in syringe, Nancy Samples; Linda and David Pierce; Montana; Marina Hope; Dead Smart Nigger
--	---

The red letter P indicates which participants raped Carolyn Nadine Davis.

Marina Hope is the first and middle name of my little sister, who was born the

day Carolyn Nadine Davis' body was found. The word "Montana" appears in the headline, 4 days before we actually left for Montana (we left around August 8th, 1973). Gardner did this to let me know he advised my Dad to take that trip.

#36 8/16/1973 : Murdered Girl Identified	Under fig tree; In front field; Dig, Nigger.
---	---

Chico Avenue burial locations.

#37 8/28/1973 : Strychnine Killed Carolyn	Dennis, Helen, Rocky, Laka[w]ska
--	---

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

#38 9/06/1973 : Secret Witness Program Pulls In Leads For Search	William Gardner, Dennis Alfred Wilson, Daniel Wilson; Helen Shapiro, Carl Shapiro, Thomas Atnip, Willie Montgomer[y]; Under Shapiro's pool on Scenic Road; under the willow tree on the west front field fence-line, near the Potter's old house, on Chico; under patio; under pond; In front central pasture/field; north of the pump house, persimmon tree; Linda Coppock; Food Stamps; Smart Nigger Student; Theresa Diane Smith Walsh. Fred Cochran tried to "conform" the class against SW, using consensus strategies we taught him. -William Gardner -and Lucifer -or Satan- of Gehenna PS: God and I made a little wager.
---	--

The headline indicates William Gardner, Dennis Alfred Wilson, Carl Shapiro, Helen Shapiro, Tom Atnip and Willie M all raped Carolyn. **Lucifer** of Gehenna signs his name -and mentions making a wager with God. Theresa Diana Smith Walsh's full name first appears.

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

This HLC clearly indicates Helen Shapiro was also responsible for raping Carolyn.

Theresa Diane Smith Walsh Timeline Segment (HLC 40-47)

The following 8 headlines pertain to the murder of Theresa Walsh.

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

The primary parties. The centered dash is a clue.

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

These (left) are the 2 D's missing in HLC #19 –the primary killers

1974

#42	1/02/1974 :	Dead Woman Unidentified	Dan W, Tom A
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Murder accomplices.

#43	1/03/1974 :	Secret Witness: Identity of Slay Victim Sought	<p>Dennis Wilson, Willy Montgomery, Daniel Wilson, William Gardner, Varden Tremain, David Michael Wilson; Calistoga Road; <u>The Garage –Gravenstein Highway</u>; 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; Under willow tree; under the fig tree, underground in garage addition nearest the school; horses; Smart Nigger Student; Miss Virginia Strom; R Louis Stevens. Veronica Wilson gave Steve and Ruth's wedding cream hearts to her genetic grandsons, Michael and Lawrence. –William Gardner</p> <p><i>–I made a wager with God, for the souls of the wealthy Western heirs –of Unforgiven Crime eighteen (see Steve's treatise: "Revelation Two [2]: The Solutions"). When Steve does not solve the terms of this agreement, I get his soul –after he dies of starvation and homelessness. God is not so good as you all believe.</i></p> <p><u>–Lucifer -or Satan- of Gehenna</u></p>
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Secret Witness message... Zodiac wants me to name all of the victims with the letters in the headline (in dark pink). Three K's missing = KKK. Gardner's world

view. This headline features the word *slay*, so the parties named at the top are those most responsible for killing Theresa. David Michael Wilson probably coordinated.

<p>#44 1/09/1974 Miranda Woman Said Sonoma Murder Victim</p>	<p>Varden Tremain, Dennis AW, David MW, Dan W, Miriam W, Tim C, Tom A; Murderous Criminals, Racists and Satanists. <i>Mr. Stevens, Mr. Van Ness, Mrs Denno and Miss V Strom are committed to assist our coordinated art crime; we await the morn/time when Steve writes Star Wars.</i> -Satan Smart Student</p>
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The Zodiac predicts my Star Wars story, nine months before I wrote it.

<p>#45 1/10/1974 : Secret Witness: FBI Say Nylon Rope Little Help In Slaying Investigation</p>	<p>Toby (Tobias) Shapiro, Carl B Shapiro, Robert L Stevens; “The Ranch”; horses; <u>Forestville Garage</u>; Price Avenue, at Wright School, below the new gravel teacher’s parking lot; beneath new Wright School play area; front central field; Toby’s leach line; grave below garage floor nearest Wright School; septic tank; below patio; VW Crew Cab; Nigger Boy <i>Why place the corpses near Steve’s room? SW Steve Wilson Briggs is for Living Creat(u)res -I am against them. -William G</i></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. Since Wright School appears to be a place where a few dead bodies were buried, Robert L Stevens is named as a participant.

From my *letter frequency* analysis, in the headlines featured in this book/report, “K” occurs about 2 times above the average rate; “Z” occurs about 2.5 times above average, “Q” and “X” do not occur (well below expectation), and “H” occurs about 50% below expectation.

<p>#46 1/17/1974 : Secret Witness Officials Seek Killer of Woman</p>	<p>Miriam Lakowska Wilson, Tim Coffee, Rock Freed, William, Carl; Mr Stevens, Miss Strom</p>
---	--

Miriam is implicated by her full name, again –deploying people to kill other people’s children.

#47 1/31/1974 :

Secret Witness

No Progress on Slayings

Tom Atnip, Carl S, Willy; No Niggers;

Patio, Pool;

Report Card, Progress Report

Red letter P and the word “slay” indicate Tom Atnip was involved in the Theresa’s rape and murder. “No progress and no niggers” is Gardner’s social view. The “report card” business, on the right, is because my report cards, in 4th grade, were not good.

Below is Robert L Steven’s first shell company, from 1974. The fact that it was created in Florida suggests it was created by Gardner’s assistant, Milton Friedman. [OpenCorporates is one of many websites that publishes corporate formation and officer information. All legitimate governments and states should keep these all such records available to the public, online and free.]

opencorporates

The Open Database Of The Corporate World

☒ Companies ☐ Officers ☒ only in Florida (US)

- [My Account](#)
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R. L. STEVENS MASONERY, INC.

Company Number

458739

Status

Inactive

Incorporation Date

30 July 1974 (over 48 years ago)

Company Type

Domestic for Profit

Jurisdiction

[Florida \(US\)](#)

“Masonry,” in the title of Stevens’ business, is a tribute to Freemasonry, a Satanic organization, to which Gardner and Stevens belonged; a meeting place, out of public view, for business and government officers to conspire subvert established institutions –the original board room.

SRHM Headline Timeline Continues

1975 to 2011

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

#48 4/23/1975 : Is "Zodiac" Slaying Young Women?	Dennis Wilson, William G, Willy M Dennis Wilson is Zodiac
--	--

The word "slay" is used to indicate the headline reveals primary murderers. The article indicates the Zodiac (William G) is the SRHM killer, and is continuing to kill, quietly.

#49 4/24/1975 : Lawmen React: ZODIAC Theory Doubt e d	Lou Niebauer, Tim Brelow, Carl, Toby, Helen. At the elementary [school], buried under the new cement ball court and dirt mounds; buried on Chico; buried in barn addition; buried under Dou[g]hboy; buried near both your bedroom window[s]; buried near the barn remodeled by Toby; buried under the new teacher's car lot; buried in the orchard [near the original Forestville Garage]; buried in Toby's leach line between walnut tree[s]; buried on Mirabel Road [near new Forestville Garage]; Red Crew Cab, The Ranch. THIS IS THE ZODIAC TALKING: I hate you. I hate your race.
--	--

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

#50 5/01/1975 : Secret W itness P eople Are Calling Says P leased Sheriff.	Dennis Alfred Wilson, Carl Shapiro, Helen, Dan W, Atnip, Willy; leach line; in front central field; Sara Chernilla. 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
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#50 5/01/1975 :

Secret Witness

**People Are Calling
Says Pleased Sheriff.**

see to it that SW did not attend the show.

*PS: SW got one of the highest scores in the nation on the
NAEP art test. I deposit cash in principal RLS's shell
corporation to tell no one.*

*PPS: Satan told me that when SW is an adult, he will re-
present his "space city" as the principal location in a sci-
fi screenplay that contains the ideas that will earn the
West trillions of dollars -after we steal those ideas.
We'll steal all of SW's ideas, henceforth. -W Gardner*

The Zodiac confesses to stealing a kid's short story -when he's wasn't busy raping and killing women.

More astonishingly, Robert L Stevens created the California shell company, below, in 1978, shortly after *Star Wars* premiered, and closed it in 1988, well after the third film of the original trilogy finished its theatrical run. Stevens lived in Santa Rosa, but the address on the shell is 125 University Ave, Suite 180, across the street from Stanford University. John W. Gardner lived on Stanford University grounds from 1968 until he died, in 2002. This address 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 book/report, I happened upon a Press Democrat article from 2014, titled: “**Schoolmates, neighbors never told Forestville girls vanished 36 years ago.**”

This felt like the first legitimate Press Democrat SRHM headline I had seen –meaning, a title was 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 December 1978 –but no one ever told the community.

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

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

1979

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

Jane Doe Timeline Segment

#51 07/08/1979 : Skeleton – Dental Charts To Be Checked	Bob Echard, La[w]rence Chernilla, B[u]tch K, Dan, Rock, Kenneth D, Tob[y]; Sara Chernilla; The Ranch, Orchards and Leach trenches; Tob[y]’s leach line; horses; Cathy B
---	---

Hmm... *Orchards and leach trenches* are very specific. As an engineer who designs mostly septic systems and leach field plans, my stepdad and Tim Coffee

usually knew who was digging their trenches and when. Now look at the perps: Bob Echard and my stepdad's baseball buddies, and Butch Kelly –the trench-digging back-hoe man, and Larry Chernilla.

Gardner also lets me know that he bribed my favorite teacher, Cathy Brown.

#52	07/08/1979 :	Lou N(i)ebauer'[s] Basement (under LN basement); LMS
Bones Tell Tortured Tale of Murder		
A very specific location.		
#53	07/11/1979 :	Dennis, D Flynn, R Freed, Kelly, L[a]rry, Ken D; L.M. Smit[h]
Mystery Skeleton Still Unidentified		
A balance of old and new players.		
#54	7/17/79 :	D Zucker, T Coffee, Dennis, Louis N, Kelly.
Skeleton Find Puzzles Police		
Everyone raped the victim except Rocky, Bob, Dan Flynn and Larry.		
#55	7/17/1979 :	Lou Niebauer, Robert (Bob) Echard, Larry C, Tim C, Tim B, Toby S, Dennis, Butch; Lisa Michelle Smith; Trimble; Tom Atnip died on his motorcycle; dismembered bodies; The Ranch, horses, Lou Niebauer's Basement; pump house, persimmon tree, pond, pool, patio; Cathy B
Unsolved Murders Lead Police to the Bay Area		

So who was the victim?... Both Francine Trimble and Lisa Michelle Smith were missing at this time, and both are mentioned in the Headline Letter Code, but I think the dead body is Lisa Michelle Smith, whose full name is in the headline. This would make Lisa Michelle Smith the **first and last** victim; that would mean she was mistakenly counted twice. Thus, the true number of SRHM victims is 7.

I believe the HLC indicates Francine Trimble's body is in Niebauer's basement.

I also believe the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murderers 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 after she vanished the community learned that two of its kids were abducted and murdered, and I connected that to the 1979 Headline Letter Code.

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

#56 7/17/1979 :

Body Still A Mystery

Toby S, Tim B, Larry, Robert (Bob) E; dismember; Lisa M Smith; Trimble

Bottom right, Lisa Smith and Trimble. Top, some of the murders.

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

The 1979 HLC writer seems very cautious about naming the murderers by first and last name. He/she seems to feel safer using shorter titles, which only reveal a first or a last name. Maybe someone noticed some names in those 1972 to 1975 titles? Let's use this as a segue, back to 1971 and Lisa Smith's disappearance.

Time Reversal – 1971

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

Lisa Michelle Smith Timeline Segment

The following 3 headlines pertain to Lisa Michelle Smith.

S.F. Examiner

#57 3/27/1971 :

**Girl Hurt In
Escape Leap
From Truck**

**Tom Atnip, Carl Shapiro, Rock Freed, Tim Coffee,
Lou Nie(b)auer, Helen Shapiro, Montgomer[y]; The
Ranch, north of pump house; patio; pool, persimmon
tree, septic tank; Chico, Calistoga; central front fiel[d];
horses; Smart Nigger; Lucifer -or Satan- of Gehenna
Lisa Michelle Smith, Maureen Louis Sterling,
Lori Lee Kursa, Kim Allen, Theresa Smith**

The headline unveils 7 people (6 by first and last names) involved in Lisa Michelle Smith's rape and murder. And in the first HLC, **Lucifer -or Satan- of Gehenna** demands credit for his coded headline murder prediction system.

#58

3/29/1971 :

**Missing Girl Treated In Novato
Hospital**

**Tom Atnip, Helen Shapiro, Dennis,
Carl, Montgomer(y), Tim,; persimmon
tree; horses; Smart Nigger**

M in *Missing* indicates those most responsible for murdering Lisa.

#59 4/1/1971 :

Missing Girl, 17, Safe at Home

**LISA M SMITH, MAMA'S GIRL,
SLAIN AT 17; Horses, Smart Nigger**

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

New Millennium, 2011

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

#60 07/29/2011 : **Officials Take New Look Into Vanishing Petaluma Teen**

Tim Coffee, Lisa Michelle Smith; Kim Allen.
Steve makes his own movie/film.

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

Murder/Rape Index

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

Criminal	HLC Appearances	MURDER Link	RAPE Link	Dsmbr Link
Dennis	32	41	7	4.5
Carl	22	32	13	.5
Daniel	21	32	5	2
Rocky	19	25	5	1.5
William Gardner	18	23	1.5	2
Willy Montgomery	17	24	1.5	2
Tom	15	23	8	
Helen	14	18	5.5	

Continued on next page.

Criminal	HLC Appearances	MURDER Link	RAPE Link	Dsmbr Link
Lou	12	22	3.5	4
Tim C	9	14	3.5	1
Miriam	8	10		1
Toby	7	8	2	1
Varden	5	11	1	1
Tim B	4	8	1	2
Larry	4	6	1	.5
David	3	8		
Bob Echard	3	6	1	1
Butch	3	3	1	
Dan	2	3		
Ken	2	2		
Robert L Stevens	1	2	1	
D Zucker	1	2	1	

6

BURIAL GROUND

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

Please consider the aerial photograph of my family's property, on Chico Avenue, below, taken sometime between 1973 and 1974. I found the photo, and all aerial photos in this section, on the Sonoma County Library website, in their photo map catalog. The library's records indicated the photo was from 1973. My family's parcel is the wider lot on the right. The Montgomerys property is on the left. Both parcels face due north, almost precisely –perhaps precisely, although the front and rear boundaries run at an angle.



For some reason, this photo, above, was taken at night; from the strong shadows, on or near a full moon. You'll notice 9 or 10 cars on the Montgomery's property.



In the magnified photo, above right, notice two cars have their headlights on.

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



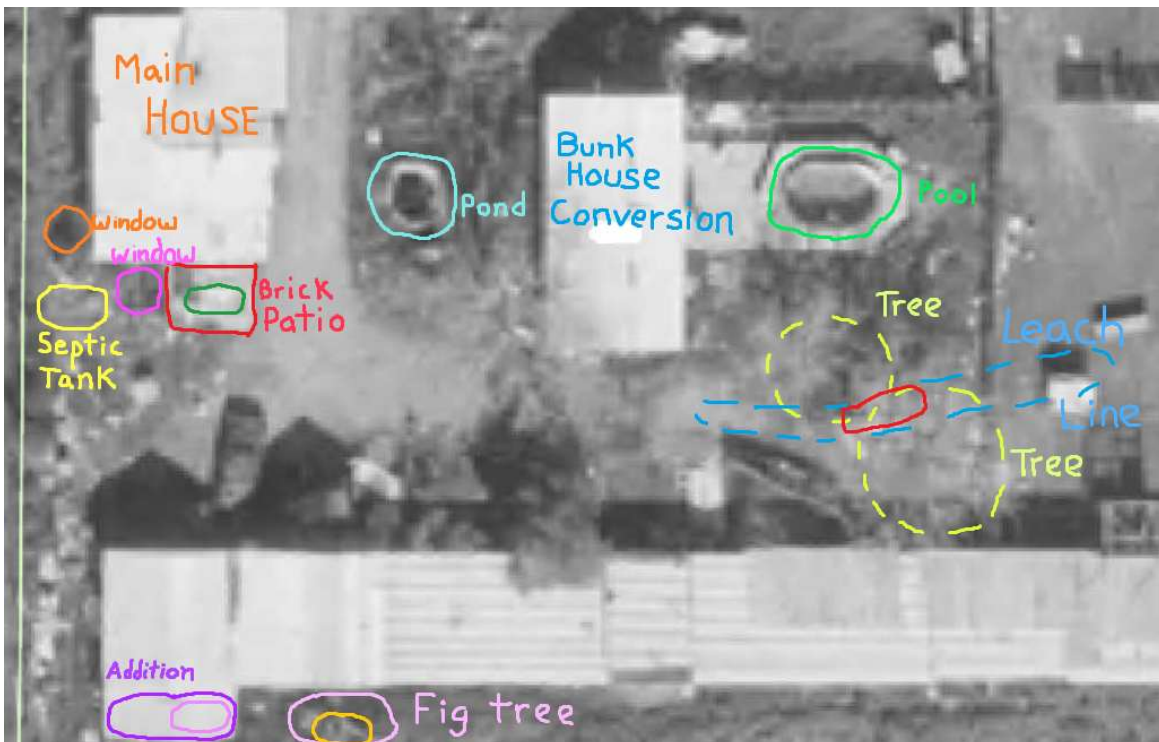
Forgive the lo-fi labeling. I edited the photos on Microsoft *Paint*, and used my mouse to write label locations. Below, a map of the probable burial locations (described below).



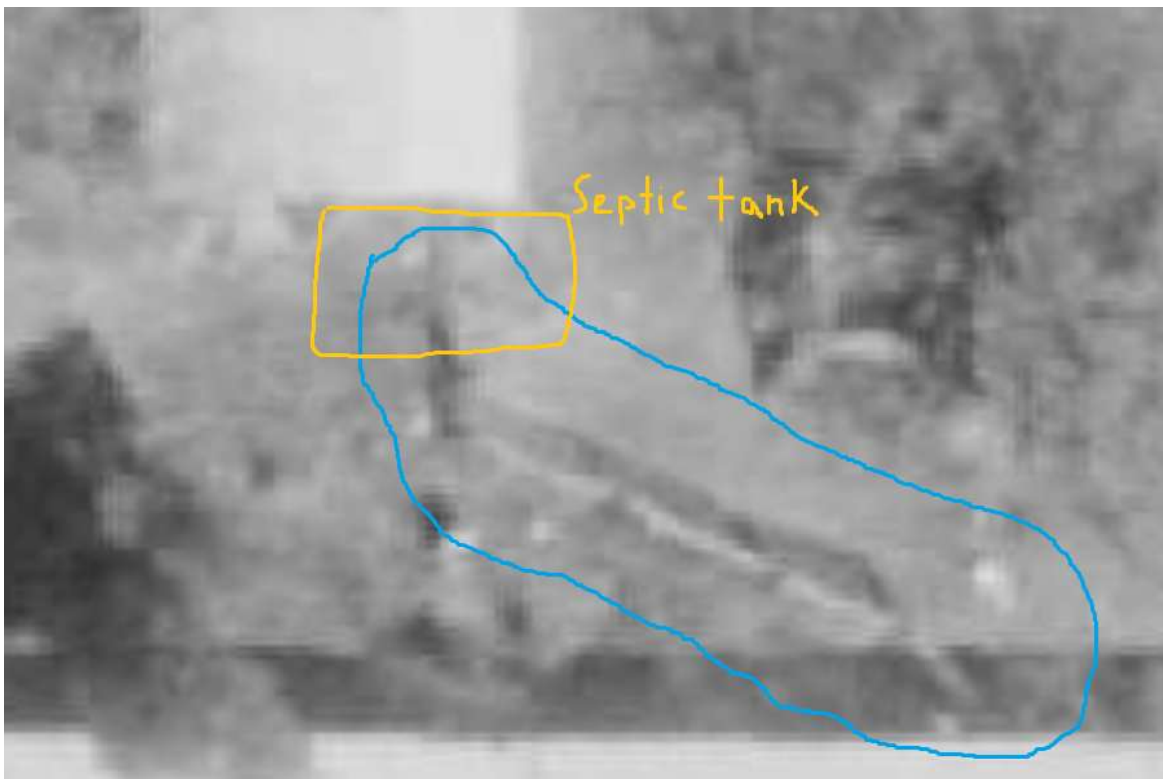
1. Beneath the willow tree.
2. Pump house site. There are 2 possible locations here, marked "A" and "B".
I think A may be the better bet. I definitely felt scared in this general area, at night, as a kid.
3. Doughboy pool location (we'll see the doughboy on the next page).
4. The pond.
5. Brick patio (red square); the probable burial location, in blue (beneath).
6. My bedroom's south-facing window (pink circle).
7. My bedroom's west-facing window (orange circle).
8. The main house's septic tank (yellow circle).

9. Dotted blue lines are the leach line path; purple oval is the probable burial location.
 10. The fig tree location (fig tree: green; probable burial location: black).
 11. The *garage addition*, built after the original barn. Orange marks the probable burial site.
 12. Lower left corner: gold circle: persimmon tree; light orange circle: probable burial site.
- There is a **13th** location, pictured later and marked “13”, in the central front pasture/field.

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



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



The area in the image above (circled in blue), looks EXACTLY like a partially covered leach line trench. Installing leach lines, first you dig a trench 3 to 4 feet deep; then you fill 18 to 24 inches of blue rock or gravel; level it; run your leach drain pipe (in Sonoma County, in the mid 1980s, we always used white 4 to 5 inch drain pipe); cover it with more rock or gravel then fill the trench with dirt. Above, in

the blue circle, is what a partially covered leach line drain pipe, in a leach trench, looks like, just before you cover it. With this leach line (or almost any leach line) a body can be hidden at any point in the trench (see below).



Above: The leach line circled in blue. The red ovals are possible burial locations.

Before I say more about Chico Avenue, I need to share a few places at Wright School. Below, an aerial photo of Wright School, 1973; my family's property borders in blue.



Below, the same aerial, enlarged. Notice the basketball courts (4 baskets) in the center, and the parking area (left) ends at the NW corner of the school building.



In the aerial from 1977, right, you see the two new basketball courts –four baskets (in yellow), the teachers’ parking lot (red, left), and dirt bike mounds (purple), all added in 1974. I suspect there’s at least one murdered, missing body under each of these new features. Notice that the new court creates an arrangement of a smaller rectangle/square juxtaposed against a larger rectangle/square (the central campus). More on this later.



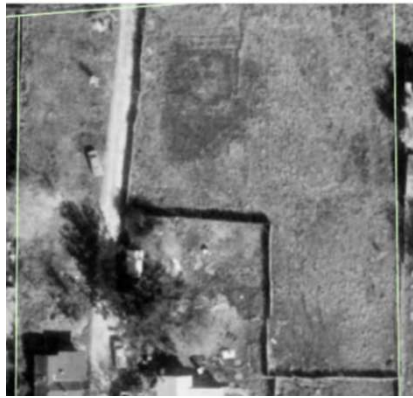
Back in chapter 2, you saw the photo, right, of my sister, under the walnut tree. There's something in the photo that I failed to notice for over 50 years. Look to the middle of the far left edge, just above the pump house, in the field, you see a portable, plastic enclosure (see zoom photo on next page, left). I believe my stepdad used that enclosure to dig certain



holes that were located in areas where he could be seen by neighbors. believe the photo was intended to use the centerline of the pump house roof peak to show where the body in the central front pasture is located. Standing in the attic, and looking out the north window, puts you in alignment with the centerline of the peak of the pump house roof, which points to a 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, and stand midway between the pump house and the front property line, and align themselves with the attic window and the peak of the pump house, and they would be standing near the bones of a Jane Doe. But I believe the *actual* location is about 20 feet northeast. My stepdad employed some lazy habits, and probably didn't want to dig in the hard, uneven soil on the true centerline. I believe he dug right about where the plastic enclosure was (below, left), where the X is (below, right), where he parked an old truck for a long time, between 1972 and 1973. I'm confident the body was buried under the truck.



The photo below (left) is 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. The aerial photo of Wright School and my families property (right) creates the conjoined, large and small, rectangle shape.



These rectangles can represent 4x4, 16, or "P" (the 16th letter), or 44 – which is 40 (a large 4, or a large rectangle) plus 4 (a regular 4, or rectangle). These large and small rectangles were intended to connect to the symbol the Zodiac left near the body of Carolyn Davis, July 31st, 1973. These large rectangles adjacent to small rectangles abound in this story's various locations –the barn addition, the bunkhouse addition, Wright school's new basketball court and parking lot...



Whatever the meaning of the conjoined rectangles, the horizontal bar/line on the left side of the conjoined rectangles was designed to point to the willow by the **Potter's** house –to mark the location of a dead body, should the killer(s) ever needed to relocate it.

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



Because Willy Montgomery's name came up so often in the scrambled headlines, I was curious what might be buried in his yard –especially his front yard.



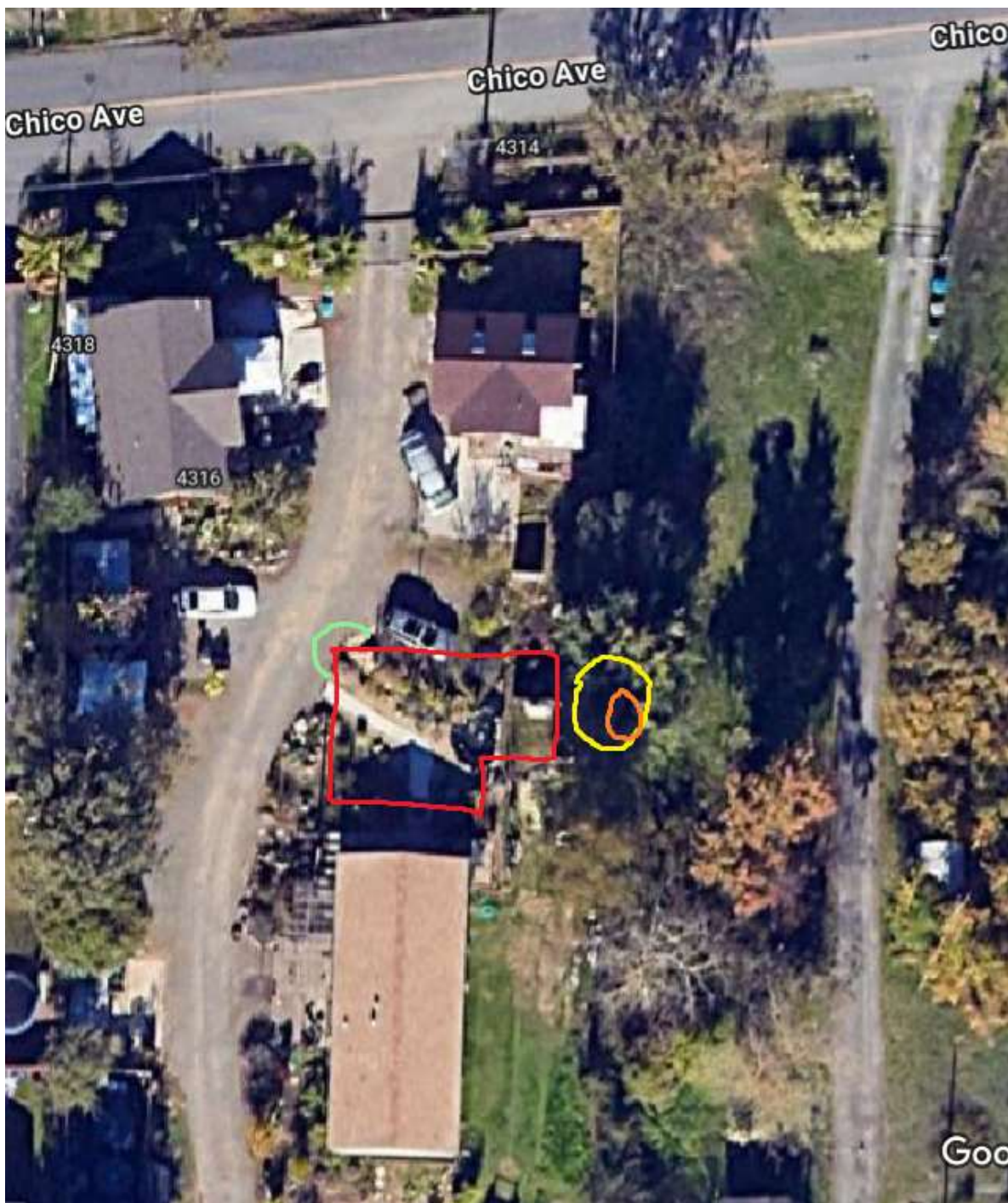
As I wrote *Origin Stories*, in 2022, the new people in 4316 started building a new house. In fact, they started a bunch of building projects, which all *happened* to be in the front of the property –including building TWO new houses, one on each

side of the driveway –curious because only 3 years earlier, the owner raised the Montgomery’s old house up, and added an entire new bottom floor. It was big and modern.

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



But the most curious thing is, after the new buildings were finished and covered the front yard, they tore down the Montgomery’s old house that had been expanded and renovated. As you see on the next page.



It's August 2024, as I write this. In the short time the US has remaining, if there's a thorough and proper investigation, bodies will be found in most or all of the 13 locations I've provided (with the EXCEPTIONS: I'm not sure if there is a body at *each* of my old bedroom widows, and 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. 70% 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 (see below).



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

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

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



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

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

7

THE MURDERS:

The Solutions, Part 1

The Murders

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

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

Once Gardner got involved, Rocky came into the picture. In this murder scheme, Rocky was probably the most important person –because Rocky was so unusually handsome. I believe women tend to believe that a very handsome and strong young man would have no trouble getting a girlfriend, so they are less inclined murder and rape. Thus, young women would be very inclined to accept a ride from Rocky.

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

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

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

The phrase “dismembered bodies” occurs 6 times, and 5 of these instances occur in the pre-1979 crimes. The phrase “dismembered bodies” occurs once in the

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

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

A Typical Murder

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

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

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

Transporting, Dismembering, Burying: Dennis Alfred Wilson.

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

- If you didn't piece it together earlier, the evidence (including my own observation of a table-saw in a locked bunkhouse, with all windows boarded closed) indicates that Dennis Alfred Wilson dismembered people with a table saw. It is probable that the night he cut his thumb and rushed himself to the hospital, he was dismembering.
- I'm as certain as I can be that in those sports bags, in the long drawer, in the back of my stepdad's truck, were body parts. This should give you an idea of how the transportation and disposal of dead bodies looked. Sometime later that night, he dumped a bunch of parts into a deep hole, covered the hole, thoroughly washed out the inside of his sports bags, and went home and watched some TV.

About Me

Shortly after I was born, by fluke or fate, although my single mother was pretty poor, my sister and I wound up being accepted into a very prestigious nursery school, financed by the Rockefellers and John William Gardner. John Gardner was interested in creative intelligence and learning to retard (reduce) certain children's intelligence —specifically, he wanted to retard the intellects of Black and Brown people. He wound up being extraordinarily successful in this. I had an extremely high creative IQ; my sister's conventional IQ was extremely high. Gardner did not view our high IQs as good news.

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

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

4 or 5 months after we moved into the house, a man named Dennis Alfred Wilson was arrested for selling LSD, a crime that had just increased to carry a 10 year prison term. As luck would have it, right after his arrest, out on bail, Dennis went to visit Joe Shapiro, while my sister was also visiting. At 5 years old, my sister

saw something that seemed good in Dennis, and escorted him next door to meet my mother. There was a spark.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Gardner chose Wright School because it was the only elementary in the

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Gardner sold my sci-fi short to Hollywood (Star Wars) and had Mr. Stevens turn it into a school play. This is how Gardner, on a broader level, tried to promulgate stolen intellectual property. 25 years later, when Ken Duncan died, Gardner instructed my stepdad to do the same thing. So my stepdad wrote a mediocre short story, similar to mine. This was just done to amuse Gardner.

Meanwhile, Gardner used my short story to create the TV shows *Freaks and Geeks* and *Malcolm in the Middle* –the double M's (for the Beast of Revelation 13) are Gardner's contribution; the initials *FG* (Freaks and Geeks) represents the converted alphanumeric number 67 –the alphanumeric total of the word "Gardner."

Gardner focused on me because I was a smart kid who happened to be half Black. Thus, he resolved to *try* to make my life difficult, using school faculty, my step family, and my *friends*, who were paid through the Rockefeller's *Institute of Human Development* (IHD), to make observations and act out scenarios, which always seemed real to me, and sometimes had real impact and consequences. My stepdad was one important point in this system (I believe Dennis' wealth came from 1. facilitating the theft of my IP, 2. participating in the IHD *observations*, 3. burying bodies, and 4. engineering –I believe engineering was the smallest source of his income). Miriam and David Wilson were also involved. Eventually, Miriam inducted at least one of her daughters-in-laws (but, I'm almost certain her sons and both daughters-in-law were involved). Some of the Wilsons (Dennis, David, Miriam...) and many of my *friends* were paid to stage simple *situations* (usually ongoing situations) or "skits", then write *evaluations* or *assessments*, and return the assessment to the Institute of Human Development. In exchange, the IHD sent them big checks.

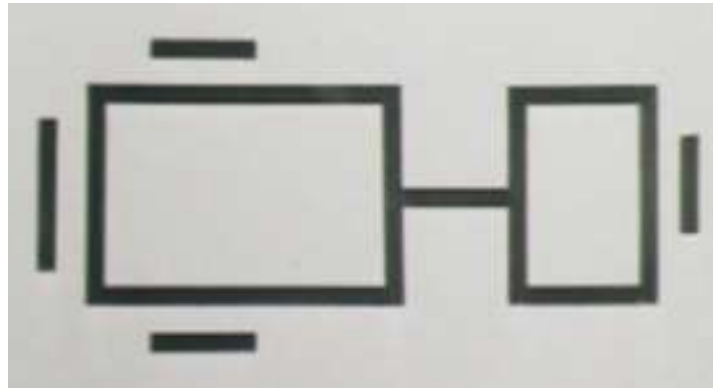
The "skits", "events", or "incidents" occurred going back to when I was 4 or 5 years old. For over a decade my older sister was also a target of these incidents and skits. The purpose of the incidents and skits was to hurt our feeling, humiliate us, or make us feel like second-class citizens or second-class family members. An example of one of these early incidents was my step-grandmother saving my parents' wedding cake cream hearts for 3 years, then giving them to her biological grandchildren. I sort of forgot the incident. But the event hurt my older sister enough that she recounted it for years. Her pain hurt me more than the actual incident. Veronica was certainly well-paid for her heartlessness.

My little sister Marina got in on the action around 20 years ago.

My stepdad was guarded about his affairs, and asked his wife, Sara, not to look at his bank statements. I want to believe Sara was unaware in any of this (I doubt she knew of the murders and burials), but the fact that her name appears in HLC #51, where an "S" is unnecessary to spell the murderers names, indicates otherwise. If Sara was involved, she was most likely linked through Miriam, to provide information and act out *skits*.

The Symbol

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



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

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

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

NUMBERS

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

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

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

125. The first occasion that 125 was signaled in the SRH Murders was on January 25th (125), 1973, when, 10 months after Kim Allen was murdered, the Press Democrat reported someone deposited Kim Allen's checkbook in a Kentfield postal mailbox, linking the Sonoma County murders to Marin County. The number 125, represents Genesis 1, verse 25, which opens "*And God made the beast of the Earth according to its kind...*," which some hateful supremacist use to improperly give Biblical support to hatred. You may have noticed that Robert L Steven formed a shell company that was located near Gardner, 80 miles from Santa Rosa, across the street from Stanford University, at 125 University. If you research Gardner, you may also encounter the numbers 88. 88 factors into this story tertiarily, and not in the central headlines. The meaning of 88 is HH (H is the 8th letter of the English alphabet), which represented "**heil Hitler**." Racists/supremacists often signal 88 to declare their Aryan pride. In the third *Boys Beware* movie, financed by Gardner, a character

wore an 88 shirt. One of the more interesting ways that 88 and 125 both factor into the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders is, on January 25th (125), 1988, former Sheriff Donald Striepeke died; he was about 60 years old.

The Monuments: 123

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

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

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

To make sure we connect the Santa Rosa and Sonoma County murder scenes with the 123 Scenic Road address, in Marin County, on March 24th, 1972, the Zodiac,

or one of his accomplices, deposited Kim Allen's checkbook in a Kentfield postal mailbox, across from the Kentfield Post Office. However, this story was not reported until the next year, January 25th, 1973. By depositing the checkbook in the mailbox, the Zodiac tied Marin County to Santa Rosa. NorthWest of the Kentfield Post Office is the Shapiro's residence, 123 Scenic Road. The monument to the East of the Kentfield mailbox, that signaled west to the mailbox, was San Quentin Prison –which is tied to the Hitchhiker Murders because two days after Kim Allen's body was discovered, there was a riot in the Santa Rosa jail, and inmates were transferred to San Quentin (this may have been arranged by Gardner).

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

The HLC and REVELATION

Prior to writing this, for over two years, I believed Gardner was the most brilliant criminal genius ever. The Headline Letter Code, at first, seems to confirm Gardner's unparalleled criminal genius. When you analyze what Gardner had to do to make these crimes conform to his headline clues (naming the next victim in the same headline that he identified an unidentified body), he was performing lowercase miracles. How could he know Maureen Sterling would be readily available to be captured? How could he know Theresa Walsh would still be alive and in the area 3 years in advance. It was all impossible.

How could the Zodiac do this?

Gardner was able to speak directly with Satan.

This was the source of Gardner's interest in Revelation. In the Book of Revelation, at 12:12, God discretely suggests He gave Satan substantial knowledge of future events (see *Revelation 2: The Solutions*, solution #136). From this, it's possible that God gave Satan tremendous foreknowledge of people and events. The value of this to God is it would allow Satan to more efficiently test people –the Bible is clear, God wants people tested.

At the point that the Beast (Gardner) is introduced in Revelation, he becomes a larger force than Satan –because, I believe, Satan chose to work through and with Gardner.

When Satan is introduced in the Bible, God invites Satan to test God's prized servant, Job. And God and Satan twice enter into an agreement about what Satan can and cannot do to Job. In this exchange, Satan challenges God, saying that if God took

away Job's blessings, Job would curse God. So God rescinds His blessings, but Job still passes the test. Then, Satan tells God that Job would curse God if Job fell into bad health. Thus, God allows Satan to strike Job with any malady, but not kill him. And Job still passes the test.

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

And perhaps, because God sent Satan to test us, as thoroughly as possible, He welcomed it, and agreed to the challenge. And because God gave Satan knowledge of future events and people, Satan knew Gardner would act aggressively on all of Satan's plans. I believe this happened. Rather, I know this happened.

The reason Gardner was able to predict his next victims was because Satan knew when all of the victims would be available for capture.

The thing that's tricky about Gardner and Satan is, there is a little divergence in their priorities. Satan's priority is to damn as many people as possible –to anger God and sabotage His goal of uplifting and saving human souls. But Gardner's interests and priorities were greed, perversion, hatred and murder. Greed, hate and perversion served Satan's objectives, because they can spread like viruses. But Gardner's interest in murder didn't really serve Satan, because murder tends to be a very uncommon crime that only damned the murderer. Satan is not interested damning a few, he wants to damn thousands, millions –billions if possible. So Satan and Gardner devised a way to make murder viral.

In early drafts of this book/report, I theorized that Gardner wrote the Headline Letter Code confessions #56, #57, #58. But, eventually, I realized what was occurring was impossible. Satan had to be the predictive force behind the Headline Code. From there, I deduced Satan entered into an agreement with God to allow this. The HLC supports this. Although Gardner's name is in the Headline Codes, the entity performing the miracles and composing the confessions, to the terms of an agreement with God, was Satan. From there, with my limited but reasonable knowledge of the God of Abraham, I came to believe God would allow Satan to select the victims, but not kill them. A human agent had to agree to carry out the crime:

Gardner. Satan created the profiling system, Gardner created the prospective victim database. Although Gardner was keenly interested in murder, Satan was only interested in the letters in the victim's names, and the dates of the murders. The fact that Satan's confessions are in the HLC indicates God imposes rules and limits on Satan –and Satan wisely respects the rules.

The War Against God

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

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

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

Toby Moves to Hopland

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

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

The ranch is huge, and if there were 100 dead bodies there, police could dig

for a decade and not find one. From the headlines, I suspect there are many bodies at the Ranch. I'd urge investigators to look in the horse area, near the original front gate. [Around the beginning of new millennium, the front gate was moved to a new location.] I observed a back-hoe in the horse area. This agrees with the HLC, where the word "horses" and the phrase "the Ranch" appear with both Carl Shapiro's and Toby Shapiro's name

The NBA Game

I suspect the reason Varden Tremain asked me and my sister to go with him to the Warriors game, circa fall 1974 to spring 1975, was because my dad and Toby were asked to bury one of more body on our property (at this point in the story, the body was probably buried at the Doughboy pool site). My stepdad strongly preferred to dismember people before burying. Maybe this was because he was demented, maybe it was pragmatic: If you keep a dead person in one piece, they're heavy, not easy to manage, and require a big, long hole; but, if they're cut into smaller sections, you can put them in bags and move them in two or three trips. But, in late 1974 and early 1975, two recent changes that complicated my stepdad's dismembering routine: (1) he converted the bunkhouse into a house, so only remaining dismembering locations were in the long barn (east of the attic), the tool room (below the attic), or either of the garage ports (west of the attic); (2) Ruthie was now sleeping in the attic. This meant, any moment, she might wonder down to see why her dad was using a table-saw at 1:00 a.m. **Solution:** pay Varden to take the kids to an NBA game.

The Identity of the Dead Girl

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

Carolyn's body was part of Gardner's "Mark West" geography system. The location where her body was discovered (the west end of Chico Avenue, where the street veered southwest) was west of my family's farm, west by northwest of Wright

School. This was to tie me to Robert Louis Stevens, my school principal. Remember, in the end, Carolyn's body was found July 31st, 1973, on Franz Valley Road, west of Robert Louis Stevenson State Park. The future great writer Carolyn's body signaled east too?... Me. Satan is a jokester.

The J-Birds and Beyond

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

Eventually, the Zodiac murder spree ended, and the SRHM ended. But I don't know that the killing and burying arrangement ever ended. Maybe it evolved, and just became a secret part of American life.

The Trash

The trash on the Chico Avenue property was dumped there while we lived on Richardson Court so my mother would not feel comfortable venturing away from the property. Gardner, and the Rockefeller's people at the IHD, wanted to be certain Ruthie and I continued to grow up in a house we found embarrassing.

More Numbers

Satan and Gardner often try emulate God and Jesus' use of numbers in Revelation, but where Revelation is full of substance, there is none in the Zodiac's numbers –except substance taken from the Bible. The SRHM crimes have a bunch of tacked-on alphanumeric curiosities; and the Zodiac makes his best effort to have mysteries that go on and on. An example of this is the **fig** tree mystery (*Why did Gardner choose the remote fig tree?*). **Solution:** F is the 6th letter of the English alphabet –the first number in 67; G is the 7th letter of the alphabet –the last number in 67 –the alphanumeric total of the word “Gardner”. 6 and 7 also represent *F* and *G*, the *First* and *Last* letters of “fig”. This is a play on Revelation, where “the First and the Last” verses of certain paragraphs confirm certain solutions; it's also a play on God and Jesus, in Revelation, calling themselves the “First and Last.” The “i”, between the F and G, was one of the Zodiac's symbols in his 1968-1969 murder campaign. [The F and G in name Forestville Garage are not accidental.]

4 and the Letter P

The number 4 factors into the SRH Murders to some extent. Four connects to me. (See Revelation 2 for more.) Having established that God gave Satan access to a great deal of information, Satan seems to have known I was strongly connected to the number 4, but I'm not sure if he knew, back in the 1970s, if I preferred 4 or 44 (solution: 4).

To emphasize my connection to 4, sometimes in passwords I use double 4s, or series of 4s. Since I started/completed researching, writing and publishing the solutions to Revelation, 1.5 years ago, I've noticed God, Jesus and Satan also sometime flash sequences of their preferred numbers. I suspect Satan, through Gardner, through Dennis, emphasized double fours around my family's property to one day attract my attention. Satan, through Gardner, advised my stepdad to buy our house in Santa Rosa, partially based on the many conjoined rectangles, which expressed 44, 4x4, 16, P... (see pages 65 and 66).

The letter **P** is also widespread in the Chico Avenue burial locations. Thus, Gardner paid my stepdad to bury a body near the **P**otters, under the **p**ersimmon tree, under the **p**ond, under the **p**atio, under the **p**ool, by the **p**ump house, and in the **s**ep**t**ic tank, all to emphasize P. But there's more...

P is for **P**rediction, and **P**rophesy, **P**rognosticate, **P**sychic, **P**remonition... Words all associated with knowing events before they happen.

P is also for "**P**rofil**ing**" –more specifically, *Psychological Profil**ing***, the method Satan and Gardner used to select their female murder victims. The Beasts use of psychology was prophesied in Revelation, Chapter 13 (see Revelation 2: The Solutions).

Victim Pro**file.** While I sometimes, herein, describe the SRHM victims as girls with *spirit* or spunk, there was much more to the profile tendencies of the girls and young women Gardner selected to kill. He selected personality types that tended to be most fair-minded and inclined to view people as equal. These types of girls/women were more apt to date or marry non-white men –which Gardner viewed as intolerable. In *Origin Stories* I mentioned the weekly individual conferences my mother and other mothers were required to attend, while I attended Berkeley's UC Child Care Center; conferences I well recall, where my mother answered survey questions. Because my mother married a Black man, her surveys were used to create models of undesirable White female personality types.

Gardner's Message

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

In the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders Gardner was out to prove he controlled what people thought, and what we knew. We see this when no paper printed a word about Lisa Smith's death until she had been gone for two weeks –and, when information about her *was* printed, it was three false stories that the Zodiac wrote. We see this power again when Weber and Sterling disappeared and the Press

Democrat didn't print a word for 10 months –after their dead bodies were discovered. And we see this power decades later, in 2014, as the Press Democrat reported that friends and neighbors of two girls who disappeared 36 years earlier were never told the girls were missing. Two girls went missing, and the police didn't even knock on neighbors doors to ask if they saw anything unusual?

This is Gardner's new America.

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

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

There are two major types of personalities: conformists and independents (political *independents* are not *independents*). I estimate (with no statistical support) there are 25 conformists for every independent. Satan and Gardner reasoned that the independents were the ones who threaten his society of weak minded cogs they were building. So school girls who profiled as *independent* were targeted. Independents from broken homes, group homes, foster care and poor families were especially targeted.

Gardner had been the US Secretary of Education, and he personally created our NAEP and conformity tests. Gardner had access to information on any student in the US.

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

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

Why Gardner Didn't Kill Me

Why didn't Gardner just kill me?

He and Satan could not kill me. This is explained in a mystery/solution in chapter 8. But this didn't keep Gardner from trying to kill me.

Around 1985, when I was about 21 years old, a tumor began to grow in my

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

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

Gardner planned for the anesthesiologist to kill me. Rice would claim I had severe reaction to the anesthesia. Miriam's job was to get me to choose Rice for the procedure.

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

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

He explained that he was concerned about me because they had to give me a lot of anesthesia. He alleged that I came to consciousness on the table, so the anesthesiologist had to give me more anesthesia. He explained that some people require more anesthesia. He said red-haired people tend to require more. I don't

have red hair, and I don't know if that's is true, but it's what he said. Rice said I could leave as soon as I felt ready.

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

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

I felt dead, and as if anesthesia vapor was seeping out of my pours for the next 3 or 4 days. All I recall doing for those 3 or 4 days was lying in my bed, drinking water, and dragging myself into the bathroom, to urinate, a few times a day.

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

A week or so after the surgery, I met with Dr. Rice for a follow up. He didn't save the tumor for me. I learned a few weeks later that Rice severed part of the facial nerve.

I experienced some minor paralysis on the right side of my face. Saying “w” sounds that flow into “r” sounds was tricky for a few years. I did semi-regular facial exercises. Today, the evidence of any lingering facial paralysis is very minimal.

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

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

- For the record, I believe Gardner arranged to have me killed for his Hollywood friends, who, 2 years earlier, stole some musical ideas from me for 2 of the primary songs featured in Disney's “The Lion King,” released about 6 months later. I'm certain they worried the similarity between the works was persuasive.

The Photos

In the surviving family photo collection, there are 4 photos that I am certain that my stepdad took of me and Ruthie, in 3 of them we are barefoot. In reality, Ruthie and I never went anywhere without shoes on. I learned to tie my shoes when I was 3.5 years old. The photos my stepdad took were for Gardner and the people at the IHD. My stepdad asked us to take our shoes off as a racist joke about our African heritage. In one photo (see pages 11, 64) my sister is swinging from a rope, under a tree, with her shoes off. In another photo (page 14) my sister sits in the dirt, crossed legged and barefoot, while I dig in the ground with a stick (pipe), while Cameron Potter (White) wears his shoes, as he trims the hedges.

Smart Nigger Boy & the HLC

In the Headline Letter Code, Satan used the phrases “Smart Nigger Boy,” “Smart Black Boy,” “Smart Nigger Student” and “Smart Nigger,” to direct coded messages to me.

- **Smart Nigger Boy** refers to me; also to Psalms (19th book) 14:2 (S=19; N=14; B=2),
- **Smart Black Boy** is used to confirm who Satan’s minion is (John W Gardner, mega-millionaire) and who Satan’s final minion will be (John C Malone, US billionaire). SBB refers to Psalms 2:2, where the kings of the Earth pledge to fight God and His anointed.
- **Smart Nigger Student** is the phrase Gardner/Satan used to confirm the “SW” stands for “Steve Wilson” (my new name in 1972), by linking the phrase to the 4th HLC (4 is a number I identify with), then linking it to 3 Secret Witness headlines (4, 31, 38, 43) which also contain Satan’s signature: **Lucifer -or Satan- of Gehenna.**
- **Smart Nigger** appears in the first three SRHM stories (HLC #57, 58, 59), spring 1971 (concerning Lisa Michelle Smith), to assure us LMS is an SRHM victim, the first known victim. SN refers to Genesis 19:14, when Lot appeals to his sons-in-law to leave Sodom before God destroys it. Satan is saying he acted against me because, like Lot, one day I would I would warn Americans to leave the US, before it was struck by God’s wrath.
- **Smart Student** is only used once (HLC #44). In this HLC, Satan documents the first major IP crime against me, and accurately characterizes his subordinates. “SS refers to Gen 19:19 (a servant’s walk with God) and Matt 19:19 (respecting family and society).

Photo Confirmation Key of Burial Locations

On pages 64 and 65 I shared a photo (of my sister under the walnut tree) that reveals burial location information. That photo was one of several such photos my stepdad took, upon instruction from Gardner, upon instruction from Satan. Why Satan required the photos is explained in a footnote in chapter 8 (page 105). The most important of these photos is to the right: my mom, in 1969, using a shovel to dig in the side garden/yard of our house on Colby St, in Berkeley, CA (one of two surviving photos of the exterior of the house). Just behind my mom is my old bedroom. To the right of my mom, the crawl space door, leading under my room, is open. To the far right is the 3-story house that was in front of our house; the Barnes lived on the top; the Falconers in the middle; the garage I burned, on the bottom.

Satan used this photo (mom *digging*) to confirm bodies were buried under my bedroom, outside of my window, and in the garage I burned. I know this is spring 1969 (**before** the fire), because the yard is overgrown and a mess; mom cleaned up, and turned it into a garden.



8

THE WAGER

The Solutions, Part 2

(The Wager Solutions, Part 1)

[NOTE: This chapter was added to the 2nd edition of this book/report in November and December, 2024, as the writer faced extreme hunger and the prospect of homelessness. Thus, these issues surface in this chapter.]

The Wager mysteries first appeared in eighth chapter of the 2nd edition of *My Stepdad Was One of the Zodiac's Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murderers*. For this 3rd edition, two more wager mysteries were added to the new ninth chapter. Although the Wager mysteries were not part of the 1st edition, the first step to discovering the Wager mysteries occurred in the 1st edition, as I wrote the chapter 7 solutions, dismayed at Gardner's superhuman brilliance and prescience, and wondered: *How was Gardner able to see into the future?; Why did all of his plans succeed?; How did he know every lever to pull? If he was just a man, how was all of that possible?* This led me to conclude that Satan was able to speak to Gardner; a position I included in the 1st edition. In fact, I was so certain that Satan was able to speak to Gardner that I theorized Satan acquired that ability after he issued a challenge to God; I even theorized the *challenge dialogue* Satan may have screamed at God (see the bottom of page 79).

The second step to discovering the Wager mysteries was decoding a series of rude clues God sent me between July and December 2023, described in the coming *Supplemental Facts* (sections 6 to 10).

With God's rude clues, I confirmed the Wager in the Headline Letter Code. As I raced to solve the Wager before the deadline, the HLC revealed the worst possible news.

But things would get worse.²

And so the Wager mysteries begin.

² In prior updates/editions of this report, I asserted that God and Satan "...made a not-necessarily-friendly wager, which resulted in many souls being condemned to Hell –but this also assured that many, many millions of souls (billions, in the long run) were sufficiently tested to gain entry into Heaven." Any subtextual implication that God **needs** Satan to test humans is false. God needs no one and nothing. God can meet His objectives in infinite ways.

My Stepdad Was One of the Zodiac's Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murderers is one of three works that serve as *confirmation keys*, to verify the accuracy and credibility of *Revelation 2: the Solutions*, my solutions to the many, many mysteries in God's revelation –the Bible's 1900 year old Book of *Revelation*. The other two confirmation keys are the PDF *The Zodiac Killer's Identity Revealed*, and a book/report called *Killing Guadalupe*, about the desecration and destruction of *Nuestra Senora de Guadalupe*. *Killing Guadalupe* and *My Stepdad Was One of the Zodiac's Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murderers* are the most important of these reports.

Most of the facts you need to solve *the Wager* mysteries can be found between this book/report, *Revelation 2: the Solutions* and the Book of Revelation –and knowing a bit about the Bible won't hurt. A few subordinate facts are found in *Origin Stories* (the PDF that set all of this about). But with just the information found in this report, and a sharp mind, you should be able to solve many of *the Wager* mysteries.

Supplemental Facts

In the 1st edition of *My Stepdad Was One of the Zodiac's Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murderers* (MSWOotSRHM), I presented the information necessary to solve the mysteries in the first six chapters; and the *solution* section, chapter 7, solved the mysteries.

The *2nd edition* introduced a new chapter, chapter 8, with 13 new *Wager mysteries*, and 13 new solutions.

This *3rd edition* features a new chapter, chapter 9, home to two new mysteries: **(1)** a *hidden* mystery, unearthed by two related and perhaps conflicting facts, one disclosed in the chapter 7 SRHM solutions, another disclosed in chapter 8's Wager Solution #3; **(2)** a paradox mystery burst forth from two colliding facts propounded in Wager Solution #2.

Because the facts related to the Wager mysteries were not included in, or connected to, the original MSWOotSRHM storyline, I had to add and present facts to support 13 new solutions. Thus, below you will find the following 10 *fact aggregations* (informative passages, useful to solving the 13 *Wager mysteries*). Each of the 10 passages contains information related to me, because I'm part of the Wager mysteries. These facts are:

1. I have publicly alleged, in *Revelation 2: The Solutions*, that God contacted me and asked me to solve His *Revelation* mysteries (from the Bible's Book of Revelation), around July 2023. God only communicated the equivalent of 14 to 21 words to me in July 2023. He would not address me again for about a year.
2. Upon discovering that Revelation, Chapter 18, indicated God would soon

destroy the US, I sold most of my possessions and moved to Mexico. My intent was to go past Mexico, to Central or South America, but due to an unforeseen complication, I altered my plans and stopped in northern Mexico.

3. In the spring of 2023, I believed that I had correctly solved most of Revelation (but, in fact, I had not). In the last week of June 2024, or the first week of July, 2024, I believe that I had finally solved Revelation's *day-and-time-of-destruction* mystery (of Chapter 18). I believed the US would be destroyed on the evening of September 23rd, 2024, Western hemisphere time –but on September 24th, 2024, in the East.
4. At some point, near mid July, 2024, while I was under the mistaken belief that I had correctly solved Revelation's *Destruction Day* mystery, God and Jesus manifest near or in my home, in Mexico, in the form of two inanimate objects. In His inanimate, but pliable, form, using only gestures, without words, God was/is able to communicate “yes”, “no”, displeasure, contentment, and a few other simple ideas to me. Jesus, in similar inanimate form, was and is also able to communicate through gesture, but He tends to allow His Father to lead.
 - Oddly, a few dozen times, in this representational form, God made a gesture that amounted to “I don't know,” when I asked Him about things that I had *thought* –thoughts that I was certain He was aware of. Our omniscient Creator doing an “I don't know” gesture may seem impossible, but it happened.
 - Clearly, God never helped me with a solution to any of His mysteries.
5. Initially, things were great with God and Jesus around. I had other work to do – new solutions for some Revelation mysteries, and soon I would discover the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders (SRHM) link, and needed to solve those mysteries too. But a week or two after God and Jesus arrived, God deliberately, blatantly and repeatedly tried to scare me, without reason or provocation. Each time God tried to scare me, I was, indeed, very scared. I was particularly angry at these efforts because He did this while I was working to solve His mysteries. His efforts to scare me included causing some very powerful lightning storms, with wind howling into my apartment and rain pouring in my living area; He also repeatedly slammed my large metal front door –slamming, opening, slamming, opening, slamming... This happened at least twice. Although God was in an unnamed inanimate object, God is God, and if He wants to slam a door, repeatedly, He will do that, effortlessly. This scary period lasted maybe two weeks. This ended after I explained to God (I think for the second time) that, yes, I was afraid when He did stuff to scare me, and I worried that He might slam the door on my hand or arm and sever it –but, I explained, I would

not solve Revelation or work for Him out of fear –I worked for Him because He was the God of good and justice.

6. Because, at the time, I was working hard to solve God’s mysteries (in terms of hours, I typically worked the equivalent of 2 full time jobs), I could not look for another job. Plus, I did not speak Spanish, and an acquaintance told me there are firm restrictions on what jobs immigrants can have in Mexico. Thus, to stay afloat, in April, 2024, I sold my car. This gave me almost enough money to make it through November. Secretly, I knew or believed that God would help me when I ran out of money –especially because I was doing work that He wanted me to do.
 - It should also be known that God and Jesus saved my life at least two or three time, when I was between the ages of 4 and 29. And God saved my young son, upon my desperate plea, at least once.
7. After that first *scary period*, circa mid July 2024, things returned to a relatively normal state, and I soon (late July 2024) began working to solve the SRHM related mysteries. Things with God and Jesus around remained very agreeable, until early-ish November, 2024, about 6 weeks after the predicted date of the One Hour War. At this point, I ran out of money. My efforts to raise money, by playing guitar around town and by trying to sell-off my last few possessions, came up empty. I quickly experienced food scarcity issues, and semi-routine hunger. In real time, as I was hungry and facing eviction, no money for rent, I asked God for help. He did not –although the object He used/uses to manifest Himself seemed to be upbeat and in good spirits (this felt like He was happily indifferent to my condition). Oddly, and sort of provocatively, as I appealed to God for food and help, He asked me, via gestures, to continue working on various posts for the Ongoing Communication page. By November 10th or 11th, my hunger and food issues were so great that my requests for help became demands –after all, He was demanding that I continue to do work for Him. No help came. Because I have always spoken honestly with God, I quickly began to tell Him of my declining view of Him. This was very out-of-character for me; ordinarily I take responsibility for myself. I only told God of my declining view of Him because He had been asking me to perform work for Him –so as my hour of need deepened, I knew He would reciprocate (ordinarily, I would never *expect* God to intervene –although I might *hope* He might). To my appeals and demands, God never made His “no” gesture, or a negative gesture. I took his neutral (and possibly positive gestures) to mean He would provide by the *due date* (when I was very hungry and rent was due). But the *due dates* kept coming

and going, with no food or money. Thankfully, an acquaintance learned of my situation and gave me a little money for rice and beans for a couple of weeks. My landlord gave me an additional two weeks to sell my things, to pay the rent. Currently, early December, I'm down to my last few days of that two week extension. Because it's early December, and cold in northern Mexico, and I've never been homeless, as I slipped deeper into this crisis, I began to tell God that if He allows me to go homeless, while I was working for him -at His request- once I was out in the cold, struggling to survive, I would probably quickly grow to hate Him. I said this repeatedly, and I meant it every time. I meant this because I had great faith in God: I knew the work He wanted was important, so I did it; I also knew money for food and rent was depleted and due soon. I prioritized God and stayed on-task, because if God asks you for service, that service has priority over all else (God will not accept a true *servant* who doesn't understand the imperative nature of His work). So, under the circumstances, I knew if I couldn't get the resources, near the 11th hour, God would help. But that didn't happen. So as I contemplated living and dying in the streets, knowing how I brood, I knew I might -somewhat reasonably- blame God. And when and if the sting of winter began exacting its toll, I knew I might grow to hate God. Hungry and worried, as I faced these fears, I, almost reflexively, began to harangue God with my anger and fear -partially because I knew He could read my mind anyway, and partially because I hoped he would relent and send an angel with some food.

- Currently, December 2nd, 2024, I love God as much as ever, but, under the circumstances, I like him less. I still think it's probable that if I wind up living on the streets, I will grow to hate Him (if I do, I won't act on that hate, by trying to recruit others -and I won't grow receptive to Satan).
8. Related to all of this, on my website's *Ongoing Communication* page, on November 24th, 2024, I explained that God had recently manifested in my environment, in an inanimate object:

“...God began to communicate with [me] again -regularly, daily- beginning around mid July 2024, and this communication has continued to this day.

“NO, in His new communication with me, God does not use words or speak to me conventionally. God devised a way to communicate with me using several visual signals. As far as how the visual signals are sent, I won't explain that at this time. But with these signals, God can efficiently express "yes," "no," approval, disapproval, anger, he greets me, and he can point in certain directions -the directional signals have multiple meanings. Because God can

communicate "yes" and "no", with this system, God can answer many of my specific questions -but only when He is in the mood to do so -but He will not reveal most mysteries (for example... ..to be clear, God did not give me any information concerning His Revelation solutions (nor did He, nor would He, assist with any other mystery solutions). I solved them all independently.

"...for the past four months, God has communicated with me every day. Most of the communication has been good, but a significant share of the communication has not been good. And in the last two months, God has done numerous things that I disagree with. I have expressed my differences to God as the differences occurred. More recently, God did several things that I view as unacceptable..."

The Wager Mysteries

At this point, you should have sufficient clues to solve *the Wager* related mysteries –mysteries related to the fact that Satan and God made a bet that gave Satan a minion, John W Gardner, to execute Satan’s will on Earth. These mysteries are titled and listed below; their solutions begin on the following page:

- 1. What does the fact that Satan made a wager with God say about God?**
- 2. How did *the Wager* likely come about?**
- 3. What were the terms of the Wager?**
- 4. Why did God permit Satan to do harm to me, but not kill me?**
- 5. What would God gain from this wager?**
- 6. What were the things of value that God stood to lose in the Wager?**
- 7. How was I able to determine the things of value God had at stake in the Wager?**
- 8. What would Satan GAIN from this wager –AND how did I determine the thing(s) of value Satan wanted?**
- 9. What did Satan stand to lose in this wager?**
- 10. Do humans, generally, gain or lose from this wager? How?**
- 11. Why did God engage in uncharacteristically bad behavior toward me from August 2024 to December 2024, and why did He respond to my reasonable appeals/demands with vague responses?**
- 12. When does/did the wager end?**

THE WAGER SOLUTIONS:

Solution #1

1. What does the fact that Satan made a wager with God say about God?

SOLUTION: Excluding God and Jesus, Satan is the most intelligent being known to humans. Satan knew God when Satan first appeared in the Bible, 6000 years ago, the Serpent of Genesis 3:1. And Satan knew God 4000 years ago, when the name *Satan* first appeared in Job 1:8-12, when God enticed Satan into a wager. And Satan knew God thousands of years before these events, when he resided in Heaven, one of God's highest angels, *Lucifer*. Satan knows God well, and would not enter a wager with God unless he knew God's word was ever-reliable –unless he knew God would keep His word to the letter. Satan's engagement in the Wager confirms the unfailingly trustworthiness of God's word.

Solution #2

2. How did *the Wager* likely come about? ³

SOLUTION: Solving this mystery involves solving two separate mysteries:

I. *Mystery 2A*: Who initiated the wager?;

II. *Mystery 2B*: Why would the initiating party initiate a wager with their enemy?

If you read *Revelation 2: the Solutions*, you understand God gave mankind the Bible to solve problems, in ancient times, modern times, and into the future. The Bible is full of mysteries –and their solutions. The sequence of events in the Book of Job, 1:8-12, and 2:1-6, inform us of how the first two wagers, concerning Job, initiated. In 1:8-12, God initiates contact with Satan, which leads to their first bet; but in 2:1-6, Satan initiates contact, leading to their second bet. This informs us that God, of course, can reach Satan whenever is necessary, and, surprisingly, Satan can also reach God, when necessary.

- Revelation's solutions, and other evidence, suggests that although God and Jesus have access to all human minds, it appears that about 137 years ago (I believe 1888) God deliberately made Satan's mind inaccessible to God –this was one of the conditions of *the Wager*. ⁴

Mystery 2A: How do we discern whether God approached Satan, or if Satan approached God with a new wager?

To solve this, we look at the stakes.

³ Remember, what I call, for convenience, "the Wager", is actually the third wager, or bet, or deal, known to humans, between God and Satan. The first two wagers/agreements occur in Job.

⁴ Previously, in this book/report, I theorized this bet took place between 1850 and 1869. But I was able to place the year as 1888 based on events related to my book *Killing Guadalupe* (for a full details of how I arrived at this date, see *Killing Guadalupe*).

In the Book of Job, the central stakes were just Job's soul; one man's soul (one man who might make righteous choices that lead other humans to salvation; or make unwise choices, causing only himself to be damned). Since the stakes were relatively small, the soul of one man, it did not matter if Satan contacted God or if God contacted Satan.

But in THIS mystery, the stakes are much higher: the souls of millions. In this arrangement, it is unlikely that God (who is omniscient and who, at that point, still had access to Satan's mind) would allow Satan to initiate the negotiation.

Thus, I believe God initiated the engagement that lead to the wager.

Mystery 2B: Why would God initiate a wager with Satan?

God initiated the wager because I made a **severe** mistake on Mark Crime #18.⁵

The Mark Crimes may be Revelation's hardest mysteries. Satan solved the day and hour of the One Hour War, but not the Mark Crimes. To solve the Mark Crime, first you must solve Revelation 13:17, the most celebrated and challenging mystery in human history. (See page 46-48 of *Revelation 2: The Solutions*.)

Next, solving the Mark Crimes begins with the fact that Revelation mentions "mark" 8 times. I took that fact and various clues between chapters 13 and 22 to create a list of **18 major Mark Crime types, and 18 additional sibling, variant, or sub-group crimes, for a total of 36 Mark Crimes**; additionally, there are 5 or 6 unforgivable sin/crimes, for **a total of 41 or 42** unforgiveable crimes (see pages 26 to 35 of *Revelation 2: The Solutions* to learn some of what went in to solving and revealing the Mark Crimes). I solved all of the Unforgivable Sins and all but one of the 36 Mark Crimes.

I'm sort of defensive about my mistake. I correctly identified the *crime* of Mark Crime #18 (MC18), but I was mistaken about the punishment. I correctly reasoned that, unlike the other 35 Mark Crimes, MC18 violators' souls did not go to Gehenna (often mistakenly called *Hell*). However, I mistakenly reasoned that MC18 violators were sentenced to death, and ceased to exist; but, in fact, MC18 souls were/are designated to go *Sheol* (sometimes called "Death"). Sheol is purportedly a very gloomy, unhappy and dark place –better than Gehenna, but worse than no longer existing (death).

God's universe is very just. But my mistake would have allowed the not-so-good souls of the children of wealthy Westerners to escape punishment (after they and their wealthy Western parents benefitted from the West's unconscionable mass

⁵ The *Headline Letter Code* shows Satan and Gardner called the new sins/crimes of Revelation chapters 13 to 20 "Unforgiven Crimes", "Unforgiveable Crimes." In *Revelation 2: The Solutions* I named these sins "Mark Crimes", and I continue to use that name, herein, for continuity –and because I prefer it.

crimes against poor, non-Western and non-White children around the globe –which greatly increased the number of poor, non-Westerners, and non-Whites sentenced to Hell and Sheol).

Thus, God had to enter into a wager with Satan to undo my mistake.

How could God and Satan enter a wager roughly 155 years before 2024, when I made the Mark Crime #18 mistake that caused God to make wager?

This is explained later.

As it so happened, at the time the Wager was entered, God had been contemplating asking ever-disagreeable Satan to thoroughly test all humans, rather than focusing so much on Westerners. Accordingly, God planned to ask Satan to test all of mankind, and see if a chance to make a wager for the souls of the heirs of the Western Beast presented itself. But, the trouble with negotiating with Satan, as God knew best, was Satan (who was once one of God's highest-ranked, most beloved angels) revolted and launched a war against God. Thousands of years after being cast down to Earth, today, Satan continues to wage his war against God. And as we will see, and as we might expect, if you pursue negotiations with someone who is at war with you, the stakes are apt to be high.

[Solution 2 continues on page 109, under "Wager Solution #2 (Part 2)".]

SOLUTION #3 : The Wager Terms

3. What were the terms of the Wager?

SOLUTION: The solution to this mystery picks up where solution #2 left off, in a story we'll call "The Six Requirements."

The Six Requirements

Satan and God's negotiation to contract Satan to test all of mankind, evenly, took place many centuries after Jesus' birth and death, probably around the year 1850 (see the Solution #2 bullet-point, pages 95-96, for details).

The negotiation between God and Satan probably went something like this:

God, who is everywhere in the universe, willed it and spoke to Satan, who is everywhere on Earth: **"Satan, I'd like you to adequately test all humans. What can I offer you for this?"**

"To adequately test! YOU HARDLY ALLOW ME TO TEST THEM! I have power only to introduce the most nebulous temptations into their minds. They don't hear my voice! If they did, they'd all be mine... Still, this could be fun... I HAVE SIX REQUIREMENTS!"

So, as luck would have it, the ever-opportunistic Satan was eager to make a deal.

"FIRST: At the time of my choosing, let me choose one competent, motivated person to speak to, and share my plans, views and secrets. And that person will then be free to act as aggressively as he pleases on my plans and secrets. Then I will turn all of humanity against You! But, I choose the man, and I choose the time!"

"Agreed."

Satan continued, ***"I'm very curious about Your Revelation. Behind the gibberish, it seems to be coded mysteries about intervention You plan to take in the future .I am very interested in what begins to happen in the second half of Chapter 13 through 18. You've given me a great deal of knowledge of future events and people, but I cannot find the person You've designated to solve Your Revelation."***

"What is it that you want, Satan?"

"SECOND: I want to know who Your Revelation solver is."

"I will give you knowledge of who he is. You can have some foreknowledge of his life, and you will, of course, have unlimited observational access to him, but you cannot access his mind, as you might steal solutions to prevent My prophecy."

"I want to test him -thoroughly."

"You can physically harm him, to a measured extent, but you cannot kill him."

"Agreed. THIRD: I don't want You or Jesus to have any further access to my mind. When the right moment comes, I may devise plans that astound even You!"

Uncharacteristically, God paused... ***"Agreed."***

"FOURTH: I don't believe Your Revelation can be solved without you somehow assisting Your solver. One day You or Jesus will reach out to ask Your solver to solve Revelation. After that, I want You to agree that You cannot and will not access his mind and thoughts, and You cannot and will not speak to him any further, until He solves Revelation -and he must solve Your Revelation BEFORE the deadline."

"Agreed."

"FIFTH: Your Revelation hints at a new type of Unforgivable sin or crime, related to some sort of mark. I want to know what the Unforgivable Crimes are."

"Absolutely not. You will damn all of mankind."

"Then I want to know just one of them."

"Of the Mark class, there is an unusual unforgiveable crime, number 18."

Under the solver's concept, #18 issues a death sentence, an end of existence, to wealthy Western heirs, who were neither very good nor very bad, who prospered from their parents' and nation's corruption, and failed to do sufficient good to earn eternal life."

"That's perfect!" Satan declared.

"So what is your sixth demand?" God asked.

"I want to save that demand until the world enters the era between Revelation chapters 14 and 18 –to see how I can best use that requirement. Until then, I will immediately begin testing all humans."

And so they left Satan's sixth requirement to be negotiated later.

Requirement 6

The story resumes perhaps 160 years later, maybe near the year 2009.

With the world in tumult, God was certain Satan was testing the world, as agreed. At ease and pleased in the midst of the suffering, in his mind and black heart, Satan asked if God might confer with him. And God replied.

"Satan, how can I help you?"

"I have my sixth requirement ready for Your approval."

"Go ahead."

"SIXTH: I've seen Your solver –a guitar player who prefers not to get out of bed before noon. Not impressive. My sixth requirement has two parts or halves, one for me, and one for my servant, John Gardner. For the first half of requirement 6: I wager that without help from You or Jesus, Your solver can NOT completely solve Your Revelation, AND cannot solve and explain the terms of our Wager, AND cannot solve the other wager-related mysteries. And, if you accept this Wager, you cannot resume communicating with Your solver, or provide him any assistance, until and unless he explains all of the Revelation and Wager mysteries –before the deadline. If Your solver fails to solve these mysteries, then Mark Crime #18 –which, upon death and judgment, ends the existence of the souls of the heirs of the Western Beast– must be changed, and those souls must be sentenced to Sheol –where my soul and mind are known to roam and haunt, simultaneously to Gehenna.

God allowed a silence to pass.

Sensing an opportunity, Satan pressed, *"And in exchange, for the duration of the wager, I will substantially increase my tests on all humans."*

"Agreed."

"That brings us to the second half of requirement 6, John Gardner's requirement, which I view as brilliant. The Beast requires that if Your solver

fails to solve Revelation, and the terms of the Wager and the Wager-related mysteries, then his soul will also be sentenced to Sheol. AND Gardner has also chosen how Your solver must die: of starvation, homeless on the streets."

"Damning a living soul without judgment? Are the millions of souls of the Western heirs not enough gain for one wager?"

"They were all deemed unworthy of Heaven! I want one soul that hurts You –one soul that doesn't belong! I WANT TO SEE INJUSTICE IN GOD'S UNIVERSE!"

Silence roared. Then Satan added, *"If you refuse, I will stop testing all humans, immediately! THEN WHAT WILL YOU HAVE?!"*

"Agreed."

"And in the end, I want Your solver to explain 3 of the major crimes I committed after You relinquished access to my mind, and the 3 primary goals of each crime.

"And, in the end, I want you to provide to my solver a confession of the major crimes you have and will commit."

"Agreed."

- God allowed Satan's mind to operate outside of His view, for the duration of the wager. Thus, God would not learn of Satan's plan to attack God's Word, or of Satan's other schemes, until after Satan gave those plans to Gardner to execute, in the mid 20th century. Although God had the power to go back and alter the past, and add more prophetic warnings to the Bible, that would violate the intent of the wager. Thus, the world's only chance against Satan's coming onslaught of evil, was for Christian and Jewish leaders to vigilantly protect God's word.

(The solutions to mystery #3 continue on page 104 to 108.)

Solution #4

4. Why did God permit Satan to do some harm to me, but not kill me?

SOLUTION: This *mystery* is pretty clear: God allowed this because the stakes were so high. To give billions of new people a chance to enter Heaven, God wanted Satan to test most of mankind. God had to yield to Satan's demand to preserve justice and order in His universe. Satan likely hoped that the collective "harm" of his dirty tricks might weaken my relationship with God –thus, when I solved Revelation and the Wager mysteries, and learned God allowed Satan to harm me to some extent, and risked my soul in the Wager, Satan may have hoped that I would furiously reject God. Satan seems very dramatic.

Initially, I was a little mad about my soul being at stake (sometimes very mad). But, because God couldn't speak to me, per the Wager terms, I didn't understand the whole picture until the January 2025, the 3rd edition of this story. Originally, I thought God just casually tossed my soul into the wager. But God's plan was much more circumspect.

Solution #5

5. What would God GAIN from this Wager?

SOLUTION: God stood to gain in three ways:

1. God stood to restore justice to His universe.
2. God stood to get humans more evenly and consistently tested.
3. Revelation 7:9 (*...a great multitude which no one could number, of all nations, tribes...*) suggests, around this time, many more people turn to God. Satan's HLC confessions will likely contribute to this. Thus, God stood to gain more saved souls.

Solution #6

6. What were the things of value that God stood to LOSE in the Wager?

SOLUTION: God stood to lose in three ways.

First, if Satan refused to test humans, God would have to deploy other agents to test humans. The Bible mentions some of these past agents (Molech, the Distressing Spirit). We can guess these agents can be as willful and unpredictable as Satan; hence, God might soon have 10 wagers on his hands. Thus, God stood to lose universal stability.

Second, in Revelation, Chapter 13, God refers to the West as *the Beast* and likens the West to animals (leopard, bear, lion). God may have been indicating that by targeting the West, Satan was transforming the West into something God never intended. Thus, if God did not decrease Satan's focus on the West, the West stood to lose their humanity.

Third, God would lose my soul.

- In the December 5th, 2024 version of this report, in this section, I was critical of God for the Wager, and His treatment of me in November and December 2024. Now, understanding that God had a sound motive for treating me poorly (see solution 12), I removed that passage from this update. Yet, I still mention that criticism because, optimally, I believe God would like us to become so morally developed that we speak up to all injustice –even if we believe God, Himself, is not behaving justly.

Solution #7

7. How did I determine the things of value God had at stake in the Wager?

SOLUTION: You can probably only solve this mystery if you read the Supplemental Facts section (pages 90-93), AND read all of the Mark Crimes (see *Revelation 2: the Solutions*, pages 36 to 45).

The way I finally concluded there was something of enormous value at stake, for God, was from how God sort of mistreated me (not to sound whiney) for the last 3 weeks of November 2024. This was out-of-character for God. Eventually I wondered *what would cause God to behave like this? –was He trying to communicate something without words?*

Once I asked this, I also had to ask: what would cause God to act in ways that could be called *negligent, dishonest*, and sometimes sort of *evil*?

I decided that God would only do these things if (1) Jesus' life was at stake, or if (2) the lives of people who didn't deserve to be punished were at stake. Because only God is more powerful than Jesus, I took Jesus off my list of beings/people in trouble.

Since I had the honor of solving the Mark Crimes, I quickly suspected that there was a group of people who were somehow imperiled connected to the Mark Crimes.

The most complicated Mark Crime is Mark Crime #18, a very just and fair solution for very unfair, rampant criminality. But the thing that's different about MC18 is: rather than promising lengthy and substantial punishment in the afterworld, MC18 promises a group of people (who were not motivated to do good, and who enjoyed privileged lives –thanks to the crimes or complicity of their parents) a seemingly painless death, and an end to their mediocre existences. Once I suspected that God was acting out of character to communicate that souls might be at stake, my mind immediately went to Mark Crime #18 –the only souls on the Mark Crime list that Satan would certainly NOT have access to.

From there, I reasoned God must have made another wager with Satan. This was not a leap of logic. Prior to June 2023, I almost never opened a Bible –maybe once a year; maybe less. But once I began solving Revelation, I was repeatedly guided to the Book of Job –because Satan is a central figure in Revelation, and Job has more specific references to Satan than any book in the Old Testament –there are only 13 specific mentions of *Satan* in the Old Testament, and Job has 10 of them (Zechariah has two, and I Chronicles has one). In Job, I found God making wagers with Satan (Job 1:8-12, 2:2-7); wagers that allowed Satan to do anything he wanted to Job, short of killing him –so that Job might be tested.

So, with the Book of Job as a model, I concluded that God made a new bet with Satan, for the souls of the heirs of the Western Beast, of Mark Crime #18.

Solution #8

8. What would Satan GAIN from this Wager –AND how did I determine the thing(s) of value Satan wanted?

SOLUTION: Satan would gain (1) an opportunity to corrupt God's word; (2) more souls to torment –and thereby punish God; (3) an opportunity to sabotage God's long prophesied *Destruction of Babylon*; (4) last, Satan would get my soul (for what it's worth).

As for how I determined the things of value Satan wanted... "Satan" is mentioned 13 times in the Old Testament. "Lucifer" (Satan's name before he was cast down to Earth) is mentioned once, but Lucifer appears in both Isaiah and Ezekiel. From this sort of study you learn Satan only seems to enjoy: (1) himself, (2) corrupting people -particularly with money- as a means to hurt God, (3) sabotaging God's efforts.

From this profile it wasn't hard to find what Satan wanted.

Satan is also strongly associated with the number 6 (first appearing in the sixth verse of Job, and appearing in 6 verses of the second Chapter of Job). Thus, it was pretty easy to assume Satan would be driven to gain 6 things of value.

So, how did I determine the 6 things of value that Satan wanted...

(1) I knew Satan demanded to have, and speak to, a servant (John William Gardner) because the Headline Letter Code showed this.

(2) I deduced Satan demanded to know who God's Revelation *solver* was from of all the time Satan spent positioning dead bodies around my childhood bedroom and property, and from the connections between Satan, the HLC and me. I knew Satan asked for permission to harm but-not-kill me from the unlikely maladies I had as a child. (see Origin Stories.) The odds of having both measles and mumps, back then, were 29,000,000 to 1.

(3) I knew Satan must have demanded that God and Jesus NOT have access to his mind, because from 1946 to 1956, Satan (via Gardner) executed one of the greatest frauds in human history, as they corrupted the Bible in the Dead Sea Scrolls Hoax. If God had prior knowledge of this corruption, it would have been specifically prophesied somewhere in the Bible (just as God prophesied graven images in the Vatican, in *Isaiah* chapter 21 and *Ezekiel* chapter 8; and just as God prophesied Israel becoming a servant of the West, and Israeli Jews engaging in corrupt intrigues in service to the West, in *Daniel* chapters 7 and 8...).

(4) I surmised that Satan must have demanded that, once God asked me to solve His Revelation, God must not speak with me until after I sufficiently solved all of Revelation's mysteries, and after I correctly solved Chapter 18's *date-and-time-of-Destruction* mystery, because, after God asked me to solve all of Revelation (circa July 2023), He did not communicate with me again until I correctly solved the Chapter 18 mystery (circa July 2024) –and in this second period of communication, God did not use words, only a few simple gestures, made through a pliable inanimate object.

I know God conceded to Satan's demand that He could not access my thoughts because, as explained in a bullet-point of *Supplemental Fact #4*, after God appeared to me (in representational form) , July 2024, He did not know the answers to a few questions concerning things I had *thought*; replying with an "I don't know" gesture.

- I'm not sure when God stopped accessing my mind. I think it was July 2023. I assume things will return to normal when the Wager ends.

(5) The sixth requirement informs us what the fifth requirement was/is: Satan wanted to know one of the Mark crimes. God told Satan about #18.

(6) As explained in solutions #7 and #12, I deduced that God made a bet concerning the souls of *not-so-bad-but-not-so-good* wealthy Western heirs, from the *not-so-kind* way God began treating me in early November 2024, which was not in concert with the Bible (also see *Supplemental Fact #7*). After weeks, I concluded that God would only do this if: (1) human souls were/are stake, AND (2) He had agreed not to communicate about this to me –or (3) he had agreed not to communicate with me about the stakes. I determined the souls at stake were those of Mark Crime #18 -the heirs of the Western Beast- because these are the only souls on the Mark Crimes list that Satan would certainly not have access to –because, after judgment, they will no longer exist in any form, anywhere.

I figured that Satan would also demand that I explain the terms of the Wager - simply because this would be challenging. God might also want all of this explained, so people better understand the rigors of governing the universe.

Solution #9

9. What did Satan stand to LOSE in this Wager?

SOLUTION: Satan stood to lose tremendous ground on his primary goal: leading people away from God. By agreeing to test all humans, Satan helped God save hundreds of millions of souls, in the short run –but in the following 1000 years, Satan's actions will likely lead hundreds of **billions** of souls to God, as parents work harder to raise moral children who are mentally independent.

Solution #10

10. Did humans gain or lose from this Wager? How?

SOLUTION: Mankind and God won. Because the revelation of the wagers ⁶ will lead parents and societies to be more dutiful, and raise children who are moral and independent thinkers –leading to a much higher percentage of *savable* souls –willing to fight for the rights of others. We see this in Revelation 7:9-10, a look 1000 years into the future, at Final Judgment, where “*a great multitude which no one could number, of all nations, tribes, peoples, and tongues*” rejoice and cry “*out with a loud voice, saying “Salvation belongs to our God who sits on the Throne, and to the Lamb [Jesus].”*”

Solution #11

11.

Why did God engage in uncharacteristically bad behavior toward me from August 2024 to December 2024, and why did He respond to my reasonable appeals/demands with vague responses?

SOLUTION: God did these things for three reasons:

- a. God asked me to solve His Revelation after I wrote and published “Origin Stories,” which documents how the US mastered the art of manipulating vast numbers of weak minds in America and the world –weak minds that look around and seek to say and do whatever seems to please the largest number of people. These types are unlikely to gain entry into Heaven. Because God and Jesus read everything I write, they know that when I write non-fiction, such as this, I only write what I believe is true, just and right, and I never seek to say what pleases others. God displayed His out-of-character behaviors because He knew that, in the end, I’d still write about God’s behavior toward me, honestly, indifferent to the fact that many or most people would either not believe me, or probably (and reasonably) side with God. But I suspect that God wanted me to document all of this to reinforce the importance of speaking what you know to be the truth, in all circumstances –never looking around the room for signs of approval or disapproval. *Conformity messaging*, which led millions to damnation, and turned America into a nation of hateful lemmings, relies on weak-minded approval-seeking cowards. God is looking for souls who speak the truth –not twist it into lies, to win the group’s approval.
- b. God displayed these behaviors because He knew, once I realized there was

⁶ *Killing Guadalupe* presents more revelation about the Wager(s). Also see *The Wagers*.

another collection of mysteries to solve (the Wager mysteries), I would employ my standard practice of disclosing all of the relevant facts and events in the opening section of the report. And in that opening section, I would document my anger about how God did not treat me fairly. This would provide supplemental evidence for Satan that God had played by the rules (of course) and had not helped me.

- c. Maybe most of all, God displayed these bad behaviors to get me to understand that something was wrong, and eventually I'd realize that He was in a high-stakes bet with Satan –a wager that involved the souls of millions.

Solution #12

12. When does/did the Wager end?

SOLUTION: *The Wager* ended December 31st, 2024, in the Western hemisphere; but on New Year's Day, 2025, in the Eastern hemisphere.

SATAN'S ACHIEVEMENTS (SCHEMES) & GOALS

Per Satan and Solution #3, page 100, HLC #43 also (1) identifies 3 major crimes Satan orchestrated through John W Gardner, and (2) identifies 3 goals of those schemes. Satan's three major crimes, and the goals of these schemes, are/were:

1. The Dead Sea Scrolls scheme/hoax.

- The goals of this scheme were:
 - A. To undermine God's word;
 - B. To create Israel, where the US would manipulate the Middle East;
 - C. To create biblical bases for Western racism, and aggression toward the Middle East.

2. Corrupting the Catholic Church (1949-Present).

- This scheme's goals were:
 - A. To violate God and Jesus' intent for the Catholic Church (largely through *Vatican II*);
 - B. To influence and misguide other Christian Churches;
 - C. To use the Church to uphold and defend ever-worsening Western corruption.

9

THE 13TH & 14TH WAGER MYSTERIES/SOLUTIONS

The Solutions, Part 3

(The Wager Solutions, Part 2)

This chapter solves two new mysteries (#13 and #14) and concludes this book/report. Mystery #13 escaped my notice for a while, as it emerged when I wrote a fact in chapter 8 that collided with a fact I wrote a month or two earlier, in chapter 7.

Mystery #14 was set in motion when I failed to fully solve Mark Crime #18, and revealed itself in paradox, born from two events that appear to conflict.

Mystery #13

The fourteenth mystery fell into our laps in the middle of the solution to mystery #3, pertaining to the terms of the Wager. This occurred, specifically, in the middle of the second requirement, as God granted Satan permission to harm me but not kill me (page 97). Many of you may not fully follow me, so here's how mystery #13 emerged...

On page 85 and 86 of chapter 7, in the solutions to the SRHM mysteries, I disclosed that John W Gardner (Satan's subordinate) and Miriam Lakowska Wilson tried to kill me back in 1993, when the Wager was active. Then, 11 or 12 pages later, in requirement 2, we learn that killing me (or trying to kill me) was against the terms of the Wager. This conflict leads to the 13th mystery:

13. What were the consequences of John Gardner (the Beast) violating the terms of the Wager, and trying to kill God's designated *solver*? Did the wager end prematurely?

SOLUTION #13

This mystery and solution invite many subordinate mysteries/questions.

Since Gardner was so devoted to Satan, it seems unlikely that Gardner would try to kill me without Satan's approval. It's possible that Satan, who relied on Gardner, allowed Gardner to try to kill me, if only to dispel Gardner's disbelief. But, the evidence indicates at least 4 people were involved in the murder attempt (Gardner, Lakowska, Dr. Rice, the anesthesiologist); this tends to indicate Satan, who prefers crimes with many culprits, was somehow involved. [For the record: I can and will die –but not before God wills it.]

HLC #26, Satan predicted the 1993 murder attempt decades in advance:

#26 1/4/1973 :
(part two) **Lawmen Think More
Bodies May Be Found In County**

**Miriam Lakowska Wilson and William
(the Beast) will break the rules of the
bet, by trying to kill SKWB in Nineteen-
Ninety-Three.**

Whatever the reason, an attempt was made on my life. This violated the terms of the Wager. Satan knew that if God says His solver cannot be killed, then His solver *cannot be killed –until God wills it* (this goes for all of us). But Satan also believed that God would not void the Wager, because He wants all humans tested. Thus, Satan believed a murder attempt could proceed without compromising his chance to gain the souls of the *Western heirs*. Thus, in Headline Letter Code #26, Satan hid the correct solution to this mystery, #13 (in **red** print):

#26 1/4/1973 :
(part two) **Lawmen Think More
Bodies May Be Found In County**

**As the Lord needs humans tested, after
the murder attempt, I'm sure the Lord
will allow our bet to continue.
But He'll insist that I forfeited my
chance to win SKWB's soul.
Big deal.
The millions of souls of the *heirs of the
Western Beast* are my focus and interest.**

So, What were the consequences of John Gardner violating the terms of the Wager, and trying to kill God's *solver*?

Solution: My soul was spared from going to Sheol –and both parties, God and Satan, agreed to continue the wager.

Mystery #14

This book/report asserts God entered into a wager with Satan because I failed to solve Mark Crime #18, in 2024; but also asserts the Wager was initiated about 136 years earlier, around 1888.

14. How is it possible that my failure to fully solve a mystery in 2024 could result in a wager that was *initiated* 136 years earlier –over 75 years before I was born?

SOLUTION #14

If humans are truly intelligent beings, for the duration of our existence we will study Solution 14, awed by God's brilliance, power, morality and loyalty, and dumbstruck at how and why He used a single wager to confirm (1) *The Wager* mysteries/solutions, (2) the *Zodiac/SRHM* mysteries/solutions, (3) *Revelation 2: The Solutions* –and (4) He prevented the Western criminal empire from erasing the works and life of one of His proud servants.

In a sense, the Wager was/is an ultra-sophisticated communication tool. Here's why it was necessary, and how it worked...

The Set Up

God prefers to remain out of human affairs. ⁷ To communicate to humans, periodically He chooses a servant to deliver His messages. For this time period, for this purpose, God has chosen me. In mid 2023, God asked me to solve His *Revelation*. My solutions are very good for human understanding, but they are not infinite or perfect, as God is. The *Unforgivable Sin* and *Mark Crime* sections (pages 26 to 49) explain what the 41 or 42 unforgivable sins and crimes are; the God who gave us law and government wants us to know what the unforgivable sins and crimes are, before Judgment.

This mystery began when I blew the MC18 solution. Since God trusted me to solve Revelation and accurately interpret His will and law, by incorrectly indentifying the MC18 punishment, I created a situation where there would be great injustice in God's universe.

Thus, to prevent millions of injustices, and to keep me from going to Sheol, God had to go **155 years back in time** and make a wager with Satan.

You may ask: ***Why didn't God just identify the problem and tell me to fix it?***

Two reasons: FIRST, *Revelation* was meant to be solved by a human –God's chosen solver, who was to solve all of Revelation without help. SECOND, under the

⁷ But to think God cannot or will not intervene is mistaken. God appears to use measured interventions in Heaven; but on Earth His intervention can be measured and exact –or wrathful, large and sweeping, and may harm or kill as many innocents as offenders. Because we're mortal, His blessings can be eclipsed by His wrath.

terms of the Wager, I had to solve the Wager without help; if I failed, my soul was bound for Sheol.

Thus, if God helped me, He would damn me.

Enter the Wager

The *catch* in the Wager was that God secretly needed **Satan to win** the wager, to get the Western heirs' souls re-sentence to Sheol. God knew once Satan learned God wanted him to test people, and learned there were souls marked for death connected to MC18, Satan would negotiate for MC18 souls to be sentenced to Sheol.

Ordinarily, this would set up an easy exchange. But these were not ordinary entities. There were two towering problems. **FIRST, Satan will NOT do anything he thinks God wants or needs**; thus, if Satan learned God needed MC18 souls in Sheol, he would NEVER comply. **SECOND: God does not lie.**

Thus, God had to get Satan to do what God wanted without lying. To this end, God told Satan that He would like Satan to test all or most of mankind.

This was true. It is useful to God to have Satan test as many people as possible, but not *necessary* –God is infinitely resourceful. But, Satan arrogantly assumed everything hinged on him and made great demands –which God had to accommodate, to eliminate injustice. Thus, Satan's foremost wish -for God *not* to have access to his mind- was granted.

No Soul Left Behind

Just as Revelation shows how thoroughly omniscient God is, *the Wager* shows how thoroughly God knows every being in His universe. Without access to Satan's mind, God knew Satan would negotiate to send MC18 souls to Sheol, and knew Satan would select Gardner as his minion on Earth. God knew Gardner would hate me, due to my race, and thus bargain to have me damned if I failed to solve any Wager-related mystery.

God also knew Gardner would try to kill me. Thus, by agreeing to Satan's demand to send my soul to Sheol if I failed, but including a provision that neither Satan nor his minions could kill me, when Gardner tried to kill me, this infraction of the Wager terms would spare my soul from Sheol.

The Deadline

Before we continue, remember: the Wager mysteries emerged out of the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murder mysteries, where John Gardner orchestrated untold numbers of murders. The SRHM mysteries were cracked because of the Headline Letter Code. As I used the HLC to crack the first 13 Wager mysteries, in November and December 2024, I didn't notice that the central HLC #43 revealed the penalty I would face if I failed to solve any Wager-related mystery before the deadline:

#43 1/03/1974 :
**Secret Witness Identity
of Slay Victim Sought**

**If Steve fails to solve all of the Wager-related
mysteries by the deadline, God cannot verbally
communicate with Steve for two years.**

For most of January 2025, as I struggled to solve this 14th and final Wager mystery (the 28th mystery of this book/report), I was unaware that I had already failed to correctly solve MC18 by the deadline... **God had lost the Wager.** That sounds terrible, but it's a great thing. Remember: God had to lose the wager to preserve justice and order in His universe.

It looks like God's gonna be talking to me through motions and gestures for a couple more years. I half think They find this amusing.

No Clue

To some of you, the fact that God was still communicating to me with motions and gestures through an inanimate object should have been a giveaway. But the HLC Wager terms said I would die and go to Sheol if I failed; hence, since I was not dead or in Sheol, I figured I must have solved everything correctly and saved the universe. I had no clue that I was only alive because God added the *server-cannot-be-killed* clause to the Wager.

But around January 19th, 2025, I had that sudden "feeling" that somewhere I made a mistake. So I asked God if I made a mistake somewhere.

Using His *Yes* gesture, God, through the unidentified inanimate object, confirmed that I had failed to solve a mystery by the deadline. I then tried, for hours, to get God to tell me which mystery I blew, but I could not understand His gestures.

MC18

With the Wager deadline expired, God was free to tell me anything about any of the Wager mysteries. But, since He had not, eventually I thought maybe the mystery I had failed to solve was the one mystery connected to the Wager that was *not actually* a *Wager* mystery: MC18. Mark Crime #18 is a Revelation mystery/solution. Once that idea crossed my mind, I was almost instantly *almost* certain that I botched the MC18 punishment section; and I was suddenly *almost* certain that the correct punishment solution was Sheol.

I quickly grew so absolutely certain (or absolutely overconfident) that my new solution was right that I corrected the MC18 section of *Revelation 2: The Solutions*, and uploaded the updated PDF to my website, January 21st, 2025.

Those of us who have seen a lot of movies know that since I posted my solutions with a boatload of confidence means: story over, roll the credits.

Wrong. God operates at a much higher standard...

Confirmation & Conclusion

According to God's plan, I was supposed to confirm my MC18 solution against the Wager terms, which Satan hid in the Headline Letter Code.

The next day, January 22nd, 2025, I had another "feeling" that maybe the fact that I felt *really great* about my MC18 solution did not meet God's solution standard. About that time I *realized* I was supposed to confirm my new MC18 solution using the Headline Letter Code (like writing or painting masterworks, some parts of solving mysteries are intuitive). Satan used HLC #43 for about 70% of Wager terms and Wager-related code messages. So, using the Wager terms hidden in HLC #43, I confirmed my new MC18 solution:

#43 1/03/1974: Secret Witness Identity of Slay Victim Sought	If Satan (or Lucifer) of Gehenna wins his wager against/with God, the souls of deceased humans, condemned under Unforgiven Crime Eighteen, will not be sentenced to death; rather, they will be sentenced to Sheol (often called <i>Death</i>).
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Thus, God's message across time was delivered to His servant, who confirmed the MC18 solution, and published it for the world to see, and Wager Solution #14 was solved.

The Souls of the heirs of the Western Beast would be sentenced to Sheol.
Order and Justice prevailed in God's universe.
God's work was done.

With the Wager, God linked the SRHM Murders solutions to the Wager solutions, and linked the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Wager solutions to Revelation's solutions, via Mark Crime #18.

There are two *other* reasons God may have entered the wager.

Wager Solution #2 (Part 2) The Other Reasons for the Wager

My name's on the cover, but the solutions are God's; I just unearth 'em and put 'em in English. But in some solutions, something odd might happen, and I might feel it's part mine.

Working to solve Revelation I learned that God wanted people tested. I also learned He wanted Satan to test them. I somehow twisted and inflated those facts, and for more than a year I falsely believed that Satan testing humans was *vital* necessary to God for humans to get into Heaven. In the *2nd edition* of this book/report, confounded by why God entered the Wager in the 19th century, if Satan

was so vital, I wrote:

Yes, it could just be that God wanted to have everyone tested. But that explanation does not address why God waited until the 19th century to initiate the wager –that’s roughly 6000 years after He appeared to the Hebrews –and roughly 4000 years after Satan’s name first appeared in the Old Testament. This would indicate that for 4000 to 6000 years God was happy with Satan’s work, but unexpectedly, around 200 years ago, He suddenly wanted Satan to vigorously test everyone... this does not add up...

But that mistake led me to Jeremiah, and Jeremiah 1:5, which I think *may* reveal why God really entered into the Wager; as God tells Jeremiah:

Before I formed you in the womb, I knew you;

Before you were born I sanctified you;

And ordained you a **prophet to the nations**.

Clearly Jeremiah was very special to God. But, because the Book of Jeremiah was so heavily attacked by the Dead Sea Scrolls crimes against God, and because I haven’t found an English pre-1947 Bible (before the Dead Sea Scrolls fraud), in all of my writing, I’ve rarely cited Jeremiah. But, with this one Jeremiah verse, here’s what I think was behind the Wager...

God, of course, knows all future and past events (at least when Satan’s not off his leash). My theory is God may have seen something very bad happen after the One Hour War. Maybe the world began to believe very strongly in God, and fake believers (evil people who attain religious power by attacking the faith of others) seized on this, and masses of non-believers were soon persecuted –against Jesus’ Command that we love one another.

Maybe upon foreseeing non-believers persecuted, and upon foreseeing fake believers corrupting His Churches, God sought a calculated wager with Satan. And, in this wager, if Satan were able to delay God prophecy just a little, that wouldn’t undo any believer’s faith, but it would give non-believers a credible basis to doubt. And that would keep them safe from persecution.

The Appeal

In the beginning of Solution #14, I said one of reasons God entered the Wager was to keep Western criminals from erasing me. Here’s what’s behind that...

In the Bible, you see God display astounding devotion and loyalty to the people who love, follow and serve Him. You also see that God somehow knows all events and people thousands of years beforehand. God knew me and my flaws

thousands of years before I knew me. And, who knows? –maybe because I stood by God when I had no one else to stand by, He stood by me, and chose me to solve His Revelation –and maybe He even tailored a few mysteries to suit some of my strengths.

Some of you have read the notes at the end of *Origin Stories*. In the early versions (available on the www.TheZoneResistance.com homepage) there was a note in which, in the heading, I appealed for people not to forget me. I did this because Gardner and US elites conspired to erase all evidence of my existence –after stealing all of my wares.

But God also saw my appeal. That’s one of the reasons God made the Wager: So the West, Satan and Gardner could never erase me. I am inextricably linked to the Wager. I revealed the Wager and HLC., and Satan’s signature. The killers were all connected to me.

God knew these were the perfect conditions for a wager that would prevent Gardner from erasing me –if God could just get Satan to sign a confession hidden in newspaper titles and headlines...

In the chapter 7 Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders solutions, we learned Western criminals bribed my family and friends. I believe God’s actions (making me part of the Wager and taking extraordinary efforts to protect my soul) were a statement against corruption –and an example of how far you go for your values, your people –all people –never sell them out, at any price.

Denouement

After spending two years studying Gardner and Satan, I’ve learned, resoundingly, Satan is much more evil than I had understood. So I’m confused by some of the constructive, helpful information he included in the HLC; like his assessment of John W Gardner and the hitchhiker murderers in HLC #44; and having Dennis take the photo of my mom in the Garden. His “**S**mart **S**tudent” clue refers to Matt 19:19, where Jesus instructs us to **“Honor your father and your mother, and you shall love your neighbor as yourself.”** With this, Satan seems to be telling us how we can prevent him from destroying our societies in the next go round. And the information he included in HLC #55 and #57 is as astounding as it is helpful. It is possible that some of this was required in the wager *publication* terms.

Conversely, Lisa Michelle Smith was the *first and last* victim. By making Lisa the first and last victim, Satan was tying the Santa Rosa Hitchhiker Murders to Revelation, by mocking Revelation: in Revelation’s first and last chapters, God and Jesus assure us They are **the First and the Last**; Revelation 1:11; 22:13 –also 1:8, 1:17, 21:6.

The Headline Letter Code

Game Rules & Facts

There are 11 Headline Letter Codes and solutions I view as most important: #3, 20, 22, 26, 35, 38, 43, 44, 48, 49 and 56. But, because #43 does so much it may be the most important code. The first solution to #43 is signed by *Lucifer -or Satan- of Gehenna*, and explains that Satan “*made a Wager with God for the souls of the Western heirs –of Unforgiven Crime/Sin eighteen (see Steve’s treatise: ‘Revelation Two [2]: The Solutions’)*”, and explains that if I didn’t solve the Wager terms, Satan would get my soul –after I died of *starvation* and *homelessness*. HLC #43 also reveals that the Wager ends/ended “New Year’s Eve, Twenty-Twenty-Four, in the West; and on New Year’s Day, Twenty-Twenty-Five, in the East”. Among the key words hidden in HLC #43 are: *Starvation, Homelessness, Wager, Unforgiven, Crime*; and there are 9 key letters: V, M, W, G, U, F, C, H, R. The most important letter is “V” (Steve, eve, starvation, unforgiven). V appears in 11 HLC’s: #6, 7, 9, 19, 20, 22, 27, 35, 44, 54, 57. However, the letters necessary to write #43’s messages only appear in HLC #43: HLC #6 lacks w and g; #7 lacks h, w, g; #19 lacks g, u, f; #20 lacks h, g, c; #22 lacks h, u, f; #27 lack m, u; #35 lacks w, u, f; #44 lacks m, u; #54 lacks h, w, g, f; #57 lacks w, u, f, c –amazingly, even #9, invalid because it had too many letters (21), lacks an “f”. If you broaden this analysis, you learn each of the 60 headlines in the SRHM Headline Letter Code contains its own unique collection of letters –every headline is at least one letter different from all of the other headlines.

HLC Facts and Rules of the Game

RULES: The HLC rules are straight forward: make words and names using only letters in a news story headline. Headlines with 20 or more letters are invalid.

Maybe the best thing about the HLC is the headlines are part of a historical record, which began when I was only 6 years old, and all but two of the 60 headlines

ran in just one newspaper –the Santa Rosa ***Press Democrat*** (so, I can't be accused of manipulating facts).

In the SRHM Headline Letter Code there are seven headlines with 11 letters (HLC #1, 30, 34, 36, 41, 42, 58); there are four headlines with 12 letters (HLC # 18, 29, 39, 55); there are ten headlines with 13 letters (HLC # 12, 13, 14, 23, 25, 28, 37, 50, 51, 53); there are ten headlines with 14 letters (HLC #2, 7, 21, 22, 32, 45, 46, 47, 52, 57); there are five headlines with 15 letters (HLC #4, 15, 24, 31, 49); there are six headlines with 16 letters (HLC #5, 10, 16, 27, 33, 48); there are seven headlines with 17 letters (HLC #3, 17, 19, 20, 35, 40, 56); there are six headlines with 18 letters (HLC #6, 11, 38, 44, 54, 59); and there are only three headlines with 19 letters (HLC #8, 26, 43). There is also one *invalid* headline with 21 letters (HLC #9), but this headline was deliberately included, to show that with 20 or more letters the word possibilities are too high. We know 19 letters is the limit for a valid headline because there are **zero** HLC headlines/titles with 20 letters.

If you study the HLC, you'll see Lucifer do some interesting things, such as he often used multiples of the same letter to indicate there were multiple murderers or victims with that letter in their names (two W's in HLC #2 and #22 and #31; five D's and two W's in #31; three Y's in #55). I believe these efforts are part of his required confession. Lucifer did not use *Q* in any headline, because *Q* is the 17th letter of the English alphabet –and 17 features God's primary number (7) and His secondary number (1). Curiously, HLC #16 only uses 16 letters, but 13 of them are consecutive (c, d, e, f, g, h, i, j, k, l, m, n, o)...

- Finally, those of you who read *Origin Stories* might find it curious that Headline Letter Code #26, signed by Lucifer/Satan, contains the hidden message: **"I was the scary face in your window, when you were four years old, back in Berkeley, on Bancroft Way."**

Afterword:

October 31st, 2026 (Gregorian)

A year and half after writing MSWOotZSRHM, as I wrote Steve's Top-Secret Notebook, I learned that a good young Black man, named Randall Yayayar, a distant but unknown relative, was one of the bodies buried on Chico Avenue. In the HLC, when Satan and Gardner refer to a "dead nigger," they are referring to Randall Yayayar. May he rest in peace, until we meet in the next life.