

**KEEP OUT OF ATTIC: BAREFOOT'S HUNGRY**

**Headquarters**

# DETECTIVE

06664

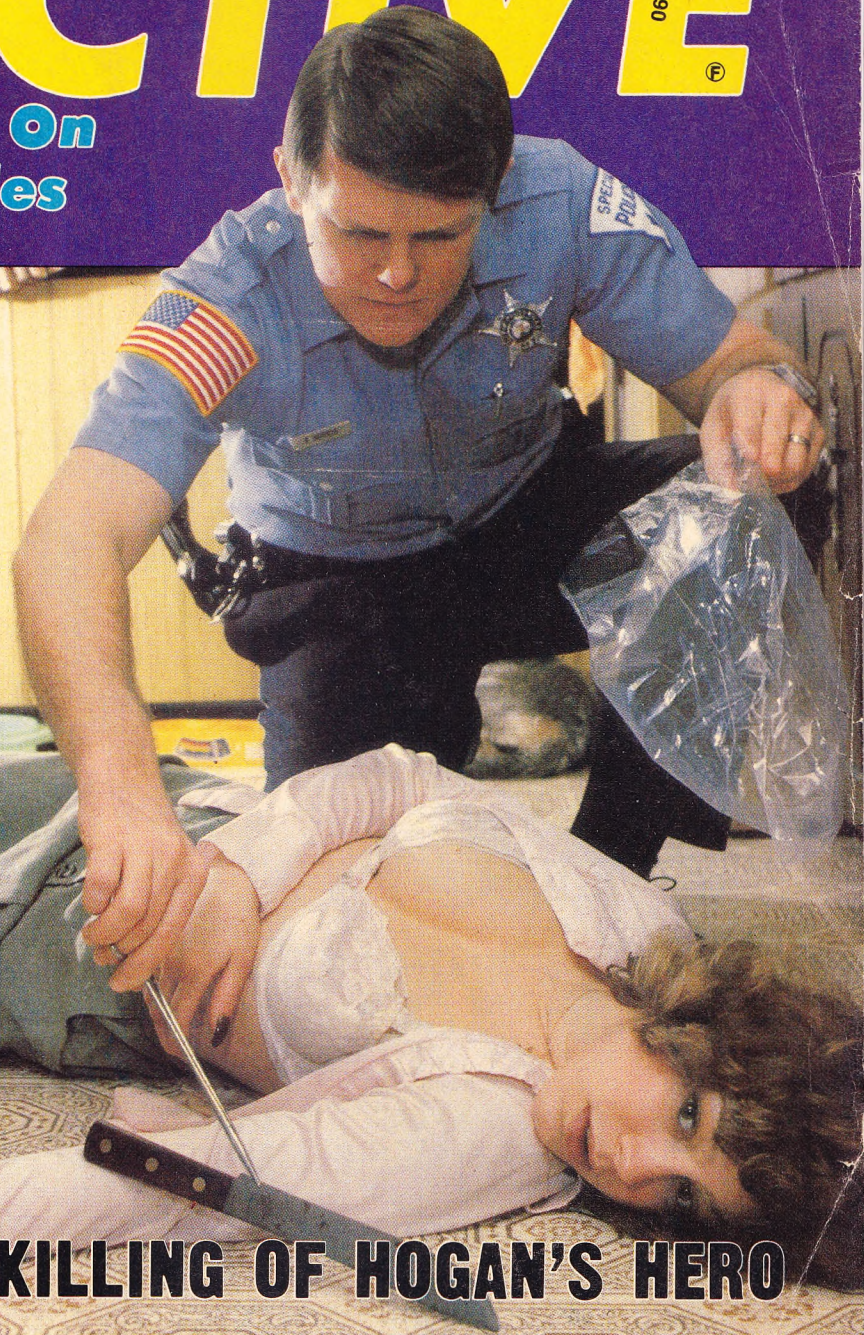
**All Stories Based On  
Official Police Files**

JULY 1980

95 cents

**Hookers,  
Take Cover...**

**THE  
RIPPER'S  
BACK!**



**THE FULL  
STORY!**

**KINKY KILLING OF HOGAN'S HERO**

**They'd Take Man, Woman Or Beast  
THE NIGHT HUNTERS**



# FOOTBALL IS BACK!

 **SPORTS & HORSE REPORT**

## NFL Betting Success **2022**

*From Someone Who Selected  
Over 60% Winners In 2021*



**JHK**

Why not get your information from someone who went a documented 63.3% in BetOnline's MEGA CONTEST in 2021?

With NFL BETTING SUCCESS 2022 you'll read exactly how he did it.

No sitting around for hours compiling stats, or taking advice from television personalities who haven't a clue.

Easy to follow situations that win, win, and win again!

Best of all it's 100% FREE - that's right, just sign up and NFL Betting Success 2022 will arrive in your inbox within minutes.

**CLICK HERE**

# YOUTH RESTORATIVE X

## The Secret That May Actually Make You Young Again!

Announced by Health Researcher

Dear Friend:

Now RE-DISCOVERED after nearly a century — YOUTH RESTORATIVE X, the secret that may MAKE YOU YOUNG AGAIN, the miracle rejuvenation secret that shows you how men and women in their 50s, 60s, 70s and even 80s were able to look and feel HALF THEIR AGE, how a man in his seventh decade claimed—

It restored his sight, his hair—erased his wrinkles and gave his skin the smooth appearance of youth—made his rheumatism vanish, restored his liver, healed his stomach ulcers and varicose veins, reversed his hardening of the arteries without surgery!

He called it YOUTH RESTORATIVE X, and claimed that anyone could use it, quickly and easily, to flush age-causing poisons out of the body. He cited many cases to prove that Youth Restorative X may actually make you young again!

### A PROVEN CASE OF ACTUAL REJUVENATION!

"At age 60, I was physically an old man," said Anton L., "I was then balding, my thin hair was streaked with gray, with loose-hanging jowls and puffy bags under my eyes. I was nearly blind, my pulse was irregular. I had liver problems, ulcers, weak lungs, varicose veins, and hardening of the arteries, with acid rheumatism adding its agonies." WITH YOUTH RESTORATIVE X, IN A MATTER OF WEEKS HE STARTED GROWING YOUNGER! So remarkable was his recovery that at 65 he looked 35 or 40 and felt it!

### CLAIMS EYESIGHT RESTORED!

For many years, Anton was plagued with poor vision. Long hours of work, as a bookkeeper, had ruined his eyes, until finally he was nearly blind. He was unable to read, strong light hurt his eyes, and he stumbled about pathetically.

Yet with this secret, at 65, his sight improved so much he was able to see without glasses, do extensive reading and research, and his eyes were no longer painful. "This great improvement in my sight," he wrote, "is certainly directly due to this secret."

He claimed this method has a wonderfully invigorating effect upon the eyes and will surely improve the sight. The reason for this is that it draws the blood to the eyes, and increases their vitality by enabling them to secure more and better nourishment. It also stimulates the nerve structures of the eyes.

### DARKENS AND RESTORES HAIR!

At 60, Anton was quite bald, and what little hair he had was thin and streaked with gray. At 65, his doctor noted: "The hair has become luxuriant. No indication of baldness." With this method, Anton claimed:

New healthy hairs will spring up in place of dead ones, often from the same root! Wherever life remains in the follicles, new hairs will sprout, he said! Anton found it possible to stimulate the gland that produces hair color by certain simple hand movements. As a result, his hair became much darker!

You'll find full details in a starting book by Ben Davis, that shows how YOU can use the secret of YOUTH RESTORATIVE X. I'll tell you how to get it and try it at our risk for 30 full days—in just a moment. But first let me tell you more about it!

### EVEN IN ADVANCED AGE, YOU CAN FOOL THE CALENDAR—CHEAT TIME OF 20-30 YEARS!

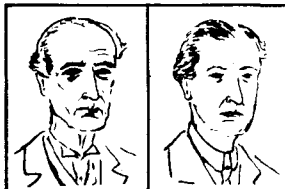
You can restore the skin to the smoothness of youth, said Anton. With this secret, wrinkles are erased, youthful shape restored. And this much-to-be desired condition can be accomplished without cost, he said. You will actually look younger under the closest inspection, he emphasized, and your new look will "stay put" and not "wash off!"

Anton claimed it is possible to erase these lines even in advanced age. At 60, his face was covered with wrinkles, and was drawn and haggard. At 65, his face was smooth and young!

According to all reports, at 65, Anton's face was that of a well-preserved man of 40 or less. His neck was smooth, the neck of a very young man. His throat was no longer loose or hanging, but firm. His chin and cheeks were round and full. In his upper 80's, Anton's face was still remarkably smooth and free of wrinkles!

### SMOOTH SKIN RESTORED!

Anton carefully studied the secrets of Ninon de L'Enclos, the great French beauty who, at 90, was still so physically alluring that young men felt helplessly in love with her! Her face was as smooth and free of wrinkles as it had been at twenty! (This is a well documented fact.) Her form was as symmetrical,



### CROW'S FEET DISAPPEAR!

Here is the only sure method of erasing these lines, said Anton.

elegant and yielding as a young girl's. Louis XIV declared that she was the marvel of his reign. Ninon declared that anyone could get the same results with this secret.

It is the only successful method for removing wrinkles, said Anton. Without surgery, you can give yourself a permanent natural face-lift. It involves no expense, is painless, and very effective. Specifically, Anton claimed—

• **EYE LINES DISAPPEAR!**—Lines around the eyes can be erased! This method will strengthen the large circular muscle which surrounds the eye, and when developed will prevent sagging there. It will also make any hollows in the cheeks fill up and disappear!

• **CHIN FIRM AND ROUND!**—If your chin was ever full and round in youth, that condition will be regained. In Anton's before-and-after pictures, his chin was square and haggard at age 60. At 65, his chin was smooth and youthful. This improvement takes place rapidly he said!

• **A YOUTHFUL JAW LINE!**—If the jaw muscles have shrunk, as they usually do in advanced years, the skin will hang loose over them. This method, said Anton, will speedily tone-up and increase the size of these muscles—thus giving a rounded, youthful appearance to the jaw!

• **FLABBY JOWLS VANISH!**—With age, full cheeks get sunk-in and hollow, due to shrinking of supporting muscles. This causes hanging or loose jowls. With this method, the cheeks fill in, become full and firm, lines disappear, face becomes smooth. Improvement is rapid, he said!

• **MOUTH LINES DISAPPEAR!**—The mouth is encircled by a wide muscular band, which grows weak as we advance in years, causing the mouth to sag and droop at the corners, with deep lines developing. Anton's mouth did not droop at all, but was as firm as it was when he was 30. This method will speedily firm up the mouth, he said. Any droop or sagging will disappear!

• **CROW'S FEET DISAPPEAR!**—As we advance in years certain lines appear, first from the nostrils to the corner of the mouth, curving downward, lines on the forehead appear, "crow's feet" spread fanwise from the corners of the eyes. Tiny lines start cross-crossing all over the face in a tangled web. Here is the only sure method of erasing these lines, said Anton.

• **SAGGING THROAT FIRMS UP!**—In youth, the throat is graceful and smooth because of a large muscle extending from the voice box to the chin. As that muscle shrinks, the skin becomes seamed and wrinkled, and falls into loose hanging folds. This method restores the smoothness of youth to the throat, said Anton!

### CLAIMS RHEUMATISM DISAPPEARED!

At 60, Anton complained of creaking, painful bones and joints. He cried out in pain, and resolved to find a way to make them flexible once again. With Youth Restorative X, in a short time all signs of rheumatism disappeared!

At 65, Anton claimed, "I feel as free and flexible as I did at 25. There is no longer any trace of pain, and the rheumatism I suffered for so long is gone. There is new bounce in my legs, new spring in my step. All this happened in a matter of weeks, and I have been pain-free for five years!"

This method, he claimed, may even effect a cure not possible with drugs. If there is any tendency to rheumatic pains in the limbs—where deposits of uric acid frequently occur—this method will relieve it by dissolving such deposits, he said. Uric acid is literally dissolved and "pumped" or flushed out, he said!

### SLUGGISH LIVER RELIEVED!

For 30 years, Anton complained of chronic indigestion, a belching bitter taste, pains on the right side, gas, headache, dizzy, foul breath, constipation, chills, perspiration, drowsiness after meals and heart palpitations, all common symptoms of liver and gall bladder problems. With this secret, he said, all symptoms of a sluggish liver disappeared. Youth Restorative X will do wonders in relieving liver complaints, and stimulating a sluggish liver, he claimed. "It really works. I never take any pills or potions any more," he said!

• **STOMACH ULCERS, CONSTIPATION AND OTHER DIGESTIVE DISORDERS RELIEVED!**—Anton suffered from digestive upset for years. Thanks to this method, all these symptoms disappeared. "I eat whatever I like and lots of it," he said. Youth Restorative X greatly assists the stomach, intestines, liver, kidneys and all organs of elimination in expelling noxious waste and clogging matter; it is nature's simplest remedy for stomach upset, and can help you avoid heartburn, gas, cramps and other ills, he said. Neering 100% he still boasted a ravenous appetite, never needed any medicines!

• **HOW TO CLEAR THE LUNGS!**—Anton wrote: "My mother died of consumption at 38. I inherited her weak lungs, and throughout my sickly, feeble childhood, I suffered from asthma and bronchitis. Everyone said I would surely go as my mother did. Yet today at 65, I am hale and hearty. I have come back from a gasping, wheezing invalid, plagued with respiratory ail-

Ninon de L'Enclos at 70.

Authentic pictures of Ninon de L'Enclos at ages ranging from 50 to 85 show a clear, smooth face, with youthful rounded contours, a smooth throat and symmetrical neck that are convincing proof of this method.



ments to one who is absolutely free from coughs, colds or any lung weakness. I strongly urge that you use this method for lung health. With Youth Restorative X, you need not fear pulmonary diseases . . . only good will result." He claimed he had a sure cure for colds that relieved them quickly—almost overnight—cured pneumonia in the early stages, and cleared up sinus problems quickly!

• **VARICOSE VEINS HEALED!**—Anton claimed this method is a sure cure in any ordinary case. At 40, he developed a painful, bulging varicose vein which annoyed him for the next 20 years. It was always annoying, and threatened to ulcerate or form a clot. For years he wore an elastic stocking. "Relief is obtained by this method," he said. "It will relieve the congestion and restore the distorted venous valves to their proper position, when the trouble will disappear." At 65, his legs were so healthy he ran a mile in 7.50 to prove it, without any distress, he could not do at age 40!

• **HOW TO LOSE WEIGHT RAPIDLY BY EATING MORE WITH YOUTH RESTORATIVE X!**—Ordinary diets often produce a weakened condition which affects the heart, said Anton. They do not remove fat where you want it, and involve a good deal of self-denial. Anton overate, yet he remained slender! "I eat whatever I like, and lots of it," he said. And yet he claimed this method will melt off pounds faster than anything else in the world. No calorie counting or will power is needed. "This method is the surest, easiest, and safest method of losing fat," he said. His own "spare tire" disappeared, and so will yours, he emphasized!

• **HARDENING OF THE ARTERIES REVERSED!**—Anton claimed his secret was a major breakthrough in reversing hardening of the arteries, which he said is the principal cause of "old age." At 60, Anton was feeble with age, and a general hardening of the arteries. In a matter of weeks, this condition was reversed, and he was young again at 65, with no trace of senility. Youth Restorative X opens clogged arteries—whether the largest tube in the system or the smallest, said Anton: With free circulation restored, the body again becomes youthful!

### SEND TODAY AND TRY IT FOR 30 DAYS —AT OUR RISK!

"What I have done you can do," said Anton. Many who tried YOUTH RESTORATIVE X obtained the same results in a very short time. "I am positive you will succeed," he said. You'll find full details in an amazing book called Rapid Healing Foods. You owe it to yourself to try it—at our risk, fair enough? Send in the No-Risk Coupon TODAY!

Sincerely yours,

BEN DAVIS

### MAIL NO RISK COUPON TODAY!

PROGRESS BOOKS, LTD., Dept. RM-7  
3200 Lawson Blvd., Oceanside, N.Y. 11572

Gentlemen: Please rush me a copy of RAPID HEALING FOODS by Ben Davis! I enclose \$10.95 in full payment. I understand that I may examine this book for a full 30 days entirely at your risk or money back.

Check here if you wish your order sent C.O.D. Enclose only \$1 good-will deposit now. Pay postman balance, plus C.O.D. postage and handling charges. Same money-back guarantee, of course.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ please print  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_  
State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_  
N.Y. residents please add appropriate sales tax.

© P. B. LTD., 1980

PROGRESS BOOKS, LTD.  
3200 Lawson Blvd., Oceanside, N.Y. 11572

All claims and experiences cited in this advertising are from Ben Davis' book. No cancer cure is claimed and the reader is cautioned to seek qualified medical help whenever needed.

**Now Read Easily-Instantly...**

# FINE QUALITY MAGNIFYING GLASSES

**Announcing our quality, stylish magnifying glasses.**



At last you can read fine print, do close detail work and enjoy your favorite hobby again.

Precision Optical's glasses are made from top quality impact-resistant optical glass that provides amazing results. Blessing for those without astigmatism or eye disease.

Choose from our many modern frames and popular colors. All products are fully guaranteed. We will cheerfully refund your money or make an exchange if you are not completely satisfied after 10 days.

### SATISFACTION GUARANTEED



Do close work easily. The best possible at this price.

- MR Men's Magnifier . \$6.98
- WR Women's Magnifier \$6.98



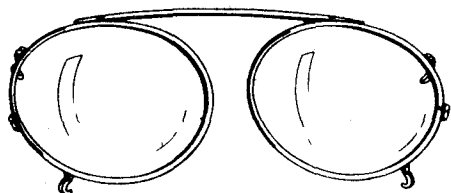
### OUR FINEST MAGNIFIERS

A joy for reading stock reports, phone books, and newspapers. Lenses with "6-base curve" for improved magnification.

For ladies, a flattering blend of classical and modern. Sophisticated, fashionable, oval-octagon style. In soft walnut-brown.

Men's larger magnifiers cast in distinguishing sturdy frames. Popular colors. Order a spare!

- WW Women's Finest \$12.96
- MW Men's Walnut-Brn \$12.96
- MN Men's Light-Grey \$12.96



### CLIP-ON MAGNIFIERS

Added magnification for prescription glasses! Perfect for threading needles, reading numbers, product labels, fine print. Leaves hands free! Bring out detail SHARP AND CLEAR. Sturdy lightweight metal frame fits easily on glasses. Great for close work, hobbies.

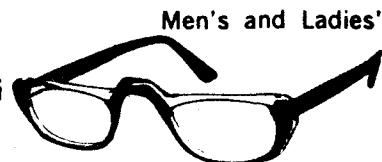
- MS Men's Clip-Ons ..... \$8.95
- WS Women's Clip-Ons ..... \$8.95

**10 DAY HOME TRIAL**

Order today



### HALF FRAME MAGNIFYING GLASSES



Men's and Ladies'

Exciting eye appeal. See fine print sharply, clearly, instantly. Then look over the top of the lenses for normal vision. No trouble with menus, classified ads, hymnals, price tags.

- HH Black Half-Mags ..... \$8.97
- Same styling as above. Our highest quality molded frame. Crystal clear frame above each lens.

- HJ Black and Crystal Half-Mags ..... \$11.97
- A beautiful frame in a blend of shades of brown. Makes reading a fashionable pleasure.
- HY Walnut-Brown Half-Mags ..... \$11.97

Check or money order enclosed  
 Charge to  VISA or  Master Charge  
 Charge # \_\_\_\_\_  
 Bank # \_\_\_\_\_ Expires \_\_\_\_\_

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
 ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
 CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

CODE	ITEM	NAME	SEX	AGE	PRICE

Handling, Insurance +.75

EXCELLENT CASE \$1.00

Rush first class \$ .60

TOTAL

**PRECISION OPTICAL CO.**  
 Dept. 19-A Rochelle, Illinois 61068

# Headquarters DETECTIVE

JULY 1980

VOLUME 34, NUMBER 4

This magazine is published in the interests of law enforcement for the continuing battle against crime, so that the rights of each citizen can be fully protected.



Editor, DOMINICK MERLE  
Managing Editor, FRED LENNON  
Associate Editor, PHIL BALDWIN  
Articles Editor, JOSEPH SAGIO  
Art Director, ART BALL  
Art Associate, GABY TREMBLAY  
Librarian, RALPH LEDGER  
Circulation Manager, AUBREY BURKE



Jacksonville, Florida

BEWARE THE BAREFOOT KILLER  
IN THE ATTIC.....by Terry Ecker 6

Scottsdale, Arizona

BOB CRANE'S KINKY MURDER:  
THE UN-CUT VERSION .....by Larry Mauro 10

Chico, California

NOTHING IS SAFE FROM...  
THE NIGHT HUNTERS.....by Jack Heise 14

Yorkshire, England

RETURN OF  
THE RIPPER.....by Thomas Conway 18

Everywhere

CLOSE-UP  
ON CRIME ..... 22

Los Angeles, California

5 DEAD, 40 MISSING,  
455 IN DANGER .....by Hal Peters 24

Potosi, Missouri

ONE NAME + SIX BULLETS  
= TWO DEAD .....by Jack Clements 26

New York, New York

THE LEGEND OF  
LUCKY LUCIANO.....by Bill Kelly 30

HEADQUARTERS DETECTIVE (USPS 238-440) is published bi-monthly by GLOBE COMMUNICATIONS CORP., Box 0, Pittsford, N.Y. 14534, and at 72 Lake Street, Rouses Point, N.Y. 12979. Second-class postage paid at Rouses Point, N.Y. 12979. Editorial Offices located at 200 Railroad Avenue, Greenwich, Conn. 06830. All unsolicited manuscripts accepted for publication will be paid for at our usual rates. Unacceptable manuscripts will be returned if accompanied by sufficient postage and a self-addressed envelope. Not responsible for lost manuscripts or photographs. Reprinting in whole or in part is forbidden except by permission of the publishers. Advertising representative, LAWRENCE LEVINE ASSOCIATES, INC., 535 Fifth Ave., 2nd Floor, N.Y., N.Y., 10017. Printed in Canada. SUBSCRIPTION PRICE: \$10.00 for 12 issues in U.S. possessions and Canada. All other countries \$11.00 for 12 issues.



# LOSE WEIGHT WHILE YOU SLEEP!

JOIN THE MANY THOUSANDS WHO HAVE LOST POUNDS AND INCHES THANKS TO SLIMSUIT.

**Weight:** Lose 6, 12 and even 30 pounds of disgusting bloat and fluid!

**Belly:** Noticeable reduction in only days!

**Waistline:** 2 to 5 inches less!

**Hips:** Flabby cushions disappear!

**Thighs:** Slimmer and shapelier!

**YES!** Face life with a smile, even if you do pant and gasp when climbing the stairs, even if you weigh ten to thirty pounds too much—even after torturing yourself with starvation diets and strenuous exercises. Now... in spite of all that,

you can still face life with a smile, because today you have discovered a powerful new weapon against that ugly flab.

## REDUCE WHILE DOING YOUR DAILY CHORES

Slimsuit is scientifically designed to melt away inches of excess pounds and fluids off stomach, abdomen, thighs, hips and legs. Slimsuit works safely and naturally—using your body's own oxidation mechanisms to break down deposits of cellular fluids that causes excess weight and bloated flab. The result: **Instantly you feel lighter, healthier, and more vigorous...**

Finally you have the energy to succeed in even those things you thought were impossible—plus the looks and figure you always wanted... all without changing your eating habits or interrupting your daily routine.

## YES, HIDING UNDER THOSE UGLY ROLLS OF EXCESS POUNDS AND INCHES IS A SLIMMER, HEALTHIER, MORE ATTRACTIVE AND MORE BEAUTIFUL YOU—AND IT'S ALL YOURS WITH—SLIMSUIT

Slimsuit keeps your weight down and your shape up—the more you wear it the faster you lose. Once you have achieved your goals—and lost those unwanted pounds and inches—wear it only from time to time—to enhance and maintain your desired shape and figure... and prevent cellulose and sagging skin from forming.

## SOME LETTERS FROM OUR FILES:

### LOST OVER 22 POUNDS!

"... I weighted 146 pounds—now I weigh 122. I wore size 12—now I wear an 8. Everyone who sees me is amazed... my sister-in-law sent for 2... she was so impressed she wanted her daughter and friend to have one..."

*L.T., Long Beach, Ca.*

"... I am very pleased with your product... I intend to order another pair. I have lost so far an inch on each thigh and one inch on my waist."

*R.P., Brooklyn, N.Y.*

"... They really do work as you say."

*E.W., Messa, Az.*

"... I have found just what I've wanted—and have been *looking* for in your product. Praise the Lord!"

*G.S., Lacombe, Pa.*

## EFFECTIVE—AND INVISIBLE

From the moment you put it on—Slimsuit instantly goes to work! You simply start becoming slimmer and more shapelier than ever before. This is because slimsuit's millions of unique thermoelastic cells quickly melt away excess weight and fluid without any effort on your part. Working naturally to seal in body heat and prevent evaporation, Slimsuit is invisible under your clothes, can be worn whenever you wish—day or night... in bed... at work... while doing your daily chores. As a result, **without any effort whatsoever**, you'll enjoy that shapely and more attractive figure that you have longed for in vain for such a long time.

## SLIMSUIT

THE SENSATIONAL BODY TRIMMER

NO EXERCISE

NO DIETING

NO DRUGS

THOUSANDS OF SIMILAR MODELS SOLD FOR UP TO \$14.95



## IF YOU DON'T READ ANYTHING ELSE READ THIS:

For melting pounds... for dissolving volumes of bloat... for losing inches of embarrassing flab...

This sensational body trimmer stands alone in speed and effectiveness—nothing else can even compare!

No matter how many programs you've tried in the past without success...

No matter how many pills you've swallowed that promised a lot—but delivered little...

No matter how many strenuous exercises you've tried without results...

Slimsuit must give you a trimmer and more shapelier figure in no time at all—or your money back!

We invite you to try SLIMSUIT entirely at our risk for 14 days.

## ACT NOW AND TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS SPECIALLY REDUCED INTRODUCTORY OFFER TODAY—

**Special reserve coupon with money back guarantee**

**Slimsuit, Dept. GD6, 507 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10017**

Please rush me \_\_\_\_\_ Slimsuit Body Trimmer(s), size \_\_\_\_\_ at the sensationally low price of only \$7.95 each, plus \$1.00 shipping and handling. I will try it 14 days at your risk and if I'm not absolutely thrilled with my beautiful new figure, I'll return Slimsuit for the full purchase price.

Save: 2 for only \$13.95 + \$1.50 postage

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_  
State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

# BEWARE: BAREFOOT

by TERRY ECKER

**I**t was exactly 7:53 a.m. when Susan Richards was awakened by scuffling sounds and looked at her bedside digital clock. Vaguely annoyed, Mrs. Richards turned over and went back to sleep. The sounds came from the other bedroom, occupied by her 18-year-old friend, Tammi Goin.

Mrs. Richards, only 18 herself, hadn't thought much about the noises because Tammi often entertained boyfriends and the sounds weren't all that unusual. She was annoyed only because it was nearly 8 a.m., and she and her young husband had only been in bed for about an hour. He'd had to work overtime at a nearby supermarket until 6 a.m., and she had waited up for him, dozing in the car now and then in the store's parking lot.

But a few minutes later Mrs. Richards was awakened again, this time by louder, banging noises, which also awoke her exhausted husband. As they stared sleepily at each other, wondering whether they should look in on the attractive redhead who shared their Jacksonville, Florida, apartment or keep their noses out of her business, they heard Tammi Goin scream. That answered their mutual, unspoken question.

"Something's the matter with Tammi," John Richards told his wife. "Better go check on her."

As Richards began struggling out of bed himself, Susan walked into the living room and checked the door. It was locked and chained, just as she'd left it an hour earlier. She looked out the window of the second-floor apartment but saw nothing. Then she started toward Tammi's bedroom, but her husband stopped her and told her to put some clothes on before going in. Susan was nude, and Tammi apparently had company.

In the meantime the noise had stopped, but by now even the silence sounded ominous. Susan ran back into her own bedroom, threw on a dressing gown and hurried to the door of Tammi's room. After only a slight hesitation, she turned the knob and opened the door.

Tammi was alone, lying in a spreading pool of blood near the far right corner. Susan screamed, which brought John Richards running to the door. Near panic, Susan yelled at her husband to go get help, then ran over to Tammi.

There was no telephone in the apartment. Richards ran into his bedroom, found a quarter and headed for the apartment complex clubhouse to use the pay phone.



**Police mug shot of Sherry Nathaniel Williams. He left behind an incriminating footprint.**

Susan knelt beside her barely-conscious friend and tried to lift her to a sitting position. Tammi resisted weakly, making feeble defense motions with her hands and staring without apparent recognition at Susan. Her lips moved, but made no sound.

Richards returned shortly, out of breath, and reported that the pay phone was out of order.

Susan, now scared nearly out of her wits, ran downstairs and banged on a neighbor's door. Finally gaining admit-

tance, she used his telephone to call for an ambulance, explaining that her roommate had been badly beaten.

When emergency medical technicians arrived a few minutes later they quickly discovered something that Susan Richards hadn't noticed — a bullet hole in the back of Tammi Goin's head.

Sheriff's Patrolman W. Winfrey arrived at the scene almost as soon as the medics. (There is no Jacksonville Police Department as such. The governments of Duval County and the City of Jacksonville were consolidated several years ago. The consolidated law enforcement agency is officially called the Jacksonville Sheriff's Office.)

While John and Susan Richards sat on their living room couch and related their traumatic experience to Patrolman Winfrey, medics worked desperately on Tammi Goin in her blood-spattered bedroom. They tried not to disturb the room — obviously a crime scene — but their main concern was saving the young girl's life if possible. They moved her bed to make working room, and they used the sheets from it in their desperate attempt to stop the profuse bleeding and get her stabilized enough for a "Code 3" trip to the hospital.

The medics had bandaged Tammi's still bleeding head, gotten her onto a rolling stretcher and inched her into the small dining area when the second police officer, Patrolman John Blue, arrived at 9:10 a.m. on March 29, 1978.

After a few quick words with the medics and a brief, gut-tightening look at the victim, Patrolman Blue walked over to the couch and was briefed by Patrolman Winfrey and the distraught Richards couple. Having heard from the medics that

# KILLER IN THE ATTIC



Attic crawl space above bedroom where killer pulled off his disappearing act.

Tammi Goin had been shot, Blue now learned from the young couple that they hadn't heard a gunshot and hadn't seen or heard anyone leave the apartment.

John and Susan insisted, in fact, that no one could have left the apartment. They

had locked and chained the only door before going to bed, and Susan had found it still locked and chained after being awakened by the suspicious noises in Tammi's bedroom.

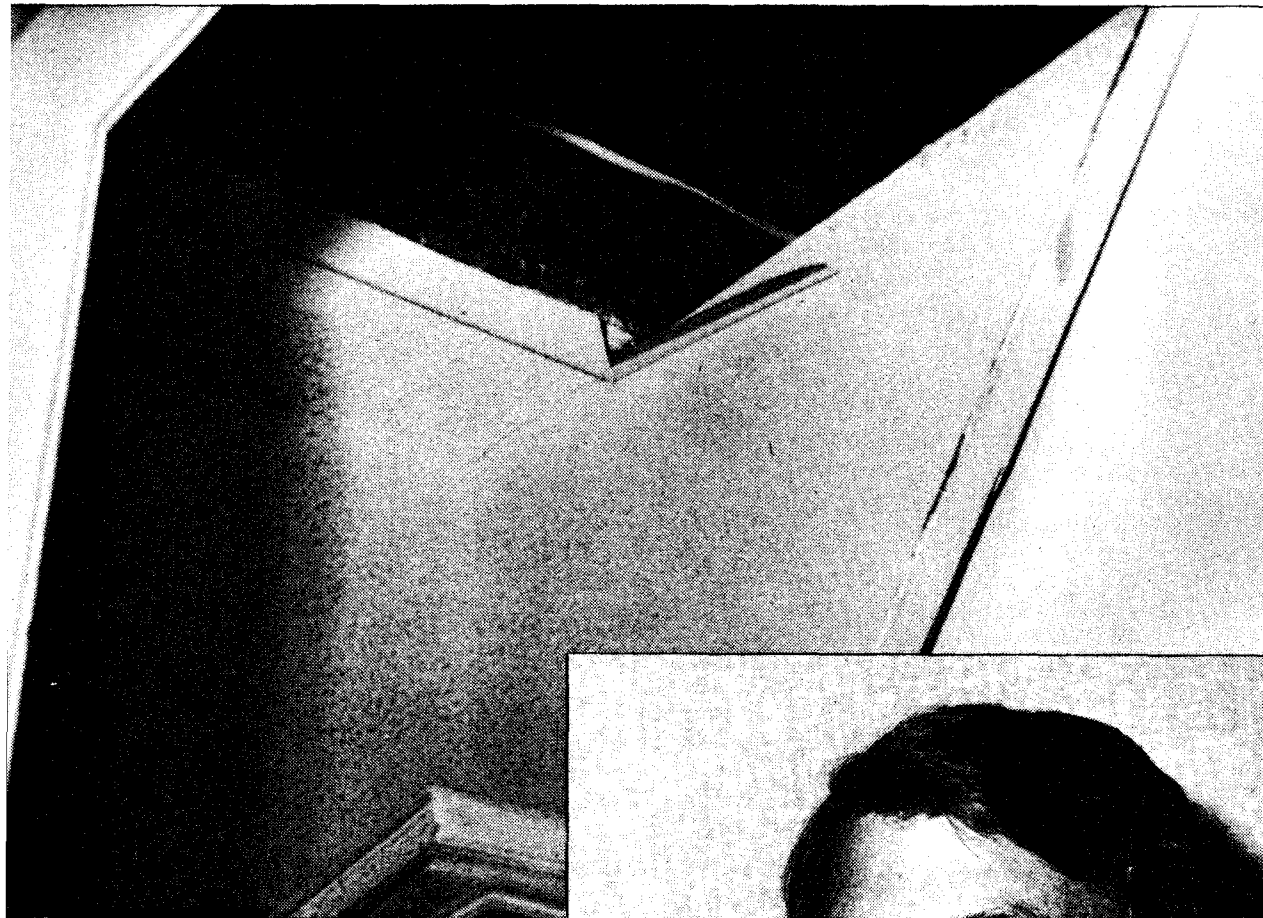
Patrolman Blue stared at Tammi's bed-

room door, which the medics had left standing open. The medics had told him, with understandable terseness, that they had moved the bed and bloodied the bed-

(continued on next page)

**The teenage girl had been badly beaten and shot through the back of the head. Yet it would have been impossible for anyone to have entered the room and left without being seen. Either he was still there, or it was something beyond the realm of the law.**





**Access door to attic at top of picture was the only possible way out for killer of Florida teenager.**

sheets, but that otherwise they had left the room undisturbed. They hadn't seen anyone else in the bedroom, nor had they seen a weapon. Yes, there was a closet, but they hadn't bothered to look inside it.

And from the Richards couple Blue had heard, emphatically, that no one had left the apartment since they'd been awakened by the sound of a struggle in that bedroom.

The Richards, of course, had made themselves prime suspects by insisting that no one could have left the apartment. But if they were innocent, and if, in fact, no one had left, then whoever had beaten and shot Tammi Goin must still be somewhere in the room!

As other officers began arriving, Blue walked to the door of Tammi's bedroom

**Detective W.E. Copeland obtained some key information from the suspect's wife.**



and looked inside. What he saw was a bloody mess. The bed, moved by the medics, sat in the middle of the approximately 10-by-12-foot room at a 45-degree angle. Beside it on the carpeted floor was a wad of bedsheets bloodied by the medics in their frantic effort to save Tammi's life. Against the wall to Blue's right stood a small chest of drawers, beyond which, on the wall, were numerous splashes of what looked like blood. Tufts of red hair lay all over the floor, and a large pool of blood was slowly soaking into the carpet in the far right corner.

Hanging from the ceiling in that corner were a tuft of red hair and what looked sickeningly like a piece of human scalp.

Patrolman Blue surveyed the room carefully for a weapon and for any sign of human presence. Seeing none, he trained his attention on the closet.

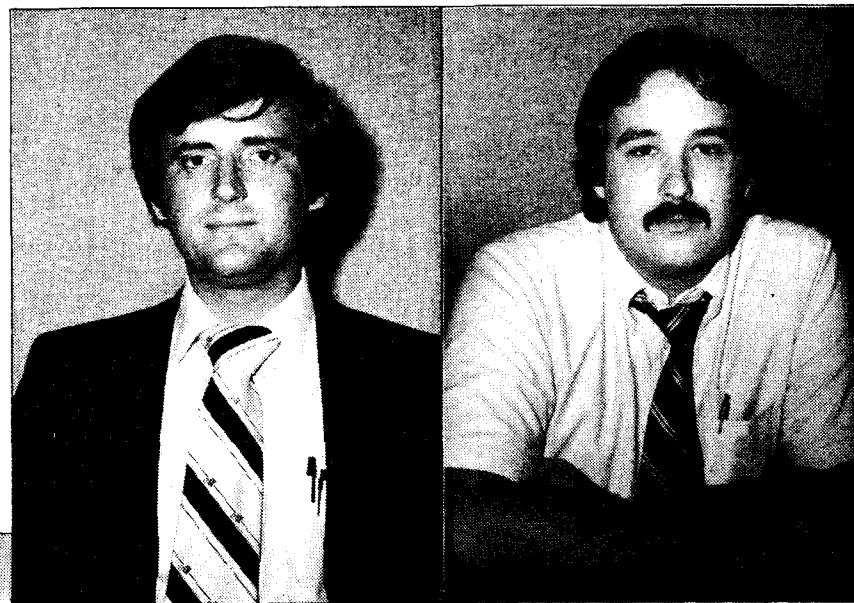
The sliding doors were standing open, and it would have been hard, even from Blue's angle of view, for anyone to hide in that closet. The officer walked to the closet and looked inside. It was a typical young woman's closet. Clothes hung from a rod. Above them, on a shelf, were several purses, several photograph albums, a few books and some loose papers. On the wall above the shelf were several dark smudges.

When Patrolman Blue looked at the closet ceiling his right hand moved instinctively toward the .357 Magnum hanging on his hip. An attic access door stood open, the frame obviously damaged.

Blue went to the kitchen, found a stool and returned with it to the bedroom closet. Standing on the stool he took a closer look at the smudges on the closet wall.

(continued on page 55)

**Detectives John D. Warren (left) and Fred Williams, two of the first lawmen at the scene.**



**Deformed bullet fragment was found on this bloodstained carpet.**



Slain TV star Bob Crane. One of the theories of sleuths was that he was killed by a Nazi lover.

# BOB CRANE'S KINKY MURDER:

## THE UNCUT VERSION

by LARRY MAURO

**T**he Scottsdale, Arizona, homicide detectives took one look at the eye-popping pornographic pictures and figured they could wrap up their case in a hurry. They were even more confident after viewing a mixed group engaged in sexual acrobatics on videotape. The features of those engaged in the fun and games were readily recognizable in the film.

Taking a leading role in the cast of frolicking characters in the lurid stills and movies was the victim who had been bludgeoned to death. Even in the nude he would have been readily recognized by television viewers, but where he lay on a bed, clad in T-shirt and shorts, someone had made such a mess of his head and facial features a positive identification could not be made until fingerprints were checked.

The victim was Bob Crane, who for six years portrayed the brash leader of a group of war prisoners in a Nazi camp in the popular TV series "Hogan's Heroes."

When the TV series ended, Crane formed a road show company in which he co-starred in a light comedy farce, "Beginner's Luck." The company had been in Scottsdale for three weeks per-

forming at the Windmill Dinner Theater. Crane was staying at a plush spa some five miles from the showplace.

At two o'clock on the afternoon of June 29, 1978, actress Virginia Berry came to Crane's room. There was no answer when she rang the bell. The door was unlocked and she walked in.

Moments later, after viewing the gory scene inside, she came out screaming.

The police and medical examiner were summoned. They found Crane curled up on the unmade bed in a fetal sleeping position. Outside of the bloody mess on the bed, there were no signs of a struggle in the room. It appeared likely the killer had struck the first blow with some kind of a heavy blunt instrument that cracked the skull like a ripe melon while Crane was still asleep. The additional blows had been struck with a frenzy to mutilate the

rugged, handsome features of the actor.

Loosely draped around his neck was the cord from a movie projector. The electrical cord had evidently not been used to either strangle or bind the victim. It left a question as to its significance until a knowledgeable detective stated that "draping a cord" is often symbolic of homosexual killings.

A check around the room definitely eliminated robbery as a motive for the crime. Crane's wallet with several hundred dollars in it, expensive jewelry and camera equipment had not been touched.

Lab technicians examined the door and windows and reported there was no evidence of a forced entry. Close friends of the slain actor told the investigators that Crane had a penchant for locking his door, even during daylight hours. When

# The fast-talking star of TV's Hogan's Heroes kept a very private photo album of celebrities, male and female, caught with their pants down. Police feel that once they find the album, they'll have Crane's killer.

the detectives found the pornographic pictures and film, they could understand his reason for this.

There were two ways the killer could have entered the room. Crane had either gotten out of bed and admitted someone he knew, or the slayer had a key. The latter appeared more probable. The actor, except for television appearances, wore glasses constantly. They were on a nightstand alongside his bed.

What intrigued the investigators was the photo darkroom Crane had set up in the bathroom for developing and enlarging the porno pictures of himself and his playmates, male and female.

The detectives seized several albums

of still pictures and reels of video-film. It would be an interesting, and possibly informative, task to identify the various persons Crane had captured during various contortionist acts of sex, some singly and some in groups.

Scottsdale Chief of Police Walter Nemetz assigned the case to Detective Lieutenant Ron Dean. He split the investigation into two sections. One was to check on the whereabouts of Crane on the night and early morning before he was slain. The other was to locate the subjects in the sex films.

"It's a cinch setup for blackmail," one of the investigators said. "Anyone with that armload of pictures could live com-

fortably on the proceeds of just keeping them away from the eyes of certain persons."

To get the background on Crane and some of the subjects in his unusual hobby of recording his sexual prowess, the Arizona police contacted the Los Angeles police, particularly their Hollywood Division, and the police in Beverly Hills. Most of the playmates in the pictures were California based.

Crane's movements were easy to trace. The curtain came down on the play at 10:30 in the evening. He met a friend from Los Angeles, connected with the televi-

(continued on next page)



Heterosexual and homosexual porno scenes, like the one shown here, were left on videotapes in apartment where Crane was brutally slain.

sion business, and they had a late dinner at the Safari Hotel.

They parted company shortly after one o'clock in the morning. The friend was able to give a perfect alibi for his time until he caught a plane the following morning for Los Angeles.

The detectives next picked up Crane's trail at a coffee shop only a couple of blocks from the motel-spa where he was living. He was seen talking to a man and young woman. Whether they were casual acquaintances he might have met in the coffee shop who recognized him from his role in "Hogan's Heroes" or someone he knew personally, the detectives were never able to establish. Whoever they were, they were unwilling to become involved in the investigation.

"They are not considered suspects but we'd like to talk to them," a detective said. "Whoever killed Bob Crane waited until he went to his room and was probably sound asleep when they came in."

Getting a key to enter the room wouldn't have been a difficult task. The room is rented yearly by the Windmill Theater for performers who put on their shows. A large number of persons had occupied the room prior to Crane and might have had keys as the management security on the control of room keys could be considered lax.

The brutal murder of the well-known television star and hints about the pornographic pictures that might be of other celebrities brought news teams and television crews in from Los Angeles, eager for any bits of information that might add sensationalism to the already sensational story.

Had he been killed by a man or a woman? Maricopa County Medical Examiner Dr. Heinz Karnitshnig said, "Take your pick." He pointed out that while the blows literally cracked Crane's skull like a crushed egg and obliterated his facial features, the weapon used could have been light enough to be handled by a woman.

Crime lab technicians located bloodstains on the bedsheets to indicate the killer had carefully wiped off the bludgeon before taking it away. It obviously had been brought into the room with the murder planned in advance and could have been a piece of pipe, a tire iron or some similar type of bludgeon.

"The killer knew what he or she was going to do and went about it methodically," a detective said. "It had to be someone with a great deal of stored-up hatred. The person wasn't only motivated by the murder of Crane but to destroy his grinning, arrogant image that he portrayed so well in his role in Hogan's Heroes."

The news media dubbed the slaying "The Boudoir Bludgeon Mystery" and plagued Lt. Dean for some hint as to the

subjects who were in the photos and films seized by the police. Dean flatly refused to name anyone in the pictures and videotapes, other than to say they recorded the "sex acts of men and women in which Crane appeared to enjoy his role as a lead man in the cast."

Dean insisted that the photos and film would remain confidential, with a strict ban on who might be in the "do-it-yourself" porno productions until such time as they were needed for evidence in the event of a prosecution of the killer.

"Do you have a suspect?" he was asked.

"We have at least a dozen suspects," Dean responded. "Every person in the pictures must be considered a suspect until they can be cleared. But what we don't have is any concrete evidence that will place someone in the room bashing in Crane's skull."

What Dean didn't tell the reporters, and it was not released until much later, was that witnesses recalled a large, black album of photos. Several witnesses could recall having seen the album containing still photos of persons performing erotic sex acts in the room within a few days of Crane's death.

Had the killer come only for the album? Had Crane been beaten to death because his hobby had involved someone who later regretted having the acts permanently recorded? Was it a case of blackmail? Had someone seen some person in the photos and realized that they could become the source of a steady income from threats of exposure?

There were plenty of questions but few answers.

Meanwhile the LAPD was putting together a complete profile on Bob Crane. It wasn't difficult, for the brash, outgoing Crane made no secret of his unusual photo hobby and his interest in exotic sex.

Crane's life appeared to be a phenomenon of lucky breaks, but it was actually the result of some luck and a lot of hard work and guts. Crane's great ambition, which he never fully realized, was to become an outstanding drummer and Gene Krupa was his idol. He began at 19 with the Connecticut Symphony Orchestra in 1944. Two years later he began touring with small dance bands along the East Coast.

When the canned music of the juke boxes sent a great many musicians to the unemployment office, Crane landed a job as an announcer at station WLEA in Hornell, New York. He worked for \$37 a week.

After a few more disc jockey jobs around New York State, Crane took the big gamble when he learned that Ralph Story, a top talk-jock with KNX in Los Angeles, was leaving to become master of ceremonies for the \$64,000 Challenge on

TV. He sent in a tape of his voice and later said, "After I picked myself up from the floor when I received the telegram telling me I had the job, I was on the first plane for the West Coast."

Crane took his work seriously. He made 256 personal appearances in a single year plugging his talk show and his ratings jumped to number one in the nation. His salary went up with it and he was pulling down \$110,000 annually to exchange controversial conversations with the radio audience who called in to either challenge or agree with his opinions on everything from birth control to who should be the next president.

To plug his radio talk show, Crane made guest appearances on television. He came off so well before the cameras that he got guest spots on the Dick Van Dyke Show and a bit performance as a neighbor on the Donna Reed Show. His agent landed him parts in the movies "Mantrap," "Superdad" and "Return to Peyton Place." His first leading role came in the film "Arsenic and Old Lace."

The big break came when they were casting parts for "Hogan's Heroes," a spinoff from the movie "Stalag 13" and brash Bob, who could speak with the staccato of a machinegun, was perfect for the lead role.

He began to live the role of Hogan who could outsmart the fat German prison guards and thumb his nose at Hitler. He swaggered on and off set, but underneath there still burned the unfulfilled ambition to be a great drummer in the Krupa style.

The set for the prison camp was in Palm Springs and Crane's nights, until early morning hours, were spent in clubs, topless and bottomless, where he needed no coaxing to take a set with the band as a drummer. Hollywood columnists began to report the activities of Crane, à la Hogan, and hinted at his unconcealed interest in both male and female performers and habitués of the late hour clubs.

When the producers complained, fearful that the image being created by Crane might hurt the show, he informed them in language that would have been "bleeped" if recorded what type of sexual act they could perform solo and added, "I like to look at naked ladies — and men, too, as far as that goes."

As the series gained in popularity, the shrewd Crane wangled a part interest in the production on the threat that he would quit. The producers made concessions but Crane refused to make any concessions as to what he did or where he went while not on the set.

A small problem developed when an impersonator passed himself off as Bob Crane, the star of Hogan's Heroes, around Hollywood and began dating some of the local beauties. The guy happened to be a sado-masochist who got his jollies with a whip. Some of the young

women complained at the treatment and Crane was questioned about the activities. It was resolved when the Van Nuys police located the imposter and promptly put him in the pokey.

Charges were eventually dropped because the producers of the television show felt that it wasn't the kind of publicity they would like for "Hogan's Heroes," even if Crane wasn't involved.

Crane and his first wife were divorced in 1970 and he remarried the same year. He had four children but couldn't be considered the ideal family man. When not working, he spent much of his time at the off-beat bars around Hollywood where he continued to play drums with the band — and sex games, which he recorded on film with some of the performers and customers.

When the LAPD were given the details of the Crane murder along with a request for assistance from the Scottsdale police, homicide detectives immediately recalled a similar grotesque murder of a male film star with the same type of sexual overtones but with a completely different type of character in the cast.

Albert Dekker, the 200-pound, 62-year-old Warner Brothers star, was the diametric counterpart of Crane. A big, shambling man with an Ivy League background as a graduate from Cornell University, he was quiet, dignified and a student of classical literature, an amateur poet and talented sculptor. He acted and looked the part of a man with culture and breeding.

Among his awards, he had a Tony for his Broadway performance in "A Man For All Seasons" and starred in "Grand Hotel" and "The Death Of A Salesman."

Despite his talents, Dekker's career hadn't been all smooth sailing. In the mid-50s, he tangled with Senator Joseph McCarthy, the notorious communist witch-hunter. Dekker publicly branded McCarthy as being "insane" and McCarthy put Dekker on his infamous "Un-American Blacklist."

Like a great number of other actors and writers who had the guts to stand up to McCarthy, Dekker found he couldn't get a role even in a slapstick comedy. Movie moguls quaked at the mere mention of McCarthy's name. To support himself for 10 years while being blacklisted, Dekker gave lectures at colleges and read poetry to women's clubs.

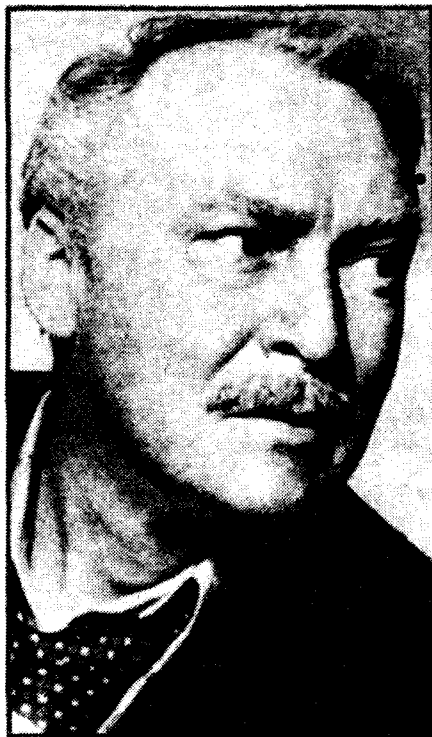
When the Communist scare ended and McCarthy was exposed for the damage he had done to so many careers, Dekker was again sought by the movie industry. Back in the big bucks, he met authoress Geraldine Saunders, who wrote "Love Boat," currently a popular TV serial. They took out a marriage license in New York and put a down payment on a fashionable home in Encino Hills outside of Beverly

Hills.

Dekker was living in a plush apartment in Hollywood and left to complete a role in a television play being filmed in Mexico. The wedding was scheduled for shortly after his return and they would move into their new home as soon as it cleared escrow.

Dekker returned from Mexico with \$30,000 in cash he had been paid for his appearance and added it to \$40,000 in cash from two previous TV roles. He kept the cash in his apartment as a final payment on the home he and Saunders would move into as soon as they were married.

On Tuesday the couple went to the Huntington Hartford Theater for a performance by Zero Mostel. They planned



**Albert Dekker's corpse was decorated with obscene slogans made with lipstick.**

to meet in the morning to close the real estate deal. Dekker did not call in the morning as he had promised and when Geraldine called, there was no answer. She waited until the following day and went to his apartment. No one answered when she rang the bell and she left a note under the door. With still no word from Dekker, she returned to the apartment early in the evening.

Concerned that he might be ill, although he was in excellent physical condition for a 62-year-old man, Geraldine asked the apartment manager to let her in.

The living room and bedroom appeared

to be in order with no sign of a struggle and no answer from Dekker when Geraldine called out his name. The bathroom was something else. Geraldine took one look and fainted.

Dekker's nude corpse was strung up to a shower curtain rod with a rope harness. The body, beginning to turn purple from decomposition, had scrawled words in lipstick, both front and back.

The wrists were clamped in a set of handcuffs which the investigators found to be unlocked. Stabbed into both armpits were dirty hypodermic needles. The words written on the flesh ranged from exotic to obscene.

LAPD detectives and deputies from the medical examiner's office summoned to the scene cut down the corpse and it was taken to the morgue for a post mortem examination.

When Geraldine recovered enough from the shocking experience to be questioned, she was able to tell the detectives that expensive camera equipment and an elaborate tape recording system, which Dekker had been using to rehearse a part he was to play in "Fiddler on the Roof," were missing. So was the \$70,000 in cash that was to have been turned over to the real estate company to complete the deal on the house.

The grotesque murder of the popular actor that captured headline attention across the country was dubbed by reporters as "The Lipstick Execution Murder." Speculation ran rife as to why the killer left the repulsive and lewd message on the body if robbery had been the motive. There was also the question, because of the lipstick, as to whether the killer had been a man or woman.

The mystery became even more baffling with the report from the medical examiner. The pathologists were unable to establish the cause of death. If it had been from a drug injection, theorized because of the hypodermic needles, the time lapse before the body was found had disintegrated the chemical. Dekker did not use drugs and the killer had brought the needles with him to the apartment.

Unanswered, too, was why Dekker, who was in good physical condition, could have been forced to remove his clothes and submit to being placed into the rope harness.

Despite the best efforts of the LAPD and private investigators, the murder of Dekker remained unsolved.

They were handed the new mystery of the murder of Bob Crane. For while the jurisdiction of the case was that of the Scottsdale police, there was little doubt that if it was to be solved, the leads would have to come from Hollywood.

The motive for the brutal murder of Crane, the investigators agree, was to ob-

(continued on page 53)

**Nothing Is Safe From...**

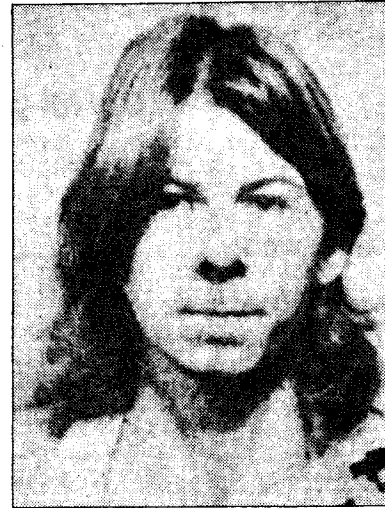
# THE NIGHT HUNTERS

by JACK HEISE

**J**immy Lee Campbell had three strikes against him most of his life up until he was called out permanently with a 30-30 rifle slug that hit him in the back, tore through his heart and came out his chest. He was black, deaf and lived in Butte County, California.

He couldn't do anything about his color but he had managed to overcome much of his hearing handicap by lip reading and learning sign language. He had even made some good friends among the white in the small town of Chico.

Butte County, north of San Francisco, was the site of the original California '49 gold rush. Prospectors lined the Feather River shoulder-to-shoulder panning nuggets along the bank of the river.



**Confessed killers Marvin Noor (left) and James McCarter.**

Killings were common in the early wild west days with disputes over claim jumping settled with a gun. The same type of arbitration was used for quarrels over gambling and women.

When the big rush was over, the miners were replaced with placer dredges that swallowed up the river bottom and turned it into huge gravel gully. Farmers came in when the gold dredgers left. The flatland, with plenty of heat and water, was perfect for rice paddies. The higher ground was turned into miles of orchards producing peaches, prunes, apricots and walnuts.

Timber was brought in from the Plumas Mountain area and mills sprang up to produce lumber. Black people came in to work in the mills. With the housing boom, the mills shut down and most of the blacks were left without jobs and on welfare. They lived in ramshackle houses with peeling paint and loose boards satirically called "Cadillac Flats."

**Victim's mother was angered at the plea bargaining. 'They showed no remorse,' she told the news media.**

There wasn't much effort made to veil racial feelings, particularly among the poorer whites who openly expressed displeasure at seeing a black man at work while a white man was unemployed.

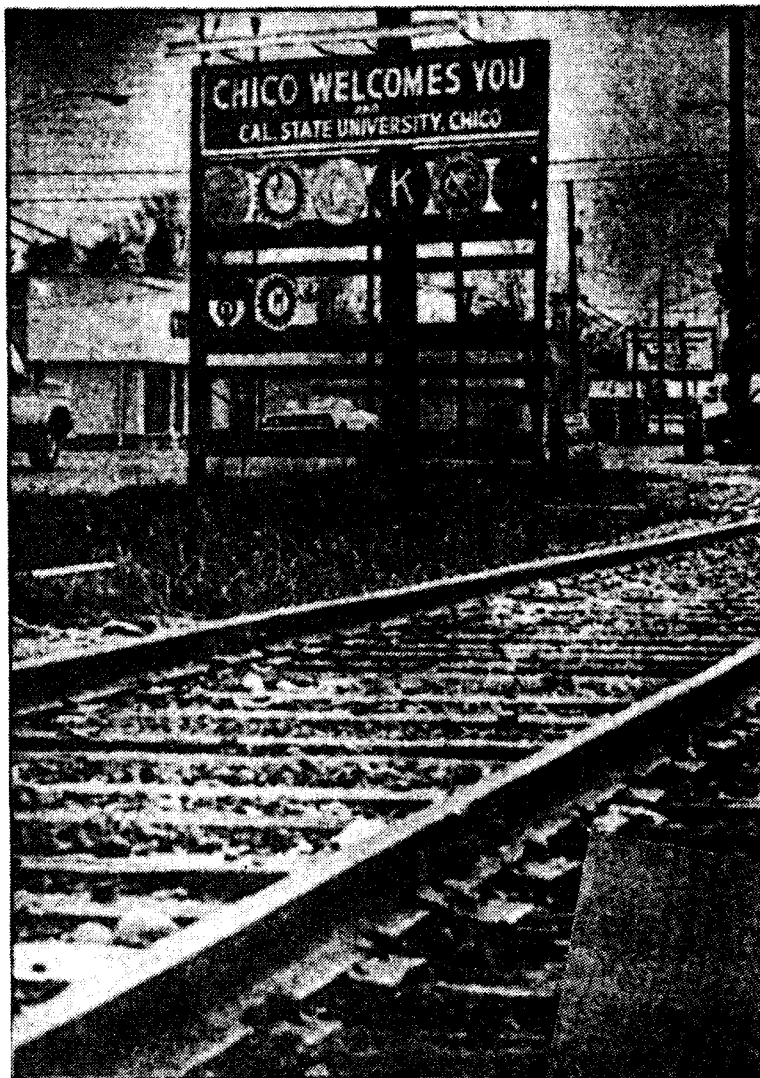
Jimmy's handicap was created at the age of two when he fell out of a window and landed on his head. Some said the fall scrambled his brains but it wasn't true. What it did was impair his hearing and make it difficult for him to learn from spoken words.

It wasn't until Jimmy was 13 years old and his mother, who was the sole support of the family, placed him in a foster home on the premise that he was retarded that it was learned he was actually very intelligent but couldn't hear.

Jimmy grew up tall, husky and handsome. He came into his own when he entered a sheltered workshop for the handicapped. Already adept at lip reading, which he had picked up on his own, he was taught sign language.

He attended the 1968 Special Olympics for the handicapped in Los Angeles and returned with a first-place medal in the broad jump and a second place in the 400-meter race.

At 22 years, Jimmy was self-supporting, making boxes for the rice



**Welcome sign for the Town of Chico stands near site where body was found.**

only a short time to establish that Jimmy had left home on Saturday evening to go to the Cal roller skating rink on the outskirts of town. He left around 10 o'clock and apparently had been walking home when he was gunned down.

They checked with Dennis Ballinger, director of the Sheltered Workshop where Jimmy was employed. He was shocked and completely mystified by the murder. As far as he knew, Jimmy didn't have an enemy in the world. Good-natured, cooperative and mindful of his handicap, Jimmy got along with everyone.

Friends were questioned who said Jimmy at various times had a number of girlfriends but was not involved in any serious romance. It just didn't make much sense that anyone would shoot him

**(continued on next page)**

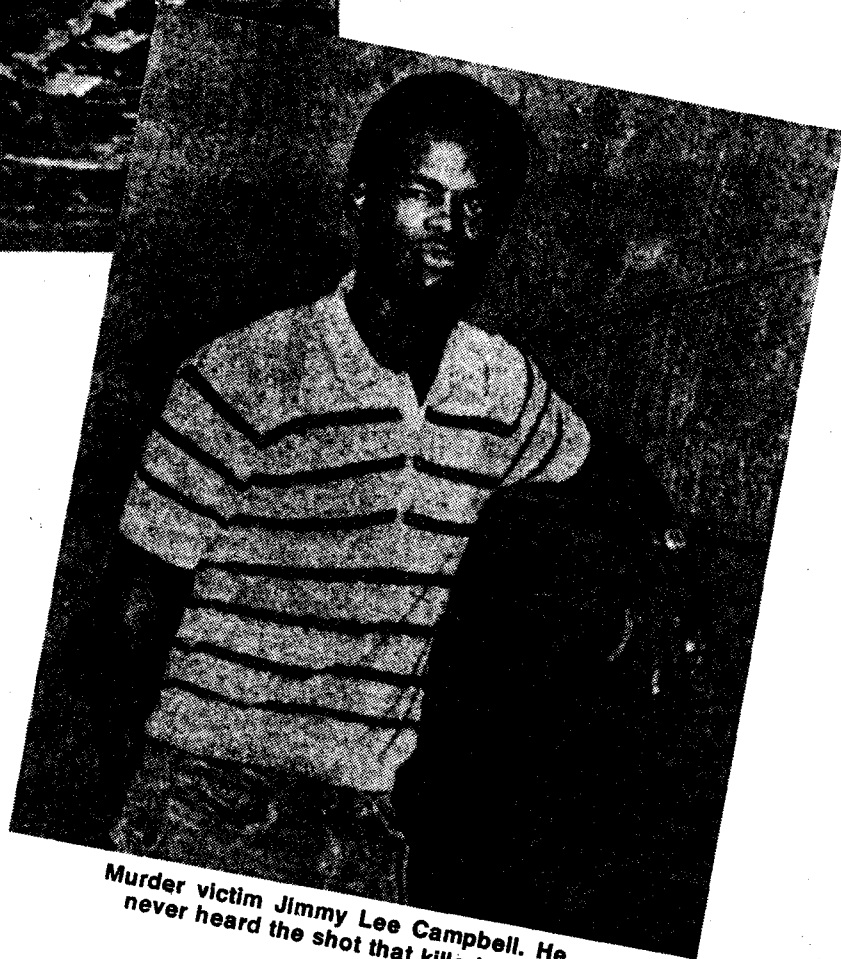
growers and studying to become a mechanic.

On the chill, rainy morning of January 13, 1979, Jimmy's body was found sprawled on a cinder path alongside the railroad tracks near the city limits of Chico. A passing motorist spotted the corpse and called the police.

Chief Investigator Lt. Robert Horton with Detectives Art Suniga and Bill Bragdon responded to the call. There was a bullet hole between the shoulders of the corduroy jacket Jimmy had been wearing. There was money in the pockets of his blue jeans, so robbery hadn't been the motive for the slaying.

There was no evidence at the scene, other than the spent slug that passed through the body. The surrounding area was entirely industrial with an auto body shop, lumberyard and a steel company. The condition of the corpse indicated it had lain in the rain most of the night. The investigators were unable to locate anyone who could recall having heard a shot or who had seen anything.

Identification was established from papers in his wallet. It took the detectives



**Murder victim Jimmy Lee Campbell. He never heard the shot that killed him.**



in the back with a deer rifle as he walked along in the dark.

Shortly after noon, Horton received a call from the police in Oroville, 23 miles south of Chico.

"We've got your report on that killing up there last night," an officer told him. "And we had a couple of incidents reported here that may or may not be related."

The first incident concerned three young black men who were standing alongside their car talking when a car with several persons in it pulled up a short distance away. Someone poked a rifle out of the window of the car and opened fire. The men managed to dive behind their car and escaped without being hit.

"Thought it might be drug-related or some kind of a feud," the officer said. "But we checked it out and the black fellows said there were white persons in the car. They insist they don't know of any reason why anyone would shoot at them."

A short time later, Michelle King, a young black woman, was walking near her home when a car pulled up alongside her and stopped. Someone in the car shouted at her, "Hey, you!"

"What do you want?" Michelle asked.

thing else," Horton requested. "And if you can locate any of the slugs, maybe ballistics can make a comparison with the slug we have here."

At mid-afternoon a witness came into police headquarters in Chico. He said he had heard a radio report on the murder and thought he might have some pertinent information.

He said he had been driving on Highway 70 between Chico and Oroville around 11 o'clock on Saturday night when he saw a car that had run a stop sign where Highway 149 intersects about halfway between the cities. The car had torn through a fence and came to a stop in a field.

There were two young men and a young woman in the vehicle who were unhurt. The motorist had given them a helping hand to push the car back onto the road.

"They were really gassed up," the witness said. "I could see empty beer bottles on the floor of the car and they told me they had been doing 90 when they hit the intersection and couldn't stop."

"I was hoping a highway patrol car might come by but I didn't want to get into a hassle with them because, like I said, they were juiced and I saw a rifle

"They all thought it was just a lark, even though they could have been killed going at that speed and driving off the road. They were laughing and drinking and offered me a drink out of a bottle, which I refused. I thought about stopping somewhere to notify the highway patrol that they were drunk but I couldn't locate a telephone until I got into Chico and I figured by that time it was too late, as they were headed toward Oroville."

A couple of hours later, Horton received a second telephone call from the police in Oroville. Information had been received from an anonymous caller that appeared to be related to the cases.

The person calling had told an officer that he had been in a bar and overheard two young men and a woman bragging about having "shot a critter."

"Yeah, that's what the poor white trash around here call the blacks," the officer said. "It seems from what the informant heard, they were ribbing one of the guys because he had missed his shot while shooting at three critters, which might have been the shooting reported by the three young black men."

"You have any names?" Horton asked.

"Yeah, but we haven't moved as yet.

## **Unsuccessful in their search for deer, they zeroed in on cows. And when they couldn't find a cow, they set their sights for humans. They always seem to be around.**

"Guess what?" a man on the passenger side of the car said, as he thrust a rifle out of the car within inches of her face.

When the shot was fired, Michelle fell. The car roared away. Fortunately, the slug missed her and left only deep powder burns alongside her cheek.

Michelle told the police that she had no idea why anyone would want to kill her. She had seen two white men and a white woman in the car and had not recognized any of them.

She recalled the car was an older model, battered sedan. The three men who had been shot at thought the car might be an older model Pontiac.

It appeared fairly obvious that the persons who had shot at the men were the same persons who had shot at the young woman. The incidents had taken place within a few blocks distance and only minutes apart.

The fact that a rifle was used and there appeared to be no motive made it appear possible the incidents could be related to the murder of Jimmy Campbell in Chico.

"Keep us advised if you turn up any-

laying on the back seat."

"What kind of a car was it?" Horton asked.

The witness said that he thought it was an old, well-beaten Pontiac that had once been either blue or green. Horton made a mental note that it resembled the vehicle seen in Oroville and there had been two young men and a woman in it there.

"Could you identify the persons if you saw them again?" Suniga asked.

"I'm sure I could," the witness answered. "It was dark but it took us awhile to get the car pushed out of the field and back onto the road."

He described both of the young men as being either in their late teens or early 20s. Both had shoulder-length hair and one had a mustache. The youth with the mustache had heavy, dark curly hair and the other dark, straight hair that he kept brushing out of his eyes. He thought the woman was a bit older than the men and described her as a "dirty blonde."

"Did they give any indication of being nervous or upset?" Bragdon asked.

"No way," the witness responded.

We'll need a positive identification and I'm not sure that the persons who were shot at here can make it. We thought we'd sit on it until we can come up with something more positive."

"We may have a witness," Horton said, relating the information received from the motorist who had helped push the car out of the field. "Give me the names and I'll see what we can do about obtaining a court order to take them into custody on a charge of suspicion of murder."

Armed with the information they had gathered to that point, Horton, Suniga and Bragdon went to District Judge Steven McNelis in Gridley with a request for a warrant for the arrests of Marvin Dean Noor, James Thomas McCarter and Dani Lee Shope, all of Oroville, and a search warrant on the charge of suspicion of murder.

Judge McNelis granted the request for the warrants and volunteered to accompany the officers while they were being served to be certain that all legal technicalities were observed.

Checking in with the police in Oroville, the Chico detectives and Judge McNelis went to the home of Noor's mother. They found Marvin Noor there with Dani Shope, whom he first identified as his wife but later admitted that she had been his girlfriend for about six weeks.

The search warrant netted the investigators a 1961 Pontiac, the floorboards still littered with empty beer bottles, and a 30-30 Winchester hunting rifle inside the house. Noor, 19, and Ms. Shope, 22, were taken into custody. A short time later, 19-year-old James McCarter was placed under arrest.

Both Noor and McCarter had extensive juvenile police records. Wise to the way of police procedure, they chose to remain silent and requested to be represented by an attorney.

Dani Shope, the mother of three children and separated from her husband, had no police record. She volunteered to give the police a statement in which she said she had not been coerced or offered any concession for leniency.

In a video-recorded statement, she said that she and Noor and McCarter had been drinking and smoking marijuana on Saturday afternoon and early evening when Noor suggested that they drive up to the Plumas Mountain foothills and poach a deer for meat.

They spent several hours cruising back roads without sighting any deer and McCarter suggested that they drive back to the flatland and shoot a cow in some farmer's field.

"I like beef better than I do deer meat, anyway," she quoted McCarter.

They drove around for another hour in the darkness without spotting any cattle near enough to the road so they decided to return to Oroville.

She declared that as they neared Chico Dean and Jimmy began talking about getting some "dark meat." She clarified the statement by saying that the reference to "dark meat" meant blacks, men or women.

She said they left the freeway and drove into Chico on Park Avenue, which passes through the light industrial area. It was there they spotted Jimmy Campbell walking alongside the railroad track with his neck pulled into his corduroy coat and his hands in the pockets of his jeans.

"Dean spotted him first and told Jim, 'There's a nigger. Let's get him.' Dean drove past him once, then turned at the corner and came back up behind him again.

"Dean handed Jim the gun and said, 'There you go, Jim. You can get him.' Jim rolled down the window on his side of the car — I was sitting between them — and he put the gun out.

"It was dark and raining cats and dogs but when Jim fired the gun, the critter took only about two steps forward and

fell on his face. Dean said, 'That's damn good shooting. You got the bastard.' We kept on driving and stopped before we left town at a liquor store. Dean bought a bottle of bourbon and said he was paying for it because Jim was such a damn good shot to get the critter in the dark while it was raining."

Ms. Shope said that after they had a few drinks out of the bourbon bottle, they headed toward Oroville.

"Dean said he wanted to see how fast his car would go. It wasn't that we were scared of being caught for shootin' a critter, it was just he wanted to test out his car," Ms. Shope continued.

She said they were going 90 miles an hour when they reached the intersection with the stop sign. Dean attempted to brake the speeding vehicle and lost control. They slammed through a fence and stopped in a field.

She related how a passing motorist

couple of more shots at them and we drove on.

"Jim started giving Dean a bad time because he had three critters to shoot at and missed all of them. He blamed it on the gun and said he'd get the next critter he saw."

The statement related that they drove a few blocks and saw a young black woman walking on the sidewalk. Dean pulled the car across the street and drove up alongside of her.

"Gimme the gun," Dean demanded of Jim.

"Hell, it's a bitch," Jim said. "They only count two for one."

"Bullshit," Dean said. "What's the difference? A critter is a critter." He hollered at the girl and when she stopped, he shot at her. She fell down and we thought she was dead.

"After that, we stopped at a bar and had a couple of drinks. Dean and Jim began arguing over whether a bitch critter was equal to a black buck. Dean said he'd go out and get some more black meat but we were all getting pretty drunk so we went to Dean's mother's place and Dean said we could go hunting for critters the next night."

When McCarter was confronted with the statement made by Ms. Shope, he flatly denied being involved in the killing or shooting at the persons in Oroville. "Hell, I was home watching television and working on my CB outfit," he said. "If that broad told you all of that crap, she's got rocks in her head."

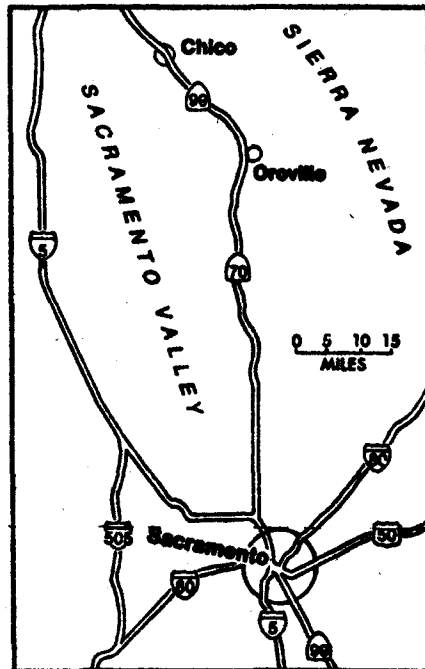
As the investigators interrogated him further, McCarter said, "Christ, I don't go around shooting people. I don't believe in killing a human being. I've got several black friends. I don't like most blacks because they like to go around and rip off white people, but there are some good ones."

Noor, however, made no denial of the statement made by Ms. Shope that Campbell had been slain. He only questioned the way she had related it.

"Jim and Dani and I did go to Chico," he said. "Jim did shoot the black guy, but I didn't know he was going to do it. After he blew him away, I wanted to haul ass out of there in a hurry. Jim, he just laughed, and told me not to wet my drawers and to stop at a liquor store so we could get some more booze."

In the statement, Noor said, "I asked Jim why in hell he wanted to kill the guy. He said we hadn't got a deer or a cow and he liked black meat. I said that was a hell of a thing to do and he laughed again and said, 'What the hell, it's only one less nigger.'"

Noor flatly denied shooting at the three black men who had been standing alongside the pickup truck in Oroville. The



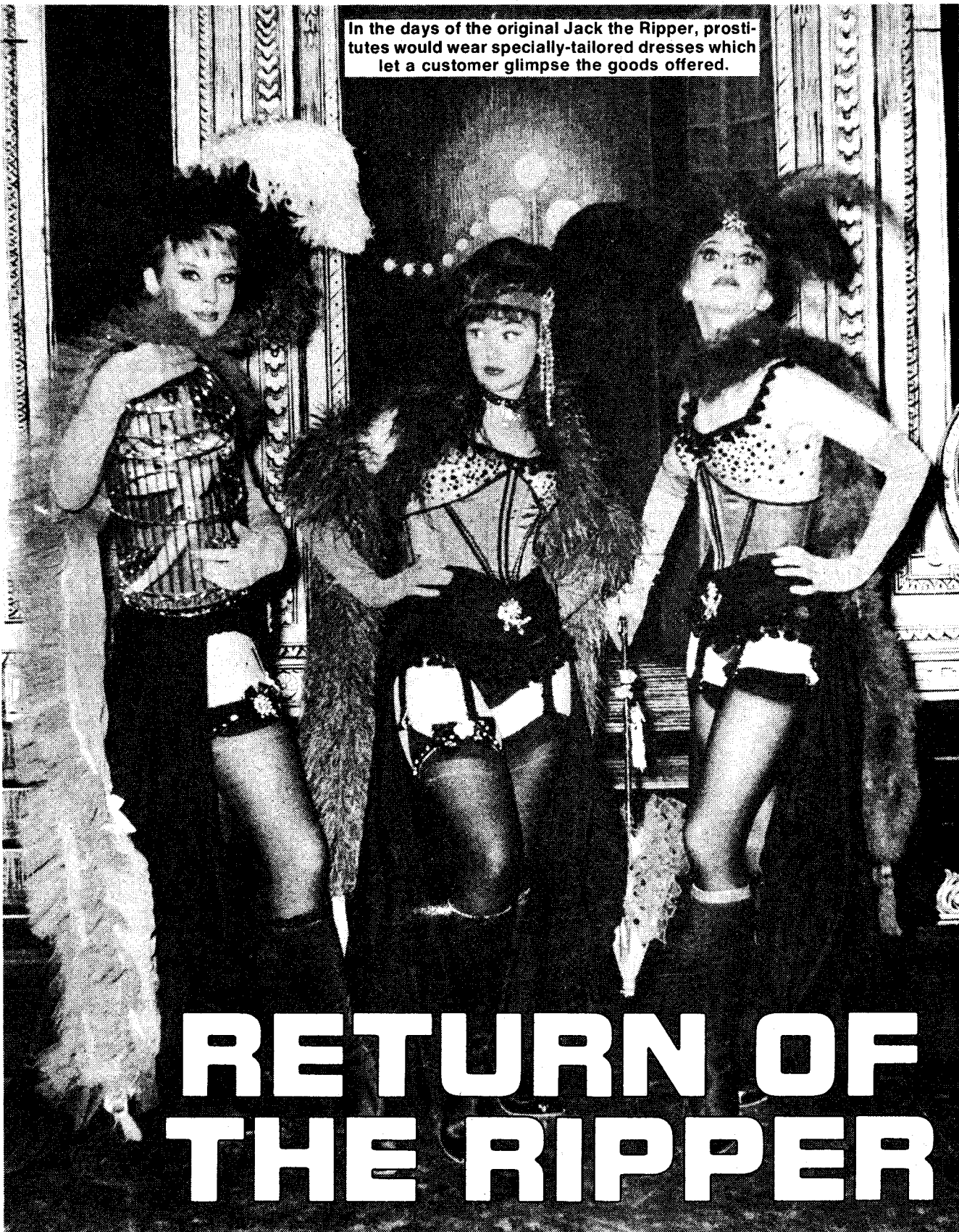
Sketch shows towns of Chico and Oroville, Calif., where the shootings took place.

helped them push the car back onto the highway and they drove on into Oroville.

"When we got to town," she said, "we drove to the deepest dark Africa." It was a reference to the city's south side, a poorer section with a significant black population.

"We were just cruising when we saw those three black men," the recorded statement continued. "Dean stopped the car and told Jim to hand him the gun. He fired once and then the gun jammed. He kept swearing because the critters were ducking behind a pickup truck. He took a

(continued on page 51)



In the days of the original Jack the Ripper, prostitutes would wear specially-tailored dresses which let a customer glimpse the goods offered.

# RETURN OF THE RIPPER

by THOMAS CONWAY

**D**uring her short, drab life, 28-year-old Wilma McCann achieved no fame or even notoriety. Separated from her husband, she lived a hand-to-mouth existence with her four children, aged three to seven, on Scott Hall Avenue, Chapel-town, a red-light district of Leeds in West Yorkshire, which is in the North of England.

But on Oct. 29, 1975, Wilma went for a night on the town — and thereby assured herself of a place in criminal history as the first murder victim of the new Jack the Ripper, a monster far more vicious than the original Ripper of the last century.

(continued on next page)



Police scour the area where Jayne MacDonald's body was found in hopes of discovering one clue that would destroy the Ripper.

Prostitutes Wilma McCann and Patricia Anderson were knifed to death along with 'decent girls' Josephine Whitaker and Jayne MacDonald (at right).



From left: Maureen Long survived the Ripper's wrath, but Irene Richardson, Emily Jackson and Helen Rytka didn't. The authorities are baffled.

In all, the "Yorkshire Ripper" has killed and mutilated a dozen women, mostly prostitutes, and botched four more attempted killings. He has touched off what authorities officially label "the largest murder investigation ever undertaken in British police history." For example:

More than 170,000 men have been checked out and eliminated, and the hours poured into investigating just one of his stomach-turning murders added up to 76 man-years.

The police have spent more than \$6 million in their five-year search for him, and recently kicked off a \$2.2 million publicity campaign using newspaper ads, radio and TV announcements, huge billboard appeals and travelling shows by detectives. They have printed a four-page guide with various clues, including examples of his handwriting contained in a jeering letter he sent to them, and have had it inserted into morning newspapers that went into a million homes.

At the suggestion of the London Daily Mirror, they have set up a telephone hot line with a recording of the Ripper's voice from a cassette he mailed to police. By the thousands, the public are calling the number in vain efforts to identify the voice. The tape has also been played half

In 215,000-population Sunderland, detectives have inquired about him in every home, displaying his handwriting, and made certain that all the householders have listened to the recording. Their large white police van spent two weeks in Castletown, its amplifier roaring out the Ripper's voice, and then proceeded to an adjoining community.

Hypnotism was employed on two of the four women who survived the Ripper's attacks in the hopes of dredging up forgotten details about him.

Detectives have compared his handwriting with documents on file in various offices of the Department of Health and Social Security, and would have tackled the tax returns at the Inland Revenue in Sheffield, except that IR ruled the forms were confidential.

In West Yorkshire, some 250 police officers have been working full-time on the investigation. In the Manchester area, where the Ripper has also struck, another 100 officers are following local leads. Lately, 110 Northumbrian detectives have been added to the manhunt in and around Sunderland, the Ripper's presumed home territory. The officers are regularly interchanged among the various police forces.

Possibly, as you read this, the Yorkshire Ripper has been caught. It is possible, but highly improbable. He is immensely cool and cunning; he has no involvement with the underworld which would dearly love to "shop" him to take the heat off itself. His one weakness is his arrogance which may drive him into some reckless gesture that could lead to his undoing.

Dr. Stephen Shaw, consultant at Stanley Royd Hospital near the Ripper Hunt Headquarters in Wakefield, West Yorkshire, tends toward this theory.

"It may be that with the letters and tape," he says, "the Ripper is deliberately introducing a fresh element of risk for himself — perhaps in the hope that he may be captured."

Following the bloody example of the original Ripper who embarked on "my funny games" almost a century ago, the new Ripper began his attacks on women late on the night of July 4, 1975, or early the following morning. Anna Rogulskij, a 34-year-old divorcee who lived in Keighley, a borough west of Leeds, visited a friend near the town center. She was later found, badly beaten but still alive, in an alleyway near a movie house. After a delicate brain operation, she recovered.

**Police have tracked every lead possible, investigated every suspect available, and asked for any help at all, no matter how seemingly trivial, from the horror-stricken citizens of Yorkshire. So far the 1980 version of the notorious Jack the Ripper has stayed one step ahead of the cops.**

a dozen times daily, between programs of recorded music, at the Chamber of Horrors at the Blackpool wax works.

Psychiatrists, forensic scientists, pathologists, graphologists and dialect experts have been consulted in an attempt to draw up a composite picture of the Ripper's personality and to pinpoint his probable residence, or at least his origin, from his thick accent.

Handwriting expert Diane Simpson has confirmed police suspicions that the Ripper possesses a mechanical or engineering background. Dialect expert Stanley Ellis, a Leeds University lecturer, has traced his Wearside accent to the North bank of the River Wear which divides Sunderland and further narrowed down his roots to Castletown. Detectives even know his blood type.

Recently, Commander James Nevill, former head of the Anti-Terrorist Squad of Scotland Yard, and another ace Yard investigator, Detective Chief Supt. Joseph Bolton, joined the search.

A police reward of 20,000 pounds — more than \$40,000 — has been posted, and newspapers have added 10,000 pounds, making the total more than \$60,000 (U.S.) for the Ripper's capture and conviction.

Yet despite the enormous police activity and widespread public cooperation, this evil crusader against vice continues to strike, and taunts his pursuers by letter and cassette. An example of the official frustration is the fact that four composite pictures of the Ripper have been issued — and then recalled on the basis of new evidence.

Six weeks later the Ripper struck again, and this time only bad luck (from his point of view) botched his attack.

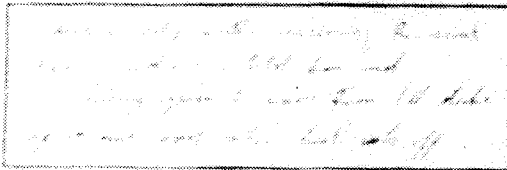
Olive Smelt, a respectable 46-year-old housewife who lived with her husband, a civil servant, in Halifax, southwest of Leeds, was dropped off by friends near her home in the Boothtown section of the community. It was just before midnight, and she was only 100 yards from her home.

Suddenly, an attacker savagely battered her skull with a blunt weapon (police think they know what he used), and was just about to cut her body open to pull out the entrails when pure happenchance saved her life.

A pair of young lovers turned on their headlights at the end of the dark street, and the Ripper fled. Olive recovered, but

# HELP US STOP THE RIPPER FROM KILLING AGAIN.

LOOK AT HIS HANDWRITING.



LISTEN TO HIS VOICE.

**PHONE LEADS  
(0532) 464111.**

**IF YOU RECOGNISE EITHER, REPORT IT TO YOUR LOCAL POLICE**



**Billboards carrying samples of the Ripper's handwriting have sprouted all over England. Thousands have called in but police haven't established any concrete leads.**

she couldn't give much help to investigators.

"The last thing I remember was this man in his early 30s coming up to me in the street and saying that the weather was getting better," she recalled.

"He wasn't very frightening. He was less than six feet and he didn't look all that strong. He walked on and suddenly I was struck from behind. I don't remember anything until I woke up in hospital."

Poor Wilma McCann wasn't so lucky in her night on the town. After visits to several public houses in the center of Leeds, and possibly to low "shebeens," the unlicensed houses, she topped off the evening at the Room at the Top Club in Sheepscar. At 1 a.m., she left and tried to hitchhike a ride home — for which she paid the cruelest price.

The next morning, four frightened, bedraggled youngsters went looking for their mother. Fortunately, it was a milkman who found Wilma's battered body on the grass bank of a playing field only 50 yards from her public-housing rooms on Scott Hall Avenue.

In less than two weeks, detectives questioned 7,000 residents and 6,000

truck drivers who had driven through the area that night. But they could only trace her — alive — to Barrack Street, half a mile from her home. There they lost the trail. The Ripper was off and running.

To the police, 26-year-old Joan Harrison was "a sad character." Once she had been "a houseproud and loving mother to her two young children," they reported, but she and her husband separated, and the children were put in homes. Thereafter, Joan's life "took a downward path."

On Nov. 20, 1975, as Lancashire detectives later established, she spent much of the day drinking and wound up in a Preston hotel for the homeless. At 10:30 p.m. she was seen walking on Church Street toward the center of the community. Three days later, her body was found in an unused garage.

The corpse bore the gruesome trademark of the Ripper (which the police will not reveal), and the Lancashire detectives were quick to link Joan's murder with that of Wilma McCann. As they pointed out, travel between Preston and West Yorkshire is convenient because of the M62 and M61 motorways. But again clues were sadly lacking.

On Jan. 20, 1976, following their re-

laxed custom, 46-year-old Emily Jackson and her husband left their three children in their semi-detached home in Back Green, Churwell, for an evening out.

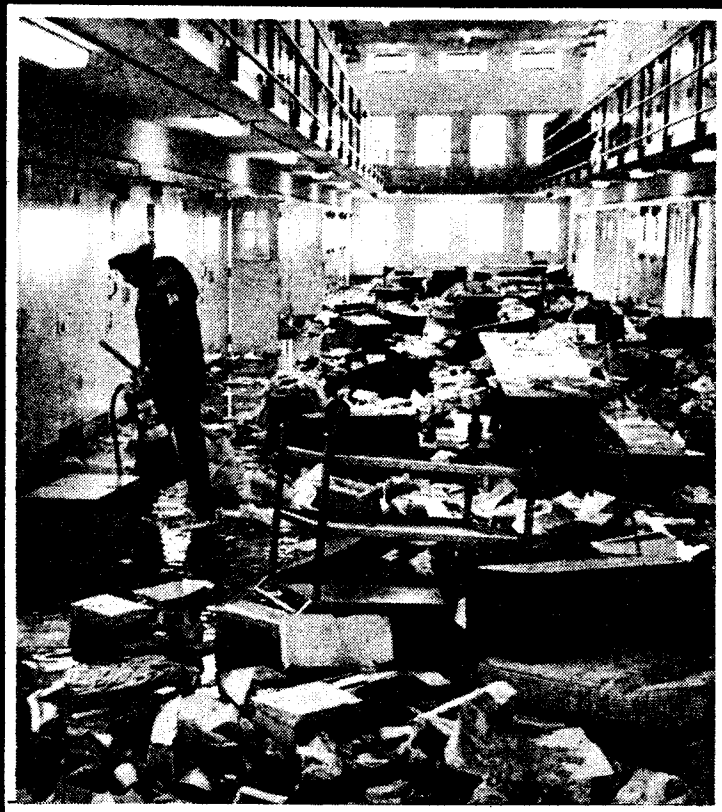
The couple dropped in at their favorite public house, the Gaiety, on Roundhay Road, Chapeltown but separated early in the evening. After saying goodbye to a friend outside the Gaiety, Emily was seen getting into a car with a man. Next morning, two workmen discovered her body in a dead-end street.

It was this third shocker that inspired the name "Ripper" for the unknown killer, and prompted police to call in psychiatrists for help. They received much theorizing, but no tangible leads.

After Emily Jackson's bloody execution, there was a most welcome breather — the Ripper did not strike again during all of 1976. Had he been imprisoned, or perhaps institutionalized? Had he taken his "funny games" abroad? Had he died a violent or natural death, carrying his murderous secrets to the grave?

He certainly had not died, for he came back in 1977 with a vengeance — four

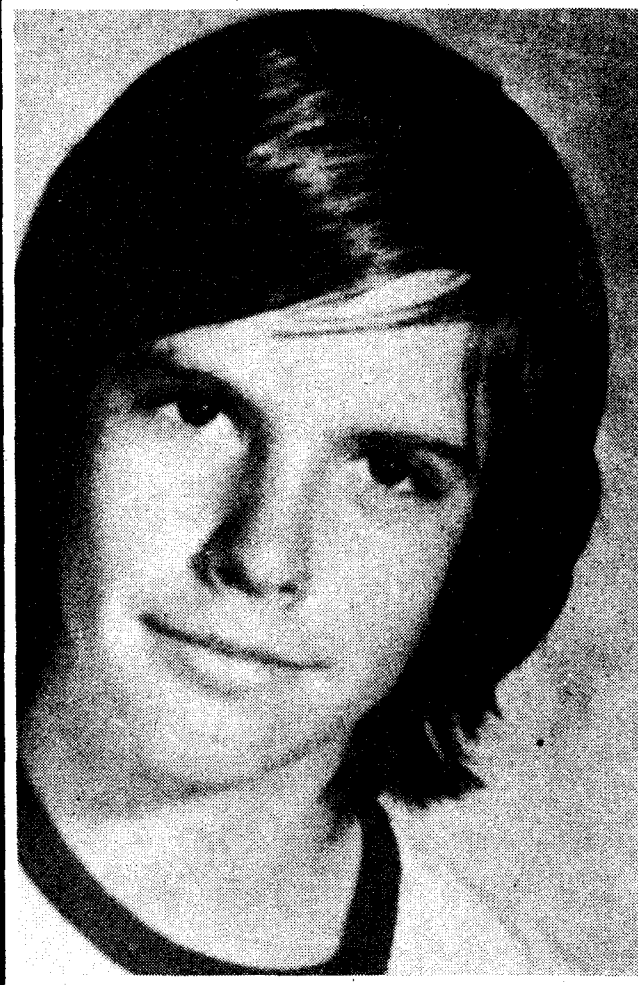
(continued on page 47)



# ***CLOSE-UP ON CRIME***

SANTA FE, New Mexico — Two scenes from the recent rampage that left almost 40 inmates dead and caused about \$10 million damage to New Mexico State Prison. A state trooper is seen vainly trying to clean up the flooded, vandalized cell block while outside, stranded prisoners huddle together trying to fight off the cold. After 36 hours of carnage, authorities retook the prison without one shot being fired in anger.





**CHICAGO, Illinois** — Two of the 33 victims of convicted homosexual mass murderer John Wayne Gacy are shown here: 15-year-old Robert Piest (left) and 18-year-old John Butkovich. Both were from the Chicago area, and Piest's death was the first with which Gacy had been charged. Piest's body was also the last one removed from a crawlspace where dozens of other corpses were discovered.

**ORLANDO, Florida** — Convicted multiple murderer Theodore Bundy (center) stands quietly in an Orlando courtroom as he listens to a jury foreman announce a verdict of guilty in the killing of 12-year-old Kimberly Leach. It was Bundy's third murder conviction. Standing with the slayer are attorneys Lynn Thompson and Vic Africano.





# The Mass Murder That Sounds Like An Earthquake Toll...

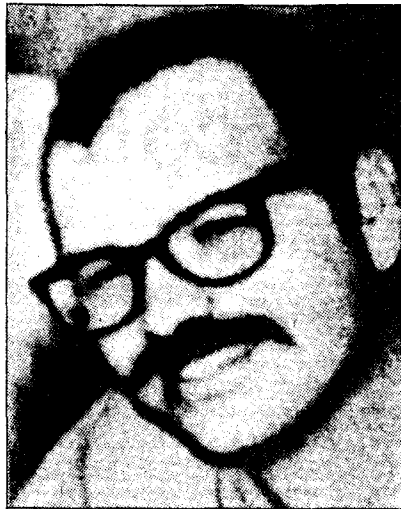
by HAL PETERS

**C**alifornia, long noted for its weird crimes and macabre mass murders, has two suspects in custody who may set a world record for torturing and slaughtering young women. Los Angeles County Sheriff Peter Pitches claims the pair photographed 500 girls as possible targets for their crimes!

Presently charged with only five murders from the grisly evidence of photographs taken while the nude women were being raped and tortured and their cries for mercy and screams of pain recorded on tape, investigators say they have no idea what the eventual body count might be.

"We have photos, some of bodies and some just candid snaps of young women," Sheriff Pitches said. "It's a matter now of identifying the young women in the pictures to determine how many were intended targets for murder and how many are missing and may have been slain."

Investigators point out that the two suspects, one 32 years old and the other 39 years, both have long records for sex offenses. The present investigation covers only a six-month period. In Los Angeles County last year, 40 young



**Suspect Roy Norris was given a clean bill by a state mental hospital examiner.**

women were reported missing and police believe a number of them may have been slain.

"We may never come up with a final tally," Lt. Robert O'Sullivan, sheriff's homicide investigator said, "unless we could comb every part of the largest illicit graveyard in the world."

He referred to the Angeles National Forest in the San Gabriel Mountains above Los Angeles where several of the victims were found. In the past five years, 123 corpses have been found in the area.



**David (Son of Sam) Berkowitz told police when he was captured, 'How come you took so long?'**

"And we know that is only a small percentage of the bodies that have been dumped there," O'Sullivan said. The natural environment, with wild animals dragging body parts away and the sun and rain reducing them to scattered bones, makes it virtually impossible to locate or identify if they've been there for more than a few months."

The latest shocking case was revealed just as Angelo Buono Jr., cousin of confessed Hillside Strangler Kenneth Bianchi, was preparing to go on trial charged

**The detectives clenched their fists as they listened to the tape recording of young girls being raped and slain. It was the most gruesome case in California history, which has more than its share of gruesome cases.**

# 5 DEAD, 40 MISSING, 455 IN DANGER



Lawrence Bittaker, a \$1,000-a-week machinist, has been charged with California's latest mass murder.

The five victims, from left: Shirley Ledford, Jackie Gilliam, Lucinda Schaffer, Andrea Joy Hall, Jacqueline Lamp.



with participating with Bianchi in 10 of the 13 strangulation murders of young women whose nude corpses were strewn along a Hollywood hillside. And veteran lawmen say it will equal the sadistic and barbaric torture methods of the infamous Manson Family murders.

Taking photographs of the victims as they were raped and slain and recording their hapless cries is classic among mass murderers. The twisted psyches of the multiple murders quite often cause them to collect souvenirs of their crimes or taunt the police in a cat-and-mouse game of "come catch me."

Among the early multiple murderers was England's Jack-the-Ripper who slashed open the abdomens of prostitutes in London's west end in 1888.

**Lawmen feel that when all the facts are known, the current case will surpass the sadistic killings by Charles Manson and his clan.**

San Francisco's notorious Zodiac killer has taken credit for 40 murders in northern California, Colorado and Utah since December of 1968.

The game of taunting the police or leaving obvious clues may be a drive within the ritualistic killer to actually want to be caught, psychiatrists say. David Berkowitz, known as the Son of Sam who killed six young women and wounded seven others in night ambushes in New York, asked the police when he was caught, "How come it took you so long?"

The suspects in the new Los Angeles multiple murders also fit the character pattern of other mass murderers. Persons who knew them described them as being friendly, quiet, nice, and, at worst, maybe just a little odd.

Pat Kearny, the "Trash Bag Killer" who cut up the bodies of 21 young men and left the parts in plastic garbage sacks all over southern California, was described by neighbors as being "just a really fine fellow."

(continued on page 45)



by JACK CLEMENTS

**S**hortly after 8 p.m., February 17, two young men stopped their car in front of the Club 8 East, a tavern near Potosi, Missouri. Although it was Sunday and the tavern was closed, the two youths intended to visit with Thomas Hays and his wife, Dorothy, who operated the place. The Hays couple lived in an adjoining cottage, and were often in the tavern cleaning and arranging the stock on Sunday evenings.

Finding the door unlocked, the men thought that Mr. and Mrs. Hays were probably inside. Stepping into the dimly-lit establishment they did not see either Tom or Dorothy Hays. One of them called out and started toward a back room where the owners might be working. As he walked around the end of the bar he stopped suddenly and cried out in horror.

Running back to where his companion was standing, he pointed at the bar. The other man hurried to look behind the counter and he also uttered an involun-

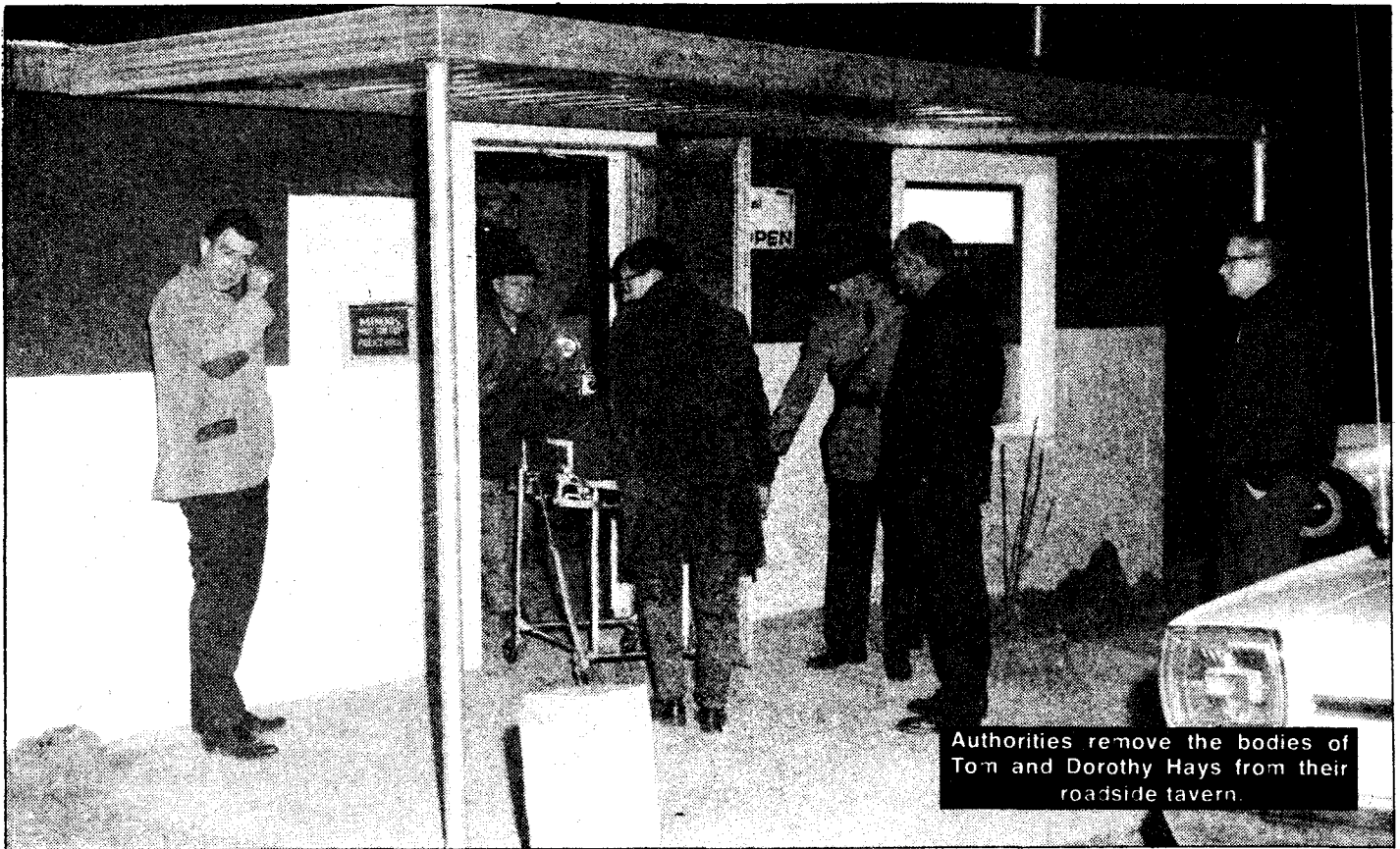
tary cry of shock. Lying face down behind the bar were Tom and Dorothy Hays, drenched with blood.

Both men felt that the couple must be

dead, and one of them hurried to the nearby telephone. He discovered that the wire had been cut. Without saying a word, the frightened youths sprinted to

**ONE NAME + SIX**

**The two men and one woman worked with each other on just a first-name basis. Probably they never suspected that they all shared the same last name even though they weren't related. In fact, the only thing linking two of them together was their eventual murder.**



Authorities remove the bodies of Tom and Dorothy Hays from their roadside tavern.

their car and spun the rear wheels as they headed for Potosi, seat of Washington County. It was only about three miles from the tavern to the sheriff's office in Potosi, and the two men dashed into the office within a few minutes.

Sheriff Steven "Sonny" Richards and Deputy Reggie Douglas were both on duty. After listening to the almost breathless stories of the two youths, the sheriff called Highway Patrol Troopers Bob Mallery and Bill Patterson. These men

were both stationed in Potosi. The patrolmen would go to the Hays tavern at once, while Sheriff Richards would call Dr. Kirby Turner and Coroner C.L. Gib-

(continued on next page)

# SLUGS = TWO DEAD



**Sheriff Steven 'Sonny' Richards spearheaded the murder investigation.**

bons who were at their homes.

All of the officials reached the tavern at almost the same time. Dr. Turner examined 59-year-old Tom Hays and his 39-year-old wife Dorothy. He said the couple had been dead for approximately two hours and had apparently been shot in the back of their heads with a small-caliber gun fired at very close range. Each victim had been shot at least three times and they had very probably died instantly. All of the bullets seemed to be lodged in the heads and powder burns were quite extensive.

All six lethal slugs had been fired from the rear and it was evident that the slain couple had been lying face down at the time. There was no obvious indication that the woman had been molested sexually.

When the doctor was finished with his report, the sheriff immediately requested the two troopers to radio police in all adjoining counties along with the sheriffs there. He felt that there was still a slim

chance that roadblocks could snare the killer or killers before they could get out of the area. Of course at the same time, he did not discount the possibility that the crime had been the work of a local resident.

With the bodies ready to be transported to Potosi, the sheriff searched the pockets of the dead man. He found no billfold or currency, only some small change in his trouser pocket. Dorothy Hays was wearing a plain house dress with no pockets. The lawman also noted that she wore no watch or other jewelry, nor did her husband have a watch or any type of jewelry on him.

The officer peered closely at the woman's left hand and he could see from the white ring on her finger that she had been wearing either a very wide ring or more likely two rings. His eyes wandered to the nearby cash register which was standing open. He noted that the cash drawer did not contain any money. Plainly, whoever murdered the man and woman took all the

money in the place. Richards knew that most business places usually leave some change in the cash drawer, and he felt that it was very likely that Tom Hays had followed this custom.

All of the investigators had been very careful to not touch anything with their hands, and they were especially cautious when behind the bar. They realized that in a public place like this, their best chance of locating any latent fingerprints would be where the tavern workers stood and customers did not handle anything. There would likely be a maze of prints in other parts of the room where patrons would have placed their hands.

Richards talked with Trooper Mallery and the patrolman, an expert identification technician, began his search for prints. He started behind the bar and he soon began nodding. Even without a close study he could tell that more than two persons had recently placed their hands in several spots and also handled a large beer stein which still contained a small amount of beer.

"It looks like this guy had a drink and it must have been after the murders. The empty glass was behind the bar," he remarked. "If he'd been on the other side of the bar, the glass would not have been on this side. Also, the bartender would have most likely dunked the empty in the wash tank. I've never seen a bartender leave a dirty glass on the bar, nor do they set empties on the back bar like this one was standing. It won't be hard to find out whether either of the victims were the last ones to handle this stein. If we're lucky, the killer drank from it and also has a criminal record."

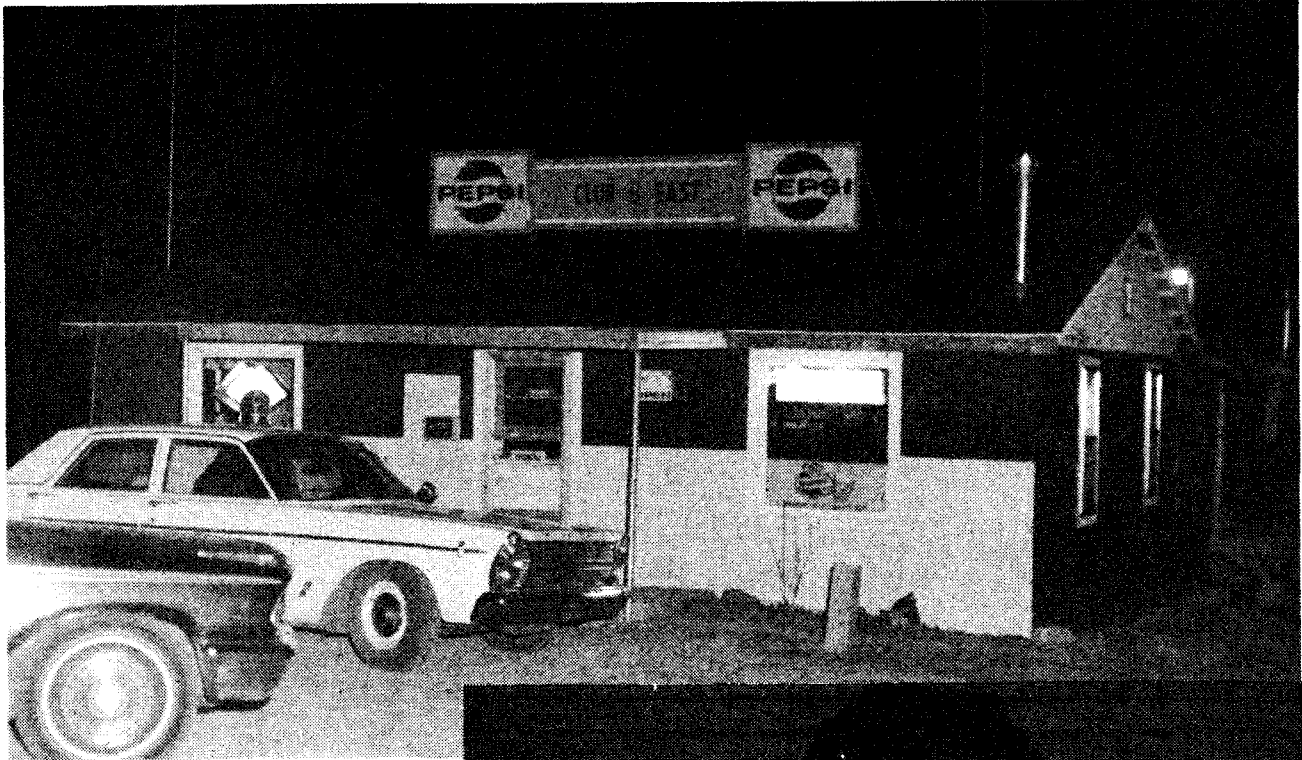
The bodies were now removed and Dr. Turner said that an autopsy would be performed on the dead couple at once with the death bullets being recovered.

Now the officers began a careful examination of the entire barroom. They had little hope of finding anything of value in the investigation, but realized that there was always a chance that they might come upon something which could be linked with the murders. They had seen no ejected cartridges in the place, and felt that the murder weapon had most likely been an ordinary revolver which does not eject empty shells as does an automatic pistol or repeating rifle. As they progressed, they found that everything seemed to be in perfect order and nothing had apparently been disturbed in any way. They then extended their search to the grounds near the building, and once more they came up with nothing which could be connected with the two murders.

By this time, about a dozen men and women gathered outside the place. These were persons who lived not far away. The district was sparsely settled, so that the crowd was a small one.

Sheriff Richards was acquainted with

Two youths stopped at this tavern to shoot the breeze with the owners. A killer had got there first, however.



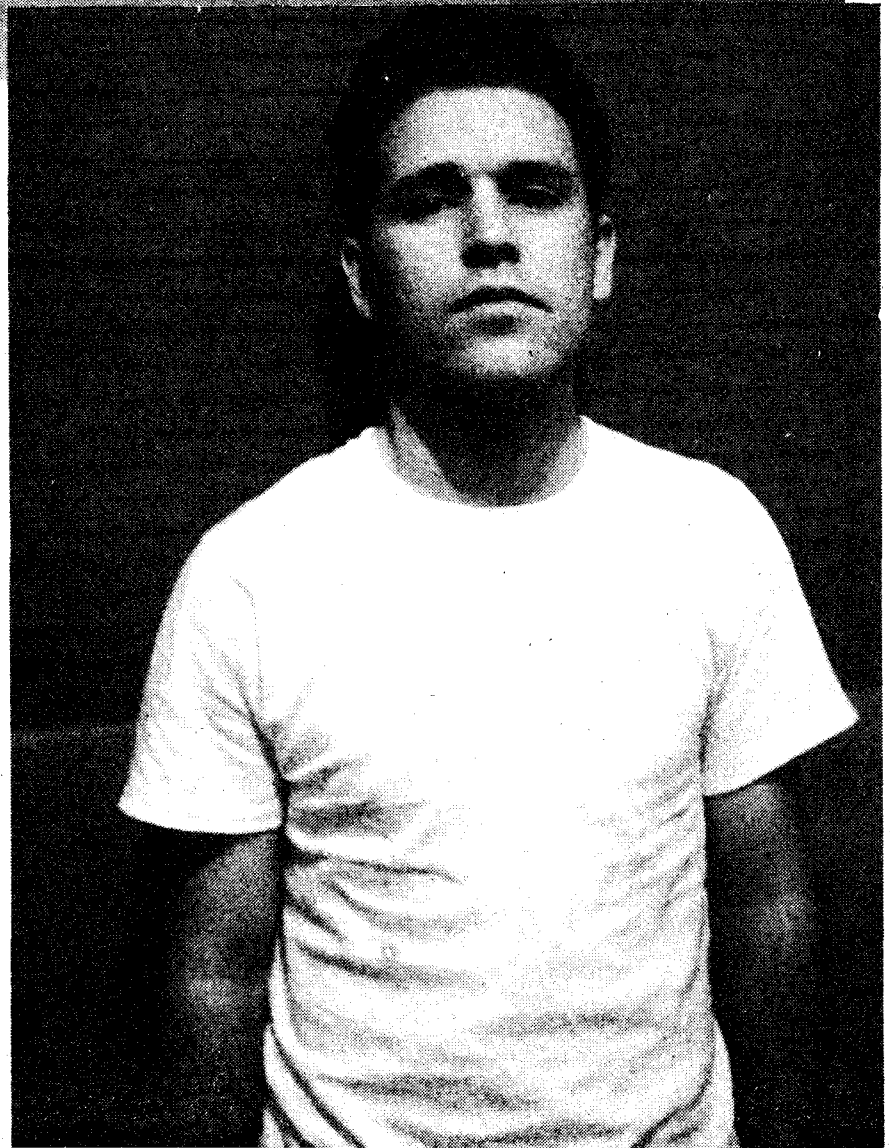
most of the spectators, and he asked if any of them had heard the shots or any other disturbance at the place. He also inquired if they had noticed anyone at or near the tavern near the time of the shootings. The assembled neighbors stared at one another and shook their heads. No one had noticed anything out of the ordinary at the place. There had been no loud noises of any kind, nor had any car driven away in any apparent hurry.

Requesting that the people return to their homes, the sheriff led the other lawmen to the nearby cottage where he knew Mr. and Mrs. Hays had lived. He thought it possible that the criminal might have been in the house looking for money or other valuables.

The dwelling was not locked. It was in perfect order. If any outsider had entered, he had obviously not conducted any search. This meant that if the criminal or criminals had actually come to the house,

(continued on page 42)

**Convicted killer Elmer Richard Hays was already serving time on another charge when lawmen finally caught him.**



# THE LEGEND OF



Charlie 'Lucky' Luciano — known in his time as Boss of all Bosses.

# LUCKY LUCIANO

by BILL KELLY

**T**he staccato delivery of reporter Walter Winchell was heard in millions of American homes Sunday after Sunday for more than two decades, as Winchell tapped on a telegraph key during his radio broadcasts.

Winchell was the nation's best-read columnist, a guy who launched his nightly NBC broadcast in 1932 and told it like it was — even under the threat of guns.

A guardian of human rights, Winchell would bark out items on hungry thugs at breakneck speed to a weekly audience of more than 20 million. The censure of his terrifying pulpitering fell on some of the biggest names in gangland, punishing warlords like Rothstein, Lansky, Ca-

## Underworld Scrapbook

pone, Costello, Gordon and Luciano. He openly called them "underworld punks," and his favorite whipping boy was Lucky Luciano.

Nor did politicians escape. With the

(continued on next page)



Lucky's appearances at parties were rare, but when he did show up it was spectacular. This photo is of part of a 'small' gathering at his Rome hideaway in 1949.



# He had friends in all the 'right' places: City Hall, police stations and lawyers' offices. He said he was only a gambler but a jury said he was a whoremaster.

venom of an Egyptian cobra, he called the Administration "the most corrupt in our history," and unearthed irrefutable evidence to prove there had been considerable political hanky-panky in regimes from Warren Harding to Herbert Hoover. Unconcerned with threats upon his life, Winchell forged ahead with intelligence, imagination, ambition and nerve — tackling even those politicians who had been drawn into the orbit of the underworld.

This is the story of one of those "thugs" Winchell tried to warn the country about.

In the first years of Prohibition, three very young toughs were beckoned into the Rothstein ring like a kid summoned to a candy store. Experiencing growing pains, they would later elbow their way to the top of the gangland mountain.

They were a Calabrian named Francesco Castiglia, a Sicilian named Salvatore Lucania and a Polish Jew named Maier Suchowljansky. It would be only a matter of time before every citizen would come to know them as Frank Costello, Charlie "Lucky" Luciano and Meyer Lansky.

Costello was the oldest. He had been the leader of a bunch of street fighters in New York called the "104th Street Gang." Afflicted earlier with throat trouble — the result of a slipshod tonsillectomy — he never spoke much above a cottony whisper.

Lansky was the youngest. At five feet he was almost too short to cast a shadow, but when angry he was like a creature unchained — always in the middle of a fight. Wherever he went he was always

trailed by a tall, handsome bar of soap named Benjamin "Bugsy" Siegel.

Luciano was six years younger than Costello. Born in the scavenger section of the sulphur-mining town of Lecara Friddi in the Palermo district of Sicily, his family nestled on the Lower East Side of New York, which overflowed with Italians, Jews and Sicilians. Pure of heart and tough as granite, Luciano sold his muscle for a penny or two to smaller Jewish kids who were waylaid on the way to school. A specialist at shrewdness, he came to be recognized as the most powerful underworld leader. A man who admired brains and guts, Luciano digested Lansky's friendship at the grass roots level and they would remain friends and

(continued on page 34)



By 1947, Luciano had fled to Cuba. Here he's flanked by Cuban Secret Police Chief Benito Herrera (left) and Minister of the Interior Alfredo Pequeno.

Luciano grew older and took a mistress, Igea Lissoni (right). Here they're shown relaxing in Naples, Italy, in 1954.



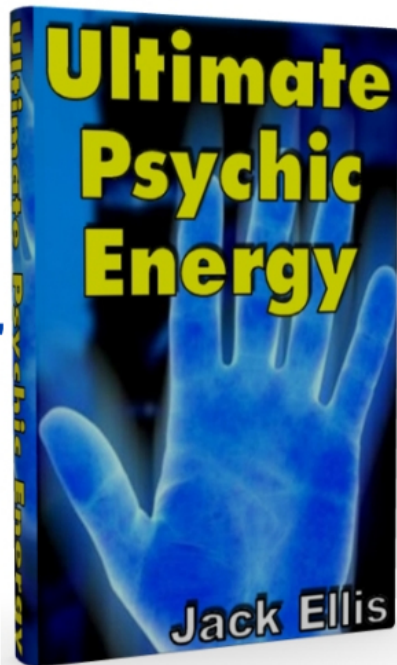
**WARNING: Don't Read This Page Unless  
You're Certain You Want To Become An  
Unstoppable Psychic Powerhouse!**

**"Yes, You Really Can Increase Your Psychic  
Energy - And Get Whatever You Want In Life!**

**Even If You Don't Consider Yourself "Psychic"  
I Guarantee This Will Work For You...**

**REVEALED - The Missing Pieces That  
Have Kept You From Psychic Success!**

**CLICK HERE**



partners until death.

With tender regard for the downtrodden, Arnold Rothstein dragged these three hooligans into his liquor shipment business along with another ruffian, John Thomas "Legs" Diamond, who would dramatically be hallmarked by his colleagues and the press, not only for his capacity for absorbing bullets but for the ease with which he wriggled free of criminal charges. Rothstein was the master and they were his pupils. He talked and the boys listened. Rothstein constantly lectured on the need for togetherness. Freelancers in the world of racketeers were losers, he told them, and at the mercy of

the strong.

Reaffirming an ancient belief that the peasantry enters into rest with a grimace but the rich die laughing, Rothstein also lectured on wealth and power through the limited use of force. The idea was to corrupt the political world of New York and to make contacts with City Hall and the police department. By the end of the decade, \$100,000,000 a year in graft fell into the pockets of the officials, providing a free rein to operate almost any racket in the city.

With this matchless stroke, making a farce of the integrity supposedly ascribed to mayors, police commissioners, district

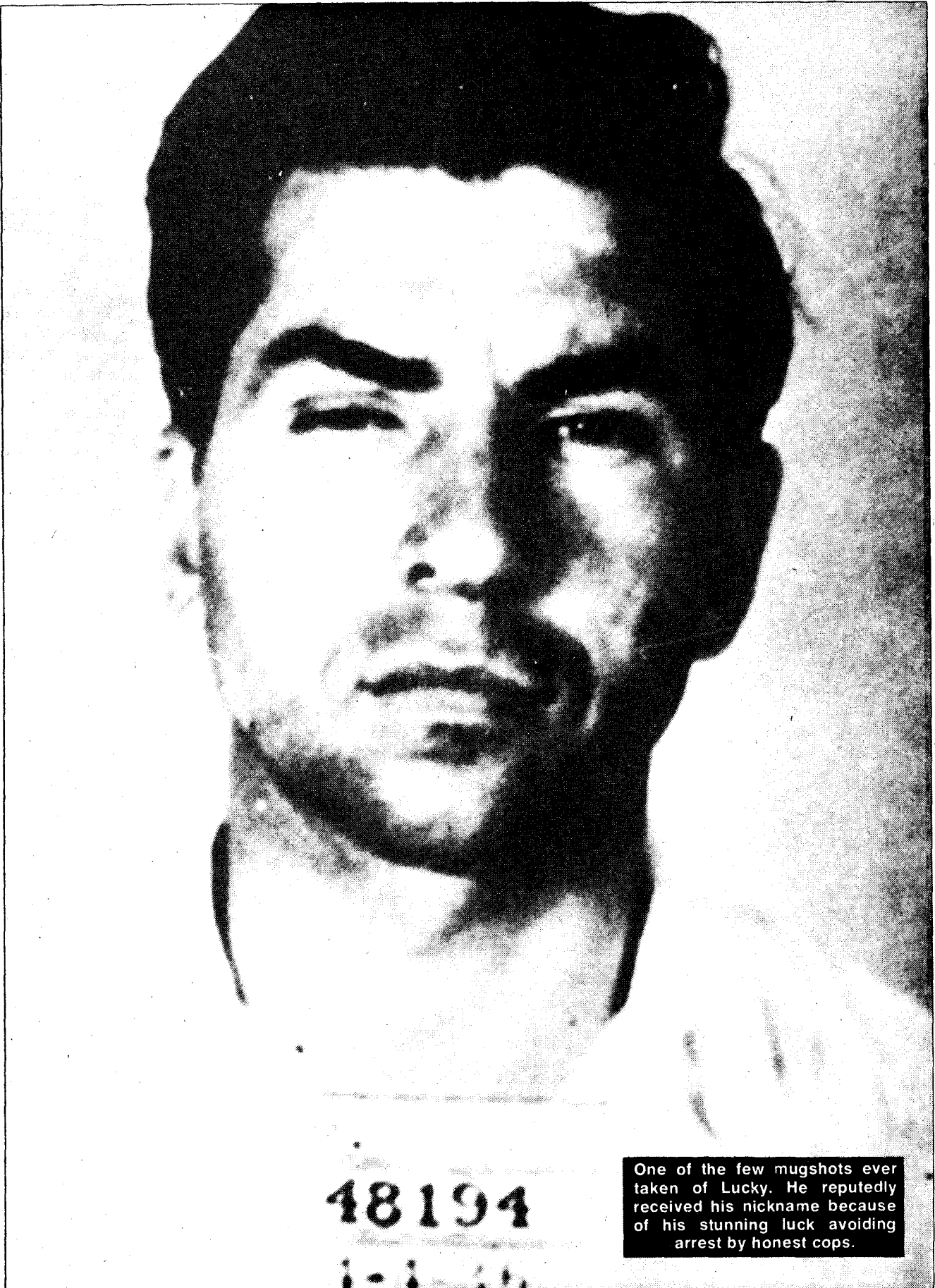
attorneys and others, Rothstein argued with pretty good logic that the law would become dependent on the underworld. Caught up in this grandiose carnival, Mayor John Patrick O'Brien before a gathering of newsmen in 1932, when asked who his new police commissioner was going to be, said: "I haven't had any word on that yet." What he meant was, the underworld hadn't decided yet.

Costello, Lansky, Siegel and Luciano worked together with the precision of the Marx Brothers, and later would be joined by an arrogant, power-hungry fellow with

(continued on page 36)

**Luciano is escorted into a New York courtroom just before his blockbuster trial on charges that he controlled the Big Apple's prostitution.**





48194

One of the few mugshots ever taken of Lucky. He reputedly received his nickname because of his stunning luck avoiding arrest by honest cops.



Lucky poses in Italy with Frank Scalise (left), an underworld crony.

an inflated ego named Giuseppe Antonio Doto, who would call himself Joe Andonis. They supplied whiskey to the finest speakeasies, tapping the wells of Waxey Gordon, Max "Boo-Boo" Hoff and Harry Stromberg, alias Nig Rosen, of Philadelphia. Commanding the strongest bootlegging force in the country, they dealt in Charles "King" Solomon of Boston, Moe Dalitz, Sam Tucker, Morris Kleinman and Louie Rothkopf of Cleveland, who were running a ferry service across Lake Erie from Canada.

The Broadway Mob, as they were called, mothballed Manhattan and supplied only the cotton-candy speakeasies — the Silver Slipper, Jack & Charlie's "21" Club and Sherman Billingsley's Stork Club. They blessed the membership with

only the finest whiskey "right off the boat" — which meant the cellars of Gordon's distilleries and other sources. Adonis branched into Brooklyn and later became a master jewel thief.

But those peeking through the skylight could see that it was Luciano who was quickly becoming the tyrant of the underworld. When necessary he broke bread with Costello, Zwillman, Moretti, Dutch Schultz, Lepke, Thomas "Three-Finger" Brown, and Mafia rulers Giuseppe Masseria and Salvatore Maranzano.

The longer Prohibition lasted the deeper the thirst of the patrons, and like gas prices the bounty kept going up and up. Soon hijackings became fashionable and during 1926-1927 the shipping route

between Atlantic City and Philadelphia became a battlefield.

"The trade winds might be blowin'," were the words to Roosevelt's song, and in March 1933, the new Democratic Congress legalized the sale of beer and wines and less than six months later Prohibition was blown out of the water at age 14. "This writes the epitaph for the mobster reign," wrote one New York Times correspondent.

It was predictable rhetoric from the big underdog, but only the most naïve person took it seriously.

Neighborhood bookies, backed and banked by the organization, provided any game of chance a sucker could hope for.

(continued on next page)

The cities swarmed with drug-store punchboards, slot machines, bet-a-number and gambling houses. The wheels spun, the chips flew and the casinos boomed in the mid-thirties, and the recreational dollars poured into the pockets of Luciano, Lansky and Costello. For a penny or a nickel a better he could select any combination of three numbers up to 999, and

from a combination of races at a local horse track he could reap in a payoff of 600 to 1.

In reality, it was like jumping out of an airplane without a parachute — you couldn't win. The odds were really 999 to 1 and not the 600 to 1 pointed out. Building up their estates, in 1931 the Harlem policy banks were grossing \$35,000 a day

and paying out to winners only \$7700 a day, and by 1933 in New York alone bettors were losing \$300,000 a day.

It was a many-splendored thing for Costello, Lansky and Luciano, but the household name was Dutch Schultz, the biggest operator in the world, who by

(continued on next page)

**Lucky grins at a photographer during his 1936 trial. Prosecutor Thomas E. Dewey called Lucky Public Enemy No. 1, and put him away on 62 counts of controlling prostitution.**



1933 was cleaning up \$200,000 a year from the numbers alone.

Surveying the past, one has to assume Luciano was dubbed "Lucky" because he had been lucky with the law. He had only been jailed once in the past twenty years, and that was in June of 1916 when he was picked up outside a poolroom with a half-gram of heroin in a hatband. For the rest of his unsavory career it was as if he had challenged the combined investigatory cunning of the FBI, Scotland Yard and the French Surete, and won.

After six months he had been paroled, and even though he became the nation's most infamous and powerful leader of organized crime he would be one rotten apple that would not fall from the tree.

Contending that "if I ever got picked up, it was because some precinct captain wanted to talk to me private about a raise in pay," Lucky developed a supreme confidence in himself concerning any brush with the law.

Promptly, Luciano's rise to the top came with the planned assassination of Salvatore Maranzano, the Boss of Bosses, on Sept. 10, 1931. "The real and only reason Maranzano got his was so that we could stop the killin'." Luciano said later, which was utter poppycock. It was of course, a yearning for leadership.

No sooner had Maranzano been laid to rest that Luciano called a private meeting with the leaders of the underworld. He told them the war was over. The guns were silenced. He mapped out a plan where they would form a kind of national organization.

"I told 'em we was in a business that hadda keep movin' without explosions every two minutes; knockin' guys off just because they come from a different part of Sicily, that kind of crap, was givin' us a bad name and we couldn't operate until it stopped." Luciano said the real enemies were the law. He could handle the law. "But how can you handle crazy people?" he asked.

Under Lansky's advice (because the old guys won't give up the old ways so fast) Luciano called the new organization the Unione Siciliano, but shoving aside "traditional foolishness," he himself always referred to it as "the outfit."

Few men were ever so gifted by the gods. The tabloids characterized him as "The Boss," while his cronies, associates and underlings affectionately labeled him Charlie Lucky. It was "Charlie Lucky wants this" or "Charlie Lucky wants that." And like the oil gormandizers of today, what Charlie Lucky wanted, he got.

There were many ways Lucky Luciano would frisk the peasantry, but even he would draw the line at prostitution, claiming that providing climaxes was beneath him. It was a hazardous practice, best left to the mentally disabled like Ca-

pone. "Runnin' whorehouses was the lowest thing a guy could do — worse than dope." Lucky said. "I done a lot of things in my life, but I never had nothin' to do with makin' money outa whores."

When the old urge bothered Lucky he would call his actress friend Gay Orlova or Polly Adler, the best known madam in New York.

"I liked good-lookin' girls who could screw good and that's what Polly always sent me," testified Charlie Lucky.

In trying to shrug off the strong arm of the law Luciano drew a line of defense second only in military brilliance to the Von Schleiffen Plan.

He had gained valuable experience from his short linger in the joint and anticipating another flameout he conducted his affairs at his office — after midnight, when all good cops should be asleep. Those seeking audience with the Leader of Leaders had to have permission to make a policy drop. The collectors from handbooks, pinballs, juke boxes and slot machines waited in his outer office with the street loan sharks until summoned to the chief's desk. They never brought cash with them; everything was oral. The money itself was stashed in wall safes, safety deposit boxes, even tin cans — until Lucky considered it safe.

"Every guy that come up, I knew within a dollar what he was supposed to gimme," Lucky said, adding, "an' he knew I knew."

Reflecting on what Luciano called the "Roosevelt doublecross," the organization set up their antennas for the islands of the Caribbean. A meeting was made with Cuban strongman Fulgencio Batista, who had already established a casino at the Hotel Nacional in Havana. For a sizeable cut the organization would show the Cubans how to make real money.

They were already in all the top places. Jack Dempsey's restaurant paid them a cut. Socks Lanza controlled the Fulton Fish Market. The city owned the biggest seafood distribution center in the world, but the Unione ran it, "and even the Little Flower (mayor Fiorello La Guardia) knew better than to get messed up with us down there."

In later life Lucky admitted, with a conspiratorial smile, that he was involved in a few "legitimate enterprises." During that turbulent period a guy had to do anything to make a buck. Actually it was nothing more than sophisticated loan-sharking. Their customers had to put up their businesses for collateral, and when the defaulting borrowers failed to pay up, he merely wound up with a new partner instead of a bent nose. In most cases it simply provided a nice cover for the racketeer.

Some borrowers celebrated the takeover as some might celebrate a royal birth. They had their contacts and pay-

offs, insuring them city inspectors would suddenly develop a cinder-in-the-eye which would eliminate costly repairs. Therefore the new partner could invest in new equipment, which in turn would bring in more profits.

The Unione soon managed to take over trucking companies delivering milk, bread and fresh vegetables. They swallowed up corporations and industries, automobile assembly plants, cigarette distributorships, office buildings, apartment houses and other choice properties.

By 1940 they had taken over movie theaters, drug companies, flower shops, garment shops, gas stations and garages, laundries and dry cleaners, loan companies, bonding agencies, newspapers, oil and paper products, race tracks, restaurants, real estate, shipping, transportation and stevedoring.

Another early target was the local unions. Dues were siphoned off into the bank accounts of the gangsters and garment employers were forced to pay additional extortion money to avoid slowdowns and strikes.

When the ratification of the Twenty-first Amendment to the Constitution repealed Prohibition, the fox was caught in the hen house. "We had a whole inventory of booze socked away all over the country in warehouses, in drops down near Atlantic City, and out in Ohio — all over," Luciano confessed. Before the law could catch the scent Lucky "made ourselves good guys in the neighborhoods" by donating the firewater to synagogues and churches who "sold the stuff and kept the money."

Obviously, Schultz tried to buy his way into heaven by donating his booze to the Catholic churches, which left Luciano to wistfully remark: "Maybe that helped him up there later on. It didn't do him no good down here."

When City Hall became a sieve and the heat was on, La Guardia, who was on the payroll of the organization according to Luciano, strategically delivered a kick to the pelvic region. He rounded up hundreds of Costello's slot machines and had them dumped in the East River, making sure the newsreel cameras and newspapers covered every square inch. Worse, he started throwing Luciano's name around in the interest of self-preservation. The public cheered him for his efforts but Lucky suffered nervous tension.

"I just couldn't understand that guy," he squealed. "What the hell did he want? He was a wop like the rest of us and he wasn't goin' noplac. When we offered to make him rich, he wouldn't even listen. So I figured, what the hell, let him keep City Hall, we got all the rest — the D.A., the cops, everythin'."

What irked Luciano even more was when La Guardia called him "a cheap



bum." "That little bastard knew there was nothin' cheap about me," Lucky belated. "A guy who lives in the Waldorf Towers ain't no bum."

The indispensable boss began to suffer miserable migraines. In a grand philanthropic gesture he passed the word to crime prosecutor Thomas Dewey that if he held back a little he would give him Waxey Gordon on a silver platter. The word came back: "Tell Luciano that someday I'll show him my gratitude in court."

Like a two-year-old, the organization was into a hundred different things, "legit and illegit." Luciano was head of a "company" that was grossing a couple billion dollars a year, and he declared pointedly that he couldn't afford "chatterboxes" and although unlike Capone, he tried to steer clear of violence or thugery though sometimes it was necessary for the preservation of the Unione.

"We didn't kill nobody but our own guys," Lucky told his biographers. "We never made a hit without a unanimous vote of everybody on the council."

In mid-1934, J. Edgar Hoover proclaimed Dutch Schultz "Public Enemy Number One" and ordered his agents to round him up. With the help of Albert Anastasia, Schultz went underground. In November of 1934, he suddenly came out of mothballs and turned himself in. Released on \$75,000 bail, Schultz became the prime Dewey target after a jury freed him, leading the judge to flatly tell the jury they had "rendered a blow against law enforcement and had given aid to 'people who would flout the law.'"

Early in 1935, Dewey (now special prosecutor for New York City) targeted Schultz for his control of the restaurant-protection racket and for the murder of one of his restaurant enforcers, Jules Modgilewsky. The latter charge could land the Dutchman in the electric chair. Schultz offered Albert Anastasia the contract on Dewey "at any price."

"I just couldn't see how we'd be able to buy our way out of trouble if we let Dewey get knocked off," Luciano said, penciling in the afterthought, "Schultz had decreed his own death."

On the night of October 23, 1935, Charlie "The Bug" Workman and another fiendish slayer walked into the Palace Chop House and Tavern in Newark and followed the Dutchman into the men's room. Dutch was standing at the toilet urinating when Workman opened fire.

The Dutchman lingered in hospital for several days before he died, never telling who had sent him to that big stakeout in the sky.

Luciano said it was like throwing the second punch in a football game. The first is overlooked and the third is self-defense. But the second will get you

kicked out.

"Sometimes I think okayin' the killin' of the Dutchman was one of the biggest mistakes I ever made. I didn't have no choice, the way he was headin' — but look what happened." What happened was, with the Dutchman out of the way, attention was focused on Luciano.

On April 1, 1936, Dewey proclaimed Luciano Public Enemy Number One in New York City. A grand jury indicted him as the man who operated the vice ring and he was charged with ninety counts (later reduced to sixty-two) of compulsory prostitution. Hundreds of law enforcers fanned out across New York raiding brothels, rounding up more than a hundred pimps, prostitutes and madams. Even if Luciano never directly dealt with these underlings, Dewey was sure he was getting a share of the proceeds.

"I figured that was a good time to take a vacation," the gangster genius said. "I didn't know what they was after me for, but I wasn't gonna stay around and see. I just decided to go somewhere outa New York until things could cool down. I didn't even pack my clothes. I don't remember takin' nothin' with me, not even a toothbrush. I left with only the clothes I was wearin', went down to the freight elevator, got in my car, and took off."

Lucky ran like a chicken with the Colonel after him. He zig-zagged through Philadelphia, Cleveland and all points east, finally making his way to Little Rock, Arkansas, where he found sanctuary in an underworld health spa ran by Owney "The Killer" Madden. He felt sure he would be safe there.

A nation-wide manhunt was now on for Lucky Luciano. John J. Brennan, a Bronx detective, arrived in Hot Springs to investigate a murder and was flabbergasted to see Lucky, a guy who was as hot as whatever lies beyond, strolling openly along the Bath House Promenade with old pal Herbert Akers, the city's chief of detectives.

It is hard to exaggerate the magnitude of Luciano's influence at the time. While Dewey was lighting fires to have him extracted, Hot Springs officials were busily creating a carnival atmosphere of protection. They weren't anxious to surrender their famous guest, and Lucky exhaled deeply. With pressure from Dewey, Attorney General Bailey ordered Luciano transferred to Little Rock for extradition hearings. The sheriff of Hot Springs calmly refused Bailey's order. Twenty Arkansas Rangers stormed Hot Springs and forced the sheriff to surrender Luciano.

Moses Polakoff, one of the most brilliant underworld lawyers, hurried to Lucky's detention cell in New York.

"Moe," Lucky pleaded. "You gotta get me outa here. We got a lot of work to do on that S.O.B. Dewey. He's turning

me into a whoremaster."

With an awareness that the hour was very close at hand, Luciano, now under posted bond, prepared for his defense. He summoned his cronies — Lansky, "Bugsy" Siegel, Adonis, Anastasia and others, including his old pal Costello, Polakoff was asked to sit in.

The defense fund would be costly — \$700,000 — with no guarantees. At the meeting, after Polakoff left, Albert Anastasia, who with Lepke Buchalter had become the leader of the enforcement arm of the Unione Siciliano, later dubbed "Murder, Inc." by the press, told the boys that Dutch Schultz had been right all along, and the only alternative was to snuff Dewey. Lucky nixed the idea, contending Dewey was something they had to learn to live with, like an ugly growth that wouldn't go away. An embittered Luciano would later recall this as a bigger mistake than having Schultz bumped off.

"Albert kept mumblin' that I was wrong and kept warnin' me that I'd be sorry. So chalk that up as the number one of all the mistakes I made in my whole lifetime. I should've let Albert take care of Dewey the way he wanted," Lucky said.

On May 29, 1936, Thomas E. Dewey rested the state's case against Luciano and his codefendants after sixty witnesses and three weeks of testimony.

Luciano's defense was simple. His sole business was professional gambling. He knew nothing about what his people were doing on the side. Could the president of General Motors know what every car salesman in the country was doing?

At 4:30 a.m. on Sunday, June 7, 1936, the jury sent word to Justice McCook that they had reached a verdict.

Guilty verdicts were read for all other defendants, and sentencing was scheduled for June 18th. At that trial Luciano's turn would come.

Looking down at Luciano, Judge McCook declared: "An intelligent, courageous and discriminating jury has found you guilty of heading a conspiracy or combination to commit these crimes, which operated widely in New York and extended into neighboring counties. This makes you responsible, in law and morals, for every foul and cruel deed, with accompanying elements of extortion, performed by the band of codefendants... I am not here to reproach you but, since there appears no excuse for your conduct or hope for your rehabilitation, to extend punishment."

Despair and depression engulfed the Boss of Bosses, for it was the longest sentence ever dealt for compulsory prostitution: a total of from thirty to fifty years in prison.

(continued on next page)

# The Legend Of Lucky Luciano

(continued from page 39)

"It was like gettin' a life sentence." Lucky recalled. "Even with good behavior I'd be an old man before I got out — or maybe I'd be dead."

Luciano had been caught with his hand in the tambourine. He now sat in his cell in Sing Sing Prison on the day after he had been processed through the sys-



In this rare photo, Lucky is seen strolling to airplane that sent him on his Italian exile.

tem, listening to 45,000 people gathered in Yankee Stadium cheering on a supposedly invincible Joe Louis, who would be KO'd in the 12th round by Germany's Max Schmeling.

"I thought I'd be there. It was a fight I really wanted to see," the gangster related. "I even bought a whole block of tickets right down in front. Instead, I was sittin' in a cell that night, half listenin' to the radio, wonderin' what the hell was next for me."

Luciano checked his undergarments when they told him he would be moved from the earthly stables of Sing Sing to Dannemora, a tantalizing place in a coffin-corner of New York State. It is a maximum-security prison, housing only the most incorrigible prisoners.

"When they told me I was goin' to Dannemora," he recalled with a twinge, "I wasn't sure I could take it. It meant movin' outa the Waldorf Towers into a sewer."

With the Dutchman dead, and Charlie Lucky up the river, the nation's idol Thomas Dewey turned his attention to "the most dangerous criminal in the United States." A \$5,000 reward was offered the man who would turn Louis "Lepke" Buchalter over to the FBI. Circulars flooded the country, but Lepke had vanished down a manhole.

In 1939 an idea born of desperation came to J. Edgar Hoover. He sent an agent to enlist the help of Luciano. Luciano sent the word back: "No commutation, no Lepke."

Luciano got the cerebral machinery working and Meyer Lansky was to tell Lepke (who was holed up at 101 Third Street in Brooklyn, under the cover of Anastasia) to surrender to the FBI. Dewey, of course, was to understand that Luciano had masterminded the idea.

Walter Winchell was to get the biggest scoop of the century, a favor Luciano said he knew he had to repay. Winchell was pals with J. Edgar Hoover and Lucky would use his muscle to get free.

Around ten o'clock on August 24, 1939, Albert Anastasia delivered Lepke to a waiting black-curtained limousine chauffeured by Winchell. Lepke crawled into the back.

"Mr. Hoover," Winchell said, "this is Lepke."

"How do you do?" Hoover said in the

(continued on page 42)

**BONDS ARE  
FOR BEGINNINGS.  
Take stock in America.  
With higher paying  
U.S. Savings Bonds**

# NOW! YOU CAN SEE THROUGH WALLS... CEILINGS... FLOORS!



*Amazing Secret Police Device puts  
You right in the Next Room... Secretly!*

**PRECISION MANUFACTURE  
BUILT-IN SECRET DRILL  
WIDE ANGLE VIEW  
10 DAY FREE TRIAL**

**PERMANENT OR PORTABLE  
TAKE PHOTOS FOR RECORDS  
LIMITED QUANTITIES  
FITS IN YOUR POCKET**

Only your imagination will limit the uses of this secret "Spy Viewer" so small it fits in your pocket like a pen... so revealing it's been in use for years by European Secret Police!

Use its built-in drill to cut silently through the toughest plaster and wood! Insert the optically perfect scope for a full 172° view of the ENTIRE ROOM! Even persons standing next to the same wall can't escape from its penetrating field of vision.

ORDER COUPON

**Bonus Trading  
P.O. Box 12  
Rouses Point, N.Y. 12979.**

Please send me the secret Spy Viewer. If I'm not 100% satisfied after 10 days, I may return it for full refund.

PLEASE SEND ME 1 for \$4 ( ) 2 for \$7 ( ) 3 for \$10 ( ) 6 for \$19 ( )  
No COD's. Plus 50c postage and handling.

**NAME** .....

**ADDRESS** .....

**CITY**..... **STATE**..... **ZIP**.....

D4

# The Legend Of Lucky Luciano

(continued from page 40)

tone of a hangman.

"Glad to meet you," Lepke replied.

Within a month, in a federal courtroom, Lepke was sentenced to fourteen years for narcotics conspiracy. In a state court Dewey won a conviction of extortion and Lepke was sentenced to thirty years to life.

In November of 1941, Lepke, Louis Capone and Mendy Weiss were convicted of the murder of candy store owner Joseph Rosen and two and a half years later, on March 4, 1944, they were executed at Sing Sing.

According to Luciano, Dewey was the politician who tried to repair his fences by hedging. His greatest asset was his "liability." Lucky had been sent up on a "phony conviction" but he now had advanced the theory he would help "that little mustached bastard" become governor — even President. His price: freedom!

"Then we got the price," Luciano twinged twenty years later. "You might say the cash was put in an escrow bag that was earmarked personally for Dewey's fund. It was paid in small bills. Later on, I made a check about that 90 grand. It never showed on none of our books for tax returns, naturally; but it never showed up on none of Dewey's campaign returns either."

Lucky's new idol in life, Thomas Dewey, one day pulled a rabbit out of his hat and the mobster was transferred to the velvet couch of the New York penal system, Great Meadow Prison in Comstock, just north of Albany.

Here life was so pleasant the place should have been listed in the Yellow Pages under vacation resorts. The food, brought in from the outside, was conspicuously better than the meals prepared at the Glub Greenacres in Miami or the Beverly Club. He had the run of the prison and from his private office he ran his "Operation Underworld." But "because he (Dewey) didn't have the guts to get me out sooner" Luciano impatiently remained in Great Meadow until February 2, 1946.

On February 9 Charlie "Lucky" Luciano was brought ashore from Ellis Island and hustled aboard the Laura Keane. At high noon the ship sailed for Genoa, Italy, where Luciano would begin his 13 years of exile.

America's most notorious criminal remembered the feeling: "I kept sayin' to myself, f-ck 'em all. I'll be back. I'll find some way to change the deal around."

The list of giants had faded by 1957. Abe Reles, the canary who could sing but couldn't fly, was tossed out of the win-

dow of the Half Moon Hotel. Frank Nitti took his own life. Bugsy Siegel had been blasted by Syndicate gunmen. Joe Adonis was deported to Italy. Lansky had been forced to shutter his illegal casinos in Florida. Costello narrowly escaped assassination and was now useless to the Syndicate as a result of publicity visioning him as "Prime Minister of the Underworld." Albert Anastasia was gunned down on October 25 while getting a haircut in the barbershop at the Park Sheraton Hotel.

Cameron Mitchell, the actor, had been a visitor at the home of Martin Gosch, one of the authors of Luciano's book and former Hollywood producer who was running his own production company in Spain. Mitchell visioned himself as Luciano on the screen and contended the picture would be a blockbuster. Was Luciano interested? Sure, he needed the money.

Lucky had been skating uphill lately. He had already suffered a bad heart attack when Gosch wrote, "This accidental meeting with Cam Mitchell now brings us back to life again — if you give the word." Gosch offered to go to Rome to meet Luciano and discuss the picture adding, "I know how you hate to put pencil to paper, but please, Charlie, take an extra pill and write to me as soon as you receive this."

When Gosch called Luciano several days later the call had been monitored and the words "bringing the script" were thought to be a secret code involving narcotics. Gosch would take the next flight out "bringing the script."

At 1 a.m. a troop of police moved in on Luciano's penthouse. While they turned his place upside down, Lucky's mistress, Adriana Rizzo, screamed at police that Luciano's heart was weak, that he

couldn't take the excitement. Luciano watched, dazed by sleeping pills, as they ransacked his place. All they found of interest was a gold cigarette case engraved: "To my dear pal, Charlie, from his friend, Frank Sinatra."

At the police barracks, suffering from chest pains, Lucky fought off questioning police, denying he had any knowledge of a narcotics conspiracy. When asked about the "script" he insisted it was only in reference to a movie script and invited them to accompany him to Capodicino Airport to straighten things out with Gosch.

The following mid-afternoon, Maresciallo Cesare Resta of Captain Spezial's Guardia staff arrived to take Luciano to the airport to see for himself if the "script" bit was a hoax.

When Gosch arrived Luciano accepted the candy for Adriana, thanked Gosch for his gift, a bottle of Spanish brandy, and introduced Resta as "a friend of mine."

As the three men walked through the parking lot towards a waiting car, Lucky suddenly began to sway like a guy failing a street sobriety test. His eyes rolled back, he gasped for breath and fell into Gosch's arms.

This time there would be no negotiations, no reprieves, no pardons. Lucky Luciano died at 5:26 in the afternoon of January 26, 1962.

There was no gravesite ceremony. A guileless silver plate with the name Salvatore Lucania was observed on the coffin, if one looked close enough. The body was delivered to St. John's Cemetery in New York and eased into a vault which had cost him \$25,000 in 1935. His mother, father, an aunt and an uncle were buried there. There were only two mourners: Lucky's brothers Bartolo and Joseph. It was Joseph who pointed out: "Charlie's up there right now, tryin' to divide the territory with the real Boss of Bosses." ★

## One Name + Six Slugs = Two Dead

(continued from page 29)

they had known the location of whatever it was they were looking for. There was no evidence that the place had been ransacked in any way.


Investigators wondered if the couple could have been slain by someone other than a local person. Tom Hays had only recently purchased the tavern, and had operated it for only about six weeks. The man and woman had come here from Kansas City, Kansas. Was it possible that Hays or his wife had an enemy who followed the pair from the Kansas city? Was simple robbery the actual and sole motive for the cold-blooded slayings? Or had the money been taken from the cash register

and probably other places in the tavern as a red herring to make the officers believe that robbery had been the motive for the double murder?

"Before this is over," Sheriff Richards said, "I wouldn't be surprised that we may have to ask a few questions of the authorities in Kansas City, Kansas, regarding the past lives of Mr. and Mrs. Hays."

At that moment, a middle-aged man drove up and parked nearby. He approached the lawmen and explained that he

(continued on next page)



lived a short distance away, and sometimes worked part-time for Tom Hays. He had been in another town not far away, when he had heard about the crime.

The investigators were glad to see this man. They hoped that he might know more about the slain couple than had the other citizens with whom they had spoken. Having associated with them somewhat closely, he might know whether they had ever had trouble with anyone or if there could be some other reason why they had been shot down. The officers all felt that it was reasonable to assume that the killer or killers had been acquainted with the man and woman, and killing them was the only way to prevent their informing the authorities as to their identities.

Hopes rose somewhat as Richards put the first question to this new witness, asking if Mr. or Mrs. Hays ever had trouble with anyone. "Yes, as a matter of fact, Tom did have a little trouble with a young guy who was doing some carpenter and painting work for him. I don't know who this fellow was, but one day he came along in an old jalopy and said he was looking for a job. He said he would accept either an odd job or he'd be glad to take a steady one. He told Tom that he could do almost anything and was handy with tools. The place needed some repairs and painting, so Tom put him to work. But it didn't take long for anyone to see that this character was a lousy workman and had absolutely no ability for that kind of work. When Tom saw this and told him he couldn't use him any longer, the guy got real tough, but he left when Tom told him he'd call you guys if he didn't get out of here."

Sheriff Richards quickly asked the informant what kind and year model car the workman had been driving, and if it carried Missouri license tags.

The neighbor smiled. "Yeh, it was a dark green 1961 Chevrolet sedan. It looked terrible and it ran worse. It looked like it had been painted with a mop or a broom. It did have a Missouri tag, but I didn't notice the number. There's something else you guys will probably like to know. While this guy was working here, a tall skinny guy comes by selling brooms, brushes and cleaning materials. He sold Tom and his wife several brooms and liquid cleaning stuff. The reason I'm telling you this, is because I believe he knew this character who was doing the repair and paint job. I saw them talking for quite awhile before this broom and brush man left. I have no idea who the salesman was and I never saw him before. And so far as I know, he doesn't live around here."

He paused and frowned. "I don't want to get anyone in trouble," he continued slowly, "but I think I ought to tell anything that might have a bearing on these murders. I liked Tom Hays and his wife,

and I want whoever murdered them caught. So I'll tell you about this. This guy who was working here tried to sell Tom a .22 revolver, and when Tom turned him down, he tried to sell it to me. Said he'd take ten bucks for it. That was cheap for it looked like a good gun. But I not only don't need any gun, I also figured that he might have stolen it. I suppose that's why Tom also turned him down on the deal."

The lawmen exchanged glances. They knew that the man and wife had been shot with a small-caliber gun which they also judged to have been an ordinary revolver. They did not believe that a rifle had been the murder weapon, because all of the shots had remained in the heads of the victims. Being very much experienced with firearms, they knew that most rifles are powerful enough to send bullets completely through a human head. They were also mindful that they had found no empty cartridges in the tavern. Had an automatic weapon of any kind been used, the exploded shells would normally be scattered over a considerable area. They doubted that the gunman would have taken the time and trouble to search for and recover these empties.

The sheriff asked the witness if he had noticed the brand name or could describe the weapon. The officer felt that if the revolver was unusual looking in any way, or he knew the brand name, it might be possible to trace it to a local source.

"No," the man replied, "I didn't notice any name on it, and there was nothing unusual looking about it. It was a blue steel gun with a barrel about three inches long, but that's about all I can tell you about it."

The investigators realized that despite this apparent circumstantial evidence they had heard as pointing to the painter-carpenter, they would need much more solid reasons before forming any actual suspicion against the man. After all, the tavern was on a somewhat heavily-traveled highway and there was little doubt that many travelers carried firearms in their automobiles. It was also probable that some of these weapons were 22-caliber revolvers.

Richards asked the informant to give them a list of customers of the Club 8 East, whose names he knew. The witness mentioned the names of more than a dozen men and women as regular customers. With this last statement, however, he seemed to have exhausted his knowledge of anything which could be of value to the authorities.

The sleuths agreed that they should immediately talk with the people whose names they had on their list. Perhaps some of them would know the names of one or both of the two potential suspects. Or more hopefully, they might even know a home address.

The lawmen were somewhat annoyed that although both the repairman and the salesman had Missouri license tags on their cars, no one had seemingly noticed any of the numbers. Yet they felt that it should not be too difficult to locate the traveling salesman, although it could be different with the other individual. They hoped that the two were actually acquainted with each other, and could furnish their home addresses.

When they set out to talk with the neighbors now, it didn't take long for them to discover that none of these people had ever met with either of the men they were seeking.

Back at the tavern, Sheriff Richards had an idea on how he might identify the salesman. He felt that Tom Hays had surely received a receipt when he bought the things from the man. He would certainly need this for tax purposes and inventory. He found a receipt which showed the transaction, but he was disappointed to see that it was a printed form which carried no firm name. Such forms could be purchased in almost any stationery store. In addition, it was signed in a scrawl he could not read.

Still hoping, the astute officer continued to examine all papers in the tavern. Now he hoped to find a record which would show the name and perhaps an address when Hays had paid one man for his work. But he finally had to admit that the tavern owner had probably paid the workman in cash and had not taken down his name or Social Security number. Yet, Sheriff Richards was not quite finished with this phase of his investigation. He looked around the room and not seeing what he was looking for, went into an adjoining storeroom where he picked up a new broom. He smiled grimly when he read the label on the implement. He carefully copied the name and phone number of the St. Louis company where the broom had been made. It being Sunday, the men knew that they could do nothing with this information until morning.

The first thing the sheriff did the next morning was to call police headquarters in Kansas City, Kansas. He knew that the murdered couple had moved to Washington County from the Kansas city. He wondered if it could be possible that the man and woman had been slain by someone from Kansas City. He was in luck when he talked with a police captain who said he had been acquainted with Tom Hays for many years. He was shocked to hear the news, and told the sheriff that Mr. and Mrs. Hays had owned and operated a restaurant in Kansas City for a number of years. He knew that they had decided to move to Potosi, and said he thought that one or perhaps both of them had lived in Washington County

(continued on next page)

# One Name + Six Slugs = Two Dead

(continued from page 43)

when they were children.

There had never been any kind of trouble in the Hays place of business, and so far as the policeman knew, neither Dorothy nor Tom Hays had any enemies. The city officer also said he would begin an investigation and try to learn if perhaps the man and wife had had some sort of trouble that had not come to the attention of authorities.

When he finished this conversation, Richards called the St. Louis firm which produced the brooms and other things which Tom Hays had purchased from their salesman. A company official told the sheriff that a man named William Evans represented the concern in the Potosi area. Evans lived in Rolla, the seat of Phelps County, about 60 miles west of Potosi. After writing down this information, the sheriff summoned Deputy Douglas by radio, and a few minutes later the two set out for Rolla.

William Evans was not at home when they reached Rolla, and his wife told the lawmen that he was working his route on Inter-State I-44 west toward the city of Springfield.

When he heard this, Sheriff Richards immediately contacted the Highway Patrol station in Rolla. The troopers would inform their colleagues and the sheriff in all counties between Rolla and Springfield to be on the lookout for the salesman. Meanwhile, Richards and Douglas would begin driving toward Springfield to interview Evans when he was contacted.

The potential informant was located in a gas station not far from Rolla, and the Potosi officers were soon talking with him. They were disappointed when the man told them that he had not been acquainted with the workman at the Club 8 East. He said that the man had struck up a conversation with him, saying that he needed steady work and inquiring if he might find a job with the company where Evans worked. The salesman had given the man the name and address of his firm.

That was all that he could tell the sleuths about the painter-carpenter, except for one thing. He declared that the fellow had tried to sell him a .22 revolver, but he declined to buy the weapon. He had not learned the name of the gun owner, and he had no idea where he might live. He had never seen him before. He also described the automobile the individual had driven. He declared that it seemed to be in very poor condition, although he had not heard it run. But he was positive that the jalopy had carried a current Missouri license tag. However, he had not noticed any of the numbers on the

plate, nor had he seen any city license sticker on the windshield.

Lawmen knew that the absence of such a sticker meant that the subject lived either in a very small hamlet, or in a rural area. Most Missouri towns require such city license stickers.

As they started back to Potosi, Deputy Douglas came up with a suggestion. He remarked that the owner of the .22 revolver had asked the salesman about getting a job with the St. Louis concern. Therefore, he wondered if the fellow might have written to the company, inquiring about a position. He reasoned that if such was the case, he would certainly have given the firm his name and address.

Sheriff Richards telephoned the broom and brush manufacturing company in St. Louis. An official of the concern told the officer that they had indeed received a letter from a man named Elmer R. Hays, asking for a salesman's job. Hays had given an address in Rolla, Missouri.

The two county officers lost no time in returning to Rolla where they hurried to the address which Elmer Hays had given to the St. Louis establishment. They were disappointed when they found that the address was that of a lodging house and that the suspect no longer lived there. The landlady said that the young man had lived there for only a short time, then when a girl who looked to be in her late teens visited him one day, he left with her, taking all his belongings. He had received no mail while living there, nor had he had any other visitors.

Then she told the lawmen something that made them brighten up a bit. She said that Hays told her that his home was in Cadet, Missouri, and he was engaged to marry the girl who had called on him. She did not know this young woman's name or where she lived, although she did describe her as being a very pretty blonde and that she was driving a late-model white car. However, she did not know the make of the machine and had never before seen it or the blonde driver.

The sleuths had been surprised to learn that the man they were seeking bore the same name as the murder victims. They wondered if Elmer Hays might be related to the slain couple. But then they decided that this had most likely been a coincidence, for according to their information, Thomas and Dorothy Hays had not appeared to be acquainted with the man who was working for them. Neither had either man ever mentioned that their names were the same. The investigators realized that it was entirely possible that neither of them had known the name of the other.

Cadet, Missouri, is a tiny community near Potosi, and the two officials drove there at once. They learned at a small grocery store that Elmer Hays lived nearby in a little cottage.

As they approached this house, they noticed an old green Chevrolet parked beneath a tree in the yard. A young blonde woman answered their knock at the front door. She looked extremely alarmed when Richards inquired if Elmer Hays lived there. She shook her head. Then she told them that Hays had gone to Las Vegas, Nevada, where he could make a lot of money gambling.

The men suspected that the green car probably belonged to Hays, and she confirmed this assumption. Deputy Douglas called Highway Patrol Trooper Mallery on the radio. The patrolman said he would join them as soon as possible and would examine the old auto for fingerprints or other possible clues. He was only a short distance away and he drove up within a few minutes.

While Mallery was working, the sheriff asked the young woman if she had a picture of Elmer Hays. She gave him a small snapshot that showed a dark young man who seemed to be in his late twenties. She told the lawmen Hays was 29.

When Trooper Mallery finished dusting the Chevrolet, he found a great many good latent fingerprints. After these were processed, they would be compared with local records. If they were not found here, they would then be taken to Jefferson City and matched against prints in the penitentiary identification bureau. In addition, if this failed to confirm whether Hays had a criminal record or not, they would then be forwarded to the FBI in Washington whose extensive files would certainly show if the man had ever been arrested for a felony anywhere in the United States.

The officers were ready to leave now and they did not detain the still trembling blonde girl. She volunteered to notify them if she heard from Hays or he should return. She said that Hays had given her a beating before he left, and she wanted revenge. They had not told her the reason why they were interested in her former boyfriend, and apparently she did not realize that it was in connection with the double murders. They merely told her that they wanted to talk with Hays as they thought he might have some information they needed. They doubted that the suspect had ever told her about any crime he had committed.

When they got back to Potosi, Trooper Mallery compared the prints he had lifted from the automobile with some of those he picked up in the tavern. He was jubilant as he examined the prints from the beer stein and realized that they exactly

(continued on next page)

matched those from the car. After telling the sheriff this news, he lost no time in wiring his classifications of the various prints to the state penitentiary identification department at Jefferson City. He knew he should receive a quick reply and he also wired the classifications to the FBI in Washington, D.C. He would soon know if Elmer Hays had a criminal record either in this state or anywhere else in the United States.

While Mallery had been doing this, Sheriff Richards had not been idle. He knew that Hays did not own any other car except the jalopy he had left at his girlfriend's house, and he thought he knew how the man had left Potosi. He hurried to the local bus station. The agent smiled when the lawmen asked if he had recently sold a ticket to Las Vegas, Nevada. He said he had not made such a sale, but he had sold a one-way ticket to Reno, Nevada. He remembered it because he had never before had anyone who bought transportation to the distant western state. He was even able to describe the passenger, a dark-complexioned young man around thirty years old who had no luggage and whom he did not know.

Feeling sure that the person who had purchased the bus ticket was Elmer Hays, the sheriff immediately put out an APB that covered most of the United States. He also called the authorities in Reno, Nevada, who promised to be on the lookout for the suspect.

The next morning, Patrolman Mallery received answers to both his inquiries to the FBI and to the state identification bureau in Jefferson City. The reports were almost identical. They said that Elmer Richard Hays had served a 7-year sentence in the Missouri Penitentiary for armed robbery in St. Louis, and had been free less than a year.

The lawmen felt now that there could be little doubt that Elmer Hays had slain the man and wife, but the suspect had apparently disappeared successfully. No trace was found of him as the days passed, although authorities in literally hundreds of places were watching for him. He did not write to any of his friends or relatives, nor did he seem to communicate with any person in places where he was known to be acquainted. This fact added to the lawmen's belief in the man's guilt.

Still more time went by with the case at a standstill until it was June 10, 1969, more than two years since the murders, when Sheriff Richards received a phone call from the warden of Nevada State Penitentiary. The official told the Missouri officer that he had Elmer Richard Hays in his custody. The man had recently been convicted on an armed robbery charge and was serving a 15-year term.

It took only a few days to persuade Nevada authorities to surrender the

convict to Missouri officials. Under the law, if the suspect should be acquitted in Missouri, he would be returned to Nevada to finish his sentence there. In the event that he was convicted and escaped the death penalty, he would still be returned to Nevada when he had completed any term in Missouri. Of course if he received a life sentence in Missouri, that would also take care of the western state's claim on him.

Because of legal delays, Elmer Hays did not face a jury until July 14, 1970, slightly more than a year since he had returned to Missouri. The trial was in the court of Circuit Judge Herbert K. Moss, in Potosi.

On July 16, the jury brought in a verdict of guilty on both the murder charges as Hays had been tried on both counts at the same time. The jury set the punishment at life in prison.

Acting on this judgment, Judge Moss sentenced Hays to two life terms to be served concurrently. He was immediately taken to the penitentiary at Jefferson City by Sheriff Richards and Deputy Douglas. The armed robbery charge had been dropped.

However, this was not the last that Potosi authorities would see of Elmer Richard Hays. Because of a legal technicality, he was returned to face a new trial.

It was 5:30 p.m., Sunday, January 16, 1972, when the lifer managed to overpower a guard at the county jail and escape, taking the guard's revolver and his automobile. Only a few minutes passed before the guard was able to give the alarm.

Meanwhile, a short distance from Potosi, the fugitive stopped at a farmhouse and forced a housewife to surrender the keys to her late-model car. The moment he was gone, the badly-frightened woman

telephoned officers in Potosi.

Now having learned the direction the prisoner had taken and having the license tag numbers and a description of the stolen car, Sheriff Richards quickly began calling all officers within several miles. He then organized his own posse to take up the chase.

The dash for freedom didn't last long. Only an hour after Hays had made his getaway, two De Soto, Missouri, policemen who had responded to Richards' call spotted the fugitive driving on a country road. They expected him to resist and probably open fire on them, but to their relief and surprise, Elmer Hays stopped at once when he saw the police car behind him and he meekly surrendered.

Back in the Washington County jail, two charges of armed robbery were filed against the prisoner. This was because of his theft of the two cars and the revolver.

On March 30, 1972, Hays was again tried before Judge Moss. He was found guilty for a second time. Judge Moss sentenced him to two 25-year terms for the robberies.

On May 17, 1972, the convict was permitted to plead guilty to reduced charges of second-degree murder. Judge Moss sentenced him to two 50-year terms for the murders of Thomas and Dorothy Hays. The 50-year sentences would run concurrently with the 25-year terms.

During this time it was established that Hays was not related in any way to his victims, and neither he nor Thomas Hays had ever learned that their names were identical. ★

*(Editor's note: The name William Evans is fictitious. Use of the man's real name would serve no public interest.)*

## 5 Dead, 40 Missing, 455 In Danger

(continued from page 25)

Many persons who saw the newspaper and television pictures of Theodore Bundy couldn't believe that such a handsome, intelligent looking man, studying law, could be guilty of killing young women. He simply didn't fit the monster image of a multiple slayer.

Bundy has been convicted of the slayings of two Florida State University coeds and a 13-year-old girl. He is under three sentences to be executed in the Florida electric chair. Police in a half-dozen western states believe Bundy may be responsible for the murders of at least 36 additional young women.

Not as handsome, but certainly not looking like a fiend, was Albert DeSalvo, who confessed to being the Boston Strangler with 13 women victims. Despite his alleged confession, he was charged

only with sexual assaults because of insufficient evidence. He was slain while a prison inmate in 1973.

Police in Los Angeles had no inkling that another multiple murder case was in progress until they received their first break early in February of 1980.

To that point, they only had one victim and a number of girls reported missing. There didn't appear to be any link between the cases, except most of the missing girls disappeared along The Strand, a stretch of ocean beach between Manhattan Beach and Redondo Beach.

Shirley Linett Ledford, 16, disappeared from near her home in Sunland in the San Fernando Valley. It is a considerable distance from the Pacific Ocean

(continued on next page)

# 5 Dead, 40 Missing, 455 In Danger

(continued from page 45)

beaches and didn't appear to be connected with the missing girls from that area who were about her same age.

Shirley's nude and battered body, bound hand and foot and strangled with a coat hanger, was found thrown into a neighbor's flower bed the following morning. The coroner related how horribly she had died. After being raped and slashed, locking pliers had been used to pull the nipples from her breasts.

Just how horrendously she had died, the police would learn later when they found a tape recording of the girl's voice, identified by her mother, as she pleaded for her life. Then the screams as she was tortured, ending with a choking gurgle as the coat hanger throttled the last breath of life from her body.

The unusual break in the case came with a report from the girls' advisor at the Burbank High School. She reported that while girls on the school drill team were washing cars to raise money for uniforms, two men in a van had stopped nearby.

They were observed lying on the ground with cameras, taking pictures of the girls as they bent over the cars they were polishing to get the most revealing sex angles into their photos. A number of the girls objected and the advisor approached the men and asked them to leave.

The men, whom she described as being possibly in their mid-30s, laughed at her objections and told her their hobby was taking pictures of pretty girls. When she threatened to call the police if they persisted, one of the men with long dark hair and a mustache pulled out a \$100 bill and offered it to her if she would get into the van with him.

Indignantly refusing the offer and again threatening to call the police, the second man who had shorter dark hair, wore heavy horn-rimmed glasses and a bushy mustache, threw a \$5 bill on the ground and told her to give it to the girls who were washing the cars.

The advisor described the van as being a GMC, silver colored and a late model. She hadn't gotten the license number but was certain it had California license plates.

Among the numerous reports that come into the sheriff's office daily, it wasn't an incident to create any big interest.

Lt. Gerald Minnis made a mental note of the silver colored van and the picture taking activities of the men. If they showed up in any additional reports, they would be worth investigating.

Later, a second report came in on the silver colored van. Several girls in the

Manhattan Beach area reported that two men in the vehicle had offered them money, jewelry or narcotics if they would go in the van with them and pose in the nude. The men claimed to be commercial photographers and were looking for models. The descriptions of the two men tallied with those given by the high school advisor in Burbank.

The men and the van took on new importance with the mysterious disappearances of Jacqueline Doris Lamp, 13, and her close friend, Jackie Leah Gilliam, 15. The two girls had gone to the beach for the day and were last seen talking to two older men near a silver colored van.

A third girl, Andrea Joy Hall, 18, who lived with her parents in the Redondo Beach area, vanished mysteriously. Witnesses recalled seeing a silver colored van and two men taking pictures of girls at the beach at the time Andrea disappeared.

A young woman reported to the Hermosa Beach police that she had been forced into a silver colored van by two men who had attempted to rape her. She said that when she volunteered to pose for pornographic pictures in the nude, they had let her out of the van and she managed to escape.

The victim had the presence of mind to get the license number of the vehicle. Police took into custody Roy Lewis Norris, 32, and Lawrence Sigmond Bittaker, 39, the owner of the van. The two men were charged with kidnapping and attempted rape. They were arraigned in the Hermosa Beach municipal court.

The report eventually went through channels and reached the sheriff's office. It came to the attention of Lt. Minnis and he recalled the previous incidents concerning a silver colored van. He placed a call to Hermosa Beach Chief of Police John Doukakis.

"Have you got anything additional on those two guys you've got in custody on the kidnap and rape charges?" Minnis asked, giving the names of Norris and Bittaker.

"Not much," Doukakis informed him. "In fact, it looks like we may have to release them. The witness is having second thoughts about testifying. I think she may have been intimidated because she offered to pose in the nude so that she could escape. A defense attorney can make it pretty rough on a witness under those circumstances."

"What's their background?" Minnis asked.

Bittaker, at the time of his arrest had been a \$1,000-a-week machinist with a manufacturing firm in Burbank. He lived

in a motel near the place of his employment. Bittaker had an arrest record and had served time at the California Men's Colony, a medium security facility near San Luis Obispo.

Apparently he met Norris while he was there. Norris was doing time on a rape conviction. He managed to get himself transferred to the State Mental Hospital at Atascadero and had been released in January of 1979.

"Any evidence or anything that might tie them to other cases?" Minnis asked.

Doukakis said they had found stacks of nude and pornographic pictures in the rooms of both Bittaker and Norris. There were also some tape recordings, possibly of the type available from shops specializing in pornography.

"How about the van?" Minnis asked.

"We've impounded it but if the charges are dropped, we'll probably have to release it to him," Doukakis said.

"Mind if we check it over?" Minnis asked. "There's just a chance we may be able to tie them into some other stuff."

"It's all yours," Doukakis said. "We'll cooperate in every way possible."

Minnis obtained a search warrant. The detectives who examined the photographs found in the van felt certain they were not the type that could be purchased at a pornographic shop. Many were polaroid shots and there were trays filled with 35 mm slides. There were pictures of girls that apparently had just been snapped at random in candid shots of nude and pornographic poses.

It was a tape cassette, however, that set the hair rising on the back of the detectives' necks. It began with the pleading voice of a girl, begging whoever was holding her captive not to hurt her.

Two men's voices were on the tape. There was a discussion as to who was going to rape the girl first interspersed with the pleading voice of the girl. The tape recorded the rape as the men talked and the girl sobbed.

"I'm going to pull the nipples off her tits for a souvenir," one of the men's voices said.

"Like hell," the other jeered. "You just want something to chew on."

"Hand me those vise-grip pliers."

The scream on the tape set the detectives listening to it sitting tense, with fists balled and teeth clenched. One of them gasped, "My God! That's for real. That isn't any porno shop stuff."

The tape ended with a voice saying, "Hand me that coat hanger. Let's get this over with."

With the photographs, slides and tape recordings taken as evidence, Sheriff Pitches appointed a special task force of homicide detectives to continue the investigation and invited police officers

(continued on next page)



from Redondo Beach and Hermosa Beach to join with investigators from the district attorney's office to continue the investigation.

Among the hundreds of photos, the investigators found one of Jacqueline Lamp, the 13-year-old girl who had mysteriously vanished while with her friend, Jackie Gilliam.

The girl's voice on the tape was heard by the mother of Shirley Ledford, whose mutilated body had been found near her Sunland home. She allegedly identified the voice as being that of her daughter.

Police alleged that voice experts identified the male voices on the tape as being those of Norris and Bittaker.

Investigators confronted Norris with the evidence they had obtained. They claimed that Norris volunteered to cooperate with them, expressing the hope that his cooperation would eventually eliminate the charge of "special circumstance" if he was prosecuted, which would eliminate the death penalty.

Norris allegedly led a team of detectives into the San Gabriel Mountains near the San Dumas Canyon. Searching in the sandy covered area, the deputies found two skulls and numerous bones. Animals had apparently scattered the remains over a wide area. One of the skulls still had an ice pick stuck into the right ear. Dental records later identified the skull as being that of Jackie Gilliam. Teeth from the other skull identified it as being Jacqueline Lamp.

The two girls, according to an information filed by the investigators, had been abducted, raped, tortured and put to death on the same day that they disappeared from Redondo Beach.

A voice on one of the tapes was allegedly identified as that of Lucinda Schaffer. The 16-year-old girl had disappeared while on her way home from church in the community of Torrance.

Detectives claimed that Norris attempted to show them the spot where the girl's body had been dumped in the mountain area but they were unable to locate it.

Norris allegedly implicated himself and Bittaker in the slaying of Andrea Joy Hall, the 18-year-old girl who had also disappeared from Redondo Beach. A search for the corpse failed.

Meanwhile, police throughout Los Angeles County were checking through the hundreds of slides, photos and negatives of young women that had been in the possession of Norris and Bittaker. A number of the girls were located alive and were unaware that their pictures had been taken. Others admitted posing for the photographers in exchange for money, jewelry and drugs.

Throughout the investigation and questioning, the investigators claimed, Bittaker chose to exercise his legal rights and remain silent. Norris, who began by

cooperating with the detectives, changed his mind after allegedly implicating himself and Bittaker in the murders of five girls.

Charges of first-degree murder were filed against both Norris and Bittaker for the slayings and were ordered to be held without privilege of bond.

"We don't know how far this investigation will eventually take us," Sheriff Pitches told the news media. "We've got several hundred pictures of girls that we

haven't been able to identify. We don't know if they are all from the Los Angeles area or from other parts of the country. It may take years tracking down the movements of the suspects, and the chances are good that we may never come up with a full body count."

By law, Norris and Bittaker must be considered to be innocent until such time as a trial can determine their innocence or guilt.



## Return Of The Ripper

(continued from page 21)

more murders and two attempted slayings!

The bloody curtain-raiser was the slaying of Irene Richardson, whose sorry life somewhat paralleled that of Joan Harrison. Irene, too, had been a happy young housewife and mother, but then she left her family to go to London.

Later, she moved to Leeds, and was planning a new marriage, but the romance broke up. "Mrs. Richardson became depressed, and her life in a shabby bedsitter in Cowper Street, Chapelton, was an unstable one," the police report said with delicate phrasing.

At 11:15 p.m., on Saturday night, Feb. 5, 1977, Joan visited her favorite club in the Merrion Center in Leeds. Either there, or on the way to the club, detectives believe she met the Ripper.

The result of that chance meeting was predictable. An early morning jogger found Irene's remains among some trees in Soldier's Field, a part of Roundhay Park. The Ripper, detectives noted, had returned to his original hunting grounds around the red-light section of Leeds.

But while they sought him there, he was moving on to what police described as "the heart of Bradford's prostitute patch." Eleven weeks after Irene's slaughter, he singled out Patricia Atkinson, a 32-year-old divorcee and mother of three children, none of whom lived with her.

"Like so many of the other victims," detectives disclosed, "Mrs. Atkinson had been out drinking the evening before she died."

On April 24, she left a public house in Carlisle Street, Bradford, and an hour later was seen walking on a street. At 6:30 p.m. the following day, a neighbor found Patricia murdered in bed in her own flat — No. 5 for the man with the warped mind who warred on society's outcasts.

The Ripper's sixth victim was the youngest — and most innocent — and her murder shocked and outraged the public.

After a night of fun in Leeds, 16-year-old Jayne MacDonald, a respectable supermarket assistant, missed the

last bus home to her parents' residence on Scott Hall Avenue, Chapelton, early on June 26.

Her boyfriend accompanied her from the city center to St. James's Hospital. There Jayne unwisely decided that she could safely walk the last two miles and then compounded her error in the way she went.

"She was not a prostitute," police explained, "but did choose a route through the red-light area."

The attractive teenager was last seen at 1:45 a.m. on Harehills Avenue, just half a mile from her home and a five-minute walk from a playground between Reginald Street and Reginald Terrace in Chapelton. Next morning, her body was found in the playground. She had been dragged there, apparently after an attack on the street.

Her father, Wilf, a 58-year-old railway worker, collapsed when he was told of her killing, and never recovered. His hair turned white, he developed chronic bronchitis and nervous asthma, and had to give up his job. On Oct. 11, 1979, he died, an indirect victim of the Ripper.

Later, police disclosed that in a letter to them, the Ripper had written, "About the

(continued on next page)

**MEN! WOMEN!**  
**FINISH HIGH SCHOOL**  
At Home... This Easy Way  
in your Spare Time

... and earn the Diploma that can open new doors for you in business and social life. No need to attend classes or quit your job. Now you can get your Diploma at home in spare time... as little as 60 days for each year you need to graduate. Fully accredited Diploma... not a G.E.D. Send for full information. You'll be amazed at how work experience helps you get your High School Diploma fast. No obligation. No salesman will call. **RUSH COUPON FOR FREE FACTS!**

**FULL CREDIT FOR MILITARY & WORK EXPERIENCE PLUS ALL PREVIOUS HIGH SCHOOL**

**NEWPORT/PACIFIC HIGH SCHOOL Dept. NA 040**  
4401 Birch Street, Newport Beach, CA 92660  
Rush me full information without obligation.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

# Return Of The Ripper

(continued from page 47)

MacDonald lassie I didn't know that she was decent and I am sorry I changed my routine that night."

"What was the use of saying sorry?" Jayne's mother Irene replied to the Ripper. "You can't bring her back."

"You might have regretted it then, but now you have gone on to kill two more innocent girls. You must realize that you need help. Give yourself up."

She hoped that the disclosure would prompt individuals knowing his identity to come forward. "They must know he is round the twist," she said. But it was a vain hope.

Jayne had scarcely been buried when the Ripper struck again, this time back in Bradford.

Maureen Long, a 42-year-old mother of three, left the Mecca ballroom there on Manningham Lane early on July 10, and foolishly accepted a ride from a stranger. She was later found near death in waste land, but recovered after neurosurgery. The Ripper, she told police, "talked funnily."

Though she survived, her life remained shadowed by the attack. She continued to require medical attention, and her address was kept secret to prevent the Ripper from finishing the job he had started.

"Even after all this time," she said in the spring of 1979, "I am living as a frightened woman. I never move from the house without someone with me."

After the abortive attack on Maureen, for only the second time in his murderous spree, the Ripper ventured outside West Yorkshire, travelling (probably by the M62 motorway) to Manchester. There, on Oct. 1, 1977, Jean Jordan, 21, who lived with her two small children on Lingbeck Crescent, Hulme, unaccountably dropped out of sight. Ten days later, her naked body was found in a deserted area a short drive from the M62.

This time, detectives believed, the Ripper had deviated from his homicidal routine. After the murder, they suspected, he had secreted the body — but then had returned sometime later to move it into an open area where it would surely be discovered! Was he so proud of his handiwork that he couldn't bear to have it go unnoticed? It seemed so.

There was another deviation from normal in Jean's murder: a clue was found.

When her handbag was recovered a few days later, detectives discovered a secret compartment. It contained a brand-new five-pound note released into circulation only a day or two before the murder. The bill, which probably had

been given to her by the Ripper, was among a batch that had been sent out by a Bradford bank for wage payments by Yorkshire companies. To detectives, the precious piece of paper indicated that the Ripper was on the payroll of one of these firms.

It was one of the very few clues that had turned up despite the long, intensive investigation. The others included a footprint (apparently made by a heavy industrial boot), worn tire marks, three letters mailed in Northeast England on March 7 or 8, March 12 or 13, both 1978, and March 22 or 23, 1979, along with the tape recording mailed to police in June, 1979. All had been carefully wiped clean of any fingerprints.

From pathological study of the terrible wounds sustained by the victims, there was one other slim lead. The murder weapon was probably a tool from the Ripper's own kit or work bench. To detectives, this suggested that he was engaged in some kind of engineering work.

The Ripper closed out bloody 1977 by giving a lift to Marilyn Moore, a 25-year-old mother of three in Chapel-town on Dec. 14. He dumped her on vacant land in another section of Leeds. Marilyn was among the four lucky ones. She survived after neurosurgery and was able to discharge herself from the hospital on Christmas Eve.

With her two small daughters, Yvonne Pearson, an attractive, 21-year-old blonde, lived in a terraced house on Woodbury Road, Heaton, which is part of Bradford.

Depending on how you want to judge her, Yvonne was a very brave, or a very foolhardy girl. She scoffed at fears of the Ripper, saying, "It'll be all right. I've got my big scissors in my handbag."

On Jan. 21, she arranged a babysitter and went out for an evening of fun. She was last seen at 9:30 p.m., and it wasn't until two months later, on March 26, that her body was found.

What remained of Yvonne was hidden under an overturned settee on waste ground off Arthington Street, Bradford, less than a mile from where she had been last seen. The section was heavily travelled by children who used the area as a playground, by local residents and by workers in nearby firms who took short cuts through it.

Why had the discovery taken so long? Had the Ripper moved the corpse as he had done in the case of Jean Jordan?

Helen and Rita Rytka were hard-luck, 18-year-old twins who had lived most of their lives in institutions or with foster

parents because their parents had broken up. At 16, Rita went to college to study art, Helen got a job. They separated.

Then, at the beginning of 1978, they took a one-room flat together on Elmwood Avenue, Huddlesfield, a community in West Yorkshire, and began dreaming that some day they would form their own pop group.

On Jan. 31, 1978 they went out together, but then drifted apart. Helen was last seen shortly before 9:30 p.m. at Great Northern Street and Hillhouse Lane. Three days later, her body was found under a pile of wood on Great Northern Street — the Ripper's ninth kill.

Helen's grieving twin worked for weeks with the police investigators, and even modelled for her sister's murder poster. But as in the eight other killings and four near-misses, the Ripper had successfully struck and fled into the night like his father in horror, the original Ripper.

Now back to Manchester and its Brunswick district near the Manchester Royal Infirmary.

It was Tuesday evening, May 16. A short, frail woman, 41-year-old Vera Millward, five-foot-four and less than 120 pounds, also known as Anne Brown and Mary Barton, needed cigarets. She left her grubby first-floor flat where she lived with two of her seven children — and never came home.

Later, stabbed in the stomach, clubbed about the head, her body is found slumped near a fence on the grounds of the Infirmary's wing for private patients, three miles from her flat. She is fully clothed, there are no indications of sexual assault, and her handbag and purse are missing.

Her body is discovered by a gang of workmen in an area frequented by prostitutes, and it bears the trademark of the Ripper. "At first, I thought it was a doll," says Jim McGuignan, one of the workers. "Then I realized it was a body. It was a terrible shock."

"I believe she was murdered where she was found," reports Detective Chief Supt. Jack Ridgway of Greater Manchester CID. "It was a particularly brutal assault."

Between the murder of Emily Jackson in January 1976, and that of Irene Richardson in February 1977, the Ripper had taken a holiday of almost 13 months.

Now he took another long, unexplained vacation from violence, and the police did not directly hear from him until March 23, 1979, when he wrote tauntingly:

*"Dear Officer*

*Sorry I haven't written, about a year to be exact, but I haven't been up North for quite a while. I wasn't kidding last time I wrote...*

(continued on next page)

*That was last month, so I don't know when I will get back on the job but I know it won't be in Chapeltown too bloody hot there maybe Bradford, Manningham. Might write again if up North.*

*Jack the Ripper*

*P.S. Did you get the letter I sent to Daily Mirror in Manchester?"*

The reference was to a communication to that newspaper, which had been turned over to the authorities.

Less than a month later — but 11 months after Vera Millward's murder — he was back at his bloody business, this time in Halifax, where he had unsuccessfully tried to kill Olive Smelt in 1975. From his distorted point of view, he now had better luck.

It was April 5, 1979, and innocent Josephine Whitaker, a 19-year-old clerk for a building society, visits her grandparents to proudly show off a new wrist-watch she has just purchased.

Late in the evening, as she walks toward her parents' home a mile away on Ivy Street in Halifax, she is struck down in Savile Park, in the very heart of a respectable residential area. It is a marked departure from the Ripper's usual seamy haunts. At 6:30 a.m. next day, a woman waiting for a bus sees Josephine's body lying a mere 50 yards from Free School Lane, a busy main road.

Once again, the Ripper seemed to be risking capture by his increasingly brazen attacks.

Nor can he resist needling the police. In mid-June, from Sunderland, he mails a cassette to Wakefield Police Headquarters addressed to Assistant Chief Constable (Crime) George Oldfield, who has been living day and night with the mystery.

*"I'm Jack. I see you are still having no luck catching me. I have the greatest respect for you, George, but, Lord, you are no nearer catching me now than four years ago when I started. I reckon your boys are letting you down, George, they can't be much good, can they?"*

*"The only time they came near catching me was a few months back in Chapeltown when I was disturbed. Even then it was only a uniform copper, not a detective... at the rate I'm going I should be in the book of records."*

*"I think it's up to eleven now, isn't it? Well, I'll keep on going for quite a while yet. I can't see myself being nicked just yet. Even if you do get near I'll probably top myself first."*

*"Well, it's been nice chatting to you, George."*

*"Yours, Jack the Ripper."*

*"No good looking for fingerprints. You should know by now it's clean as a whistle."*

*"See you soon. Bye."*

*"Hope you like the catchy tune at the end, ha, ha."*

The "catchy" tune was "Thank You

for Being a Friend" by a popular singer — Andrew Gold — and it suggested to psychiatrists a new motivation in the twisted mind of the Ripper. Previously, there had been speculation that he was impotent, a religious fanatic, or perhaps had contracted venereal disease from a prostitute.

Now, since most of pop star Gold's discs were sad love songs, the mind doctors suspected that the Ripper had gone off the deep end because of a broken love affair. Certainly it seemed more than coincidence that three of his murders had been committed at times when Gold's songs were included in the hit charts!

Nor was that the only possible lead contained in the mocking communication to Assistant Chief Constable Oldfield. The reference to being "disturbed" while in Chapeltown indicated that a woman had probably been with him at the time. Police canvassed movie houses, clubs, pubs and company canteens in hopes of finding her.

"She was far nearer to death than she realizes," said Assistant Chief Constable Jim Holmes.

There was still one more possible lead in the tape, which was forwarded to forensic experts at St. Albans, Hertfordshire. They were to try to match any dust on it with samples from various parts of the country, thus pinpointing where the Ripper had acquired it.

"All criminals make mistakes," said the Ripper Squad spokesman. "And the Ripper is no exception. He has made several. Perhaps his biggest was sending us the tape."

But there was something else on it that was highly disturbing:

*"I'll strike again. It will definitely be sometime this year. Maybe September or October... even sooner if I get the chance."*

It was Saturday night, Sept. 1, 1979, when attractive Barbara Leach, a social sciences student at Bradford University, stayed out late at a public house with a crowd of friends.

Barbara was a typical outgoing, fun-loving college girl. She liked animals (she kept two cats and a dog and went riding at least twice weekly). She dressed saucily in a cap, cotton shirt and jeans with the message "Best Rump" sewn on the back. In the words of a tutor, Professor Sheila Allen, Barbara was "an enthusiastic student and a nice, likable girl."

Early Sunday morning, the party of students strolled home together up Great Horton Road, past part of the university, to Grove Terrace where Barbara lived in a house with other students.

Then the respectable 20-year-old girl from Kettering, Northamptonshire, did an inexcusably reckless thing. As she liked to do occasionally, she took a late-night walk alone.

"She told me she was going for a

walk," said Paul Smith, a 21-year-old law student who lived in the same house, "and asked me to wait up for her because she had lost her own keys. It never entered my mind that anything would happen to her."

But this time the Ripper waited in the shadows, and Barbara did not return. Monday afternoon, a police searcher found her body hidden in a walled recess behind a big Victorian house in Ash Grove — within 500 yards of Bradford Police Headquarters.

"The terrible murders had always been in the back of my mind," said her mother, Beryl, a school teacher. "And when we heard that Babs was missing, I feared the worst."

In a police patrol car, the couple was rushed to Bradford, and there Barbara's father, David, a bank clerk, performed the most agonizing task of his life: identifying his daughter's body.

Later, police gave wide distribution to a poster showing Barbara in the clothes she had been wearing before her murder, and policewoman Barbara Terry, wearing similar clothes, retraced Barbara's last route in the hopes that the sight might jog the memory of some witness.

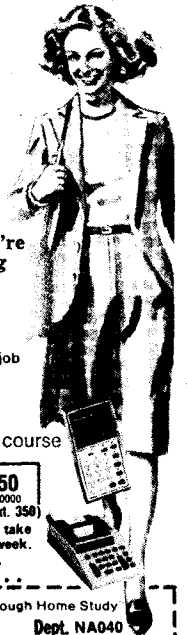
There had been grumbings about the

(continued on next page)

Prepare for a Great Career  
... in less than a Year!

## Be a BOOKKEEPER

The Perfect Career  
for Single and Married  
Women... Earn Money  
Full or Part Time. Work  
for someone Else or for  
Yourself at Home.



Train at home in spare  
time. Prepare for a Book-  
keeping Career while you're  
still in school — or working  
at an ordinary job.

Graduation from this course  
does not insure that you will  
get a job. To find out how our  
graduates have done, send for our job  
Electronic placement  
Desk-top record.  
Calculator and pocket size  
Calculator INCLUDED with course

**CALL TOLL-FREE**  
**1-800-228-2028 / Ext. 350**  
Dept. 0000  
(Except in Nebraska call (402) 571-4900 / Ext. 350)  
**CALL ANYTIME** — Operators to take  
your call 24 hours a day, 7 days a week.  
**OR MAIL COUPON TODAY.**  
**No Salesman will call...**

**NORTH AMERICAN** Careers through Home Study  
**SCHOOL OF ACCOUNTING** Dept. NA040  
4500 Campus Dr. Newport Beach, Calif. 92660  
**RUSH ME FREE AND COMPLETE INFORMATION**

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_  
State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

# Return Of The Ripper

(continued from page 49)

police failure to catch the Ripper, and as a spokeswoman for the Women's Rights group in Bradford disclosed, "Many of us are now taking precautions to protect ourselves even though we are risking getting into trouble."

From hat pins to daggers, they were toting defense weapons, though a police spokesman warned, "In many cases what you are doing is illegal. But anyway it would not protect you against this man. We are dealing with the lowest form of coward. He hides in the shadows and attacks from behind. For your own safety, follow our advice about not going out alone at night."

However, after Barbara's shocking death, 200 women paraded through Bradford in a protest for better police protection.

"If the police have information about the Ripper, they should speak out for everyone's sake," said organizer Trish Calvert. "The police have done nothing to protect women in this city."

And a national TV network readied a program. Why Haven't the Police Caught the Yorkshire Ripper? Not to mention the

jeers of football-match thugs who liked to chant, "Ripper twelve — coppers nil."

The criticisms deeply bothered the investigators. Some of them had worked so hard that their health was affected. When Assistant Chief Constable Oldfield was felled by a major virus infection, police surgeons discovered that he'd taken only one day off during the previous six months. They ordered him off duty.

"It is a personal thing between him and me," Oldfield said grimly. "The sooner I catch him the better."

"I never switch off," said Detective John Mackrill. "I've tried to, but it's no use. I can't. I wake up in the middle of the night thinking about the Ripper."

And for Detective Jim Butterworth, the hunt means that he doesn't speak to his nine-year-old daughter, Jane, for days on end. They leave notes for one another on the kitchen table. Jim has left for work before Jane gets up in the morning, and she's asleep when he returns.

Higher-level officers are under orders to watch for signs of strain among their men, according to Detective Chief Supt. Jim Hobson, who succeeded Oldfield in command, as they continue their hunt for "Chummy" — their private name for the Ripper.

The West Yorkshire Metropolitan Police emphatically insist that the investigation has been "no attempted one-man band" on their part "as many critics have suggested."

From the early stages, they say, they have worked closely with Detective Chief Supt. Wilf Brooks of the Lancashire Constabulary CID, with Detective Chief Supt. Ridgway in charge of Manchester Central CID and, more recently, with Detective Supt. Peter Docherty, head of Sunderland CID in Northumbria. Fully-staffed "Incident Rooms" are operating in Manchester, Sunderland and West Yorkshire, they point out.

However, they have been overwhelmed by a Niagara of leads from the public, most of them well-intended, many of them crackpot, but all a time-consuming part of the investigation. They have been hampered by ghouls who clog the Ripper hot-line just to hear the killer's voice, distracted by anonymous calls that seemed to promise results but then petered out and harassed by Ripper "copycats".

In Ilkley, Yorkshire, Yvonne Mysliwiec, an attractive, 21-year-old reporter, was almost killed by a psycho imitating the Ripper's attacks. In West Scotland, there was a series of four brutal sex murders.

For a time, private eye Jim Lyness,

who was retained by the parents of Barbara Leach, seemed to be closing in on the elusive killer. In the Sunday Mirror, he "challenged" the Ripper to phone him, and thereafter received more than 600 calls at his office — 28 of them from the same individual who hangs up after a period of silence.

"I say to the caller, 'Come on, Jack, if it's you, speak.' So far he hasn't, but I'm sure he will."

However, if it were the Ripper, he was too wary to accept Lyness' invitation, or another from George Oldfield who also publicly urged the madman to call him. The Ripper proved to be sane enough to communicate only on his own terms.

In Australia, an expatriate Briton reported that in April, 1977, he had drunk at a pub in Bradford with a man who chased Patricia Atkinson — a Ripper victim only a few days later. On British TV, a clairvoyant insisted that the murderer's dead mother had passed on a description of the fugitive, which included a twitching eye. And, she told police, a mystery woman called several times with pleas for the clairvoyant to help her unidentified brother.

No matter how farfetched, each lead has been painstakingly checked out.

After five years, what do the police really know about the Ripper?

George Oldfield says, "I believe him to be white, over 20 years old, at least average to above average height and an artisan or manual worker. I think he may live or work in West Yorkshire or close to the area and in all probability lives alone, or with aged parent or parents and that he has connections with the Sunderland area."

He could be a truck driver, Oldfield

(continued on next page)



**Make Money  
at Home in Spare Time**

No Previous Experience Needed

**LEARN GUN  
REPAIR!**

BE A "GUN PRO"—the man other men respect when it comes to guns.

Your love of guns and shooting can be the first step toward an exciting career. Be a sales counselor for a gun shop, sporting goods store, discount house. Manage shooting club or range. Or start your own business — sell or repair guns.

**BE YOUR OWN GUN EXPERT** We show you how to buy and sell guns...customize, repair and accurize them...fit and finish stocks. Learn all about ballistics...black powder...how to import guns.

Graduation from this course does not insure that you will get a job. To find out how our graduates have done, send for our job placement record.

**We Show You How To Apply for a Federal Firearms License** Buy and sell guns, ammunition and accessories while you are still a student at North American. Start making extra cash almost immediately — order guns for others on cost-plus basis with no investment.

First lesson reveals secret that increases hunting accuracy.

Your friends won't believe their eyes when they see how your shooting improves. A simple, easy-to-understand chart included in your first lesson gives you new accuracy. Send for results of survey showing employment success of our graduates.

**Write for FREE "Gun Pro Career Kit"!**

**Now Approved for  
GI and VA Benefits!**

"Training for the Future through Home Study"

**North American School of Firearms, Dept. NA040**  
4500 Campus Drive, University Plaza, Newport Beach, CA 92660  
Rush me information telling how I may become a GUN PRO.  
No Salesman will Call.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

## Not Guilty

**Gary Lynn Webster, the subject of a story called the "Rent-A-Grave Riddle" (Headquarters Detective, Jan. 1980) has been acquitted of all charges stemming from the slaying of his wife.**

**The jury at the Jacksonville, Fla. trial heard Webster say that his wife's death was accidental, and freed Webster after 10 hours of deliberation at a trial early in January.**

**Webster thanked the jury for its "fairness," adding, "I thank you for an opportunity to be heard and thank you for your consideration."**

says, or the employe of a firm fitting double glazing and travelling about the country. "But we do feel he is a working man as opposed to an office type," the assistant chief constable adds.

Nonetheless, he has appealed to firms to tell him whether any of their employes — "skilled, semi-skilled or unskilled" — were working in the Sunderland or Tyneside area on the dates that the various Ripper letters and cassette were mailed.

"I would like firms in the North East, including Tyneside, to let me know whether employes from firms in Yorkshire were engaged on maintenance, repair or installation work on their premises on any of those dates," he continued.

"It would be helpful for me to know from employers in Yorkshire who are engaged in the engineering field, in its broadest terms, details of employes who were off work on the dates mentioned."

And police spokesman Graham King directs a plea to the family of the Ripper:

"He's a real-life Jekyll and Hyde. The pressure builds up until something breaks inside him. Then he goes out and murders as a form of relief. Afterwards he goes home again quite normally.

"The only things close friends and family might notice about him, when he is about to attack, are periods of irritability or headaches. The real turmoil is going on inside."

A Boston policeman largely responsible for the capture of the Boston Strangler made a suggestion based on that celebrated case.

According to Capt. James McDonald, the Boston detectives were checking out men with a record of violent sex crimes, whereas the Strangler had a previous record of only minor sex crimes.

"I'm almost sure the Ripper is already on some police file somewhere," Capt.

McDonald said. "If I was investigating, I would look at the records for 1973 — two years before the murders began.

"He must be there. Nobody suddenly commits crimes like these unless they have a criminal history."

One way or another, through such patient detective work or perhaps through luck, the Ripper investigators remain confident that, sooner or later, they will nail their man.

"Don't worry, Jack's run will end," says Detective Chief Supt. Jim Hobson. "That's the thing that keeps us all going. The certainty is that we'll get him, the certainty that one day 'Chummy' will be in the dock.

"I hope it will come about through careful, painstaking inquiries, from one lead leading to another and another until he is cornered.

"But even if it's through a bobby stumbling over him at the scene of a crime — a pure accident — it won't matter. The important thing is that we put him where he'll never do anyone any harm again."

The London Daily Mirror put it another way in reviewing one of two books just published about The Ripper ("I'm Jack" by Peter Kinsley and Frank Smyth and "The Yorkshire Ripper" by Michael Nicholson).

Of the latter book, the newspaper says: "The author suggests that the sickness of the man is such that he is liable to kill himself as pressure on him grows.

"For many, that day cannot come soon enough." ★

## The Night Hunters

(continued from page 17)

trio — Darrell Jackson, Daniel Davidson and Marion Jones — gave police a statement in which they claimed the shots were fired from the driver's side of the car.

Noor's denial of having shot at Michelle King was refuted when the young woman also insisted the rifle had been pointed at her by the car driver.

After the statements were obtained, Butte County District Attorney Will Mattly filed charges of first-degree murder against Ms. Shope and first-degree murder with special circumstances against Noor and McCarter, which meant he could ask for the death penalty in the event of a conviction.

At a preliminary hearing before Chico Municipal Judge Ann Rutherford, Mattly requested a "gag order" on the evidence on the grounds that public information on the case might lead to the intimidation of the witnesses. The news media protested the order but it remained in effect.

On July 23, 1979, Ms. Dani Lee Shope entered a plea of guilty to the reduced charge of second-degree murder with the condition that she would testify for the state in the pending trials of Noor and McCarter.

Three months later, on November 8, District Judge Jean Morony sentenced Ms. Shope to a term of 15 years-to-life. She would be eligible to request parole in two years.

As preparations were being made to hold separate trials for Noor and McCarter, their attorneys and the prosecutor appeared before Judge Morony on January 30, 1980. They stated an agreement had been reached in which Noor

and McCarter would plead guilty to charges of first-degree murder in exchange for withdrawing the "special circumstance" which could result in the death penalty.

Judge Morony accepted the pleas and imposed life sentences upon Noor and

(continued on page 53)

### — MEDICAL NEWS —

#### DOCTOR SAYS ACUPUNCTURE TECHNIQUES CAN PREVENT AND CURE MANY DISEASES

Acupuncture is a complete system of medicine and its recent introduction and widespread use in North America has brought new hope to millions of sufferers.

Specifically written for the layman, the book "Acupuncture Cure of Many Diseases," describes how Acupuncture is now generally recognized as a complete Medical System.

Acupuncture can prevent and cure hundreds of diseases. It can cure or alleviate for long periods of time, your persistent headaches, gallbladder diseases, kidney problems, mental depressions and much more. It can prevent disease before it happens.

**What is Acupuncture?** It is a complete system of medicine invented by the Chinese centuries ago where if you needle an Acupuncture point in your toe, your liver problems will improve, or be cured completely. Sounds incredible, doesn't it? It has been proved that inserted at precisely the right point, the needle in the foot regularly affects the function of the liver, says Dr. Felix Mann.

**DR. Felix Mann**, the author of the book, **Acupuncture Cure of Many Diseases** is a London physician and president of the Medical Acupuncture Society. He has been one of the outstanding practitioners of this ancient Chinese art for more than ten years. He studied in China after receiving his medical training at Cambridge University and Westminster Hospital. In his remarkable book he says "To the Chinese a human being is a living unity, a field for the action and interaction of the invisible forces of life." The harmony of these vital powers within him was revealed by the health of the whole body, this disharmony by its disease.

**The aim of the Chinese Doctor** is to correct the imbalance of the vital forces of the body. In the Western world we all too often tend to picture man as a kind of chemical factory or as a none too reliable machine constantly in need of repair. The invisible and imponderable powers within him, "spirit," "life," "soul" we separate from the physical machine.

Today several thousands of Western and European physicians practice the science of acupuncture in conjunction with Western medical practices. To further understand Acupuncture send for Dr. Felix Mann's book which has 123 pages of easy to understand text and 52 illustrations. It is available for immediate shipment for only \$3.30 postage and handling included. Send for your copy today. It might mean the beginning of new health for you.

#### HOW TO ORDER

To order send your name and address with a check or money order for \$4.25 to: Crescent Trading — Book Division, Dept. D4 P.O. Box 12, Rouses Point, N.Y. 12979.

**Broken Nails...  
Brittle Nails...  
Split Nails...  
GONE FOREVER**



**CONTAINS LADY  
KRISTINA MIRACLE  
FORMULA**

**IT'S TRUE**

Science has finally done it! It's developed an amazing liquid formula that actually makes nails many TIMES HARDER than you ever imagined possible — and finally — puts an end to split nails, broken nails, chipped, nicked and jagged edges ONCE AND FOR ALL! Yes, an incredible nail hardener that you simply brush on as you would any ordinary nail polish... and not only have long, beautiful nails, but, have nails so hard, so strong, you can type all day, play the piano for hours on end, do housework, garden work, wash dishes, do laundry, even scrub floors...

**AND YOUR NAILS STAY  
MANICURE-FRESH ALL THE TIME!**

In fact, because this new application makes your nails so long, so strong, so firm and hard... many times harder than they are now... the only kind of nail file in the world that can properly shape them and perfectly smooth them is a file made of real diamond crystals, one of the world's hardest substances. That's right, a nail file actually made of real diamond crystals — as proven in laboratory tests — because your new nails become so many times harder they may dull ordinary nail files. So you can easily see why nails that become hard enough and strong enough to wear down steel, obviously must mean an end to split and broken nails ONCE AND FOR ALL! Think of what this means!

**LASTS UP TO 10-14 DAYS  
WITH JUST ONE  
SIMPLE, SINGLE APPLICATION**

**Now! Make Nails So Hard...  
You Need This Real  
Diamond Crystal Nail File  
To Shape Them...  
Free!**

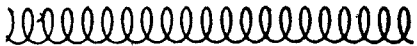
**...And We'll Give You One  
Just To Prove This Exciting  
New Discovery!**

Naturally, the best proof of all is on your own fingers. That's why we want to send you, as a gift for just trying "LADY KRISTINA" NAIL HARDENER, a genuine diamond crystal nail file — the very same file you may have seen advertised in McCall's, Glamour, Cosmopolitan, Harper's Bazaar and other leading fashion magazines.



**UNCONDITIONAL  
GUARANTEE!**

"LADY KRISTINA" — the new incredible nail hardener must end cracking, peeling, splitting and chipping forever. It must make your nails many times harder and last up to two full weeks at a time. Your new nails must be so strong, so hard, so durable as never before, that you can work for hours and days on end and still have strong, manicure-fresh nails at all times ... or simply return "LADY KRISTINA" NAIL HARDENER for a full refund of your purchase price at any time. Can anything be fairer?



**Professional  
LIFETIME  
Diamond  
Crystal Nail File**

You've seen it featured in McCall's, Harper's Bazaar, Cosmopolitan and Glamour magazines... Now here's your opportunity to obtain one free, as a gift.

This Nail File is coated with thousands of tiny diamond crystals. Unlike an emery board that gets dog-eared quickly and wears out even faster... unlike the cross-cut metal file that's harsh on your nails because it works like a carpenter's file and it, too, wears out in time — This Nail File lasts forever! And more important, it's the perfect file for your nails because it helps prevent (and correct) splitting, peeling and cracking. Each tiny diamond crystal facet helps to scientifically and microscopically shape and style your nails so that even the most modest home efforts look like they were professionally finished in the most expensive Fifth Avenue salon.

And it's yours to keep Free as a gift, just for trying the new "LADY KRISTINA" Nail-Hardener, that's how sure we are you will be thrilled with the incredible dream-results.

**LADY KRISTINA** Dept. D4  
**P.O. Box 12**  
**Rouses Point, NY. 12979**

**MAIL NO-RISK COUPON  
TODAY!**

Yes, I want to solve my splitting, peeling, cracking, ragged nail problems forever. Please rush me 1 "LADY KRISTINA" NAIL HARDENER plus my free Lifetime Diamond Crystal Nail File. I must be pleased, thrilled and absolutely delighted with the fabulous results you promise or I will return for a refund and keep the Lifetime File for my trouble.  
Please send me ..... bottles of "LADY KRISTINA" NAIL HARDENER at \$4.10 each. Only comes in clear form. (Please add 50c to cover postage and handling). Please allow a minimum of 4 weeks for delivery.

Enclosed is \$..... in  cash  check  money order

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

# The Night Hunters

(continued from page 51)

McCarter. They will be eligible for parole in 17 years, possibly less with credit for good behavior or a recommendation from the parole board.

For the first time since the start of the investigation, the "gag order" was removed and the news media was allowed to examine the evidence and the statements made by the witnesses and defendants.

It created a furor through the entire state of California with newspaper headlines and extensive television coverage.

Nate White, central California president of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, told reporters, "I am very upset about the plea bargaining in the Jimmy Campbell case. I feel the prosecutor had a witness who turned state's evidence and he did not have to bargain the way he did to get a conviction. I am not in favor of capital punishment but if there ever was a case in which the death penalty should have been

imposed, it was in the case of the murder of Jimmy Campbell."

Jimmy's mother, bitter that the killers of her son would not be tried for murder in which the death penalty would be applied, told the news media, "I don't think it is fair. I mean, they sat in court and laughed about my son. They had no remorse or feelings at all. I feel they should die the way my son died."

"It doesn't make any difference what color your skin is. You could be a Chinaman, Mexican or Indian, or anyone. It's not going to be safe for anybody because they can go out and say, 'I'll be out in no time. Hooray, we can shoot anybody we please and they can't do much to us.'"

District Attorney McNelis stated he thought his decision to plea bargain was the right thing to do. He pointed out that it was possible the defendants could have entered a plea of diminished capacity because they were under the influence of liquor and marijuana.

## Bob Crane's Kinky Murder

(continued from page 13)

tain the missing album of pornographic photos. What isn't known is why the killer wanted it badly enough to murder for it.

A number of avenues are open for speculation. The killer, man or woman, could have feared that the photos were a threat to his or her career. A jealous lover, male or female, heterosexual or homosexual — Crane's collection covered all types of sex and sex acts — could have taken the album and bludgeoned Crane out of anger.

The album, because of the prominent persons it may have contained, could be extremely valuable to a blackmailer. Investigators feel the blackmailing could be going on right now.

And while a private investigator was hired by friends of Crane to try to solve the mystery of his death, there are more than a few persons who would much rather it remained unsolved. They fear that if there is a trial, the pornographic pictures seized by the police might be introduced as evidence and become public knowledge as to who was in them. Unsolved, the evidence remains sealed and confidential in the Scottsdale police file.

A number of suspects have been questioned but no charges have been filed.

Whether or not the case will ever be

solved, most of the investigators agree, depends upon whether or not the missing photo album can be found. It is the one solid link between the killer and the crime and the chances are great that it might have been turned into ashes within a very short time after Crane died. ★

"I pride myself on being a hard-nosed prosecutor," he said. "And I said at the outset this should be a case in which I would seek the death penalty."

After examining the evidence and with the possibility that he might get only a second-degree conviction, he accepted the guilty plea in exchange for withdrawing the "special circumstance" added to the charge.

With life sentences imposed upon Noor and McCarter, the case was officially closed, barring the unlikely appeal of the sentences. There are those, however, who feel that "finis" hasn't been written to the case at this time.

One official said, "The problem now is where can Noor and McCarter be incarcerated? With the racial unrest in prisons, the publicity on this case is bound to follow them inside the walls. It is possible they may still face execution from a kangaroo court." ★

**22 CAL. PELLET FIRING**

ONLY  
**\$4.95**



**SEMI-AUTOMATIC MACHINE PISTOL**

**10 ROUND - SIDE MOUNTED CLIP**  
**FREE: Target & 50 Reusable Pellets**  
**Not Sold in New York City - No Permit Required**

This rapid fire 22 Cal "Commando" type machine pistol looks like the famous, hard-hitting weapon so popular with combat attack groups. The side mounted, detachable, ten round clip sprays pellets into the target as fast as you can pull the trigger. Only \$4.95 plus 65¢ for postage and handling INCLUDING FREE TARGET & PELLETS. Complete satisfaction guaranteed or your money promptly refunded.

Elan Products Corp. Dept 288AX01  
35 Wilbur St., Lynbrook, N.Y. 11563  
NY State Res. add Sales Tax

Advertisement

## Talisman Changes Lives For Millions

An extraordinary phenomenon is sweeping the North American continent, it was learned from reliable sources here recently. A well-known but little understood woman who calls herself Madame Zarina is possessed by a power that allows her to dispense most of life's good things to whomever owns her specially designed Talisman.

Money, wealth, happiness, love and prosperity unfold the moment the famous Zarina's Talisman is worn or carried. What is this Talisman? It is a specially minted coin that mysteriously converts upon the wearer or carrier an almost certain propensity for happiness and success in every venture of life. There is only one stipulation, however. Instructions must be followed meticulously because for some peculiar reason the effectiveness of the Talisman is dependent upon them. A set of these instructions is enclosed with each Talisman.

People who have worn or carried this mystical Talisman have reported an almost immediate reversal of their luck. Most report that sooner or later their lives are radically changed. Others report a gradual, though definite, change.

Madame Zarina is not available for comment though reporters have been dogging her footsteps for many months now. Maybe that's the key to her success: Complete secrecy. And inaccessibility.

Now for those of you out there who are straining at the bit to change your luck here's how to do it. Simply send \$2.00 for each Aluminium Talisman, \$4.00 for each Bronze Talisman, or \$8.95 for each Electro-Plated Gold Talisman to Madame Zarina, P.O. Box 12, Rouses Point, N.Y. 10017.

# Eliminate Unsightly Midriff Bulge

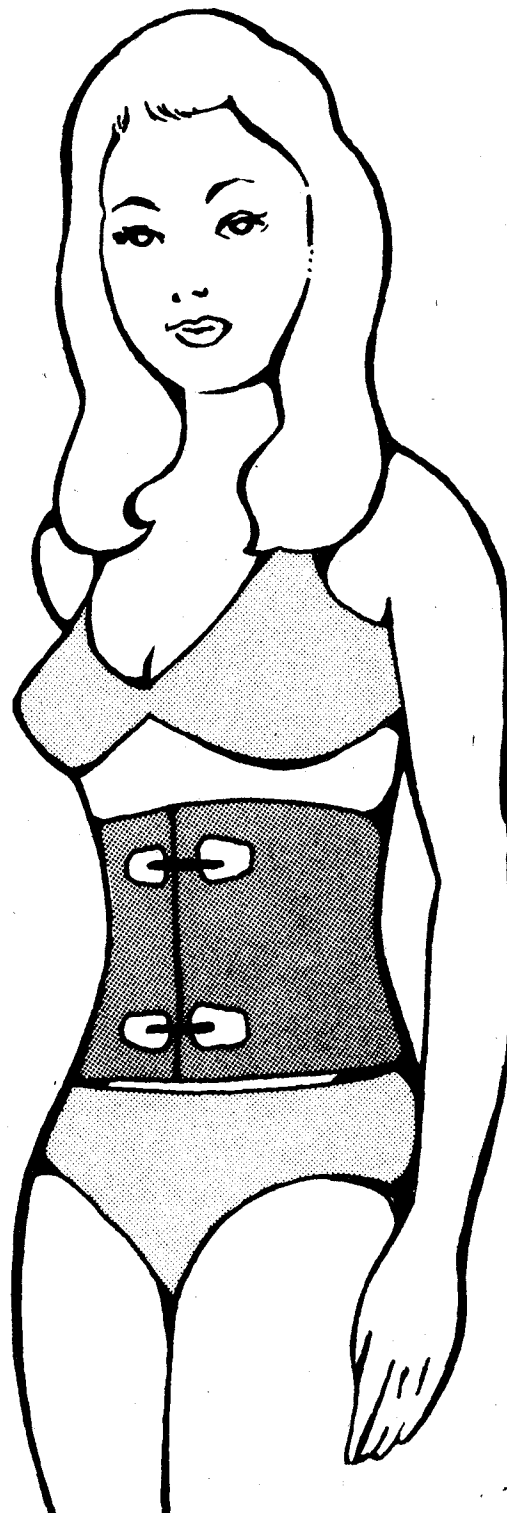
**No Strenuous  
Exercises**

**No Starvation  
Diets**

Yes, you too can have a slimmer and more youthful silhouette. Ugly midriff fat disappears in seconds when you wear the WONDER BELT.

WONDER BELT is made of specially designed elastic material that molds itself against your body. WONDER BELT retains your body heat to gently massage fat away while holding in and firming up those flabby abdomen muscles. WONDER BELT can be worn while playing, working or relaxing.

Follow the simple instructions that come with each WONDER BELT and eliminate that unwanted fat now. WONDER BELT is available for a limited time only. If not fully satisfied in ten days return WONDER BELT for complete refund. Please allow a minimum of 4 weeks for delivery.



**WONDER BELT, P.O. BOX 12**  
**ROUSES POINT, NY. 12979**

Yes please rush me \_\_\_\_\_ WONDER BELT at \$9.95 each (plus .75c postage and handling). Cash check or money order. Sorry no C.O.D.'s accepted.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_



# Barefoot Killer In The Attic

(continued from page 9)

They looked like drying blood.

Slowly, cautiously, Blue raised his head into the dark, musty attic. As his eyes dilated he could see that it was only a crawl space, crowded with rafters, stuffy with fiberglas insulation and offering only wooden joists to walk upon. But as his eyes became more accustomed to the dim light he saw two other items of interest.

About a foot away, standing on its lens on a joist, Blue saw a flashlight. And a few feet beyond the flashlight, on another joist, stood a plastic bottle. Beyond that he could see only a gypsum firewall with one board pulled off, apparently from the other side.

Getting a grip on the access door frame with each hand, Blue raised himself into the attic, planted his feet on joists and assumed a half standing, half crouching position above the attic door. Keeping his right hand near his service revolver, he stepped cautiously over to the plastic bottle and looked at it closely. It was a bottle of ammonia.

Still in a crouch, Blue advanced to the opening in the gypsum firewall. He listened for a moment, then slowly poked his head through the opening. All he saw on the other side was another gypsum firewall, about three feet away. But a few feet to his left on that second firewall another gypsum board had been pulled off. He stepped through the opening and, still crouching and stepping carefully from one joist to the next, made his way to the opening in the second firewall. Carefully, he eased his head through that opening and surveyed the identical, crowded scene beyond it. There was no one in the attic.

After satisfying himself that the attic was empty and that it could be entered from all four of the building's second-floor apartments, Patrolman Blue return-

ed to Tammi Goin's bedroom and lowered himself back through the closet attic access door. He returned to the living room to find John and Susan Richards being questioned by Homicide Detectives J. D. Warren and Fred Williams.

Realizing that the detectives were puzzling over the Richards' insistence that no one had left the apartment after Tammi Goin's scream, Blue interjected that there was another way out and explained about the attic access door in Tammi Goin's closet.

Detective Warren went to the closet, stepped onto the stool and peered into the dark attic. Dimly, he could see the flashlight and the plastic ammonia bottle, just as Patrolman Blue had described them. But he didn't climb into the attic. Evidence Technician Robert McCoy was on the scene and would take care of those items in due course.

At about that point Duval County Medical Examiner Peter Lipkovic arrived and announced that Tammi Goin was dead.

Dr. Lipkovic had been called from the scene and had gone directly to the hospital to examine the victim. When he'd gotten to the hospital he'd found only a corpse, but had given the nightgown-clad body a preliminary examination before proceeding to the crime scene.

Dr. Lipkovic told the detectives that he'd found nine deep lacerations on the victim's head and that he believed they'd been made by a relatively light object. The lacerations, he said, had been all the way to the bone but he'd found no skull fractures. That indicated a light object—possibly a small handgun or a flashlight.

But Tammi Goin's death, Dr. Lipkovic opined, was from a gunshot wound in the back of the head. There he'd seen a gaping 4-by-2-inch wound surrounded by bare skull from which the skin had been torn away. The skull wound had been a key-shaped hole characteristic of the wound left by a projectile striking the skull at an angle. As the projectile had started entering the skull it had split. The larger part of the projectile had been deflected and was still somewhere in that bedroom. The smaller part, sliced off by Tammi Goin's skull, had passed through her brain and had caused her death—a current opinion that Dr. Lipkovic's later autopsy would verify.

Asked why Tammi hadn't died instantly, Dr. Lipkovic explained that "No

Thanks to you  
it works...  
FOR ALL OF US



United Way

advertising contributed for the public good.



(continued on next page)

No Previous Experience Necessary

# Make Money in SCREEN PRINTING!

MENT WOMEN!  
Start Your Own  
Home Business  
Full or Part-Time



We Send You  
Everything  
You Need For  
A FAST  
START!

Easy home-study course shows you how to set up your business in any 10 ft. square space! No special skills needed—everything explained in simple everyday language. So easy after just a little practice, you can custom-print dozens of items right in your own home. Print on paper, plastic, metal, glass, fabric... almost any surface... every color imaginable including day-glo and fluorescents... make decals... do textile printing, flocking and more.

**SPEEDY-COLORFUL  
Printing without  
a Printing Press!**

Print for stores, realtors, mail order, factories, politicians, etc.—right in your own neighborhood. We show you what to do, how to do it... explain everything step by step. LOOK AT THE HUGE VARIETY OF ITEMS YOU CAN PRINT... AND START MAKING MONEY!



Screen Printing is  
easy! It's fun! No big outlay for  
rent, tools or materials! Begin at Home!

Basic tools, materials, included with course... yours to keep! Everything explained in detail so you can start printing signs, posters, store banners, Xmas wrapping, fabrics faster than you may have thought possible. Easy to follow step-by-step directions complete with drawings and photos show how to build your own frames, what screen materials, papers and inks to use, how to prepare stencils, use of photography, mounting, matting.

You get screen printing frame, screen fabric, squeegee, stencil sheets and developer, textile ink, tools and more—everything you need to start—all included with your course. We tell you where to buy materials at low prices, what to charge, how to set up records for your own business.

Because the Screen Printing Course is new, we don't know how successful our graduates will be. But we do know that individuals and businesses from coast to coast use screen printed items for advertising, product displays and gifts. We encourage you to investigate the opportunities in your area.

SEND FOR FREE COLOR BROCHURE...  
SHOWS HOW YOU CAN DO IT—HOW EASY IT  
IS—AN EXCITING BUSINESS FOR MEN AND WOMEN.

Mail This Coupon for FREE Information

SCREEN PRINTING CENTER, Dept. NA040  
4401 Birch St., Newport Beach, CA 92663

Send me free facts on how I can learn screen printing.  
No obligation. No salesman will call.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

# Barefoot Killer In The Attic

(continued from page 55)

wound in the human body is immediately fatal. By immediately, I mean like we assume in the movies — he's hit, he falls and that's it.

"This particular brain wound could have caused death within a matter of minutes, but not seconds. It would have caused immediate unconsciousness, but it would not have caused immediate death. She might have lingered for a number of minutes or even hours."

Following Detectives Warren and Williams into Tammi's bedroom, Dr. Lipkovic observed that the blood splashes on the wall were of the high speed variety, with individual droplets smaller than one millimeter in size. That, he pointed out, indicated that the blood droplets had been propelled by an explosive charge. And since the splashes were directional, he

said, their pattern should indicate the present location of the spent bullet — or, rather, the larger fragment of the split bullet.

Following the assumed trajectory indicated by the splash pattern, Dr. Lipkovic pointed out to the officers the spot on the blood-drenched carpet where he thought the spent bullet fragment most likely would be found. He cut the carpet and lifted a small segment of it.

There, in plain view, was the deformed bullet fragment. It appeared to be of .38-caliber, but establishing the exact caliber of a spent and deformed bullet fragment is, at best, educated guesswork even for ballistics experts.

In view of what Patrolman John Blue had found in the attic, Detective Warren made an even more startling discovery while examining Tammi Goin's bed. Under one of the two pillows on the bed he found a wet blue washcloth with insulation fibers clinging to it. He sniffed the damp cloth and recoiled. It was soaked with ammonia.

The three men were intrigued by the foul-smelling washcloth. Dr. Lipkovic suggested that a very ignorant burglar

could have tried to use ammonia in the same manner as chloroform, thinking it would prevent his intended victim from awakening while he was burglarizing her apartment. But ammonia, of course, would have exactly the opposite effect.

After Dr. Lipkovic left the crime scene, and while Evidence Technician McCoy went about his methodical tasks in the victim's bedroom, the two homicide detectives joined other officers in the task of questioning neighbors.

As it turned out, nearly everyone in the building had heard the scuffling and screaming. But, strangely, no one had heard a gunshot. And the only person who had even reacted to the noise had been a man trying to sleep directly below Tammi Goin's bedroom. His reaction had been to yell, "Keep it down up there!" It had been his telephone that Susan Richards had used to call for an ambulance.

In the apartment adjacent to that of Tammi Goin and the Richards couple, Alan Wright told investigators that he'd heard the racket upstairs and had figured it was children playing. Like everyone else in the building, he had not heard any gunshot. But, like nearly everyone else in the building, he had heard the sounds of a scuffle in Tammi's bedroom.

Unfortunately for Wright, a downstairs tenant remembered that Wright had once been committed to a mental ward. Upon learning that, the officers asked Wright for permission to search his apartment. He readily granted permission.

Officers found some dirty clothes stuffed under Wright's bathroom sink.

(continued on next page)

## Birth Certificates

DIPLOMAS — WILLS —

Marriage Certificates, High School and College Diplomas, Last Will & Testament (Blank Forms) Any 2 for \$2. All 5 for \$3. Prompt Confidential Service. Available only to persons 21 or over from ARTEK FORMS, 7471 Melrose Ave., Dept. 4556, Los Angeles, Calif. 90046.

\$2 for 2

## PROFESSIONAL SOLID BRONZE \$3.95 BADGES



#203 B Private Detective \$3.95



#203 A Private International Investigator — \$3.95



#203 C — Official Press Photographer — \$3.95



#303 A — Special Investigator — \$3.95



#303 B — Special Agency Solid bronze — \$3.95



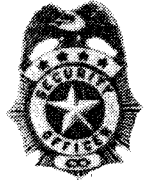
#250 Deputy Sheriff "Law Man" 6-point star. \$3.95



#403 — Professional Investigator — \$3.95



#603 A — Special Officer — \$3.95



#603 B — Security Officer — \$3.95

Now available — the same professional badges used by investigators and detectives all over the world. Not toys, gags — but the real thing to display with pride!

#450 Regulation Badge Case  
Flash your badge in an official manner; Vinyl I.D. window. Slack strap. \$3.95



FREE with orders ONLY... Catalog of Police & Detective Equipment

Police Equipment Co., Dept. 4556  
7471 Melrose Ave., Los Angeles, Calif. 90046.

Send payment with order. Add .50 for postage & handling. No C.O.D.'s.

- Send Style # \_\_\_\_\_ @ \$3.95
- Send Style # \_\_\_\_\_ @ \$3.95
- Send Style #450 Case @ \$3.95

I enclose \$ \_\_\_\_\_  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY

Send payment with order;  
POLICE EQUIPMENT CO.  
7471 Melrose Ave., Los Angeles, CA 90046

**SPECIAL FREE OFFER!** - \$3000

per week  
Write us for your **FREE**  
Report National Home  
Income Plan, Box 1545A  
Orange Park, FL 32073



PELLET FIRING 22 CAL.

"TARGET MAGNUM REVOLVER" ONLY \$4.95

FREE: Targets and 50 reuseable pellets  
This hard hitting target pistol looks and feels like the "magnum revolver" in use by most highway patrols. Extra long target barrel and heman grips combine to give unusual accuracy. The easy-load cylinder reloads quickly with 10 pellets. Only \$4.95 plus 65¢ postage and handling. Your purchase price promptly refunded if not satisfied. **State age when ordering.**

Elan Products Corp. Dept. 288MM01  
35 Wilbur St., Lynbrook, N.Y. 11563

Nothing. Williams, still barefoot, left his apartment and met the other officers coming down the stairs.

Back inside his home, Williams was as friendly and cooperative as ever, and Detective Warren still didn't consider him a prime suspect. He had become a suspect, of course, because of his fingerprints. But he could, after all, have a perfectly legitimate reason for having been in the attic. If so, and if his alibi of having taken his wife to work at 7:45 a.m. could be verified, he would be cleared. Surely he wouldn't have lied about something that could be checked so easily.

The one exception was Sherry Nathaniel Williams. Detective J. D. Warren knocked on Williams' door at 10:15 a.m. Williams' apartment was on the second floor, diagonally opposite Tammi Goin's. Williams, a friendly, 21-year-old black man, answered the door in his bare feet and invited Warren and a uniformed officer into his home.

And it certainly was being checked. At that very moment Mrs. Williams was being questioned at her place of employment by Detective W. E. Copeland.

Williams, of all the tenants in the building, said that he had heard absolutely nothing. But then, he hadn't been home during the alleged scuffle upstairs. He said he'd left the building at 7:45 a.m. to take his wife to work and hadn't returned home until around 10 o'clock.

Detective Warren asked Williams if he'd been in the attic recently. Williams replied that he had, the previous day. His wife had wanted to hang a potted plant from the kitchen ceiling, he explained, so he'd climbed into the attic and installed a molly bolt in the kitchen ceiling. Williams accompanied the officers to the kitchen and showed them the molly bolt in the ceiling.

Williams was very cooperative. Admitting — without being asked — that he'd been arrested for marijuana possession and currently was on probation, he offered to let the officers search his apartment. In reply to a question, he said he'd never owned a firearm in his life.

Unfortunately, he'd installed it upside down. And scattered on the kitchen floor were the shattered remains of the kitchen light fixture that had fallen from the ceiling while he was botching the molly bolt job.

Williams' search offer was declined, and he was the only tenant not taken downtown for further questioning. He was the only tenant in the building not considered a possible suspect.

Trying to ignore Williams' mechanical ineptitude, Detective Warren asked, "Did you use a flashlight?"

The police at that time considered the prime suspects to be John and Susan Richards and Alan Wright. They began their serious questioning with John Richards.

"No," Williams replied. "There was plenty of light from the attic louvres. I didn't need a flashlight."

In the meantime, Evidence Technician Robert McCoy had lifted clear fingerprints from the flashlight and from the displaced gypsum boards found in the attic, although not from the ammonia bottle. All of the building's tenants who had been taken downtown for questioning had voluntarily given McCoy sets of their fingerprints. None matched those found on the flashlight or gypsum boards.

With slightly heightened suspicion, Warren asked, "You do have a flashlight, don't you?"

But McCoy had found a match. While John Richards was being questioned, Technician McCoy walked into the interrogation room and drew Detective Warren aside. He told the detective that he had matched the fingerprints found on the flashlight and gypsum boards with prints already in the police files. The prints, McCoy said, belonged to Sherry Nathaniel Williams.

Williams replied, "No. I haven't owned a flashlight for more than two years." He thereby became a prime suspect.

Detectives Warren and Fred Williams, along with two other officers, headed back to the apartment complex. Evidence Technician McCoy followed a few minutes later.

Warren sighed. "We don't have a search warrant," he said, "but if you don't mind we'd like to search your apartment."

The first four officers found no one home at the Williams apartment. But as McCoy was arriving he met Williams in the parking lot. McCoy escorted Wil-

"Fine," Williams responded. "I'm not hiding anything. Go ahead."

Williams sat in the living room with two officers while Detectives Warren and Fred Williams, and Evidence Technician McCoy, searched the apartment. On a hallway carpet they found insulation fibers of the same kind that polluted the attic air. The fibers led to a hallway closet. In the ceiling of the closet was an attic access door, ajar.

That was not exactly incriminating because Williams admitted having been in the attic the previous day for a perfectly legitimate, if bungled, reason. But on a shelf in the closet Warren found a box

(continued on next page)

## PROSTATE RELIEF

Sleep disturbing discomforts due to Benign Prostatic Hypertrophy (BPH), such as getting up nights (nocturia), dribbling, urgency and undue retention are often relieved by PROSTEX. This now famous formula is used by many doctors.

Read the complete fascinating story on how it was discovered and details of its use. Send for FREE LITERATURE today.

UXBRIDGE PHARMACAL CO.

Dept. A-44132 Adams St.  
Newton, Mass. 02158

IMPORTED  
**LOCK BLADE STILETTO**



9" Overall Length  
5" When Closed

- Opens instantly
- Sharp and Tough
- Stainless Steel Blade

ONLY \$275

Flips open instantly and locks automatically to prevent accidental closing. Razor sharp tough stainless steel blade for reliable use and hard long service. Money back in 5 days if not satisfied. Send \$2.75 plus 45¢ to cover postage and handling.

**ALLEY SPORTS MO Div.**  
Dept. 288SL01  
35 Wilbur Street, Lynbrook, N. Y. 11563  
NY State residents add state and local sales tax.

**These 3 BIG DRAFTING KITS included ...**

when you train with us for a **WONDERFUL JOB IN DRAFTING!**

Maybe you can find a job that pays better, but I don't think you'll ever find a job that gives you more satisfaction that you are making a big contribution to your community. This home-study plan was designed to help beginners get jobs with security and prestige as draftsmen. It's easy with our exclusive step-by-step instruction. Everything shown here is included with our course.

Graduation from this course does not insure that you will get a job. To find out how our graduates have done, send for our job placement record.

**CALL TOLL-FREE 1-800-228-2028 / EXT. 355 / DEPT. 00000**  
(Except in Nebraska call (402) 571-4900/Ext. 355)  
CALL ANYTIME—Operators to take your call 24 hours a day, 7 days a week. No cost. No obligation. No salesman will call.

**OR MAIL COUPON TODAY!**  
NORTH AMERICAN SCHOOL OF DRAFTING, Dept. NA040  
4500 Campus Dr., Newport Beach, CA 92660  
Rush "DRAFTING CAREER KIT," including folder, Aptitude Test & Drafting Instrument—ALL FREE!

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_



RECYCLED

**BARGAIN** \$ **3.95**  
**DENIM** ONLY  
**JEANS**

**MEN'S & WOMEN'S**  
**TOP-NAME BRANDS**  
**PREWASHED IN**  
**EXCELLENT CONDITION**  
**FOR LONG WEAR!**

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

ACE MAIL ORDER, DEPT. G-6-J  
196 DE GRAW STREET, BROOKLYN, N.Y. 11231

(SPECIFY MEN'S OR WOMEN'S)

Please send ONE pair of Jeans  
for \$3.95 + \$1.25 postage

SIZE \_\_\_\_\_ MEN WOMEN

SAVE! Order Two pair of Jeans  
for \$7.50 + \$2.00 postage.

SIZE \_\_\_\_\_ MEN WOMEN

PRINT NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

## Barefoot Killer In The Attic

(continued from page 57)

which, according to its label, had once contained a two-shot, .38-caliber handgun commonly called a derringer.

And, as he stared at the now empty box, something else was nagging at Technician McCoy's mind. When he had met Williams in the parking lot Williams had been barefoot.

Finally the technician asked Warren, "Was Williams barefoot when you talked to him this morning?"

After a moment of thought, Warren replied, "Yes, he was. Does that mean something?"

"It might," McCoy replied. "I want his footprints."

Warren agreed to get them, and took the still cooperative suspect downtown for further questioning.

In the downtown homicide office Warren explained to Williams that he was not under arrest — yet — but that he was a suspect in the murder of Tammi Goin. He read Williams his constitutional rights from a "Miranda card" and asked the young man if he would allow his footprints to be taken. Williams, still falling all over himself to be cooperative, readily signed a waiver of rights form, shrugged off a suggestion that he have an attorney present and willingly submitted to foot-

printing.

While Williams' footprints were being taken, Detective W. E. Copeland was briefing Warren on his interrogation of Mrs. Williams, who at the moment was sitting in another interview room.

Copeland said that Mrs. Williams had told him that her husband owned a small handgun and often walked around their apartment with it in his hand. And a few days ago, she said, they had bought a flashlight to keep in their car because the car kept breaking down. She said it was a chrome, two-cell flashlight with a red plastic rim around the lens and a red on-off button. And it was equipped with a magnet for hanging on an automobile's dash board.

Shown the flashlight found in the attic, Mrs. Williams had said it looked like theirs.

But Mrs. Williams' most crucial statement had been that her husband had not taken her to work that morning. She said she had ridden to work with a friend, as usual.

Williams, however, remained friendly, cooperative and utterly innocent. Smiling confidently, he reiterated that he had never owned a handgun in his life and hadn't owned a flashlight for more than two

years.

Without mentioning where he had found it, Detective Warren showed Williams the derringer box he had found in Williams' hall closet. The closed box was empty, but Williams had no way of knowing what, if anything, was in it.

"Isn't this yours?" Warren asked.

Obviously rattled for the first time, Williams stared at the box. Finally he announced, "I want Lonnie Miller here."

Warren asked why, although he was pretty sure he knew the answer. Detective Lonnie C. Miller is, like Williams, a black man.

"Detective Miller knows me," Williams said. "He knows my family."

Miller arrived at the homicide office at 4 p.m. He was briefed on the situation, then walked into the interrogation room and asked Williams what was on his mind.

Reminding Detective Miller that he was on probation for marijuana possession, Williams explained that he had bought a handgun a few weeks ago. That, he pointed out unnecessarily, had been a violation of the terms of his probation. So when the homicide detectives had asked him if he owned a firearm, he'd lied in order to protect his probationary status. But now they had confronted him with the weapon and apparently intended to railroad him on a murder rap. He wanted Detective Miller present because he knew and trusted the black detective.

The derringer, Williams insisted, had been stolen by a burglar about three weeks ago. He hadn't reported the theft because that would have meant admitting that he had violated his probation by buying a firearm.

"What about the flashlight?" Detective Warren asked.

"I told him," Williams said to Miller, "I haven't owned a flashlight for more than two years."

Warren produced the flashlight and told Williams that Mrs. Williams had identified it as looking like one they had bought a few days ago because their car kept breaking down.

Williams still denied any knowledge of the flashlight.

"How did your fingerprints get on it?" Warren asked.

Williams stared at the offending flashlight for a moment. "Okay," he said finally, "it looks like my flashlight. But it was stolen, too. The flashlight and the gun were stolen last night. When I heard about the murder this morning I looked in the bedroom and the gun and the flashlight were gone."

That satisfied Detective Warren that he had enough justification for an arrest, and Williams was booked on a charge of first-degree murder. Questioning was re-

(continued on next page)

sumed at 9 o'clock the next morning. Warren didn't beat around the bush. "Your wife says you didn't take her to work yesterday," he told Williams. "I never told you I did," Williams replied.

"Yes, you did," Warren said. "You told me that you took your wife to work at 7:45."

"No," Williams insisted. "I never told you that. Never told you I took her to work. I said she left for work around 7:45. I left about the same time and went over to a friend's house. We had a beer, then I went to the unemployment office. Then I came home around ten."

Williams gave Warren the friend's name and address and claimed that the friend and the "unemployment office" could verify his story.

Detectives Warren and Fred Williams went to the friend's house. The friend verified that Williams had visited him the previous morning and that each had drunk a beer during the visit. But he said that Williams had arrived shortly after 9 a.m. and had left around 10 a.m.

Florida State Employment Office officials verified that Williams had been in the office the previous day, but they said he had been No. 59. That, they said, would have put him there around noon or

1 p.m. When Detectives Warren and Williams arrived back at the homicide office they found a note saying that Evidence Technician Robert McCoy wanted to see them. They walked the few yards down the hallway to McCoy's office and asked what was on his mind.

McCoy showed the detectives an IRS form. He said it was a copy of the last federal income tax form filed by Tammi Goin. McCoy said he had found it on the shelf of Tammi Goin's closet and had processed it for fingerprints. But all he had found on the form had been a footprint. It was Sherry Nathaniel Williams' footprint, McCoy said.

Once more the detectives confronted Williams. Warren explained to Williams that his fingerprints had been found on the flashlight and on the gypsum boards that had been removed from the two attic firewalls, and that his footprint had been found on a piece of paper in Tammi Goin's closet.

"Look, Detective Warren," Williams said, "deep down in my heart I know I'm guilty."

"What did you say?" the detective asked.

"In myself, I know I'm guilty," Williams said.

Started the detective asked, "Sherry, do you know what you just said?"

Apparently Williams did. As if awakening from a nightmare, he blurted, "No, no, no! I didn't say that!"

"Look," the detective said, "I heard you say, 'Deep down in my heart, I know I'm guilty.'"

"No, no!" Williams screamed. "I never said that! I'm not talking to you no more! I'm not talking to nobody no more until I talk to a lawyer!"

Sherry Nathaniel Williams never confessed to the murder of Tammi Goin, but he did eventually enter a negotiated plea of guilty — to a reduced charge of second-degree murder.

The difference between first and second-degree murder is a big one in Florida. For first-degree murder there are only two possible penalties — death in the electric chair or life in prison with a mandatory minimum of 25 years before parole eligibility. For second-degree murder the maximum penalty is life in prison — but with no mandatory minimum time to be served. Although it's not likely, a convicted second-degree murderer conceivably could be paroled after serving only six months behind bars. Parole after serving

(continued on page 61)

# LEARN POLICE SCIENCES & LAW ENFORCEMENT

Prepare at home in spare time—No previous training necessary!

**The LAW ENFORCEMENT COURSE** Written by Experts Based on Actual Police Academy Training Programs! If police work sounds exciting . . . if crime prevention, helping others, and making the world a better place to live are important to you, send for free information about Police Sciences Institute. The experts on our staff have trained hundreds of men in resident police academies, and now you can get that same knowledge at home, in your spare time.

## Do You Feel Qualified for Enrollment in this Course?

Before you start any police training program, you should have a serious interest in law enforcement and be of good character. Your purpose in taking this course should be one of the following:

1. TO PREPARE FOR RESIDENT POLICE ACADEMY TRAINING. Although entrance requirements ordinarily do not require previous training, this course can make your training easier after you are accepted.
2. TO PREPARE FOR EXAMINATION where knowledge of police practices count, offered by cities, counties and others to screen applicants for police work.
3. TO LEARN POLICE WORK AS A BACKGROUND FOR A CAREER IN OTHER AREAS OF LAW ENFORCEMENT . . . parole officer, park ranger, correctional institution, or working in security for business and industry.
4. TO EXPAND YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF POLICE SCIENCES for your own interest. Perhaps you want to do volunteer work or become a reserve police officer, or are interested in police sciences and criminal investigation to improve your education.

Because this is a new course, we don't know what, if any, jobs will be available to our graduates.

Police Sciences Institute, Dept. 00000 4401 Birch Street, Newport Beach, CA 92660

## HERE ARE JUST A FEW OF THE SUBJECTS YOU CAN LEARN

- Criminal Investigation
- Traffic Enforcement
- Evidence Collection
- Latent Fingerprints
- Crime Scene Search
- Auto Theft Investigation
- Patrol Procedures
- Narcotics Investigation
- Crime Lab Functions
- Police-Community Relations
- Criminal Law
- Hit and Run Investigation
- Use and Care of Firearms
- Law of Arrest

## INVESTIGATIONS

## FINGERPRINTING

## PATROL PROCEDURES

## MAKING ARRESTS

## Police Sciences is Useful for Men and Women in the Following Fields

State Police • Game Warden  
Correctional Officers • County Sheriffs  
Business and Industrial Security  
City and County Marshals • Highway Patrol • Animal Control Officer  
State and Federal Park Rangers  
Probation and Parole Officers  
Private Investigators • City Police Officers • Narcotics Officers  
Other Regulatory Agencies

Send for FREE FACTS!



**Experts Show You What to Do, How to Do it . . . Guide You Every Step of the Way!** Everything explained in easy-to-understand language, complete with drawings, diagrams and photographs. You'll learn everything from patrol procedures, criminal investigation techniques—fingerprints, photography, gathering evidence—to traffic control, accident investigation, crowd control and making arrests. Every subject based on actual instruction used in recognized police academies.

**COURSE INCLUDES FINGERPRINT KIT, CAMERA KIT, EVIDENCE COLLECTION KIT**

## Learn How to Photograph Crime Scene

You receive camera, film, flash bulbs, batteries and Course Supplement—"Crime Scene Photography."

## Fingerprinting Field Kit

Includes powder, brushes, fingerprint strips, sensitizing pad to lift latent fingerprints. . . plus Course Supplement—"Fingerprints."

## Evidence Collection Kit

Includes sampling pipette, collection bottles, evidence bags, slides . . . plus handy zoom-light microscope with adjustable focus that magnifies 30 to 50x actual size. Also complete instructions for use.

Plus much, much more including *Traffic Investigation Field Kit, Drug Enforcement Fact Book, Physical Conditioning and Illustrated Policeman's Glossary.*

## Mail Coupon Today for FREE FACTS

Police Sciences Institute, Dept. NA040  
4401 Birch Street, Newport Beach, CA 92660

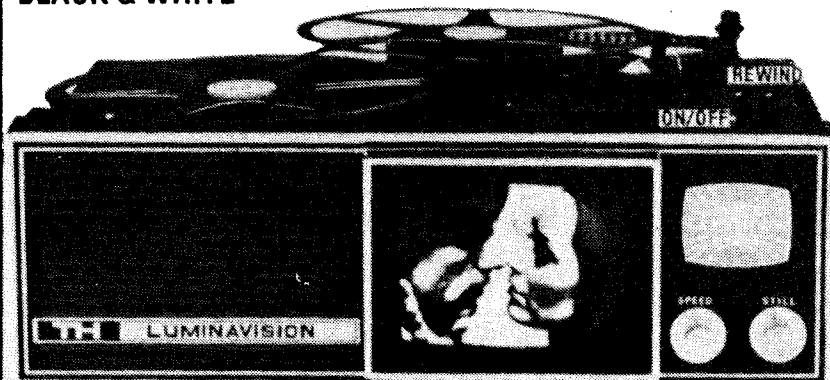
Please rush me free facts and color brochure that tell me how I can learn Police Sciences and Law Enforcement at home. No obligation, no salesman will call.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

# DELUXE QUALITY MOVIE VIEWER

COLOR or  
BLACK & WHITE

8 MM & SUPER 8 only \$34.95



Transformer permits operation from household current - Save on batteries only \$4.95

## FABULOUS FEATURES

- Handles 200' reels of 8MM and Super 8
- Fully portable-Battery operated
- Adjustable speed-Fast to Stop Action for single frame viewing and editing
- Precision lens-lifelike viewing

Now you can enjoy quality movies in the privacy of your home. "Luminavision" handles up to 200' reels of both 8 MM or super 8 film and gives detailed viewing in both color or black and white. It's battery operated and has a carry handle for complete portability to parties or for sales presentations. Stop action and speed control switches make for excellent single frame viewing or for film editing. This precision made viewer is only \$34.95 plus \$2.50 for postage and handling. (batteries not included) For COD's send a \$5 goodwill deposit and pay postman the balance plus COD charges.

## 10 DAY MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Try your "Luminavision" viewer for 10 full days. If it doesn't completely satisfy all your movie viewing needs, return it to us for a prompt refund of the full purchase price.

Honor House Prod. Dept. 28aVX01  
35 Wilbur Street, Lynbrook NY 11563

Gentlemen: Rush me the "Luminavision" viewer on your 10 day money back guarantee.

- I want to save COD charges so I enclose \$34.95 plus \$2.50 for postage and handling.
- I enclose \$5 deposit. Rush my order and I will pay Postman the balance plus COD charges.
- The transformer. I enclose \$4.95

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

N.Y. State Res. please add Sales tax.

# "BRUTE VITALITY" IN SECONDS!

## THE TRUCKDRIVER'S MAGIC CAPSULE!

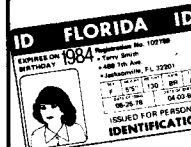


HEY! Now that I've caught your eye, let me tell you what I learned from a truckdriver that is going to change your whole life! Drop what you're doing and let me whisper it into your ear. Do you know why truckies are so full of 'brute vitality' and go, go, GO? They've got a little red and white capsule that spells dynamite! This little capsule is called FASTRACK. Whenever a truckie needs a fast 'lift' and has to bounce back from a letdown, he takes one little ole FASTRACK and he's alert and 'alive' in seconds! This capsule contains a safe stimulant and 5 body nutrients that mean business! Is it any wonder you rarely meet one who complains he'll never complete his run? Now, you may not drive a truck but when you've got to shake off a letdown and be on your toes, reach for a FASTRACK! Money back if you don't bounce back in seconds!

60 capsules \$5.95! 120 capsules \$10!  
30 capsules FREE with \$10 order! Send check or cash:

FASTRACK, DEPT. 4556, 7168 Melrose Avenue, Los Angeles, CA 90046

## PHOTO ID



IN FULL COLOR  
SEALED IN PLASTIC  
WITH YOUR ZODIAC SIGN  
—All States & Provinces—

• CUSTOM-MADE WITH YOUR PHOTO  
• USE ANYWHERE, ANYTIME  
FOR POSITIVE IDENTIFICATION

24-Hour Service • Moneyback Guarantee  
FREE BIRTH CERTIFICATE

SEND \$5.00, Name, Address, Sex,  
Height, Weight, Color Hair, Eyes,  
Birthdate & Small Photo.

We do not fill out birth certificates.  
**\$5** ADDITIONAL \$4  
ID'S

If you want more information send 25¢  
CARDINAL PUBLISHING, DEPT. DN29  
BOX 5200 JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA 32207

WITH ZODIAC SIGNS

## KIMBERTAL

The Most Sought after Name in  
Doberman Pinschers  
Champ. sired pups bred for  
superior size, conformation,  
impeccable disposition.



FULL HEALTH & TEMPERAMENT  
GUARANTEES

SHIPPING WORLDWIDE

American Express, BankAmericard  
and Master Charge

KIMBERTAL KENNELS

RFD6 Kimberton, Penna. 19442 215-933-4982 or 933-3600

## ILLUSTRATED COMIC BOOKLETS

FOR MEN ONLY! POCKET SIZE!  
THEY'RE TERRIFIC! PACKED  
WITH RARE CARTOONS and GOOD CLEAR  
ILLUSTRATIONS AS YOU LIKE IT. RICH IN  
FUN and HUMOR. 20 BOOKLETS  
ALL DIFFERENT, SENT PREPAID FOR \$1  
IN PLAIN SEALED WRAPPER. NO C.O.D.s.

NATIONAL, Dept. M, Box 4241, Toledo, Ohio 43609

## PHOTO Identification Cards

How many times have you wished  
you had a proper laminated ID  
CARD? We make all types for  
all purposes. For SAMPLES and  
full details send 25¢ for postage  
and handling.

BASCCO PRODUCTS  
Box 3461, Dept. GD Providence, R. I. 02909

## DETECTIVES NEEDED IN MANY FIELDS

MEN AND WOMEN... LEARN NOW  
Private investigators, police, military, security.  
Home study course has thousands of satisfied  
students, many graduates earn big pay. Lapel  
pin and Certificate on completion. Free infor-  
mation and sample lesson. Write-  
PROFESSIONAL INVESTIGATORS TRAINING SCHOOL  
Dept. F, P.O. Box 1890, San Pedro, CA 90733

only  
**\$4.95**

PELLET  
FIRING  
22 CAL.  
SNUB-NOSED  
REVOLVER

FREE: Targets and 50 reusable pellets  
This hard hitting target pistol looks and feels  
like the famous snub nosed revolver in use  
by most detectives. The cylinder swings out  
to take eight 22 caliber pellets and each  
revolver comes with its own FREE supply of  
targets and 50 rounds of reusable pellets.  
Only \$4.95 plus 50¢ for postage and hand-  
ling. Your money promptly refunded if  
you're not completely satisfied. Not sold in  
New York City.

Elan Products Corp. Dept 288DS01  
35 Wilbur St., Lynbrook, N.Y. 11563

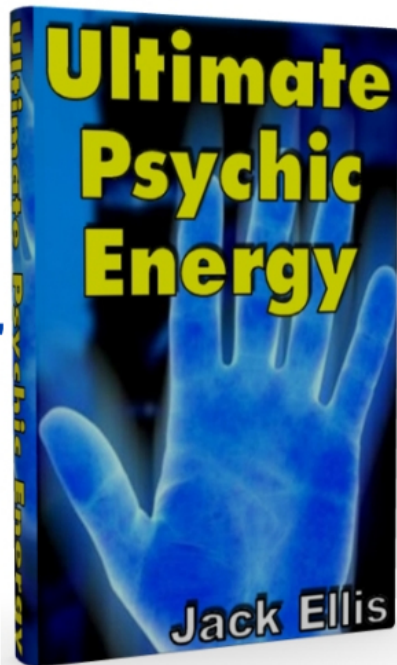
**WARNING: Don't Read This Page Unless  
You're Certain You Want To Become An  
Unstoppable Psychic Powerhouse!**

**"Yes, You Really Can Increase Your Psychic  
Energy - And Get Whatever You Want In Life!**

**Even If You Don't Consider Yourself "Psychic"  
I Guarantee This Will Work For You...**

**REVEALED - The Missing Pieces That  
Have Kept You From Psychic Success!**

**CLICK HERE**



# Barefoot Killer In The Attic

(continued from page 59)

three to five years for second-degree murder is not an unreasonable expectation under current Florida law.

But in accepting Williams' guilty plea, Prosecutor Ralph Greene III relied upon a recently enacted law that conceivably could keep Williams behind bars longer for second-degree murder than he would have had to serve for first-degree murder.

Under the new law, the sentencing judge can retain jurisdiction of a convicted criminal for up to one-third of the imposed sentence. That means that during the first third of his sentence, a convicted criminal cannot be paroled without the consent of the sentencing judge.

Relying upon that new law, Prosecutor Greene accepted Williams' plea to the reduced charge of second-degree murder, but asked Circuit Judge Ralph W. Nimmons Jr. to invoke the law and retain jurisdiction over Williams for one-third of whatever sentence he imposed.

On October 13, 1978, Judge Nimmons announced his decision:

"The court finds that the murder was committed while the defendant was per-

petrating an armed burglary, in itself a heinous crime punishable by a maximum term of life imprisonment.

"The victim was awakened by the defendant, who proceeded to brutally batter the victim with the firearm after which he shot her in the head, inflicting mortal wounds. The court finds that the manner in which the defendant took Miss Goin's life was particularly brutal and cruel.

"The victim was totally defenseless. She had no weapon of any kind and presented no threat whatsoever of bodily harm to the defendant.

"The killing of the victim in this case appears to be particularly senseless. There was no provocation at all for the defendant's harming the victim. Indeed, it appears that they were not even acquainted, although they resided in the same apartment building.

"The court can discern no reason to believe that the defendant would not again engage in the same or similar conduct if he were to gain his freedom. The defendant himself has expressed puzzlement as to why he burglarized the

victim's residence and killed her. The court's legitimate interest in the safety and welfare of the citizens of the community weigh heavily in the court's determination to retain jurisdiction under the aforesaid law.

"Based upon the pre-sentence investigation report and the court's observations of the defendant at the sentencing hearing, the court is persuaded that the degree of the defendant's remorse for his dastardly acts and the horrendous consequences thereof is minimal."

Judge Nimmons then sentenced Williams to 99 years in prison, with the stipulation that he cannot be paroled, without the judge's consent, during the first 33 years of that sentence. The judge's consent is not likely.

One question was never answered: What was the role of the ammonia-soaked washcloth? Since Williams never actually confessed, detectives can only speculate. Their best guess is that Williams was dumb enough to think that a dose of ammonia would keep Tammi Goin from awakening while he was burglarizing her apartment.

Unfortunately, Williams' ignorance put Tammi Goin to sleep forever. ★

(Editor's note: The names John and Susan Richards and Alan Wright are fictitious. Use of the real names would serve no public interest).

**UNION WAGES**  
average more than  
**\$10<sup>00</sup> AN HOUR!**

Although wages are higher now, figures from the U. S. Dept. of Labor Occupational Outlook Handbook show that in 1976, union wage rates in metropolitan areas for electricians averaged \$10.33 an hour after regular apprentice training program.

Employment of construction electricians is expected to increase faster than the average for all occupations through the mid-1980's.

**Make extra money...  
save money on your own electrical work!**

Even before you're ready to go after a full-time job as an electrician, you could be making extra money doing odd jobs for friends and neighbors. And think of the money you'll be able to save doing your own electrical repairs and installing new electrical outlets and lighting.

**You receive everything you need to get you off to a fast start!**

Tools, materials, tester are all included with your course... plus the National Electrical Code—the "Electrician's Bible" that gives you all the requirements and do's and don'ts of proper electrical installations.

**Here are just a few of the subjects covered in your course.**  
• Principles of Lighting, Heating, Air Conditioning. • Conductors and Conduit • Electrical Wiring - Lighting Control • Transformers and Storage Batteries • Generators and Motors • Electrical Estimating - ... Plus much, much more.

**ICS** ELECTRICIANS SCHOOL, Dept. 00000.  
ICS Center, Scranton, PA 18515

**NOW** you can train at home in spare time...  
No previous experience needed. Experts show you what to do, how to do it...guide you step by step to

# Be an Electrician

Even before you finish your course, you'll understand how to specify and install wiring, how to operate and control electric motors and generators, and how to use and maintain basic electrical equipment like transformers and storage batteries. You'll learn how to use electrical instruments to check voltage and current, how to trouble-shoot for short circuits, overloads and open wires, and you'll be ready to pass almost any electrician licensing examination offered by state, city or county.

**NO NEED TO QUIT YOUR JOB OR REGULAR SCHOOL**

Everything is explained in easy-to-understand language with plenty of drawings, diagrams and photos. And you learn at your own pace... at home in spare time. No time wasted traveling to class. Consultants are as close as your telephone. No charge! Use our toll-free 24-hour home-study hotline!

**APPROVED FOR G.I.'S AND VETERANS** Graduation from this course does not insure that you will get a job. To find out how our graduates have done, send for our job placement record.

**MAIL COUPON TODAY!** No cost, no obligation, no salesman will call!

**CAREERS FOR ELECTRICIANS**

**ICS** SINCE 1890 **ELECTRICIANS SCHOOL**, Dept. NA040  
ICS Center, Scranton, PA 18515

Rush free facts that tell how I can train at home in spare time to be an electrician.

NAME.....AGE.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....ZIP.....

**MAIL COUPON FOR FREE FACTS!**





# The Friendship Club of America

North America's fastest growing social organization where you meet nicer people for friendship, romance and marriage.

When you belong to THE FRIENDSHIP CLUB OF AMERICA you'll correspond and meet with exciting, aware and active men and women in your own area or from all over the country.

To join our club just send us \$2.50 to cover the cost of your 25-word ad. Add 10c for any additional words.

## WOMEN

**MICH.-4869-W:** Brown hair, 5'2", born 9/14/39. Likes C & W music, but prefers So. Gospel. Wants to meet man who goes to church and is affectionate under 48.

**IND.-4870-W:** Jehovah's Witness Black lady, 48, 5'4", 150 lbs., attractive, quiet personality, seeking a marriage-minded, dedicated brother. Photo.

**OHIO-4871-W:** Black, 22, 5", 118 lbs., no children, enjoys people, very compatible. Looking for serious-minded man with settling down in mind, 22-32. Nationality unimportant. Must be sincere. Photo, phone.

**ARK.-4872-W:** Very attractive Pentecostal Christian, 25, has long black hair, brown eyes, 5'5", 115 lbs., is very affectionate, wants to meet well-groomed, professional Christian gentleman with means. Photo and phone first letter.

**W.VA.-4873-W:** Charleston area, divorced, 2 and one-half years, 45, 5'2", green eyes, 115 lbs., like good clean fun, C & W music, nonsmoker, no dependents, social drinker, wishes to correspond and meet someone 35-55. Photo, phone please.

**TEX.-4874-W:** Lonely Leo widow, 50, 165 lbs., short brown hair, bluegreen eyes, likes music, crafts, easy to get along with, sincere. Looking for that special someone. Girl and boy married. Will answer all letters, photo.

**WASH.-4875-W:** Lonely widow, 68, 113 lbs., 5'4", wants to correspond with a gentle, clean man of 68-73 who likes music and travel.

**OHIO-4876-W:** Attractive, brown hair, blue eyes, 4'11", 115 lbs., likes C & W music, slow dancing, TV. Smokes, social drinker. Prefers Ohio man. Honest, trustworthy, tall, 38-45. Photo first letter.

**ONTARIO-4877-W:** Quiet, homeloving woman with sweet gentle nature wants to meet a sincere man. She is 39, divorced, no children, 5'4", 112 lbs., pretty. Photo and phone.

**N.Y.-4878-W:** Attractive, divorced, 28, one child, 8. Self-supporting seeking companionship, 30-40. Interests are playing guitar, traveling, having good time. Social drinker, nonsmoker. Please reply by letter. Photo appreciated.

**ARK.-4879-W:** Attractive, divorced, 37, 5'3", 130 lbs., dark brown hair, blue eyes, nonsmoker, social drinker, no debts. Wants to meet someone for companionship and possible marriage. Laryngectomy accepted.

**CALIF.-4880-W:** Petite widow, 47, 5'3", 110 lbs., nonsmoker, nondrinker, college instructor, real estate, super energetic, vibrant, romantic, stimulating, pleasurable company. Seeking counterpart who is an intellectual, secure, virile, well-groomed, 45-55, 5'7" to 6'3".

**S.C.-4881-W:** Attractive Christian, financially secure, mother, grandmother, 50, 5'4", 155 lbs., seeking refined marriage-minded professional, business, retired or self-employed, honest, secure man who enjoys the finer things in life. Disability,

handicap or minor children welcome. Photo and phone.

**N.J.-4882-W:** Attractive widow, 58, young at heart, honest, sincere, one-man woman, nonsmoker, nondrinker, loves to travel, dine out, music, sharp dresser, blonde hair, green eyes, 155 lbs., 5'3", looking for nice-looking man, financially secure, who is well-dressed and over 56. Photo and phone.

**CALIF.-4883-W:** Refined, educated, pioneering type, late 50s, slightly overweight, yet attractively carries it well on large frame, 5'6". Not rich, fixed retirement income, good homemaker, economist, auto driver, enjoys seasonal, country, seashore living, travel, dancing, mountains, exploring, camping, interest from flea markets to theatre, fine arts. No dependents, can relocate. Desires to meet retired, nonsmoking man who is well-adjusted, clean, good morals, humor, auto driver, some of same interests. Handicapped welcome, wealth, looks unimportant. Some income a must, also a will to live. No dead ends please. Social drinker welcome.

**KANSAS-4884-W:** Attractive, never-married, 24, registered nurse, honest, sincere, easy-going, enjoys homelife, music, outdoor activities.

**IOWA-4885-W:** One-man woman, 31, 4'11", 150 lbs., looking for friendship with honest man who enjoys fishing, camping, outdoors, animals, children. Must be able to relocate. Photo please.

**OHIO-4886-W:** Attractive widow, late 60s, 5'3", 130 lbs., no dependents, with large income. Wants to hear from secure man who likes dining out, traveling for friendship in Youngstown Ohio area. Photo first letter please.

**N.J.-4887-W:** Wants to meet a tall, average built, attractive, intelligent congenial, unattached man, 50-55 with some means. She is tall, blonde, intelligent, attractive, 50, widowed, no dependents. Object if friendship.

**TENN.-4888-W:** Jehovah's Witness sister, 31, 5'5", one dependent girl, seeking spiritual minded brother who is interested in possible marriage. To share life now and in the new order.

**\*SO. DAK.-4889-W:** Somewhere a man's got no woman to turn to. Somewhere a woman is lonely and blue, somewhere a child's got no daddy to hold him. Someone is looking for someone like you, 35-42. Photo.

**BRITISH COLUMBIA-4890-W:** Coastal area, lonely, 45, divorced, 125 lbs., likes simple homelife, C & W music, camping, seeks honest, sincere man with same interests. Photo appreciated.

**N.C.-4891-W:** Widow, attractive, 53, 5'4", 140 lbs., blonde, self-supporting loves cooking, music, gardening, animals, fishing. Would like a good man with same qualities. Will answer all letters.

**WASH.-4892-W:** Affectionate widow, 60, attractive, good personality, humor, business woman, Canadian-American border, dual citizenship, has recreational vehicle. Likes travel, fishing, C & W music, dancing. Desires correspondence leading to friendship with sincere, financially secure gentleman.

We reserve the right to edit or reject any copy not up to our high standards.

When answering ads enclose \$1.25 for each letter you wish us to forward. These letters should be placed in a separate envelope. Be sure to put key number of ad being answered on back of envelope.

All letters should be addressed to THE FRIENDSHIP CLUB OF AMERICA, P.O. Box 761, Rouses Point, N.Y. 12979.

**ORE.-4893-W:** Lonely lady, needs someone to care who is honest, sincere, has sense of humor. She is 5'3", 130 lbs., blue eyes, auburn hair, 40s, likes C & W music, outdoors, penochle. Is someone out there lonely too. Please write.

**OHIO-4894-W:** Attractive secretary, blue eyes, brunette, 39, 5'3", 130 lbs., likes C & W music, wants to hear from attractive, honest, sincere, homeloving man, 37-49. Prefers Southern gentleman.

**TEX.-4895-W:** Jehovah's Witness black, 25, attractive. Has one son, 3. Very spiritual. Wants to correspond with a marriage-minded brother who loves Jehovah and children, 26-35. Photo.

**JAMAICA-4896-W:** She is pretty, warm, loving, 32, 5'6", 160 lbs., likes homelife, church activities. Wants to correspond with American man. Photo and phone please.

**CONN.-4897-W:** Divorced, attractive, convert to Judaism. Seeking nice Jewish man or nonreligious man, 30-45 for friendship. Has daughter, 11, son, 5. Enjoys adventure, nonsmoker, very light drinker at 33.

**ARK.-4898-W:** Exciting widow, young 60, 5'3", 140 lbs., blonde hair, gray eyes, nonsmoking, nondrinking, very active, enjoys C & W music, traveling, sports, dancing. Would like to correspond with a widower in 60s. Photo please.

**CALIF.-4899-W:** Single, slender, attractive, nice-looking, 29, 5'2", 110 lbs., Christian, nonsmoker, nondrinker, never-married, marriage-minded, Oriental gal, educated, seeking attractive, Christian. Prefers Adventist, educated, 30-44 for possible marriage.

**CALIF.-4900-W:** Lonely widow, 5'5", 130 lbs., Christian, nonsmoker, social drinker, dances, likes travels, cards, affectionate, neat dresser, man with similar interests who can relocate over 5'8", 58-63. Photo please.

**ONTARIO-4901-W:** Quiet, homeloving woman with sweet gentle nature wants to meet a sincere man. She is 39, divorced without children, 5'4", 112 lbs., and very pretty.

**OHIO-4902-W:** Attractive, energetic black, sensuous, wants to correspond with tall, energetic macho man, 39-50 who likes sports, traveling, dining out, and a variety of experiences. Nationality unimportant. Photo please.

**N.Y.-4903-W:** Widow, 60, 5'2", has graying hair, blue eyes, like swimming, dancing, traveling. Wants to meet someone nice and between 60 and 70. Photo.

**IND.-4904-W:** I'm your pretty French lady, write and lets be pals. Your cherished letter please send so it is possible to cheer and brighten your way. Loves people, loves to talk, answer all, nonsmoker, nondrinker. Happy holidays.

**IDAHO-4905-W:** Are lonely and in Golden years? Retired, honest, single, medium build. Can relocate? Likes C & W music, has talent, can sing. Come into her world for happiness. Send all details and photo.

**N.J.-4906-W:** Black, divorced, 57, 5", 130 lbs., financially secure, nonsmoker, social drinker. Loves traveling, outdoors. Wants to find a man with the same likes for mar-

riage. Nationality not important to her.

**KY.-4907-W:** Attractive, divorced, 31, overweight, likes C & W music, bowling, dancing. Seeking Mr. Right, 28-38 who loves children. She knows how to make her man happy. Photo appreciated.

**OHIO-4908-W:** Self-supporting, divorced, 52, 5'3", 150 lbs., seeking a farmer or average income worker, 50-60 who enjoys dancing, traveling and country life.

**MO.-4909-W:** Sincere, mid-40s, 5'4", 125 lbs., blonde, blue eyes, likes dancing, fishing, secure homelife, no dependents. Desires meeting a man who is sincere, marriage-minded. Photo.

**WISC.-4910-W:** Tall, pretty, 26, intelligent, outgoing, likes C & W music, seeking sincere Mr. Right who is an occasional drinker, preferably a nonsmoker. High morals and family attitude very important. Photo.

**S.C.-4911-W:** Attractive, personable, teacher, 5'7", red hair, one daughter, 15. Can relocate. Seeking genuine, kind-hearted man who loves children, animals for a lifetime of happiness.

**MISS.-4912-W:** Attractive, divorced, educated black woman, 38, 5'5", 135 lbs., financially secure with two fine children. Seeking dependable professional or military man, 36-50. Photo and phone.

**N.C.-4913-W:** Lonely, attractive, slim, 54, 5'6", brown hair, hazel eyes, enjoys most sports. Wants to correspond with a well-groomed, nonsmoking, loving man to 62, 5'9" or over. Moderate or nondrinker. Photo please.

**U.S.A.-4914-W:** Southeastern area. Sincerity, honesty, understanding and appreciation of the man withing are offered by this tall, slender Aquarius lady to the man over 40 who can offer the same.

**ONTARIO-4915-W:** Attractive, single, Christian lady, 38, 5'5", East Indian descent, nonsmoker, nondrinker, seeking an understanding, sincere, honest, marriage-minded, Christian man, 38-50. She can relocate.

**MONT.-4916-W:** Catholic, sincere, single, reserved, professional woman, 35, nonsmoker, nondrinker, loyal. Seeking a relocatable man who enjoys the simple life and animals for correspondence.

**TEX.-4917-W:** Lovely, 5'2", 105 petite lbs., brunette with big brown eyes, caring, gentle, kind, considerate, generous, likes life. Seeking a mature, financially secure gentleman with the same qualities. Photo, details.

**ONTARIO-4918-W:** Lonely, black, self-supporting, Christian widow, 54, wants to meet a kind, marriage-minded man 55-60 of any nationality.

**ORE.-4919-W:** Divorced, tall, lonely lady, 49, brown hair, blue eyes, sincere, honest, likes football, baseball, cooking, has one teenager. Seeking a tall, old-fashioned man. Photo first letter.

**OHIO-4920-W:** Cincinnati area. Petite, pretty, divorced lady, 42, seeking a man who loves children, pets, country music, simple things in life for friendship. Photo, phone.

**PENN.-4921-W:** Widow, youthful, 61, 5'7",

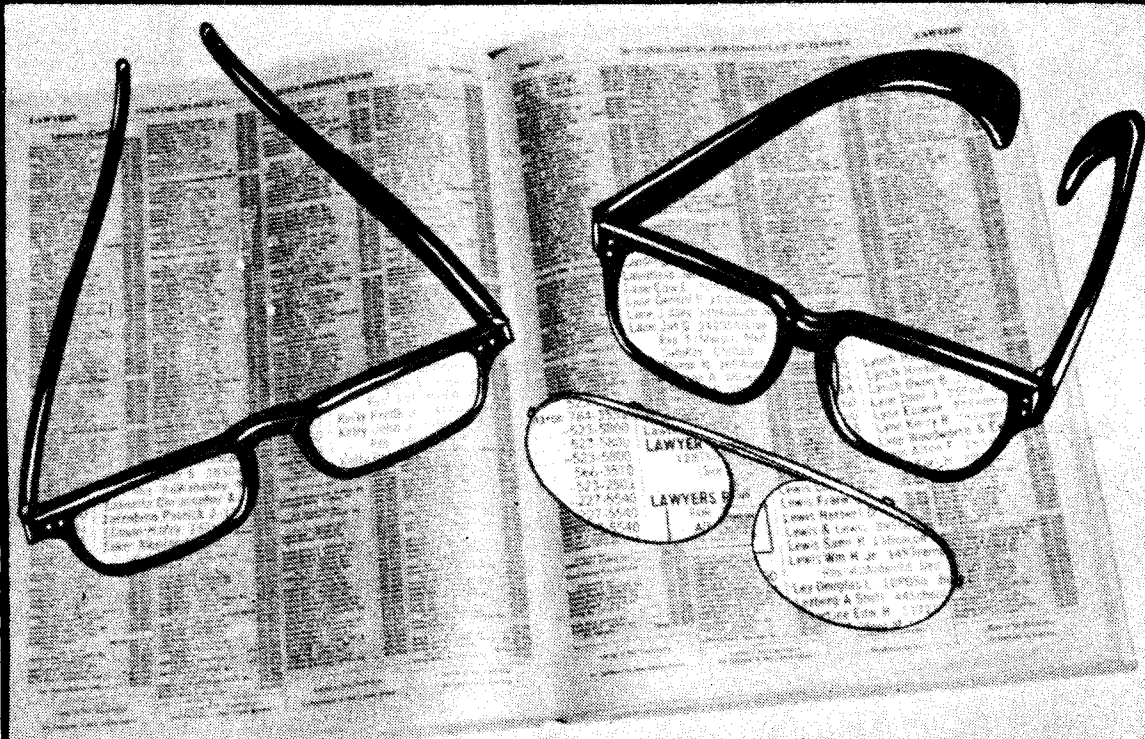






# MAGNIFYING READING GLASSES

## READ FINE PRINT



**SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED**

These precision ground magnifying glasses are designed to reduce eyestrain and fatigue. Make it easier to do close work or read fine print. Available in four modern styles. Each pair comes complete with attractive vinyl sheath and is fully guaranteed to please or your money will be completely refunded. Only \$4.98 + 50¢ postage. Please allow a minimum of 4 weeks for delivery.

Bonus Trading, Dept. D4  
P.O. Box 12  
Rouses Point, NY. 12979

- Men's full frame
- Men's half frame
- Woman's full frame
- Woman's half frame
- Clip-on's

**GENTLEMEN:**

Please send me \_\_\_\_\_ pair(s) of Magnifying Reading Glasses in the style that I have indicated above. I am enclosing \$4.98 + 50c postage for each pair.

Enclosed is my check or money order for \$ \_\_\_\_\_.

Club Card No: \_\_\_\_\_

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

# NOW—You can Live Like A King and never want again with the Miracle Power of...

# OMNI-COSMICS

**It's true! This hidden energy power responds at once to help you gain endless streams of wealth... control the thoughts of others... achieve protection from evil... make illness and pain disappear... and much more!**

**Dear Friend:**

How would you like to be able to say a few words and transform an ordinary piece of glass into a **MAGIC MIRROR** which will produce all the riches, love, power, health and happiness you wish to create in your life?

Or how would you like to be able to say four power words to summon **MAGIC SAGE** who will come to your command any time you want him? Or say four other power words to help find lost people or treasure? Or nine words to heal an area of your body?

Now it's possible to do all these things and more—with the **Miracle Power of OMNI-COSMICS**. OMNI-COSMICS will enable you to perform the so-called "impossible" feats. With it, you will be able to attain a paradise on earth for yourself and for all those you love.

My name is Ann Fisher, and I'll tell you more about this amazing offer in just a minute, but first let me show you all the things OMNI-COSMICS will help you do...

- Produce money "from out of thin air".
- Make illness and pain disappear.
- Control the thoughts of others.
- Find lost people and treasure.
- Avoid problems before they arise by looking into the future.
- Win money in a horse race or a lottery.
- Travel astrally to faraway lands.
- Turn thoughts into solid material things.
- Repel black magic or voodoo attacks.
- Find your perfect mate and achieve marital happiness.

**YOU WILL BE ABLE TO PRODUCE MONEY  
"FROM OUT OF THIN AIR!"**

I'll show you how to use OMNI-COSMICS to achieve endless streams of wealth. And I'll tell you *right now* that whatever you desire, you can have—I MEAN ANYTHING—and it can be obtained quickly and easily.

You may want a new car, a new home, a swimming pool, a mink coat, a diamond ring, an exclusive apartment, a fabulous vacation, some money to clear up your debts, or an income for life of say \$20,000, \$50,000 or even \$100,000.

Well now, with OMNI-COSMICS, you'll see how to materialize the miraculous things you desire... You can become as wealthy as you wish... You can live like a King and never want again! Just look:

• **POOR WOMAN WINS \$100,000**—Florence, a woman in her forties, was short of money for years. I mean she was really poor. Her shabby clothes came from friends or the Salvation Army. She hadn't bought anything new for herself in many years. But six weeks after using an OMNI-COSMICS technique I showed her, a miracle happened to Florence—she won a whopping \$100,000 after buying an Irish Sweepstakes ticket.

• **FACTORY WORKER WINS \$1,000 A WEEK FOR LIFE**—John R., a factory worker, was desperately in need of money for his rent, car payments and a pile of unpaid bills. He was discontented and unhappy and he could see no help in sight. But after doing an OMNI-COSMICS ritual I showed him, he bought a lottery ticket which paid \$1,000 a week for life—enough to pay all his bills, take a long trip with his family, and build a new house!

• **STUDENT PICKS NINE WINNERS IN A ROW**—David A. needed money to go to college in the fall. He had never been lucky at the races, but he decided to try OMNI-COSMICS to finance his college education anyway. After performing the right ritual, he went to the track and picked out all nine winners and came home with a grand total of \$1,600—which was enough for college that fall!

**YOU WILL BE ABLE TO CONTROL THE THOUGHTS OF OTHERS—WITHOUT EVEN SAYING A WORD TO THEM!**

With this Power, you can get the lover you want, change the attitude of a troublesome child, get a friend or neighbor to respond to your requests, or get a boss to give you that raise or promotion you feel you deserve. You can influence a person to see it your way or do the things you want him to...

**ABOUT THE AUTHOR**

**ANN FISHER**, an instructor of parapsychology at the State University of New York at Albany, and a nationally recognized psychic, medium, parapsychologist and ghost hunter, is a foremost authority and investigator of the higher powers of the mind. After many years of intensive investigation, she discovered the mighty powers of OMNI-COSMICS—the miraculous power source revealed for the first time in this book. Ann Fisher has displayed her psychic abilities on many radio and television programs.



... you can stimulate the person's memory process, move his fingers, make him do what you want, repeat the words you want him to say, and do many other things. *Use her power. No one can resist this command power. See for yourself!*

**GETS SHY BOYFRIEND TO PROPOSE MARRIAGE**—Marilyn K. was in love with Kevin. They had dated for two years and were very much in love, but Kevin was shy and couldn't muster up enough courage to propose. Marilyn then tried my method of contacting Kevin's subconscious mind and suggesting that he propose. Later—out of the blue—Kevin popped the question!

**WOMAN GETS PROMOTION AND DOUBLES HER SALARY**—Judy K. wanted to be promoted to a new position that was opening up where she worked. She knew she could handle the job, but she needed a chance to prove herself. A few weeks after she used an OMNI-COSMICS technique to tap her boss's mind, she was called into his office and given the job. A year later, she doubled her salary!

What's more, with the Miracle Power of OMNI-COSMICS, you'll be able to know the innermost thoughts of people in the next room or thousands of miles away—or even what a person is thinking when you talk to him on the telephone!

**USE OMNI-COSMICS TO PROGRAM A PROTECTIVE FORCE AROUND YOU!**

Today we live in an age with many negative influences around us. If you believe that voodoo and psychic assault does not exist in this Twentieth Century, you are incorrect. Negative forces do exist today and they do work.

Now, with OMNI-COSMICS, you can build a protective force around you so that you will have nothing to fear at all. That's just what John and Pamela did—and look at how they were saved.

• **INVISIBLE FORCE SAVES MAN FROM DROWNING**—John K., a fair swimmer, went out too far one day. When he was in the middle of the lake and there was no one in sight, he became very tired and started to sink. Somehow John, a regular user of OMNI-COSMICS, was saved. He didn't know how he got back to shore for he hadn't felt an invisible force carrying him over the top of the water to land safely. OMNI-COSMICS saved him from drowning!

• **OMNI-COSMICS SAVES LIFE OF YOUNG LADY**—Pamela, a young student in one of my classes who habitually uses the protective powers of OMNI-COSMICS, was driving on a city street one day and heard a voice say "Stop or you will be killed." It was lucky she did, for another car went through the intersection at a high rate of speed. She would have been killed or seriously injured if she had not stopped.

You'll also see how, with OMNI-COSMIC protective powers, other people were able to repel a black magic attack... reverse a voodoo curse... travel with safety... a sign saved from a snugging attempt... and much more. **THEY DID IT—AND SO CAN YOU!**

**SEE HOW TO USE OMNI-COSMIC POWER FOR INSTANT HEALING!**

Do you want perfect health! OMNI-COSMIC healing power will respond *immediately* when you use the right power ritual. After a while, all illness and pain will disappear!

• **OVERCOME SERIOUS KIDNEY ALIMENT**—Terry J., a dear friend of mine, had just found out that he had a very serious kidney ailment. His doctor told him that his condition would shorten his life and that he "needed rest." But two months after he used an OMNI-COSMICS health ritual I showed him, his doctors were amazed to discover that his kidneys were in *perfect working condition and that no signs of illness existed.*

• **HEALS ULCER AND IMPROVES BAD HEART CONDITION**—Perry had a very bad heart condition and also a serious ulcer. His doctor wanted to remove his ulcer, but was afraid to operate because of the heart condition. But when Perry went back to his doctor after using an OMNI-COSMICS ritual I showed him, his ulcer had healed and his heart condition was greatly improved!

With my **PERFECT HEALTH** ritual, soon you will feel your body becoming stronger, healthier and more dynamic. **I DID IT—SO YOU CAN!** Just look...

I was told when I was very ill with asthma, that I would have to use a breathing machine three times a day for the rest of my life. My doctor told me that only one out of a hundred was ever cured of this disease.

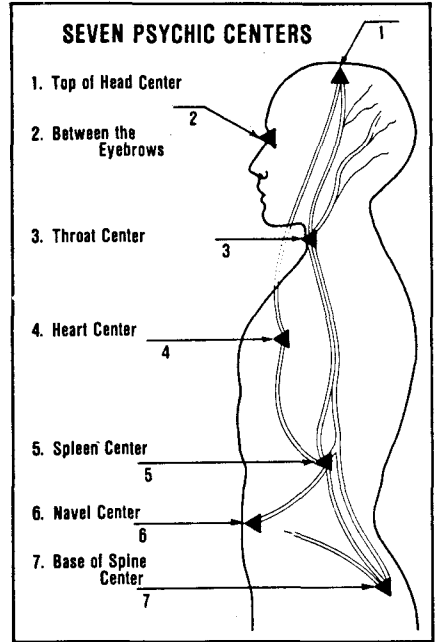
But I refused to accept this. By tuning in my OMNI-COSMICS power, I was able to get better and eventually *cure* the asthma!

So why suffer from less-than-perfect health when you can discover how OMNI-COSMICS can be used to overcome nervous stomach, migraine headaches, skin blemishes, and insomnia... lower high blood pressure... and heal ulcers? In fact, with OMNI-COSMICS, you'll even see how to lose weight effortlessly and be more youthful with lots of energy!

**MIRACULOUS WEIGHT CONTROL AND MORE YOUTHFUL ENERGY!**

Yes, with OMNI-COSMICS, you can lose weight and be thin for the rest of your life! Look at these astonishing cases... **LOSES 95 POUNDS IN SIX MONTHS!**—Samantha was 235

**PROGRESS BOOKS, LTD.  
3200 Lawson Blvd., Oceanside, N.Y. 11572**



pounds at age 29. She had never had a date and was resigned to her dull life of work and watching television every night. But after using an OMNI-COSMICS ritual I showed her, Samantha lost 95 pounds and met a young man. She is now happier than she has ever been in her entire life!

• **LOSES 50 POUNDS AND GETS A MINK COAT**—Joyce W. was 50 pounds overweight and suffered from high blood pressure, arthritis, and other ailments that kept her feeling sick most of the time. But after using OMNI-COSMICS power, she was able to lose those 50 pounds. Her health improved and she looked and felt like a new person. In fact, her husband was so proud of her new figure, he bought her a mink coat for her birthday!

**OMNI-COSMICS RESPONDS AT ONCE!**

Tap OMNI-COSMICS power *instantly* for it responds at once. You can use it, as others have, to avoid trouble, accidents and bad health... predict the future with 85-90 per cent accuracy... know when you are lucky... make the right decision when faced with many choices... and more!

With your OMNI-COSMICS ability, you will be able to tap into the spirit world and contact your loved ones, friends or people you want to meet to convey messages to you. You will be able to tap into what's going on in time and space, and pick up information about UFO's and life outside our planet earth.

**YOURS TO PROVE—FOR 30 DAYS—AT OUR RISK!**

See for yourself how easy it is. Try it at our risk! Fair enough? Send in the **No-Risk Coupon—TODAY!**

Most sincerely,

Ann Fisher *Ann Fisher*

**MAIL NO RISK COUPON TODAY!**

**PROGRESS BOOKS, LTD., Dept. OC-7  
3200 Lawson Blvd., Oceanside, N.Y. 11572**

Gentlemen: Please rush me a copy of "OMNI-COSMICS: *Miracle Power Beyond the Subconscious*" by Ann Fisher! I enclose \$10.95 in full payment. I understand that I may examine this book for a full 30 days entirely at your risk or money back.

Check here if you wish your order sent C.O.D. Enclose only \$1 good-will deposit now. Pay postman balance, plus C.O.D. charges. Same moneyback guarantee, of course.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Please print  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_  
State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_  
N.Y. residents please add appropriate sales tax.

© P.B. LTD., 1980

# Dandruff? Thinning? Balding?

**Hair Growth is Possible**  
according to reports on scientific experiments.

Professional, health and medical publications have reported on successful results with several substances that have not only stopped hair loss and dandruff but have actually regrown hair.

A recently reported test of 600 men, one hundred of whom were practicing doctors, revealed the following fantastic results: 85 to 90% of the patients diagnosed as suffering from hereditary baldness stopped further balding within 6 to 8 weeks after using an applied solution.

Further reports state that up to about 75% of certain test subjects grew new hair.

New hair was described as hair naturally colored, of substantial density, and at least three quarters of an inch long.

## Healthy Hair Growth Requires More Than One Solution

Other researchers of hair loss and balding have reported on several substances that are vital for the growth of healthy hair. Among these substances are zinc, biotin, and the nucleic acids RNA and DNA.

Reports on the benefits of the nucleic acids RNA and DNA are numerous. They give new hope even to those who have had hair loss problems for longer periods of time.

## Towards A 100% Solution

Among some of the exciting new reports concerning hair growth are the following:

- The regular use of a certain oil can stop sebum caused itches, dandruff and excessive hair loss.
- Nucleic acids RNA and DNA can stimulate inactive or "sleeping" hair roots.
- Zinc is necessary for the nucleic acids RNA and DNA to do the job of creating the protein which hair is made of.
- An ingredient when applied daily grew new hair on the majority of certain test subjects within six months.

With more and more scientists worldwide involved in the research of substances to help with problems of hair loss and balding, we are certainly approaching the point of a 100% solution.

## The Two Major Problems

In the past the problems appear to have been two-fold: first, a lack of scientific information and second, the lack of combining the various ingredients documented to be beneficial for healthy hair growth.

Among such ingredients are the nucleic acids RNA and DNA, biotin, jojoba and zinc.

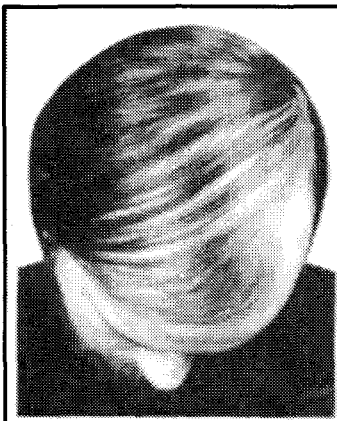
The above discoveries are great news for those suffering from problems of hair and scalp such as thinning hair and balding but the good news doesn't stop there.

## A Solution to the Two Problems

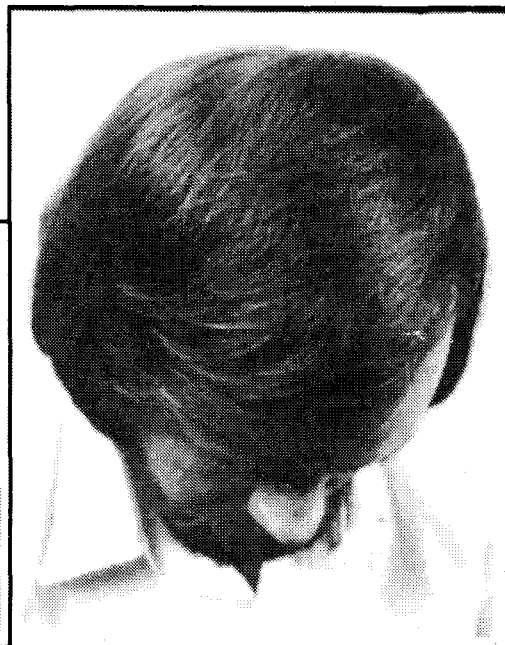
Based on the above reports the Hair & Scalp Product Specialists have made available to the general public—with no prescription necessary—two products that contain in high potency amounts ALL of the ingredients previously mentioned in relation to hair and scalp problems.

### Why Two Products?

The above mentioned reports show conclusively that



BEFORE



AFTER

Actual un-retouched photographs by an independent photo studio of a test subject before and after using a Hair & Scalp Specialists product.

there is more than one cause for the problems of hair and scalp. They also show that hair and scalp problems can require more than one solution.

## The First Product

Product No. 1 is applied to the scalp on a regular basis before shampooing. It contains an ingredient that has been reported to stop itches, oiliness and dandruff due to sebum deposits as well as help fight irritating scalp bacteria when used on a regular basis. It has been reported to stimulate blood circulation and help stop excessive hair loss due to sebum.

In other words, this first product has been designed to aid in creating a more favorable condition wherein hair follicles can grow and regenerate at a healthy pace.

## The Second Product

Product No. 2 is applied directly to the thinning or bald areas of the scalp.

It contains the ingredients reported to stop further balding within 6 to 8 weeks in 85 to 90% of the patients diagnosed as suffering from hereditary baldness—and—

When applied daily grew new hair on up to about 75% of certain test subjects within 6 months.

## A 100% Guarantee

The hair and scalp specialists' products are by no means magic elixirs or one-time cure alls.

As the above reports show no single product no matter how new or sensational can guarantee positive results in 100% of the cases as different hair problems require different solutions.

However, with these two products as we have combined all of the above mentioned ingredients, we are so confident that you will be 100% satisfied with your results that the Hair & Scalp Product Specialists CAN and DO 100% guarantee the following.

When used together on a regular basis the two products were designed to contain the ingredients reported to:

Help STOP itches, oiliness, and dandruff caused

by excessive sebum—to help STOP sebum produced excessive hair loss—to grow new hair on up to about 75% of certain individuals suffering from hereditary baldness within 6 months...and...STOP further balding in up to 85 to 90% of the individuals tested within 6 to 8 weeks.

In order that everyone with a hair and scalp problem tries these two fantastic products for at least 6 to 8 weeks, we further guarantee that if you are dissatisfied for any reason, or if our products do not work for your individual hair and scalp problems to your 100% satisfaction, return the container at any time for up to a full 12 weeks from the time of your purchase for a full refund.

In this way you are 100% assured that you pay only if they work for you.

To order both products fill in the order form below.

Please send me both products.  
 The pre-shampoo lotion and the gel for hair and scalp containing all of the above mentioned ingredients including the Nucleic Acids, RNA and DNA, plus ZINC, JOJOBA OIL, ALOE VERA and BIOTIN at the special introductory price of only \$19.95 plus \$1.65 for postage and handling.  
 Name \_\_\_\_\_  
 Address \_\_\_\_\_  
 City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_  
 Zip \_\_\_\_\_ Tel. \_\_\_\_\_  
 I enclose my Check \_\_\_\_\_ Money Order \_\_\_\_\_  
 Master Charge \_\_\_\_\_ Visa Card \_\_\_\_\_ in the amount of \$ \_\_\_\_\_  
 No C.O.D.'s please \$ \_\_\_\_\_  
 1 order at \$19.95 plus \$1.65. Total \$21.60  
 2 orders for only \$39.85 plus \$1.65. Total \$41.50  
 (I save over \$15.00 off regular prices by ordering 2)  
 Foreign orders send U.S. funds only and add \$1.00  
 Credit Card No. \_\_\_\_\_  
 Exp. Date \_\_\_\_\_  
 Mail to: Hair & Scalp Product Specialists, Dept. GDB-67  
 P.O. Box 173, Hooksett, N.H. 03106  
 Dealer Inquiries Welcome