



By Rick Smith and Jeff Burnham Gazette staff writers or every mystery,

there is someone. somewhere who knows the truth . . . Maybe it's you."

So TV actor Robert Stack often closes "Unsolved Mysteries," his weekly crime re-enactment show that has titillated viewers even as it has fueled a mini-revolution in the field of law enforcement.

Crime investigators are, by calling, the keepers of secrets.

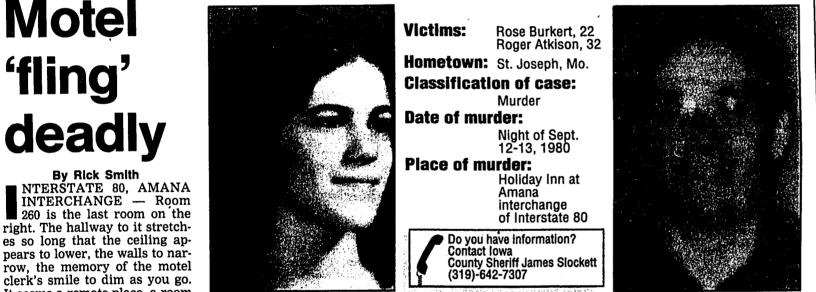
Clues, answers prove elusive

But Stack's show, and others like it, have come to convince many crime investigators that a public airing of aging, unsolved cases can be a last, best hope for a solution that otherwise might remain forever elusive.

"It's all about information, whether physical evidence or from people," says Eugene Meyer, longtime Iowa **Division of Criminal Investigation** agent and spokesman who now holds the latter title with the Iowa Department of Public Safety.

"Those shows tend to bring those issues back up on the table, rekindle thoughts in people so they can rethink things," Meyer says.

In that spirit, Eastern Iowa crime investigators have agreed to return to the sites and traumas of some of the state's best-known or most-intriguing unsolved murders and disappearances of the last 20 years. Those cases will be presented in an eight-part series this week in The Gazette.



Anderson slowly picks up the pieces

Editor's note: AP Chief Middle East Correspondent Terry Anderson was kidnapped by Shiite Muslim fundamentalists seven years ago Monday. He was released Dec. 4, 1991. Since then, he has been vacationing in privacy in the Caribbean, where he remains. These are his thoughts on the anniversary.

By Terry Anderson Associated Press

I should have known better. After 21/2 years in Lebanon, you get to be able to smell danger. Unfortunately, my nose went numb.

The day before they got me, four men in a new Mercedes had tried to kidnap me as I drove back to work from lunch in my seaside apartment.

They screeched past me at a turn and tried to force my car to the curb. I whipped my car around theirs and kept going. They chased me and tried again, but I got away with a sharp right turn down a side street. They gave up as I neared a Lebanese army checkpoint.

The next day, I just got up as usual and went to keep a 7 a.m. tennis date with AP photogra-pher Don Mell. I don't know why. Maybe too many chances taken successfully had made me too sure of my safety.

It didn't last. As I stopped to drop Mell off after the game at his apartment



Terry Anderson Rejoices upon release in 1991

to nearly 20 places - underground cells, secret hiding places, even ordinary apartments but with windows covered with sheet metal — in Beirut, 'South Lebanon, the Bekaa Valley.

Like all the hostages, I spent much of my time blindfolded and chained. Some were beaten. Some were psychologically abused. Several died of sickness or neglect — murder just the same.

The physical and verbal abuse was, of course, hard to take. But it was less difficult for me than for some of the others. Six years

INTERCHANGE — Room 260 is the last room on the right. The hallway to it stretches so long that the ceiling appears to lower, the walls to narrow, the memory of the motel clerk's smile to dim as you go. It seems a remote place, a room of last resort.

On the early Friday evening of Sept. 12, 1980, Roger Atkison and Rose Burkert were lucky to get Room 260. A convention of funeral directors had jammed the Holiday Inn almost full.

Actually, for an illicit weekend fling, Room 260 was perfect. It was nicely removed from Roger and Rose's hometown, St. Joseph, Mo.; from his wife; from her little daughter; from responsibilities.

Roger, 32, and Rose, 22, had driven three hours to the Holiday Inn from Kahoka, Mo.. where Roger had spent the last week away from home installing telephones for General Telephone Co. and sleeping nights with his mistress, Rose.

Arriving at the motel about 7 p.m. that Friday, the couple apparently figured on a quiet night of rest and lovemaking. At some point during the evening, room service made a delivery. Either Roger or Rose moved their car from a handicapped zone sometime after 9 p.m. Rose may have stopped briefly in the motel's bar. There were three phone calls: two to or from Rose's baby sitter back home, and a third, never identified.

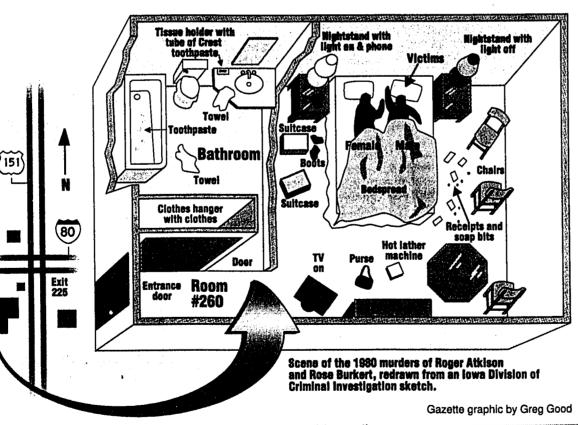
For the guests in neighboring rooms, the night was a peaceful one. They heard or saw nothing unusual. They saw no sinister person or persons slipping in or out the motel's back exit that was close at hand.

'Hitchcock scene'

Roger and Rose were lying side by side, face down, in Room 260's double bed at 1 p.m. the next day, when the maid opened the unanswered door.

He was in undershorts, she fully clothed. Both were partly under the covers, and the TV was on. Blood and pieces of their brains were splattered on the bed's headboard, on the

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Serial killer not tied to Amana murders, 10A lowa tracks killers, 10A "Strangers" feared, 11A

wall, the sheets and the carpet.

The backs of their heads had been split open by multiple blows from a sharp, ax-like implement with a 3¹/₂-inch blade. The weapon likely was a roofer's hatchet, or maybe even some kind of machete.

A few of Roger's fingers had been severed from raising his hand to protect his skull.

"Alfred Hitchcock could not have come up with a better crime scene than this," says Iowa County Sheriff James Slockett, who places the time of death at about midnight. "... (What) with the morticians convention there at the motel that day, you couldn't have

found anything more bizarre." At Room 260, there was no sign of a forced entry, no sign of struggle. Chairs had been positioned as if the killer or killers had insisted on a chat before the fatal blows.

In the bathroom, toothpaste had been splattered around, and blood stained the sink where the ax-wielder washed up. A message was scrawled on the bathroom door in white motel soap, then wiped almost indecipherable.

The dead couple's belongings were rifled, and money stolen.

But this — what soon came to be known as the Amana Ax Murders — likely was no robbery, says Sheriff Slockett. Nor was this a random killing. This was revenge, he says.

Detective Jim Wright of the

Turn to page 10A: Ax murders

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a few hundred yards from mine, the Mercedes reappeared. The men, armed with pistols, leaped out and yanked open my car door before I could move.

Mell was lucky. They wanted me. He was left at gunpoint, standing at my car as my unshaven young captors shoved me into their car.

It would be almost seven years before I would be a free man again. In that time, I was moved

in the Marine Corps and 15 knocking around the world for the AP — Asia, Africa, the Mid-dle East — had taught me to take whatever came along, good or bad. The first time I was beaten, by two armed and vicious guards, as I lay chained by hands and feet and blindfolded, I offered no resistance — just telling myself over and over "Do

Turn to page 5A: Anderson

Broccoli chemical stems cancer, new study finds

WASHINGTON (AP) - Remember when your mother insisted that you eat broccoli? Well, scientists say they've proved that mother knows best.

Dr. Paul Talalay of Johns Hopkins University School of Medicine said in a paper published today that studies in his lab show broccoli is rich in sulforaphane, a chemical that works as a powerful anti-cancer compound in laboratory mice.

A number of previous studies have shown that a diet rich in cruciferous vegetables, such as a broccoli, brussels sprouts, cabbage and cauliflower, can lower the risk for cancer of the bowel, stomach and breast. But just how those vegetables caused the effect wasn't clear.

Now, Talalay said, it appears that at least one anti-cancer ingredient in the vegetables is sul-

TODAY'S CHUCKLE

In these confused times, the only people you can see eye to eye with are optometrist.

TOMORROW

NCAA madness

Check out lowa teams

Look for pairings and analysis of both NCAA men's and women's basketball tournaments, plus a package on the boys' state tournament. All in Sports in Monday's Gazette.

foraphane, and that it works by causing cells to expel cancercausing toxins.

"This is the first time a compound of such high potency has been isolated from vegetables and has been shown to accelerate the detoxification process" in cells, he said.

Talalay said his team isolated sulforaphane from broccoli, then fed it to a group of mice. When cells in the mice were examined after five days, the scientists found that the chemical had triggered enzymes known to neutralize carcinogens within cells.

Research will shift to the longterm cancer-fighting effects of the chemical, Talalay said. However, "our prediction is that sulforaphane will block tumor formation in animals and presumably in man.'

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COMING UP

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Fraley. Friday: The disappearances of two boys --- the cases of Guy Heckle and Johnny Gosch. Saturday: Murders in the underworld of drugs --- the cases of John Wall and Ron

■ Next Sunday: Families of the murdered and missing tell how they cope with unsolved cases.

Tuesday and Wednesday: The murders of two single young women - the cases of Michelle Martinko and Vicki Klotzbach. H Thursday: The disappearances of three married women

Iowa tracks serial killers

By Rick Smith Gazette staff writer

owa has not gone untouched by the serial killer, or at least the serial-killer-in-the-making.

Īnfamous sex killer John Wayne Gacy Jr. tops the list, says Steve Conlon, special agent with the Iowa Division of Criminal Investigation (DCI) and Iowa's point man in the fight against serial crime.

Gacy was living in Waterloo in 1968 when he was convicted of sodomy and sent to an Iowa prison for two years. Eight years later, then 36 years old and living in Des Plaines, Ill., he admitted to killing 33 young men and boys after forcing them to have sex with him. One was an Iowa runaway, Conlon believes.

Gacy is on death row in Illinois, currently at Menard Correctional Center, Menard, Ill.

Next there is Robert Hansen, says Conlon. Raised in Pocahontas. Hansen spent two years in an Iowa prison for arson before moving to Alaska. There, when a Iowa, after a knife fight in Des



10-year killing spree ended in arrest in 1984, Hansen, 44, confessed to picking up 17 prostitutes and topless dancers, flying them into the bush in his airplane and hunting them down like wildlife.

Hansen is serving a life sentence plus 461 years in the federal prison system.

Killed lowa man

One little-known serial killer, Charles Hatcher, ultimately did admit to the 1981 killing of a man in the Davenport area. He was arrested twice that year in

Moines and after a failed abduction of an 11-year-old boy in Bettendorf. (Hatcher happened to be the "uncle-in-law" of the man killed in the Amana ax murders.) He hanged himself in prison in 1984.

Then there are the disappearances of Des Moines paper carriers Johnny Gosch and Eugene Martin. It's not unthinkable that both were abducted by the same man, officials say.

"It's certainly a possibility, but I don't know," says Eugene Meyer, spokesman for the Iowa Department of Public Safety. He calls the disappearances Iowa's greatest unsolved cases.

There were similarities between them," says Meyer. "They both were close to the same age; both were Des Moines Register paperboys; both disappeared on a Sunday morning at the same time of the year."

Computer watch

Iowa has been a pioneer among states in creating a hightech attack on serial killers.

er-tracking network at the DCI,

Conlon says the idea behind the networks is that people tend to do some things in the same way, whether they are pheasant hunting, cooking breakfast or murdering people.

manually strangled, and the next time there may be a ligature involved. Some minor things may



change, but generally, the basic behavior of the offender will remain fairly consistent," he says.

Conlon says most murders in Iowa are committed by people who know the victims. Cases are more easily solved, he says, when the killer can be found in the victim's background.

It is precisely that relationship, though, that often is absent in cases involving repeat murderers and rapists.

VICAP, which along with other state networks is tied in with the National Center for the Analysis of Violent Crime at the FBI, should begin to see patterns

John

Wayne

Gacy Jr. Lived in

Waterloo

Robert Hansen Raised in Pocahontas

emerge if a murderer or rapist has offended more than once, says Conlon.

So far, he has not been able to conclude that one Iowa murder is connected to another using VI-CAP. One day he will, he says. The program has helped point out dissimilarities between cases thought similar, he adds.

In addition to minding the computer network, Conlon and others at the DCI have been on the road in recent years interviewing serial killers arrested in other states. No unsolved Iowa murder has been solved that way, says Conlon.

Serial killer not tied to murders

By Rick Smith ome things simply happen coincidentally.

That's how investigators explain this: that the "uncle-inlaw" of the man axed to death at the Amana Holiday Inn the night of Sept. 12, 1980, was stillactive serial killer Charles Hatcher.

Hatcher, a lifelong criminal, was listed officially as having escaped from the Norfolk, Neb., Regional Mental Health Center four days after the ax murders. But Iowa County Sheriff James Slockett says Hatcher had walked away from the center before the murders. Still, Slockett says, Hatcher likely was not at the Amana motel that day.

Hatcher, who lived in Iowa at least during parts of 1981 and 1982, later admitted to the FBI that he committed four murders and had killed 12 other people who were never identified.

The Iowa Division of Criminal Investigation knows about; Hatcher's travels but hasn't tied. him to any unsolved murders.

Hatcher was convicted of murdering two St. Joseph, Mo., chil-

Ax murders: Investigators speculate whether slayings were revenge or random

From page 1A

St. Joseph, Mo., Police Department, who spent long hours on the investigation, agrees with that analysis.

"It was someone who knew one or both of them," says Wright. "My opinion, after 29 years in the business, is that it was just some gruesome kind of a vindictive type of homicide."

Similar ax murder

But that is a conclusion investigator Bob Horton, sergeant of detectives for the Galesburg, Ill., Police Department, isn't so sure about. In his mind, he has the case solved.

Horton says the man who axed Roger and Rose to death was the same man who axed traveling salesman William Kyle to death $2\frac{1}{2}$ months earlier in a Galesburg motel.

Horton's candidate for the murders: itinerant Raymundo Esparza, a Los Angeles native, with a long prison record, a violent streak, and addictions to alcohol and heroin, who was living in Davenport at the time.

Esparza, according to Horton, was seen in the Galesburg motel the day of the Kyle murder, and was at the Veterans Affairs Medical Center in Iowa City near Amana the day of the Amana murders.

Horton also believes Esparza committed a similar murder in 1970 in Meridian, Miss.

Horton failed in long inter-



lowa County Sheriff James Slockett believes the killing of Roger Atkison and Rose Burkert at this Holiday Inn was a revenge murder. They were murdered Sept. 12, 1980, during an illict rendezvous at the motel.

who knew one or

both of them. My

Editor's note:

at the Amana motel the day of the murders. (See story on this name not be printed, remains a now retired. He said recently

Conlon has devised a comput-

called the Violent Criminal Apprehension Program (VICAP), which helps identify relationships between murders, both solved and unsolved. An offshoot of the program tracks rapes.

"One time a victim may be

views with Esparza to secure a confession, and the suspect ultimately died in the mid-1980s in Iowa City.

Slockett calls detective Horton "a good man, with a lot of good ideas," and admits the two murder cases, so close together in time, have much in common. Both happened in motels on interstates, without a forced entry or a struggle; money was taken and toothpaste splattered in both: a "Do Not Disturb" sign was left dangling outside each motel door; both involved ax-like bludgeonings to the back of the head, he says.

But there are dissimilarities in the cases, too, note Slockett and Larry Goepel, special agent for the Iowa Division of Criminal Investigation, who also worked the Amana case.

The Galesburg killing, for one, had homosexual overtones absent from the Amana axings. Absent from the Galesburg case was the partial message left behind in soap.

Revenge motive?

Telephone installer Roger Atkison, says Slockett, had a penchant for improperly installing telephones at the homes of certain women. The tactic would get him back in a house for a second chance to make an impression. It worked with Rose Burkert. And she wasn't the first.

Atkison's sexual dalliances turned a pool of potentially vengeful boyfriends and husbands into possible murder suspects.

Over the years of the investigation, Slockett has come to believe that nearly everyone in St. Joseph, Mo., who knew Roger and Rose well, knew that Roger was cheating on his wife, and that Rose had spent several days with Roger in Kahoka, Mo.

The telephone company crew Roger was working with and Rose's baby sitter also made it known back home that the two were going to spend the weekend in Amana. Anyone seeking revenge likely could have found them, says Slockett.

Among the murder probe's entanglements was that Rose had walked into the St. Joseph Police Department in the weeks before

Gazette staff writers Rick Smith and Jeff Burnham interviewed dozens of people over a period of three months for this eight-part series on unsolved law enforcement cases. Both writers found that nearly everyone they contacted was anxious to talk about the cases, in hopes that solutions finally would be found.

If you have information about any of the cases, please contact the law enforcement agency handling the case.

the murder and announced that a former boyfriend would be responsible if she were ever murdered.

The one-time boyfriend passed a lie detector test and had a good alibi, notes Slockett.

Then there was the bartender at the Holiday Inn, who had been working at the motel and living in his pickup out in the parking lot. The day after the murder he vanished, leaving a paycheck behind. His truck was later found abandoned in Iowa City.

Investigators discovered that he had gone to North Carolina and joined the U.S. Army. By the time they got on his trail, he was with the Army in Germany. Only when he returned to the states did investigators interview him.

Slockett says it took nine tries before investigators concluded the bartender finally passed polygraph testing.

In the end, the bartender said he fled because he feared that his lifestyle and his pickup home would implicate him in the murders.

Case 'diversions'

Charles Hatcher also complicated the investigation. At the time, he was an active serial killer, and victim Roger Atkison's "uncle-in-law." Slockett says Hatcher had walked away from a Nebraska mental institution and apparently was seen in Omaha during the time frame that would have made him able to be

page.)

Slockett concedes that the bartender and the serial-killing relative most likely are diversions in the case.

He keeps coming back to this: that Roger and Rose died because someone had had enough of lies, cheating or sharing a mate.

Roger Atkison's brother, Larry, an architect north of Kansas City, Mo., talked recently as if his brother had been murdered last night.

"It's incredible to us that a murder of this magnitude could go unsolved," says Larry. Larry, and his wife, Elizabeth,

continue to wrestle with the knowledge that at least one scenario of the ax murders places suspicion on Roger's wife, Marcella, or her family, the Hatchers.

At the time of the murder. they say, Roger's marriage was on the rocks. He wanted a di-

vorce. Marcella, a born-again Baptist, had only barely managed to keep Roger in the marriage by using the Bible, they say. Three things

opinion, after 29 stick in the minds years in the of Larry and Elizabusiness, is that beth: the day before Roger's murit was just some Marcella der. gruesome kind of stopped at their a vindictive type of homicide. ⁹⁹ home and, uncharacteristically, broke down crying.

"Did she know something was going to happen?" Larry now asks.

Larry and Eliza-

beth are quick to note, too, that Marcella stood to cash in on life insurance policies.

And they can't get out of their mind that chairs were pulled up to the beds at the motel-room murder scene as if people who knew one another were engaged in conversation.

'Somebody, more than one person, sat there and talked before they did it," says Larry.

Wife: Affair a surprise

Roger's wife, Marcella, who still lives in St. Joseph and

strong-believing Baptist.

She says her family had nothing to do with the ax murder in Amana.

During that period of her marriage to Roger, he and she, she says, would spend weekends baby-sitting at a home of church members who had to be away. She and Roger did that the weekend before Roger's murder, and she was baby-sitting without him the weekend of the murder. Roger had called to say he was staying over in Kahoka, Mo., until his phone installing job was completed the next week.

Contrary to what Sheriff Slockett says, Marcella emphasizes she did not know that Roger had a girlfriend or that she had joined him in Kahoka, Mo., by midweek.

"It surprised me when I found out," says Marcella. "I did not know of this girl. I didn't even know she existed. I don't know of any of my relatives who knew he was doing that."

Marcella has come to believe ••It was someone that someone in love with Rose and revengeful of her affair with Roger might be the person who committed the murders. She notes that

Rose had a child by another man, and once had had a former boyfriend give her a wedding ring.

Marcella doubts Detective her serial-killing Jim Wright uncle, Charles Hatcher, who she characterizes as

"sick and evil," had anything to do with the ax murders. She says once her uncle was

arrested in St. Joseph in August 1982, two years after the ax murders, she was the first to ask detectives if he might have been involved, somehow to get back at the family.

But she concludes that he would not have known anything about the family's affairs then because the family had rarely seen him over the years.

After Roger's murder, Marcella hired her own investigators. one of whom was Herald Martin,

that he was able to find out little to shed light on who committed the Amana murders.

He did have more success in securing double-indemnity life insurance money for Marcella that the insurance companies had not rushed to pay.

Court records from Iowa County District Court, in a wrongful-death lawsuit Marcella filed against the Holiday Inn for poor security, indicate that Roger's estate included payments of \$49.287, \$20.320 and \$71.000 from insurance companies.

The lawsuit ultimately was settled out of court for a sum the parties agreed to keep private.

Still sorting clues

Sheriff Slockett admits he's not sure what it will take to solve the case of the Amana ax murders. He's in the process of chewing over 14 volumes of investigative data in the case as he enters the best of it into his department's computer system.

There's the witness who thought he saw a third person riding with Roger and Rose when they stopped for gasoline on their way to Amana; and another who thought he might have seen a car following them out of Missouri.

And there's the one partial fingerprint, maybe a killer's, lifted from Rose's personal property at the murder scene. The print has been sent across the country, without success, in hunt of a match, says Slockett.

In the end, he's left with the fleeing bartender, the serial-killing uncle, the deceived wife and her family, maybe a jealous boyfriend or angry husband, and dead Raymundo Esparza.

Killer 'had enough'?

Galesburg detective Bob Horton, sure Esparza is the Amana killer, wants to make it nice and tidy for Slockett.

Maybe, says Horton, the message written in soap on the Amana motel door, then wiped out, was from a guilt-ridden Esparza trying to put detectives on his trail.

"Maybe he had had enough. Maybe he was trying to get us to help him," says Horton.

dren: a 12-year-old girl in 1982 and an 11-year-old boy, who he admitted in 1983 to having killed in 1978. He was 55 years old when he hanged himself in prison in 1984.

His killings are the subject of a 1989 book, "St. Joseph's Chil-dren," by St. Louis Post-Dispatcher writer Terry Ganey. The



Charles' Hatcher Admitted to 16 slayings



paperback version is titled "Innocent Blood,"

In a recent interview, Ganey said Hatcher displayed a cunning that let him elude identification for many years. If arrested, he would act bizarrely, feign an inability to talk, and often would land in a mental hospital instead of jail.

Hatcher finally was caught after the staff at a mental ward in St. Joseph realized the newest patient matched the description police had of a fleeing murderer. Among the four murders Hatcher admitted to was that of James Churchill, 38, of the Quad Cities. Hatcher stabbed Churchill, described as a small man with the mental capacity of a child, in June 1981 at a remote spot on the banks of the Mississippi River near Rock Island, Ill.

Ganey notes that young boys were among Hatcher's criminal targets. But Hatcher was in custody, never to leave it again, five weeks before the first of two abducted Des Moines paper carriers, Johnny Gosch, disappeared on Sept. 5, 1982.

Ganey says Hatcher told the FBI that at times he would become "overcome with a craving to kill." It didn't matter who the victim was.

"He was a lost soul and was responsible for some of the most terrible kinds of crimes somebody ever witnesses."

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