They did not look at his record and did not know the reason why Harvey was fired at the V.A. Hospital.

Donald had killed seventeen people at the Veteran's Administration Hospital over a ten year period. He went on to kill as many as twenty people at Drake Hospital.

Harvey told his story of murder to an interviewer for the television special Angel of Death after he had been incarcerated in the Hamilton County Jail in Ohio. This interview is duplicated in full in order that a glimpse of Donald Harvey's mind can be caught.

INTERVIEW WITH DONALD HARVEY

Q: "If you had to describe yourself to somebody who didn't know you, what would you say about yourself, about the kind of person you are?"
H: "Well, even though everything that's happened, I considered myself a nice person, caring person."

Q: "You do?"
H: "Yes."
Q: "A compassionate person?"
H: "Yes."

Q: "Is there any meanness in you, any cruelty in you?"
H: "Only when provoked."

Q: "You elected to kill somebody, John Powell, for example, when you elected to kill him, how did you feel beforehand?"
H: "I was, at that period of time, I was on medication and stuff and I had got the cyanide to kill myself that time, that particular time cause I was on [a prescribed drug] and some other medication. And I didn't go there to kill him. But when I was there that morning, I just walked in. He was still alive, and I gave him cyanide."

Q: "Was it a spontaneous thing you didn't think about beforehand?"
H: "Well, I didn't think he'd even be alive, but when I seen he was, that's when I made the decision to put him out of his misery. I have visualized myself being in that same position and laying there suffering for years and no one cared to come and see me or...Cause
most of the patients, I mean that I gave the - I have killed the families, they come to visit at first you know, and then they continue, some of them. Now, um, they no longer visit. They have no one, and it's terrible to lay in -day after day - and watch these individuals. And that's why I put 'em out of their misery like I hope someone would put me out of my misery."

Q: "Tell me about your childhood. Would you describe it as a happy childhood?"
H: "Uh, semi-happy."

Q: "Times when it was and times when it wasn't?"
H: "Yes."

Q: "Tell me about the part of it that wasn't good if you can."
H: "Uh, being raised on a farm wasn't my idea of a, uh, happy setting. I'd preferred to have been raised in the city, but since my family lived on a farm, I was, well, I was stuck. And, uh, being very effeminate acting and being a homosexual was not ideal for Eastern Kentucky."

Q: "No, I guess not."
H: "And, uh, I knew there were other places to be where it was more acceptable, and it was very baptist-oriented type community."

Q: "How 'bout your family life, uh, was your mom a good mother to you?"
H: "Yes, she was."

Q: "You have told some of the prosecutors that there was sexual abuse in your childhood."
H: "Yes, there was."

Q: "Can you tell us about that?"
H: "Well, there was one neighbor man that sexually abused me too. So it was two people involved, but the uncle I will leave out for right now."

Q: "Uh, huh."
H: "But, uh..."

Q: "Can you tell us how long this went on?"
H: "With the neighbor man for about thirteen years."

Q: "And how did you feel about it at the time?"
H: "At the time I thought it was, uh, I felt threatened. Uh, he said he would, uh, harm my mother if I didn't have sex with him, and it was, it wasn't until later years that uh, I realized it was only me he wanted to
Q: "Do you feel that experience, that sexual abuse, uh, had an influence on you in the way you turned out?"
H: "No, no."

Q: "Do you feel that it's involved in anyway in your killings?"
H: "No."

Q: "What do you believe in? Are you a religious person? Do you believe in God?"
H: "Uh, yes. I believe you reap what you sow, and, uh, but I believe God is a forgiving God."

Q: "You say you believe in God."
H: "Yes."

Q: "Do you believe in Satan?"
H: "Yes."

Q: "The Devil?"
H: "Yes. Yes."

Q: "Have you ever been involved in, uh, a religious belief regarding Satan, a religious worship of Satan?"
H: "At this moment, no comment."

Q: "Uh huh. I'll ask you another question along that line. Um, have you been interested in the occult?"
H: "Yes."

Q: "You know, when you left the V.A. Hospital, they had found some books on the occult and satanism in your bag."
H: "Right."

Q: "Did your belief in the occult and satan influence in any way your behavior, the killings for instance?"
H: "No."

Q: "It wasn't involved in that?"
H: "No."

Q: "Can you tell us why you killed?"
H: "Uh, I have spoken several times, you know, to my lawyer and to the prosecutor. The ones at Drake, the twenty-one at Drake Hospital were mercy killings in my eyes. I know I have killed other people that weren't mercy killings, but the twenty-one at Drake were mercy killings."

Q: "They were people that you felt were suffering or, uh, were ill and would be essentially better off dead."
Is that it?"
H: "Yes."

Q: "You have said there are other cases where you have killed that weren't motivated by mercy."
H: "Right."

Q: "Can you explain why you killed in those cases?"
H: "Well, I was involved with my lover at the time, and two of the people that I did kill, the ones I've been sentenced for, weren't I mean they were a threat to him."

Q: "I see."
H: "And..."

Q: "You killed them in order to stop the threat to your lover?"
H: "Right."

Q: "Uh huh. There are other cases as well. Um, you did give some poison to your roommate over a period of time."
H: "Yes."

Q: "What was the purpose of that?"
H: "To make him sick enough that, um, he had a tendency to roam around, and I thought that would keep him at home-keep him..."

Q: "You, you felt justified in that..."
H: "Yeah, I felt justified, yes..."

Q: "Do you still regard it that way? Do you still feel it was a justified thing to do?"
H: "Yes."

Q: "How about Diana Alexander, a friend of Carl's [Harvey's lover], um, you put some hepatitis in her coffee?"
H: "Yes."

Q: "Can you tell us your reason for that?"
H: "Uh, she's supposed to've been friends of both Carl and I, and, um, she did nothing but cause trouble for us."

Q: "I see."
H: "And, um, yes, I guess I wanted to teach her a lesson in my-one day I was just mad, and I thought well..."

Q: "Did you want to make her sick or did you want her to die?"
H: "A little of both I think. I hoped she'd die too, but, uh, she was a heavy woman. It just, she had a lot of
will to live. Um, she pulled through.

Q: "Margaret Boweller who was Carl's mom, you gave her arsenic. Can you tell us why?"
H: "Uh, she more or less took Carl's, um, she took away from him. She was demanding. Uh, he would always be upset with her, and, um, she would never, uh, cut the apron strings."

Q: "Did you feel that was harmful to your relationship with him?"
H: "Uh, yes, a good sixty or seventy percent of it."

Q: "I see. Helen Mitker upstairs. I think you gave her a pie that was poisoned, and she subsequently died. Can you explain that one to us?"
H: "She was a threat to Carl because of, uh, some other incidents, which I won't go into 'cause it'd take a long time, but she was a threat to Carl."

Q: "So you thought you were protecting Carl?"
H: "Yes."

Q: "When you killed, when you killed her, how about Carl's father, the arsenic in the pudding. What was that about?"
H: "He was a mercy killing."

Q: "He was?"
H: "Yes."

Q: "A mercy killing."
H: "Because I went to visit him, and he said to me, he said 'I wish I could die because I don't want to go back home and be a burden on my wife.' 'Cause she had a heart condition too, and he said 'if I could just die right now, it'd be all over with.' So I left and went home and got some arsenic and came back and at dinner time, I put it in some, uh, pudding and gave it to him."

Q: "You seem to have killed sometimes out of anger."
H: "Yes."

Q: "Do you feel now that those killings were justified? That is that, put it this way, if you had to do it again in those cases, would you kill those people again?"
H: "No."

Q: "You wouldn't. Why not?"
H: "I think we all have some regrets in life, and I regret that I can't go back and change history."

Q: "No. You feel regret for the killings you've done?"
H: "Yes."

Q: "That is to say you wish you hadn't done them?"

H: "There are some of the mercy killings I feel if I had to do over again I would do. Some of them no."

Q: "We all like to think we have a sense of right and wrong."

H: "Yes."

Q: "And most of us would say it is wrong to kill. Um, most of us would go so far as to say you should never kill anyone even - even to put them out of their misery. Almost all of us would say you shouldn't kill because you're angry at them or because you perceive them to be a threat to you. You don't seem to have that feeling that that's wrong, or do you?"

H: "There's a lot of countries believe in mercy killing, I mean, but by a qualified physician, and um, I guess I'd still do the same thing over on some of the cases."

Q: "Uh huh. But is it not wrong to kill someone because they make you angry?"

H: "It's wrong to do that. You should think about it."

Q: "Uh huh. You should think about it before you do it, or you should not do..."

H: "Okay. If you really get me mad enough to kill somebody, you shouldn't kill them. You should go off some place and think about it. First because it might not, mmm, I don't know how to explain this. Um, it's just not right. I mean you should think 'cause what set you off might've been just little old simple. Okay, the people that I killed, you know, I was mad at. They been a lot of things happen to me that they had done to me.

Q: "And you thought you were just getting back what they had done to you?"

H: "Right."

Q: "Doing justice in a way?"

H: "Yes, justice."

H: "Okay, if you come up and spit on me and make me mad, that's not enough for me to kill you. I mean like Diane. She constantly caused me problems any time she could put me down or cause problems she did it. And she'd also given me some stuff, but since I admitted giving her the hepatitis serum, uh, who's gonna believe a murderer now. I mean, you can go and tell your story but who's really gonna believe it. Well, Diane gave me something too. So it was tit for tat."
Q: "I see, and you felt it was justified?"
H: "Yes."

Q: "That she deserved to die."
H: "Right."

Q: "Looking back now, um, apart from the mercy killings, do you still believe that some of these people did what they shouldn't have done and deserve to die?"
H: "Yes. I can't say that I'm happy that she [Diane] lived 'cause that'd be lying on that part. Now Mrs. Holweller, I'm sorry that I did poison her because she is a good woman, because she never was bad intentionally to me. But I felt at that time she was.

Q: "A lot of young men grow up in families like your's. A lot of young men, uh, go through a few of the problems you had, being gay in a rural community. Uh, a lot of young men go to work in hospitals. They don't kill anybody. There's something different about you. Something happened to you that made you different. Can you - can you explain that for us? What was it? What happened to you?"
H: "Well, when I was, uh, almost twenty, I had a nervous breakdown and everything, accepting my homosexuality and then the accidental death in London and the people I was associated with. Uh, probably during that period of time that started all this, if I had been seeing my psychologist or a psychiatrist or- I think a lot of things would've been different."

Q: "Are you mentally disturbed?"
H: "No, not now, cause I spent many years in, uh, treatment, therapy."

Q: "Were you mentally disturbed when you killed some of these people?"
H: "Back in the early - early seventies, yes."

Q: "But not recently?"
H: "No."

Q: "Not the people you killed in the eighties."
H: "No."

Q: "You were a sane person?"
H: "I feel I was sane, yes."

Q: "In full control of yourself."
H: "Right."

Q: "Have you ever tried to commit suicide?"
H: "Uh, yes."
Q: "At that time were you mentally disturbed?"
H: "I just decided one day I wanted to die, and that was what I did. I tried to kill myself, but now no."

Q: "How do you feel now? Are you depressed? Are you afraid? Are you, uh, at peace with yourself?"
H: "I'm at peace with myself, and I'm kinda looking for- I know it's not gonna be easy when I first get to prison but I'm looking forward to new surroundings. I'm getting tired of these old surroundings. And, uh, I think once I can tell my story maybe I can help someone else out. Their maybe having the same kind of problems, and maybe they'll recognize and able to go out and maybe get the proper help. You know, if you can then I feel like, well, maybe I've accomplished something."

Q: "So you feel you're a caring person who wants to help people?"
H: "Yes."

Q: "And yet you killed more people than almost any murderer in history. Do you find that a contradiction?"
H: "Yes, both, that could be a contradiction. But I still feel - it's hard to explain how you feel to someone else 'cause they gonna have questions and answers. If I just went out and just killed everyone that was sick in the hospital then I could of had - but I - the ones that I did kill were special people to me. There was something that struck them as special. I know that the families involved may not feel that - 'why did he pick my loved one?' But I still care. I never lost the feeling to care."

As is seen from Harvey's statements, Donald Harvey is an enigma. He sees very clearly his reason for killing; unfortunately, his reasoning is twisted.

Donald Harvey killed most of his victims by poisoning them. He suffocated a few of them. He killed one victim by puncturing his bladder with a hanger stuck in a catheter. He saw these acts as being merciful. He stated that he had hoping if he were ever in the same condition as the people he killed, someone would do to him what he did to his victims.
Certainly, the fifty-eight families of the people he killed would love to make his wish come true.
JOHN NORMAN COLLINS

John Norman Collins was born to Peg Collins* and Warren Anderson* in Ontario, Canada in 1947. He had an older brother and an older sister. John's childhood was very normal; the only apparent problem he experienced in his young life seemed to be the divorce of his parents, which he was really too young to remember. In 1951, Peg packed up her children and moved them from Canada into Detroit, Michigan. There she struggled to give her children stable, healthy lives. To accomplish this, she had to work long and hard hours in order to pay the mortgage on the comfortable house she had chosen in which to raise her family. Thus, she was not home a lot while John was growing up.

When John was grown, people found him to be a charming, handsome, intelligent boy. He was detached emotionally somewhat from his mother; however, he poured his emotional energy into his mother's sister, who seemed to be his favorite member of the family. Her name was Fran*. Fran was very loving toward John, and he adored her. Fran married a police officer named Dana Loucks* in the late 1950's, and John became almost immediately attached to his Uncle Dana. John routinely visited the Loucks and immersed himself into their household.

Sometime between 1963 and 1967, John enrolled himself into Eastern Michigan University which is located in Ypsilanti, Michigan. He was an Education major. He joined a fraternity

*Denotes fictitious names
and seemed very well adapted to college life. His peers enjoyed him, and he dated often. Yet, those close to him began to realize that he had some problems. He was a thief. He stole a whole motorcycle once, and often stole motorcycle parts along with various other items. Apparently those people who knew him and knew also of his thefts did not find them to be too serious of problems for he was never turned in to authorities.

John had a much more serious manifestation of emotional turmoil than just his thievery. For in 1967, young women began to disappear in and around Ypsilanti only to be found later, dead and mutilated. Years passed between the death of the first young girl and the arrest of John Norman Collins in connection with the murders.

The first young girl to disappear was Marilyn Pindar*. She was a nineteen year old Eastern Michigan University student. On July 10, 1967, Marilyn was reported missing by her college roommate. She had last been seen that Sunday when she came home to her small college apartment from an outing at the beach. It was around 7:30 p.m. when she walked through the door. She left again soon after to go for a walk. She was found on Monday, August 7, in a field, dead and decomposing. She had been stabbed at least twenty times. Investigators had absolutely not a clue as to what happened to her or who had done it.

Nearly a year after Marilyn's death, a second young woman disappeared. Jill Hersch*, a twenty year old EMU
student, was last seen by her roommate on July 1, 1968, when she had climbed into a car with three young men who offered her a ride to Ann Arbor, Michigan, some thirty miles from Ypsilanti. The men were strangers who had happened upon Jill and her roommate while they stood at the bus stop waiting for the bus to Ann Arbor. Jill was sure she had missed the bus, so she felt fortunate when the three men offered to take her to her destination. Jill's roommate was not happy about the situation but could not dissuade Jill. Jill was missing for a few days. That is, until her dead, mutilated body was found in a field near Ann Arbor. Beside the three men in the car, whom no one could identify, the police had no leads to the identity of Jill's murderer.

In 1969, the police were no closer to solving the Pindar and Hersch murders than they were when the murders took place. And in 1969, on the twenty-first day of March, the body of a Jeanne Holder* was found, shot and strangled, in a cemetery a few miles from Ypsilanti. Jeanne Holder had been a first year law student at the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor. Jeanne had left U of M on March 17, in order to spend her weekend with her parents.

Jeanne had arranged for a ride to her hometown by placing an announcement saying she needed a ride to her destination on a ride board in the student union of her university. A young man whom she did not know had answered her plea for a ride. She did not tell any of her friends nor her fiancé this man's name. She told them only that she had
received a ride. She never got to her destination, and her murderer was unknown.

On the morning of April 16, 1969, a young girl's corpse was found in a field near Ann Arbor. She was identified as Dale Harum*, and she had been only thirteen years old when she was put to death. She had been strangled and slashed with a knife. She had disappeared on April 15, while she was walking home from a gathering of friends. Once again, there were almost no clues as to who had sealed her fate.

Another body was not found until June 9, 1969, when the body of Audrey Sakol* was found in a deserted farm near Ann Arbor. She had been stabbed savagely and also shot in the head. She had last been seen on June 7, by a friend. Audrey had told her friend that she was going to a party that night at 9:00 p.m. The party she attended was huge, and no one who knew Audrey could say for certain whether she had been to that party or not. Police could not ascertain how Audrey had happened to fall prey to a killer.

Then, on March 25, 1969, a surveyor happened upon the corpse of a girl while he was looking over some land. The identity of the girl was unknown for a short time, but she was found to be a wayward nineteen year old drug user and dealer. She had last been seen on March 22, as she was hitchhiking on the outskirts of Ann Arbor in an attempt to get to the University of Michigan. She had been bludgeoned and flogged to death, and a tree limb had been viciously
thrust deep into her vagina. She had died a horrible death, and her killer was unknown.

In killing his final victim, John made a fatal mistake; one which he had never made in his previous killings. He allowed himself to be seen with his victim in broad daylight, and this led to his downfall. On Wednesday, the twenty-third of July, Karen Sue Beckmann, an eighteen year old Eastern Michigan University freshman disappeared. She had been seen in a wig shop where she had picked up a hairpiece around 12:30 that afternoon. Before Karen Sue left the wig shop, she told the proprietress "this is quite a day for me. I've done two things I never thought I'd do—buy a wig and let a stranger give me a ride on his motorcycle (Keyes, 1976)."

The proprietress looked out of the window in the shop at the stranger who was on a big blue motorcycle. He was a nice looking young man and had on a blue and green striped shirt. After Karen Sue left the wig shop, she was almost immediately killed. On July 26, 1969, Karen Sue was found in Ypsilanti, strangled and severely beaten, and dead. Also, her neck area seemed to have been introduced to a corrosive fluid which had caused burns in that area.

Before the discovery of Karen Sue's body had even been made, a small break in this string of murders had come into being. For on Friday, the twenty-fifth of July, a new member of the Campus Police force, Larry Mathewson*, became involved in the murder case. He had recently graduated from
Eastern Michigan University and, therefore, knew many of the EMU students. He knew John Norman Collins. When he heard the details of Karen Sue Beckman's disappearance, Larry recalled that he had seen John on his motorcycle, which was blue, wearing a blue and green striped shirt on the day Karen Sue was abducted. Larry felt that perhaps John had noticed someone dressed like himself and on a motorcycle also on that day. At this point, Larry did not even conceive the idea that John was the murderer, or even the man with whom Karen Sue had gone off with on a motorcycle. Larry was just grasping at straws in his desperation for clues.

Larry went to John's house and found John and a friend in the garage, fooling around with one of John's motorcycles. Larry asked John if he had noticed anyone resembling himself on the day of Karen Sue's disappearance. While he was making this inquiry of John, Larry became shocked by the realization that John completely matched the description of the man who Karen Sue had left the wig shop with. Larry began to leave, and as he did, he copied down the license plate number on John's blue motorcycle. John got upset at this, as well as defensive, which made Larry even more suspicious of him.

Thus, John Norman Collins became the subject of scrutiny by police. They could find no clues though that absolutely linked John to any of the murders. They talked to girls whom he had dated and found that he had illustrated to them his pure revulsion of pierced ears and menstrual cycles.
Some of the victims had been menstruating when they were killed, and five of them had had pierced ears.

The final break in the case came rather unexpectedly approximately a week or so after Officer Mathewson talked with John. And the evidence so desperately sought by police so they could tie John to the crimes was found in the most unthought of place: the home of Fran and Dana Loucks. Fran and Dana had gone on vacation for a few weeks and were gone when Karen Sue was murdered. Because John was so dear to them, and so trusted by them, they had asked him to feed their dog and watch their house while they were away. He had done so.

Upon returning home from vacation, Fran Loucks found some things wrong in her house. Black paint had been spilled in random splotches across her basement floor. Her bottle of bleach was mysteriously gone, and a shirt that had been hanging in her basement had a small reddish brown stain on it that had not been there before she left. Dana, being a policeman, set about investigating the paint on the floor.

Dana brought into his home some men from the crime lab, and they picked away at the paint on the basement floor. What they found underneath most of the paint was redwood varnish, which Dana had spilled on the floor months before. The varnish looked like blood. Finally, when the crime lab men were about to pack up their equipment and leave, they found actual blood under some of the paint. They also found some uncovered blood by the washing machine.
At this point, Dana Loucks knew that the spilled paint in his basement had to have been the work of John because there had been no forced entry into the house, and John had the only key. Dana was also informed of Karen Sue Beckmann's murder and the investigation of John in regard to it. It was apparent to Dana and the investigators who scoured his floors that John had poured the paint over the varnish because he believed the varnish to be blood and had wanted to hide it. There would have been no reason for John to have believed the varnish to be blood unless he had committed an act which had left blood on the floor.

As the crime lab investigators were preparing to leave the Loucks' home, one of them looked over the floor one last time. What he found secured the link between John Norman Collins and Karen Sue Beckmann's killing. When the body of Karen Sue had been found, she had had her underpants lodged in her vagina. Upon examining these underpants, investigators found a large amount of small clipped hairs which were from one or more human heads weaved within the material of the panties. It was guessed that Karen had been kept or killed in a hairdresser's shop or such a place where small, clipped, human hair was in abundance. Yet, when the investigator in the Loucks' home bent over to take one last look at the basement floor, he felt he had found the location wherein Karen Sue had last stepped foot.

For on the floor, the investigator found a multitude of tiny clipped hairs which had come from the heads of Dana
and his sons. Fran had clipped their hair with barber clippers before they went on vacation. In these small clipped hairs all over the basement floor seemed to lie the answer of Karen Sue's murder and murderer. Fran and Dana Loucks' hearts were broken when this final incriminating evidence appeared. John was taken into custody of police when the hairs from Karen Sue's underpants were determined to be indistinguishable from the hairs on the basement floor.

However, a new chapter was opened in the story of John and his killings. When he was arrested for the murder of Karen Sue, there was extensive news coverage of the event. And over two thousand miles west of Michigan, a man sat in his living room watching intently the details of the arrest of John Norman Collins on the news. After this story was finished, the man, an investigator for the Monterey County District Attorney named Rob Taylor*, called the District Attorney in Ann Arbor, Michigan. Taylor's interest in John Collins had to do with a mysterious killing of a young girl which took place in Salinas, California in June, 1969.

Ginger Neary* had been visiting friends in Salinas in June. She lived in Oregon and was staying in Salinas for two weeks. On June 30, 1969, Ginger had left the house in which she was staying for the whole of her visit of California in order to go over to a friend's house. This friend, Beth Barron*, was Ginger's age and lived only six blocks from where Ginger was staying. Ginger never reached Beth's house on June 30. She disappeared that day wearing a red dress
with a small white floral design on it. When her body was found two weeks after her disappearance in a wooded area in Salinas, she was nude except for the cloth belt that was wrapped around her neck and which matched the dress she had last been seen wearing.

The police in Salinas were at first stumped by Ginger's murder. They had no idea who had done it. But Beth Barron was able to give the police a small lead as to the identity of Ginger's killer. A few days before Ginger's abduction, Beth had been walking in her neighborhood and had been approached by a car with Michigan license plates. The young, handsome driver of the car asked Beth for directions, and she ended up talking with him for quite awhile. He gave her a ride to her house, and she invited him inside once they arrived there. The young man identified himself as being an Education major at Eastern Michigan University, and he told Beth his name was John. He also told her that he and a friend had rented a trailer in Michigan and had hauled it to California so they would have a cheap place in which to stay while they vacationed in California. After John had left Beth's house, she had never seen him again. The police in Salinas thought that perhaps this John was the killer of Ginger.

Police in Michigan were able to confirm the suspicions of Salinas police. For they knew that John and a friend had taken a trip to California in June and also that they had rented a trailer in Michigan to take on the trip. The two young men had never returned the trailer to the rental
place and had used a forged check stolen from someone to pay for the fee on the trailer. The man who had rented the two men the trailer had identified John Norman Collins as the individual who had paid for the trailer with the phony check.

Thus, it was certain that John was in California at the time Ginger Neary had been killed. After Rob Taylor got in touch with the Ann Arbor District Attorney and told him of Ginger Neary's death, police searched every crevice of John's car in an attempt to link John to the California murder. This turned out to be uncommonly easy to do because the police found a small piece of material wedged between the passenger's seat cushions in John's car. The piece of material found was red cotton cloth with a small white floral design on it. It was of great significance because it was positively identified as being from the same material that made up the belt found around Ginger's neck. Ginger Neary was definitely in John Norman Collins' car on the day that she was abducted and killed. It was easily concluded that John Collins was the murderer of Ginger Neary.

The Michigan murders ended with the apprehension of John Norman Collins, and the California murder was also solved. John Norman Collins has always maintained that he is innocent of killing anyone.
Fritz Haarman was born in the German town of Hanover in the late 1800's. He was born somewhat feebleminded and remained so throughout his life. He never liked his father for reasons unknown; yet, he possessed great love for his mother. Not much else is known about his childhood.

At the age of seventeen years, Haarman was known to have sexually abused many small children, for which he was sent to a mental institution for a period of time. Upon his release from the institution, Haarman began to live the life of doing little work. He gave himself the title of meat hawker and seller of secondhand clothes, and he was also a pilferer.

Haarman willingly told police that he would work for them as an informant who would give the police information pertaining to the criminal activities of various teenaged boys who hung around bus depots and such.

No valuable information in regard to these boys and their activities was received by the police; however, Haarman had skillfully provided himself a good excuse to associate with many poverty stricken boys. His main purpose of befriending these youths was his want of their dead bodies.

Haarman possessed an evilness of spirit which caused him to sexually assault and then kill, usually by biting them in the neck, a large number of adolescents. "Seventeen year old Friedel Rothe was the first victim of Haarman;
his untimely death took place in or near September, 1918 (Nash, 1984)." The police were suspicious of Haarman as they were acutely aware of his being an acquaintance of many boys.

Thus, the police searched Haarman's house. Unfortunately, they inspected the premises poorly, for Haarman claimed six years later, "when the police examined my room, the head of the boy Friedel was lying wrapped in newspaper behind the oven (Nash, 1984)."

As Haarman became burdened with the possession of a growing number of bodies, he decided to abuse the dead boys even more than he had already by dismembering their bodies and selling their flesh for money. Often he gave their bones to unknowing neighbors, passing these human bones off as plain soup bones. Remaining bones and skulls were thrown into the River Leine.

A partner in murder came into the life of Haarman. This partner's name was Hans Grans, and he was twenty years old. Grans took delight in the fact that Haarman was a murderer and often ordered Haarman to kill boys that Grans himself had selected. Grans often picked out boys who had clothes he admired to be killed. Haarman would consent to Grans' wishes.

The dead boys clothes also became a means for Haarman to make money because he began to sell them. Hence came his title of secondhand clothes seller. If people did not wonder where Haarman obtained so many used clothes, some people did wonder why the meat he sold tasted peculiar.
At least one woman took a sample of the meat she had bought from Haarman to the police. They told her that the meat was pork. Whether the identity of the meat was pork or human flesh will never be known.

Haarman became careless by selling his victims' clothes only a day or two after he killed them. Some people began to recognize the clothes sold by Haarman as having once belonged to friends or loved ones who were now missing. Suspicion of Haarman grew, and finally police searched his house again.

The evidence of Haarman's crimes was not hidden for this search. The police found blood covered walls and piles of clothes within Haarman's residence. Haarman was accused of the murders of twenty-seven boys between the ages of twelve and eighteen years; yet, he claimed he killed between thirty and forty boys. Hans Grans was also tried for murder.
EDWARD GEIN

Edward Gein was born in 1907 on a small farm in Wisconsin. Where Gein's father was throughout his childhood is unclear, for it seems that Gein and his brother were raised only by their mother. Edward's mother was both overbearing and overprotective so Edward never had much of a social life. Edward's mother kept him away from women and assured him that he should not marry, that he should be devoted to her and the farm only. Fulfilling his mother's wishes, Gein never married.

When Gein was around the age of forty-six or so, he found himself all alone. His mother and brother had died, leaving him with only the farm to keep him company. Farming was not what Gein wanted to do with his free time, so he gave it up. He then became involved with a morbid hobby.

Gein became fascinated with the anatomy of women and started studying anatomy books. Soon books were not enough for Gein; he hungered for real bodies of women. Edward began digging up graves and confiscating the bodies of dead women. He dissected the bodies and studied the organs. His ultimate fantasy was to become a woman himself.

Edward skinned the bodies and wore the skins. He buried the bones of the bodies, and he got rid of the parts of the corpses that he did not want. Yet, he kept a lot of the body parts. He kept heads, sex organs, hearts, livers, intestines, and strips of skin. These items enthralled
Gein. After time, Edward became tired of stealing bodies from graves and decided to kill women for body parts.

He murdered Mary Hogan who was fifty-one years old, in the saloon she owned, and he took her body home. He next killed Bernice Worden in the store that she owned, and he took her body home also. Worden's son suspected that Gein had done something with Bernice because he had seen Gein in the store the day that Bernice disappeared. Thus, Worden's son asked the sheriff to search Gein's residence.

The sheriff went to Gein's house and got a huge shock. He found various human body parts scattered throughout all of Edward's house. He found bracelets of human skin, four human noses in a cup on the kitchen table, a pair of human lips dangling on a string in the window, two shin bones, strips of skin, a tom-tom made from a coffee can with skin on top and bottom, a pair of leggings made from human skin, skin from a woman's torso converted into a vest, nine skinned faces of dead women on the wall, ten heads belonging to women sawed off above the eyebrow, a head made into a soup bowl, and a purse with handles made of human skin. Various human organs were found within Gein's refrigerator.

In the barn the sheriff found the body of Mrs. Worden and described it as such:

Mrs. Worden had been completely dressed out like a deer with her head cut off at the shoulders. Gein had slit the skin on the back of her ankles. He had inserted a wooden rod sharpened to points at both ends, through cut tendons on the back of her
ankles. Both hands were tied to her sides. The center of the rod was attached to a pulley on a block and tackle. The body was pulled up so that the feet were near the ceiling. We noticed that there were just a few drops of blood beneath the body on the dirt floor, and not finding a head or intestines, we thought the body had been butchered at another location (Levin and Fox, 1985).

Gein admitted to the police that he had been stealing bodies from graves and that he had committed murder. He claimed that he only remembered killing two women. The police found the remains of fifteen women on Gein's property but could not tell how many were bodies Gein had taken out of graves. Gein was thus taken into police custody.
CHARLES STARKWEATHER

On November 24, 1938 in a small town called Lincoln, Nebraska, Charles Starkweather was born amid poverty and despair. Charles was never to experience happiness in his lifetime. When he was young, Charlie had a speech impediment which resulted in his being ceaselessly teased by other children. Because of this teasing, Charlie got into many fights and had an overall hatred of school. He dropped out of school after he had completed the ninth grade. Charlie was also abused by his hard, angry father throughout his youth.

Charlie grew up with an obsession with death. He hated people; he felt that everyone was his enemy because he had never been treated nicely by anyone. He was a mean young man with an explosive temper. He felt at odds with the world because he thought he did not belong in it. He wanted revenge at everyone who made him feel low and worthless.

When Charlie was nineteen years old, he fell in love with fourteen year old Caril Fugate. Caril was a slow learner and was not very smart. Yet, she seemed mature for her age. She loved Charlie, and he was amazed that someone finally cared about him. Caril was willing to die for him, or so he thought. And Charlie was going out with Caril when he killed for the first time.

On December 1, 1957 Charlie killed a gas station attendant late at night. His motive was money because he was
extremely broke at the time. Charlie shot the man several times in the head and left the body in an open field. The police had no idea as to who had committed the murder. Charlie felt absolutely no remorse over the murder.

Two months after the killing of the gas station attendant Charlie was sitting in the living room of Caril's home, waiting for her to get home from school. Caril's mother became furious with Charlie as he sat there. She did not think that he was good enough for her daughter, and she was tired of him always hanging around her house. She told him how she felt, and he became quite angry. Caril came home from school in the midst of the argument between Charlie and her mother. She stood silently and witnessed the fighting as it escalated. Caril's mother slapped Charlie, and he hit her back. She ran into the bedroom to get her husband who pulled a gun on Charlie. Charlie had had his .22 caliber rifle with him throughout the argument, so he shot both of Caril's parents when her father pulled a gun on him. He then killed Caril's two year old sister by pushing the shooting end of his rifle down her throat, thereby killing her.

Charlie and Caril stayed in her house for six days after the killing of her family. Caril put a sign on the door of her house that read "Stay away—everyone sick with the flu (Allen, 1976)." Some people finally got suspicious of this, so Charlie and Caril fled.

They went to a farmhouse and killed the old man who
lived there and stole his money. They left the house and got stuck in the mud of the driveway. From there, they got a ride with an eighteen year old man and his seventeen year old fiancée. Charlie killed them both. When the seventeen year old girl's body was found, it was determined that she had been viciously raped. Later, Charlie denied ever raping her.

The next day, Caril and Charlie made their way to the home of C. Lauer Ward, a wealthy business man. They killed both Mr. and Mrs. Ward and the Ward's maid. Charlie and Caril took clothes from the Wards and fled from the place. They planned to go across the country.

When just outside of Nebraska, Charlie's car broke down. He killed a man who was on the side of the road in his car. Charlie's intention was to take this man's car, but he could not work the parking brake. Another man stopped alongside Charlie and asked him if he needed any help. Charlie pulled his gun out and pointed it at this man, and the two struggled. A policeman stopped when he saw the two men wrestling. Caril ran up to the officer and said "he killed a man (Allen, 1976)." Charlie took off in the car, but after being chased by police, he was finally captured.

After being taken into custody, Caril maintained that she had been Charlie's hostage. Yet, Charlie insisted that she had taken an active part in at least two of the killings. It is rather doubtful that Caril was held against her will. Charlie Starkweather, at least, felt at peace after his
capture. He had finally struck out at the world in which he so much hated living.
Nannie Hazel Doss was labeled as "the Giggling Grandma" when she was found, in 1954, to be a serial murderess. She was fifty years old at the time she was caught. She lived in Blue Mountain, Alabama.

In 1921 Nannie married her first husband, Charles Bragg. She bore him five children, but one of them died at childbirth, and two others died when they were very young. Mr. Bragg said that the undertaker who had examined his children after their deaths told him they had all been poisoned. Bragg also told of his refusal to eat anything Nannie cooked for him when she was mad at him. He felt that she had never killed him because he did not possess any life insurance. Charles and Nannie were divorced in 1928.

Nannie did not waste any time in finding herself another husband; in 1929 she married Robert Harrelson. She claimed to authorities that she had killed him in 1945 because he was an alcoholic. She said that one night he, in a drunken state, had tried to force her to have sexual intercourse with him. She had become so enraged that she put rat poison in his corn whiskey. "He was sick all week," she stated to authorities, "and the next Sunday he died (McDonald, 1976)." Acute alcoholism had been said to be the cause of his death.

Two months before Harrelson died, his two year old grandson had died of unknown causes. Nannie, however, had
some ideas as to the cause of the child's death. She said "...that baby toddling around just might have gotten ahold of some rat poison (McDonald, 1986)."

In 1947 Nannie married again, to an old childhood friend, Arlie Lanning. He died five years later. Nannie explained to police that he died because he was going out with other women and partying a lot. She got mad at him and finally put rat poison in his food. A year after Lannings' death, Nannie's mother died while she was visiting Nannie. Nannie always denied to police killing her mother.

Then in February, 1953, Nannie decided to marry again, and she took Richard Morton as her husband. He made a mistake though, because he owned five insurance policies which totaled $1,400.00, and he made Nannie his beneficiary. The marriage between Nannie and Richard ended in May when Nannie put poison in his coffee, killing him. Nannie claimed that Richard wanted to date other women, so she had had to kill him.

Finally, Nannie married for the last time in July of 1954. She was wed to Samuel Doss. She claimed that he was strictly religious, and he would not allow her to watch television. She tired of him soon and put poison in his stewed prunes. The poisoned prunes put Doss in the hospital for twenty-three days. Nannie poisoned him again a few days after he got home from the hospital, and he died almost immediately. His death occurred on October 6, 1954. Thus, Nannie's fifth marriage was very shortlived.
Samuel's doctor suggested that an autopsy be done on Samuel's body. Nannie readily agreed with him. Pathologists found an extremely high level of arsenic in Doss' body. Nannie was, therefore, arrested and all of her former husbands' bodies were exhumed in order to test their arsenic levels. High arsenic levels were found in all of the dead men's bodies.

Nannie readily confessed to police her killing all of her husbands. Because she giggled throughout her confessions, she became known as "the Giggling Grandma." The police suspected Nannie in the killings of her mother, two of her children, two of her sisters, three of her step grandchildren, a mother-in-law, her third husband's nephew, and an unidentified woman Nannie had taken care of. But Nannie would never confess to any of these killings. Authorities could never prove Nannie's guilt in connection to any murders other than her four husbands.
THEODORE BUNDY

On August 16, 1975 Theodore Bundy, age twenty-eight, was arrested in Utah in connection to the kidnapping of a young woman. As Utah police investigated Bundy's background, which included speaking with police in the state where Bundy resided before moving to Utah, they became aware of the type of person they were dealing with in Bundy. Bundy was under the suspicion of Washington State police for being involved in the killings of a number of young women there. Then, after Bundy's saga of murder ended, and some of the true details of Bundy's personality became known, it was apparent that Bundy had indeed taken the lives of thirty or more young women and girls across three different states. Bundy was an extremely dangerous, depraved individual who would never be able to stifle his desire to murder and who would go to extraordinary lengths to exercise that desire.

In 1974 Ted Bundy killed at least ten young women in the state of Washington. One of these girls was nineteen year old Denise Naslund. Her skeleton was found on a mountainside in Washington months after her unexplained disappearance from a recreation park. Eleanor Rose, Denise's mother, suffered, and is certainly still suffering, immense and irreparable damage since she was told that Denise had been murdered.

In an interview Mrs. Rose gave to Home Box Office for the television special Murder: No Apparent Motive, Mrs.
Rose gave an especially revealing answer to the question asking whether she felt any pity for Bundy's parents; her answer truly showed how people feel about serial murderers and the people who know and love them. Mrs. Rose stated, "well, I feel sorry for them in a way and then in another way I feel that they should have seen something in his eyes or something somewhere about him to give them a clue that something was wrong."

That Mrs. Rose felt that Bundy's malignancy must have emanated off of him, thus allowing those around him to know of his depravity, is perfectly understandable. But, sadly, this is definitely not the case when speaking of serial murder. The only people who ever saw Ted Bundy's sickness of mind were his victims, and they could certainly not tell others about Bundy's true self.

Those who knew Bundy intimately admired and envied him, for he seemed to have all that one needs to be a success. He was intelligent, handsome, and charming. He was a law school student who seemed to be destined for great things. But in the end, Ted Bundy proved to be the epitome of insanity.

Ted Bundy's childhood cannot explain why he grew into a killer. He was born on November 24, 1946 to Louise Cowell. Ted was an illegitimate child, but his mother married John Bundy who adopted Ted when Ted was five years old. While Ted was still quite young, he accidentally found out that he was illegitimate. He has always claimed that he suffered
no trauma from that knowledge.

There was no other traumatic or significant incident in Bundy's life beside his illegitimacy. He grew up in Tacoma, Washington. He got good grades all through elementary and high school. Upon graduating from high school, Ted entered a college which was close to his home. After a year in this college, Ted transferred to a university farther away from his hometown, but he remained in the state of Washington. He dropped out of this second university in order to work. Finally, however, Ted finished his college education with a major in Psychology.

Ted decided that he wanted to go to law school, so he applied to many different schools. Every one of these schools rejected his applications. Ted perservered though. He reapplied to a few of the law schools and was accepted to both the University of Utah Law School and the University of Puget Sound Law School. He decided to go to Puget Sound which would enable him to remain in Washington. Bundy started attending law school in the fall of 1973. He began to fail miserably at the first of the 1974 year. It was at this time that Bundy murdered his first victim.

This victim, Lynda Ann Healey, was a twenty-one year old college student in the state of Washington. On February first, 1974 Lynda mysteriously disappeared from her bedroom which was located in the basement of the house she shared with friends. Lynda had gone to bed around 9:00 p.m. on January 31, and had disappeared without a trace in the early
morning hours of February 1. There was a small blood stain on her bed, which was made, and her nightgown was hanging in her closet. Yet, her bicycle was still there, and none of her clothes were missing. Lynda's parents were sure that she had been abducted by someone. Police also suspected that she had been taken by someone from her room, but they had almost no clues which could tell them what had happened.

After Lynda's abduction in February, a string of abductions occurred. A nineteen year old girl disappeared from her university in March; she vanished without a trace. In April an eighteen year old female was reported missing from her college home, and there were no clues as to what happened to her. In May a twenty-two year old disappeared mysteriously. An eighteen year old university student and a twenty-two year old vanished in June. In July two young women were abducted from a park; there were only few clues gained about the identity of their abductor.

All of these victims were female. All except for one disappeared in the state of Washington; the one exception disappeared in Oregon. The first girl to vanish and the third, fourth, and fifth girls to vanish were found in March, 1975. They were only skeletons by the time they were found, and they had all come to rest together on Taylor Mountain in Washington. The two girls who were taken from the park were found four miles away from the park on September, 1974. They had been strangled and bludgeoned to death.

The clues that police had obtained in regard to all
of these abductions were limited. Two of the bodies had not been and never were to be found. But it was known that two women at a university had reported seeing a man with a sling and an armload of books on the night that one of the girls was reported missing. This man had identified himself to the women as 'Ted' and had asked their help in carrying his books to his car for him as he had a sling on his arm. Both of the women had felt somewhat threatened by this man and had left him as quickly as they could after they had helped him with his books. Both women had noticed that 'Ted' had a Volkswagon Bug.

On the day that the two women disappeared from Lake Sammamish State Park, witnesses reported seeing a strange man walking around the park with a sling on his arm. A few people had seen him with one of the women who had disappeared that day; they had even seen the woman leave with him. The witnesses had heard this man call himself 'Ted' and had even known that he drove a VW Bug. Therefore, police were certain that the mysterious 'Ted' was responsible for the string of murders in Washington.

Ted Bundy, at the times that all of these murders took place, lived in Washington. He drove a Volkswagon Bug. He had worked at a medical supply company which had allowed him to take medical supplies such as slings and plaster of paris from it. Ted's girlfriend had found such medical supplies in his home. Also, Ted was never with his girlfriend on the days that these girls had disappeared. These details of Ted Bundy's life were unknown to police in 1974, but
a year or so later, these police would learn of Ted Bundy.

In late August of 1974, Ted Bundy moved from Washington to Utah because he had enrolled in the law school at the University of Utah. When Ted moved to Utah, the killings in Washington ended. However, young girls began to disappear in Utah. Two teenaged girls disappeared in October. Only one of them was ever found, ten days after she vanished, strangled and bludgeoned to death. Two girls, both seventeen years old, disappeared in November, and only one of them was found, also strangled and bludgeoned to death.

On November 8, 1974 Ted made the mistake of trying to abduct nineteen year old Carol DaRonch from a shopping mall in Utah. Actually, he did get the girl into his car by pretending to be a police officer. He drove her away from the mall, and finally tried to get handcuffs on her. She was able to break free of him and to get out of his car. Bundy's abduction of her was ultimately the cause of his capture.

Before the time he was detained for the DaRonch kidnapping, Bundy traveled to Colorado where he is thought to have committed three murders of young women. These murders occurred in the early months of 1975, and all three women disappeared leaving no clues behind. Bundy's gas credit cards revealed that he had been in Colorado, in the vicinities of all three victims on the days that they disappeared.

Nothing of any significance was found in the actions of Ted Bundy between the months of April and July 1975.
Then, at 2:30 a.m. on August 16, 1975 a Utah patrolman noticed a light brown VW Bug driving at a suspiciously slow speed in a suburban area of Utah. The policeman followed the car, and the car sped away. The officer chased the car, and it finally pulled over. Driving the car was none other than Ted Bundy. The policeman searched his car, and found what appeared to be burglary tools. He also found a pair of handcuffs. Ted was arrested for evading a police officer.

Police began to suspect that Ted had been Carol DaRonch's abductor, and she was ultimately able to positively identify him as such. Upon searching Ted's living quarter, police found evidence, the credit card slips, linking Ted to Colorado when the murders of the women there occurred. On October 2, 1975 Ted was again arrested; this time he was charged with the kidnapping and attempted murder of Carol DaRonch. On March 1, 1976 Ted Bundy was found guilty of these charges at his trial, and the judge sentenced him to one to fifteen years of incarceration at a Utah prison.

On January 28, 1977 Ted was extradited to Colorado in order that he be prosecuted for the murder of one of the three women who had been murdered there. Police had found a hair that was microscopically indistinguishable from this one victim's hair in Bundy's car. Thus, they could only try him on one of the three Colorado murders.

While he was awaiting trial in Colorado, Bundy granted an interview to KUTV. This interview proved to be interesting.

INTERVIEW OF THEODORE BUNDY
Q: "You are not guilty?"
B: "I'm not guilty (hearty laughter). Does that include the time I stole comic books when I was five years old? I am not guilty of the charges which have been filed against me."

Q: "And the allegations?"
B: "And the allegations."

Q: "Or the rumors?"
B: "I don't know what all you're speaking about Lucky. It's too broad, and I can't get into it in any detail uh, but I'm satisfied with my blanket statement that I'm innocent. I mean, uh, we all just transgress in some way in our lives, and as I say I - I've been, uh, impolite, and there are many things I regret having done in my life, uh, but nothing like the - th- the things I think you're referring to."

Q: "You've never physically harmed anyone?"
B: "Ever physically harmed anyone? No. No. You know. Uh, again not in the context that you're speaking of."

Q: "Are you angry?"
B: "Sure, I get angry, uh, I get very, very angry and indignant. Uh, I don't like being locked up for something I didn't do. And I don't like my liberty taken away, and I don't like being treated like an animal and oggling me like I'm some sort of weirdo because I'm not."

Q: "Do you think about getting out of here?"
B: "Well, (laugh, laugh), well, uh, legally sure."

B: "I think I stand about as much chance of dying in front of a firing squad or in a gas chamber as you [the interviewer] being killed in a plane flight home. Let's hope you don't (laugh) but..."

Q: "You don't lie awake at night thinking about it?"
B: "Not a moment, honest to God, not a moment."

Bundy must have lain awake and thought about escape at night, because on June 7, 1977 Ted Bundy jumped through the courthouse window in Aspen, Colorado, thereby escaping. He spent six days in the mountains before he was again apprehended by authorities. He was placed in a tight security
cell. By this time, the authorities in Washington were sure that Ted Bundy had been responsible for all of the Washington murders that had occurred in 1974. Thus, Washington police wanted to have their turn at trying Bundy for murder. They were going to do so after Bundy was done in Colorado.

However, on December 30, 1977 Ted Bundy slipped through a hole in the ceiling of his Colorado jail cell and thus slipped through the hands of authorities again. Bundy had torn his light fixture out of his ceiling in order to escape. Bundy got out of Colorado quickly.

Ted went to Florida. He arrived there on January 6, 1978. Ted settled in Tallahassee near the Florida State University; he rented a room from a boarding house and called himself Chris Hagen. But Bundy was not in complete control of himself, and he found it hard to fit in with the college students who surrounded him. The students who knew him found him strange.

Ted had been in Florida for only nine days before he lost all control of himself. For in the early morning hours of January 15, 1978 Ted Bundy murdered again. He boldly entered the Chi Omega Sorority house at Florida State; there were some forty girls occupying the house.

At 3:25 a.m. Nita Neary, a Chi Omega sister, entered the sorority house. She noticed that the back sliding glass door was open. She turned toward the stairs of the house when she heard footsteps descending them. A man with a
stocking cap on his head and a wooden club in his hand flew out of the Chi Omega house door as a surprised Nita Neary watched. Nita went upstairs and awoke one of her sisters in order to tell her of the strange man.

Nita and another sister were standing in the upstairs hallway when Karen Chandler staggered out of her bedroom with her hand over her mouth. She was covered with blood. Karen's roommate, Kathy, was sitting in her and Karen's bedroom; she was also covered with blood. Nita called the police. When the police came, they found that Lisa Levy and Margaret Bowman had been beaten to death. They had both been raped and sodomized, and Lisa had a bite mark on her buttock.

That Bundy had been able to kill two girls and beat two girls in a house that had almost forty people within it was amazing. Besides Nita Neary, none of the girls had heard or seen anything suspicious that night. Karen and Kathy had not heard Bundy enter their bedroom; both of them had been struck several times in the head by Bundy's club, but both survived.

Ted Bundy was not done murdering yet. At 5:00 a.m. on the same day as the Chi Omega attack, a woman was found severely beaten in her apartment near FSU. She could not recall who attacked her. Authorities were sure it was Bundy.

Then, on February 9, Ted made his last kill. Kimberly Leach disappeared from her junior high school in Florida and was never seen alive again. She was found a couple
of months later under an abandoned hog shed, dead. Ted Bundy was again in custody by this time. He was arrested on February 14, 1978 for the last time when police recognized him in a car that he had stolen.

Ted Bundy was tried for the Chi Omega murders and the Kimberly Leach murder. He was found guilty of the Chi Omega murders on the basis of the bite mark on Lisa's buttock; his teeth matched the bite perfectly. Nita Neary was also able to identify him as the man she had seen on the stairs. The judge in the Chi Omega case had been impressed with Bundy. At Bundy's sentencing, the judge said to Bundy:

You're a bright young man. You'd made a good lawyer. I'd loved to had you practice in front of me. But you went another way partner. Take care of yourself. I don't have any animosity toward you. I just want you to know that. Take care of yourself (Murder, 1985).

Bundy was an impressive person. There are some who are still impressed by Bundy in that they believe that what he claims is true. And he still claims that he is innocent of all charges.
DISCUSSION
The previous pages have presented the case studies of eleven different serial murderers. A presentation of facts of serial murder is all that can be done; no analysis of the facts can be made for there is just not enough information available to do so. When the numbers of victims belonging to each of the discussed serial murderers are added together, they total two hundred and seventeen. Eleven people were responsible for the deaths of some two hundred and seventeen men, women, and children; this is frightening. As to why these eleven individuals killed so many people, it is unknown. This fact is also frightening. Yet, all that can be done at this point in the study of serial is discussing what is known about serial murderers.

Out of the eleven serial killers presented in this study, ten of them were men. The majority of serial murderers are men. Male serial murderers seem to have different motives for killing than do female serial murderers. They also seem to use different methods than female serial murderers do. Nannie Doss was the only female killer presented in this study. She poisoned her victims; Donald Harvey was the only male out of the ten in this paper who poisoned his victims.

The men other than Harvey killed their victims using violent means. Christopher Wilder strangled, tortured, and shot his victims. John Wayne Gacy strangled his victims. John Norman Collins killed his victims by shooting or strangling them, and Edmund Kemper used a gun and a knife to murder
his victims. Herbert Mullin killed his victims with a knife and a gun also. Edward Gein used only a gun in his murders. Ted Bundy murdered by hitting his victims in the head with a blunt object most of the time; he strangled a few of them. Fritz Haarman took a marked departure from all of the men in this study; he preferred to kill his victims by biting their jugular veins and eating their heads almost totally off of their necks. Charlie Starkweather preferred to shoot his victims to death. So it seems that the most popular form of killing in this study of eleven was shooting and strangling.

Three of the men in this study were homosexuals; they were John Gacy, Fritz Haarman, and Donald Harvey. Gacy and Haarman killed only young men and boys. Harvey killed both men and women. Charlie Starkweather killed both men and women also. Bundy, Wilder, Gein, and Collins killed only females. Kemper killed only one male, his grandfather, and Mullin killed men, women, and children.

Six of the serial killers in this study killed only strangers and acquaintances. These six were Chris Wilder, John Gacy, John Collins, Ted Bundy, Donald Harvey, and Herbert Mullin. Edmund Kemper killed family and strangers. Fritz Haarman killed acquaintances as did Gein. Charlie Starkweather killed strangers and the family of his girlfriend. Nannie Doss killed family.

Wilder traveled from state to state while killing, as did Bundy. Gacy killed all of his victims in his home.
Kemper, Mullin, Starkweather, Collins, Gein, and Harvey all killed their victims in around the same area. Haarman killed all of his victims in his home as did Doss.

Two of those killers studied were confirmed necrophiliacs; they were John Gacy and Ed Kemper. Bundy could have been a necrophiliac, but it is unknown as to whether he was or not. John Collins raped some of his victims, but it is not clear if he was a necrophiliac. Fritz Haarman did have sex with his victims also, but it remains unknown whether he did this while they were alive or dead. Chris Wilder raped his victims while they were still alive. Mullin killed only to prevent earthquakes; his motives were in no way sexual. Starkweather killed only out of anger. Doss killed out of greed. Gein killed out of perversity. Thus, sex was not the only motive in these case studies.

John Gacy and Chris Wilder were respected businessmen before they became known as killers. John Collins and Ted Bundy were well-liked students before their killings became known. Ed Kemper and Herb Mullin were both thought to be somewhat mixed up young men, but they were well-liked. People respected Donald Harvey and thought he was a nice young man. Nannie Doss and Charles Starkweather and Ed Gein were all considered to be somewhat slow mentally. Fritz Haarman was known to be mentally impaired. None who knew any of these people thought them to be capable of murder.

Wilder, Kemper, Gacy, Mullin, Harvey, and Haarman all had either criminal histories or histories of emotional
problems. As a matter of fact, only Donald Harvey, in comparison to the other five, had never been arrested before he was arrested for murder; but he had spent some time in a mental institution. Bundy, Gein, Doss, Starkweather, and Collins had no criminal records before they were found to be killers.

Ultimately, a criminal record does not determine whether one will be a serial murderer or not. Nor does a past of emotional instability. There is absolutely no way for one to know who will be a serial killer. Serial killers possess similarities and differences with other serial killers. Criminologists are only in the stages of information gathering and information studying regarding serial murder.

As for the eleven serial murderers studied here, they have been taken out of our society, hopefully for good. Christopher Wilder shot himself. John Wayn Gacy was convicted of thirty-three murders and received the death penalty; he is still on death row in Chicago. Edmund Kemper was found guilty of his murders and received a sentence of life imprisonment with the possibility of parole. Herbert Mullin was sentenced to life imprisonment for his crimes. Donald Harvey is serving a life sentence in Cincinatti. John Norman Collins was convicted for the murder of his last victim and is still serving his life sentence in Michigan. Fritz Haarman was found guilty of killing twenty-eight boys and was put to death. Edward Gein died in prison. Nannie Doss died in prison. Theodore Bundy was convicted of three murders
and is awaiting death on Florida's death row. The sad fact is that for these eleven who were taken out of our society, eleven more such individuals will probably replace them within our society.
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