

April 7, 2021

Sergeant Detective Phillip Panzarella,
Cold Case Squad
NYPD
One Police Plaza
New York, NY 10038

Sergeant Detective Panzarella -

Thank you for contacting me regarding the Dorothy Kilgallen case. My obligation to report what I strongly believed is a crime to the NYPD was discovered during research into her life and times and eventually her death at age 52 on November 8, 1965. The concerns were based on evidence pointing to a homicide, not accidental death, and strong evidence gathered against Ron Pataky, a former journalist and Kilgallen's closest confidant when she died.

As I believe you will discover as your investigation continues, the bottom line is that unless Pataky, still alive today and living in Ohio, is, at the very least, interviewed based on fresh evidence in addition to that gathered in years past, he will have gotten away with her murder. Why, because motive, means, opportunity, and benefit from the crime exist in a cold case that surely qualifies for investigation since there was none in 1965 including no interviewing of anyone connected to her death including Pataky.



Dorothy Kilgallen at her typewriter

While I don't want to overwhelm you with too many details, some background about Kilgallen may be helpful.

I first learned of this remarkable woman, the mother of three children, in 2015 when I was researching the JFK assassination based on my having practiced law during the 1980s with Jack Ruby's attorney, Melvin Belli. I did not know much about Dorothy but soon realized that she was an important historical figure best known for being the star panelist on the long running CBS

television program, *What's My Line?* watched by 20 million people on CBS every Sunday night. If you are interested in watching just one of hundreds of episodes posted on YouTube, here is a link: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p6wxrLjJobM>

In addition, I learned that Dorothy, a college dropout later called “The most powerful female voice in America” by the *New York Post* and “the greatest female writer in the world” by Ernest Hemingway, wrote a daily column for the *New York Journal-American* entitled “The Voice of Broadway.” It was syndicated to 200 newspapers across the country during a time when people actually read the papers.



Kilgallen and Ernest Hemingway

Kilgallen also hosted a radio show listened to by millions of New Yorkers, and, most importantly, covered many of the high profile trials of the 20th century, including the Lindbergh baby kidnapping case, the Dr. Sam Sheppard case (which became the film *The Fugitive*), and the Jack Ruby trial in Dallas. Investigating these cases solidified her reputation as a crack investigative reporter and led her to being known as a media icon during the 1950s and into the mid-1960s like few before or since.



Kilgallen at the Dr. Sam Sheppard trial with admiring fellow journalists surrounding her.

Intrigued as to learn more about Kilgallen’s JFK assassination investigation, I was able to accumulate credible evidence which includes the following:

- Multiple Kilgallen NYJA articles and columns criticizing Hoover’s “Oswald Alone” theory, including one entitled “The Oswald File Must Not Close” where she wrote, “Justice is a big rug; when you pull it out from under one man, a lot of others fall too,” causing FBI Director J. Edgar Hoover, who was shouting to the world the “Oswald Alone” theory to become Kilgallen’s enemy and have motive to silence her. (More columns, photos, videotaped interviews, etc. available at www.thedorothyMs.Kilgallenstory.org.)



- Proof that Kilgallen then conducted an 18-month probe into the JFK assassination with the intention of publishing a “tell-all” book for Random House exposing the one man (New Orleans Mafia Don Carlos Marcello) who masterminded President Kennedy’s death and the man who covered it up (FBI Director J. Edgar Hoover);
- Kilgallen’s intentions followed her attending the Ruby trial from a front row seat where she then interviewed him twice, the only reporter to do so. After Ruby testified before the Warren Commission, Kilgallen exposed his testimony in a series of newspaper articles before the testimony was supposed to be released infuriating Hoover;
- FBI memorandums proving Kilgallen was under surveillance at the time of her death—due to her *New York Journal-American* (NYJA) columns dealing with JFK’s death—including placing a government informant into her inner circle.
- More than 40 videotaped discovered interviews with those who knew Kilgallen best, including her two closest friends, hairdressers Marc Sinclair and Charles Simpson, Katherine Stone (one of the last people to see Kilgallen alive), and Joe Tonahill (Jack Ruby’s co-counsel)—each of whom adds critical information to how and why Kilgallen died. (Interviews posted on above website)

- Evidence from a witness who saw Kilgallen with a “mystery man” at the Regency Hotel in NYC hours before her death and who was never interviewed by the authorities.
- Fresh videotaped testimony by Sinclair stating Kilgallen was “scared for her life and her family” and that she had bought a gun and changed her will shortly before she died.
- Further videotaped testimony by Charles Simpson, a second hairdresser and friend stating Kilgallen told him, “If the wrong people knew what I know, it would cost me my life” while stating, “And she was dead shortly thereafter.”
- Simpson’s chilling account of his visit along with Kilgallen to New Orleans shortly before her death where she ordered him to return to NYC and tell no one he had been with her and ask no questions.
- Accounts of Kilgallen telling her What’s My Line? make-up man, “I am going to crack the JFK assassination wide open.”
- Kilgallen told her attorney, Mort Farber, who had cautioned her to be “quiet” about her JFK assassination investigation research and conclusions, “I’m going to break the real story and have the biggest scoop of the century.” (Son available for interview)

Continued research indicated that Kilgallen was found dead at age 52 on November 8, 1965 in her Manhattan townhouse. Regarding the specifics of Kilgallen’s death, Marc Sinclair, in his videotaped interview, stated that he discovered her body in a bed in a bedroom she never slept in, one adjacent to her dressing room. He stated:

Dorothy was sitting up in bed, and I walked over to the bed and touched her, and I knew she was dead right away. The bed was spotless. She was dressed very peculiarly. I’ve never seen her dressed like that before. She always [was] in pajamas and old socks and her makeup was off and her hairpiece was off and everything. She was completely dressed like she was going out, the hair was in place, the makeup was on, the false eyelashes were on.

Sinclair added:

The matching peignoir and robe, a book laid out on the bed, a drink on the table, the light was on, the air-conditioning was on, though you didn’t need an air conditioner; you would have had the heat on. And she was always cold. And why she had the air-conditioning on I don’t know.

The NYC Medical Examiner's Office concluding she died as a result of "Acute Ethanol and Barbiturate Intoxication: Circumstances Undetermined." The last two words, confusing at best, and the fact that Sinclair had described what appeared to be a staged death scene, caused me to further probe Kilgallen's death.

When I did, I learned of significant indications of boldface negligence by the Medical Examiner's office at the time included stating Kilgallen's full name on the Certificate of Death (attached) as "Dorothy Killgallen Kollmar" when her name was, in fact, Dorothy Mae Kilgallen. Those who prepared this document also mistakenly spelled Kilgallen name wrong as "Killgallen" while mistakenly recording her birthdate as July 13, 1913 when in fact she was born on July 3, 1913.

Further research provided these facts:

- Forensic tests proving the New York ME's official report to the public and the media that Kilgallen accidentally died of the barbiturate and alcohol combination deliberately concealed the presence of a second and more dangerous barbiturate than Seconal, Tuinal, in Kilgallen's system as I discovered in her autopsy obtained from the national archives (attached). Here is the page of interest (Kilgallen had a prescription for Seconal; none for Tuinal):

4465-9333 Dorothy Kottner
 Microscopic
 Heart - No pathology
 Spleen - "
 Adrenals - "
 Cerebellum - "
 Cerebrum - "
 Brain stem - "
 Kidneys - "
 Vagina - "
 Pancreas - "
 Liver - marked fatty change is noted diffusely, occupying roughly 90% of the parenchymal surface.
 Lungs - There is focal pulmonary edema and marked congestive changes.

Chemical
 Alcohol Blood - 0.15 gm %
 Eye Fluid - 0.15 gm %
 Brain - 0.1 gm %
 Stomach - Tr

Barbiturates - Meprobamate
 (Liver, Brain)
 U.V. - 2.4 gm %
 (Liver)
 1.1 gm %
 (Brain)
 Thin layer spot
 at least local on
 stomach, kidney

First Cause of Death:
 Acute ethanol and barbiturate intoxication.
 Circumstances undetermined.

4/15/68 James K. Seale, M.D.
 OFFICE OF CHIEF MEDICAL EXAMINER
 300 FIRST AVENUE, N. Y. N. Y. 10017

- Based on an interview with the wife and son (available for interview) of a toxicologist in the ME office when Kilgallen died, that further tests in 1968 by Dr. Charles Umberger, who had saved Kilgallen's bodily fluids, and John Broich proved there were actually three barbiturates, Seconal, Tuinal, and Nembutal, in her system;
- That remnants of Nembutal were discovered on the rim of a glass recovered from a bedside table pointing to the fact that the dangerous drugs had been administered in powder form blunting the conception that Kilgallen died accidentally. Interviews with Dr. Donald Hoffman and noted forensics expert Dr. Cyril Wecht regarding this conclusion are possible.

Regarding the traces of Nembutal discovered on the drinking glass, Dr. Hoffman, a revered senior chemist in toxicology at the Manhattan ME's office beginning in 1969, told me,

This opens the door as to how she came to ingest that drug. The presence of the pentobarbital itself on the glass clearly implies that she reasonably could have ingested a liquid containing this drug. If so, then how did she come to have it in the first place since she was only prescribed Seconal?" He concluded, "I can't get

around this physical evidence pointing to a homicide, not accidental death or suicide.

Dr. Hoffman, who spent seventeen years in the ME's office and is still teaching at the John Jay College of Criminal Justice in New York City, called the techniques used in the medical examiner's office "crude" during the early 1960s. Specifically addressing these techniques, Dr. Hoffman said they "lacked the analytic sensitivity, specificity, and confirmatory nature available during later years. This damaged the reliability of testing, causing any conclusions to be questionable."

- Never-before-reported evidence from primary witnesses proving that the two toxicologists in the ME Brooklyn Branch deliberately withheld evidence that would have launched a new investigation of Kilgallen's death three years after she died because they were scared to come forward;
- Primary source statements by three witnesses available for interview proved that the New York Medical Examiner's Manhattan Branch was controlled by the Mafia and provided faulty ME Reports on occasion;
- Evidence showing the Medical Examiner's report—including the mysterious words, "Circumstances Undetermined" added a few days following Kilgallen's death and suggesting confusion about how she may have died—led to no investigation then or any time in the future;
- Interview with famed forensic expert Dr. Michael Baden (available for interview) who told me that Dr. James Luke's inclusion of the words "Circumstances Undetermined" to qualify the conclusion that Kilgallen died of an overdose of barbiturates combined with alcohol meant that the ME's office "wasn't sure" how she really died, that there was not a "clear cause of death."
- Further evidence from the ME stating that he "would not speculate about the form in which Miss Kilgallen had taken the barbiturates" telling reporters, "We'd rather leave that up in the air. We don't want to give that out—well, just because . . ." followed by no investigation.
- A witness available for interview confirmed that Kilgallen's pharmacist in the Hamptons indicated that he was surprised when reports indicated she died of a drug overdose since she was "clean," even to the point of not ordering refills of Seconal.
- Confirming this witnesses account is possible by watching Kilgallen's final appearance on What's My Line? just hours before she died (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DUOcxYDIYuI>). One may notice her being alert with no slurring of words, etc. causing moderator John Daly to state, "Dorothy was just full of beans last night. She was in great spirits."

Based on this evidence, I have continued my probe of Kilgallen's life and times and her mysterious death. Doing so uncovered the following new evidence gathered during the past year including my belief that you will be most interested in information provided by retired Dutchess County Sheriff's Office (Poughkeepsie) Detective Dennis O'Keeffe (still alive and able to be interviewed). He forwarded information about an NYPD detective he knew as Jack "Popeye" Doyle who, along with Detective Mike Ward had arrived at Kilgallen's townhouse on the day she died. O'Keeffe reported that "Jack Doyle called me before I retired and said a retired professor had tried to get a hold of him." Doyle then added, 'I was a young detective and responded to the death of Dorothy Kilgallen. I filled out "the death report," a "DD-5" form. It also contained all of my interview notes.'

Most importantly regarding why the NYPD did not investigate Kilgallen's death at the time was Doyle stating, "All I got from the ME's office was a slip of paper saying 'death due to visceral congestion.' No more detailed report than that. If there was any cover-up on this whatsoever, it would have been down at the ME's office." Doyle added, "They never went into detail. Had it been explained to me that there was an overly amount of barbiturates in the system then I probably would have dug a little deeper. There was no indication at all that there was anything out of the ordinary."

Doyle thus dead-ended any investigation of Kilgallen's death before it started. He connected a "empty Seconal vile" found on a bedside table in Kilgallen's bedroom with "drug overdose" and, in all likelihood decided this was just another example of a celebrity who couldn't handle life in the fast lane and took her own life. With this mindset in tow, he apparently never asked questions of Kilgallen's relatives, her butler James Clement and his wife, Kilgallen's friends, or her colleagues at *What's My Line?*, no one. Doyle did not even go so far as to attempt an investigation of Kilgallen's whereabouts on the evening before her death or during the early morning hours before her body was discovered. This meant he had no idea of her behavior during her final *What's My Line?* program, at P. J. Clarke's, the Regency Hotel bar, or during the time she left that bar and returned home. Certainly, he never attempted to discover who the "mystery man" was who met Kilgallen at the bar, arguably Pataky. To not do so was highly unprofessional unless Detective Doyle was instructed by others to simply go through the motions thus blunting any chance of gathering real evidence regarding Kilgallen's death.

Doyle's disregard for any investigation is more troublesome based on what Brenda DeJourdan's father, Kilgallen's butler, told her happened on the day Kilgallen died. Brenda explained to me, "I remember my father saying something about a policeman mentioning the word 'homicide.'

Dad told the police he heard something; somebody could have come in the townhouse. Dad asked, ‘don’t you want to investigate?’” They said, ‘no.’”

Curiously, within a month of Kilgallen’s death, Detective Doyle, the father of six children, resigned without a pension from the police force. He left New York City and opened Doyle’s Terrace Restaurant near LaGrangeville, New York near the apple picking country. Describing a brief interview with Doyle, a trim blue-eyed man at the time who favored polyester suits, researcher Kathryn Fauble told me, “He sounded to us like a tough guy from Brooklyn— Goodfellas style.”

Asked his opinion of the Kilgallen case, O’Keeffe told me;

Based on totality of the evidence and circumstances I know about the case; this should have been a murder investigation. It could have been that the authorities were just as scared to investigate as Kilgallen’s family, people close to the family, WML? colleagues, journalists, whomever, were to come forward [since they all knew Kilgallen had investigated the JFK assassination] and that is why there was no NYPD investigation in 1965.

Regarding Ron Pataky, O’Keeffe added,

It appears to me that Ron Pataky has dirty hands regarding Kilgallen’s death.

In order to secure records including documents, witness statements, if any, etc., I filed a FOIL request in July of 2020. It is attached for your interest and includes my requests for:

The “Supplementary Complaint Report” on Kilgallen's death dated Nov. 8 or Nov. 9, 1965, signed by NYPD homicide detective Peter McPartland;

New York police reports on Kilgallen's death issued by the NYPD Public Information Division headed in the 1970s by Commander Gertrude Schimmel;

A 1965 “DD 5 Supplementary Complaint Report,” also known as a “Request of Cause of Death,” sent by either the New York Medical Examiner's Office or the NYPD.

On July 15, 2020, I received an email from the NYPD records department which must have received my FOIL request. It provides the request number (FOIL-2020-056-10133) with the notation “You can expect a response on or about November 25, 2020” before stating that because of the pandemic there could be delays of up to one year. Since July, I have sent emails and attempted to contact “Principal Ellis,” assigned to the case via telephone with no response to my voice mails (Hopefully you will have better luck).

With this evidence in mind, while speaking to Detective O’Keeffe, and certainly interviewing witnesses still alive as noted, and, as a first priority interviewing Ron Pataky, hopefully a thorough search of NYPD files will result in discovering not only the DD-5 forms but additional documents relating to Kilgallen’s death. There may be even an outside chance of discovering her JFK assassination investigation file which would be an historical discovery next to none. Certainly, you may also request any FBI files relating to Kilgallen’s death.

Regarding the main suspect in Kilgallen’s murder, former journalist and Kilgallen confidant Ron Pataky, still alive today (86 years old) and living in Columbus, Ohio, his complicity in her death is based on mountains of evidence, much of it self-imposed, proving he had the motive, means, opportunity and benefit from the crime to eliminate Kilgallen. It includes:

1. Pataky’s admissions to two close relatives (available for interviews) of his being *the last person* to see Kilgallen alive, apparently by meeting her at the Regency Hotel bar a few blocks from her East 68th Street townhouse during the wee hours of November 8, 1965, and then accompanying her to her townhouse hours before Kilgallen was found dead;
2. Pataky said he was not in New York City at the time of Kilgallen’s death, but his account of this happening does not hold up. He asserted, among other accounts, that “a fashion editor named Jane Horrocks” read the sad news of Kilgallen’s death from the newspaper newswire to him at his newspaper office in Columbus, Ohio, but Horrocks denied this account stating, “At the time of [Kilgallen’s] death I was covering fashion showings in California”;
3. Pataky lied about not being in New York City “until two or three weeks after she died,” with the truth being that *four days* after failing to attend Kilgallen’s funeral on the 11th of November, 1965, he actually partied in the city. When confronted with his apparent lie, he exclaimed, “What did I do . . . hire my own jet, fly [to New York], kill her, and then fly back in a hurry?” without having been accused of wrongdoing;
4. Pataky disclosed, “Dorothy lived in a lavish townhouse but I never set foot in it.” Pataky later admitted, “I saw her take pills, many times. I saw them in her medicine cabinet,” which means he had in fact been inside the townhouse to the extent of having visited the third-floor bathroom she used, the one next to the bedroom where her dead body was discovered.
5. Pataky stated in September 2014 that New York City police interviewed him after Kilgallen’s death. Asked how the authorities would have known about him, Pataky said

they discovered a note with his name on it on the nightstand in the bedroom where the authorities found Kilgallen's body. This story appears to be completely untrue since no mention of any note or the police contacting Pataky appeared in any report.

6. Disturbing facts regarding Pataky's background include arrests for drunk and disorderly conduct, a domestic altercation with a celebrity female companion who called him "violent and nutsy," an incident where he fired a .38 caliber pistol four times at Jim Otis, an ex-NFL player available for interview during an altercation while threatening him with a blackjack, drunken driving, and his own admission that he attended an "assassin's school" in Central America prior to meeting Kilgallen;
7. Despite Pataky being the only one Kilgallen trusted with her JFK assassination research and the conclusions she had reached about who killed the president which were about to be revealed in a "tell-all" book she was writing for Random House, Pataky at first denied that Kilgallen had confided in him. He then admitted she had shared secret information, especially about Jack Ruby, the assassin of Lee Harvey Oswald, causing Pataky to be extremely vulnerable to Kilgallen's enemies who were determined not to let her write that book;
8. When parts of Kilgallen's investigation began leaking to what she called "the wrong people," she suspected Pataky was the one who had betrayed her according to statements by Marc Sinclair. Research indicates Pataky may have well been a "plant" inserted into Kilgallen's life shortly after the Ruby trial she attended by her enemies, including underworld figures Pataky admitting being "friends" with at the time. He thus faced exposure by Kilgallen as a snitch, which would have destroyed his journalism career, providing one motive for silencing the courageous reporter, the most extreme form of censorship;
9. Most importantly, Pataky wrote two "smoking gun" poems he posted on his website that he admitted to relatives who may be interviewed were about Kilgallen, one of which clearly details the most plausible manner by which she was poisoned either at the Regency Hotel bar in Manhattan where he met her hours before her death or at her townhouse, with not one but three barbiturates (Seconal, Tuinal, and Nembutal) immersed in a Vodka and Tonic drink. The first, titled "Never Trust a Stiff at a Typewriter," includes the stanza:

There's a way to quench a gossip's stench
That never fails
One cannot write if zippered 'tight'
Somebody who's dead could tell no tales.

Since Kilgallen's "Voice of Broadway" column sometimes included "gossip," and her death meant her mouth was "zippered tight" meaning she "could tell no tales," no question exists Pataky was, for whatever reason, bragging about her death.

The second shocking poem contains *facts only the killer could know* since they were never released to the public regarding the most plausible scenario by which he was killed. A close reading without question implicates Pataky in Kilgallen's death;

Vodka Roulette Seen As Relief Possibility



While I'm spilling my guts
She is driving me nuts
Please fetch us two drinks
On the run
Just skip all the noise'n
Make one of 'em poison
And don't even tell me
Which one!

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Multiple inconsistent accounts by Pataky and outright lies concerning his relationship with Kilgallen during the last months of her life exist by a man whose actions through the years indicate he was an alcoholic and a psychopath with pathological tendencies. Regarding Pataky's mental state, New Jersey clinical psychologist Jeffrey C. Danco told me (he is available for interview):

The poems. It's not simply that Pataky wrote them that's so incriminating. It's that he published them! Why would he take such a risk of exposing himself if not for the presence of unresolved guilt that simply overwhelms his better judgement to lay low and keep quiet?

One of the classic treatments of guilt in literature

is Dostoevsky's *Crime and Punishment*. There you see the protagonist inexorably moving toward his fate for having killed a pawnbroker. He simply can't live with himself, and his anxiety over being exposed and brought to justice is comingled with his inner sense of deserving such condemnation. [Pataky's behavior with the poems draws the same conclusions.]

Capping my research thus far, and adding to this urgency for you to continue to prove Kilgallen's death is new, compelling evidence discovered last year from a credible, Las Vegas primary source available for interview who knew firsthand the workings of the underworld, the CIA, and the FBI during the 1960s. This evidence includes statements that Pataky had landed "in some kind of trouble" within months of Kilgallen's death and was "saved" from the "trouble" by rogue government agents, apparently working for the CIA and/or FBI, who were closely monitoring Kilgallen's JFK assassination investigation and her intention to publish the "tell-all" book for Random House "naming names" as to who killed the president and why.



Ron Pataky and Dorothy Kilgallen

According to the source, Pataky, in exchange for being "saved," agreed to be "recruited" and then "managed" by the government agency to the extent of agreeing to tell the rogue agents what secret information Kilgallen had "tripped on to" that was lethal in nature. When he betrayed his lover by "squealing" on her with the "damaging" evidence proving that the government agency was definitely involved in the assassination along with one particular Mafioso, Carlos Marcello whom Kilgallen had connected to Lee Harvey Oswald and Jack Ruby, the source said this sealed Kilgallen's fate, that she was about to be "dead." (Confirming the source's existence and validity is Gianni Russo, a "runner" for mobster Frank Costello, who knew the source in Las Vegas. Russo is available for interview).

Such evidence added to that already pointing to Pataky's involvement in Kilgallen's demise and coincides with a firsthand account by Pataky 1990s close friend Camile Renoir, also available for interview: "You know, maybe Ron didn't know they were going to murder Kilgallen, just scare her. Ron looked out for Ron, first and foremost and I don't believe he could actually kill

someone unless, that is, his life was in danger. He'd be afraid to kill, but if pressured, perhaps by Mafia or other dangerous guys, I can see him doing it.”

Based on the evidence secured to date, a possible scenario as to how Pataky ended Kilgallen's life that you may consider begins at 2:20 a.m. on November 8, 1965 when she excuses herself from her discussion in a corner booth to call Dave Seigel at Western Union from the Regency Hotel phone bank to have a messenger pick up the *Journal-American* column from the metal box at the front entrance of her townhouse. Then:

From his pocket the “mystery man” Katherine Stone saw with Kilgallen in a back booth at the bar within a few hours of the final What's My Line? program, most assuredly Pataky under orders to do so from the “wrong people” who compromised him as reported by the Las Vegas casino boss, extracts an envelope with the powdered form of the three barbiturates, Seconal, Tuinal and Nembutal inside. He then empties them into Kilgallen's vodka and tonic drink while she is in the bathroom. The tonic water hides the taste of any barbiturates.

When Kilgallen returns, she sips the last of the drink and then she and Pataky exit through a side entrance whereupon he drives her to the entrance of her townhouse. She is beginning to become groggy from the effects of the drugs and invites Pataky inside.

The limp Kilgallen and Pataky ascend to the third floor dressing room where Kilgallen mumbles a request for a glass of water. When she drinks, it transfers the remnants of the Nembutal on the rim of the glass, the glass inspected by Dr. Umberger during re-testing of her bodily fluids.

Feeling queasy, Pataky assists Kilgallen as she ambles into the bathroom. She is somehow still able to take a swig of Pepto Bismol, the pink liquid that will be discovered in her stomach during the autopsy.

While Pataky waits for her, he scurries around attempting to locate Kilgallen's JFK assassination file which he has been ordered to find. He moves aside some of her clothes in the clothes closet that butler James Clement will later report as a “mess,” unlike it had ever been, since she was a neat freak.

While searching, Pataky, unable to discover the file, then hears a thump and rushes to the bathroom door, opens it, and finds Kilgallen on the floor, dead, the time sequence for the drugs to become lethal having passed. She is left there for James Clement (statements by Brenda DeJourdan) to discover well before 9:00 a.m. when Sinclair finds her body.

During the minutes before she dies, Kilgallen experiences bradycardia, a condition marked by a slow heart rate accompanied by dizziness and fainting. Try as she may, the famous television star and journalist cannot not fight back against the dangerous combination of drugs accelerating through her system. At some point, they combine with the vodka to stop her brain from functioning. Tragically, it is a lonely, excruciating, painful death incurred as the barbiturates infect Kilgallen's digestive system.

During my phone discussions with Pataky, he has come close to confessing his guilt regarding Kilgallen's murder. In fact, at one point, after I asked him to come clean to cleanse his soul, there was a long pause and I thought he was going to tell me the truth. Based on this experience, I believe that if you travel to Columbus and interview him and confront him with the evidence indicating his complicity in Kilgallen's death, Ron will confess his guilt to you.

Hopefully the information I have provided here peaks your curiosity regarding the truth about how Dorothy Kilgallen died, and who was responsible. I apologize if I have provided too much information but confirmation of what I've uncovered is possible through your own interviews and examination of documents. To keep matters straight in my mind, I have been updating what I call an "Evidence Report" and I can send it along if you want to take a look. It includes witness contact info, the entire psychological analysis of Pataky, and one special section you may want to carefully examine entitled "Relevant Factors/Evidence Proving Dorothy Kilgallen Victim of Homicide."

Regarding potential interviews on your end for follow-up of the leads provided in addition to Pataky, I believe ones of retired Dutchess County Sheriff's Office (Poughkeepsie) Detective Dennis O'Keeffe, the Las Vegas source mentioned, Dr's Wecht, Hoffman and Baden, Eileen and John Broich, Brenda DeJourdan, Joyce Darling, and Dr. Jeffrey Danco are the most important. I can provide contact information for each of them and others as well.

Detective Sergeant _____, thank you for investigating Dorothy's death. I believe there is sufficient proof that she did not die accidentally but was the victim of a homicide since it cannot be a coincidence that she died just prior to publishing her book for Random House that would have exposed those who masterminded the JFK assassination and those who covered it up. The forensic evidence is contrary to an accidental death and there is absolutely no proof that Kilgallen had a drug problem in November 1965. The truth is that she was silenced to prevent her from doing her job as a journalist, to exposing the truth and she must be remembered as a patriot who gave up her life for pursuing that truth.

I believe it is safe to say that if her name would have been "Dorothy Doe," not only would Kilgallen have not been killed but that there would have been a thorough investigation of her

death in 1965. Now, 55 years later, you have a chance to give her the justice she deserves in line with a quote I read recently by acclaimed novelist Lois McMaster Bujold: “The dead cannot cry out for justice. It a duty of those living to do so for them.”

To thousands of Dorothy lovers around the world, those who cherish her memory as a woman of integrity, your thorough investigation will trigger thanks beyond your wildest imagination. And certainly my cooperation along the way to the extent of my traveling to NYC to meet with you, is a given.

Best wishes and thank you,

Mark Shaw.

Attachments:

Dorothy Kilgallen Death Certificate
Dorothy Kilgallen Autopsy Report
NYPD Foil Email