

Radians & Inches:

IN SEARCH OF THE ZODIAC

THE TRUE FACTS OF DECEMBER 20, 1968:

*David Faraday, 17, was an accomplished student, scout, leader, and church volunteer.

*Betty Lou Jensen was 16, and described as sweet, cute, and warm. This was her first date, though she had had 2 previous boyfriends at high school.

*Both victims were felled with .22 caliber bullets. The Zodiac serial killer would never again use this size of ammunition.

INSIDE THIS ISSUE:

| | |
|--------------------------------------|------|
| Editorial: October 11, 2009 | 1 |
| Graphology and the Zodiac, Part II | 1 |
| Radians & Inches Journal Information | 2 |
| David and Betty Lou | 8, 9 |

EDITORIAL: OCTOBER 11, 2009

On October 11, 2009, the fortieth anniversary of the Zodiac's killing in the Presidio Heights district of San Francisco, I parked my car in the Presidio. I had driven in from Santa Rosa, a town of 150,000 about an hour north of San Francisco.

I had a good grasp of the facts of that murder scene, by this time, and wanted to flesh out my book knowledge with

a detailed understanding of what exactly happened on that fateful night of forty years ago. I wanted to gather additional information by seeing and hearing what the Zodiac likely saw and heard. Additionally, I wanted to experience what the Zodiac experienced. I wanted to understand his needs, his drives, and his purposes that night. I wanted to live him and his crimes on an intuitive level.

I was early. To repeat

the killer's likely footsteps, I would not need to arrive in downtown San Francisco for a few hours. I decided to case the area, just as the killer may have done. I wandered the streets surrounding the murder site to get an idea of the neighborhood. I was struck, as I had been on previous visits, by the size of the homes. There were multi-million dollar residences on street after street. Many would

(continued next page)

GRAPHOLOGY AND THE ZODIAC, PART II

Swill in the following article continue with my analysis of the Zodiac's

handwriting from a graphological standpoint. The reader should bear in mind that everything is highly simplified. The first section will illuminate certain as-

pects related to communication and emotional stability.

Communication

For the most part, the (continued on page 6)

EDITORIAL (CONTINUED)

“No one paid much attention to me, a fact that would have encouraged a killer who desired anonymity...”



(cont. from prev. page)
have been comfortable homes for any relatively rich family; some must have boasted more than ten bedrooms and ten bathrooms!

I noted that the neighborhood was relatively quiet. There were very few people outside. Occasionally I passed someone who was walking a dog. No one paid much attention to me, a fact that would have encouraged a killer who desired anonymity, should he have performed a similar walk prior to murdering Paul Stine.

Guessing that the Zodiac had taken a bus to Mason and Geary, the likely starting point of his cab ride, I walked the mile to California Avenue. The bus driver was helpful in directing me on what route I needed. I took a short ride to Geary, then boarded a bus headed downtown. Had the California line not been in operation forty
(continued next page)

RADIANS & INCHES:**In Search of the Zodiac**

Published 4 times per year:
September 27, December 20,
March 22, and July 4.

For information on subscriptions, submissions and general content, please see:

www.RadiansAndInches.com

Or email: Radians@Live.com

Mark Hewitt, editor

Ricardo Gomez, assistant editor

Søren Korsgaard, assistant editor

Submission deadlines:

Aug. 1 for Sept. 27

Nov. 1 for Dec. 20

Feb. 1 for March 22

May 1 for July 4

On Facebook: "Radians and Inches"

©2015 by Radian & Inches.

All rights reserved.

EDITORIAL: OCTOBER 11, 2009 (CONTINUED)

(cont. from prev. page) years ago, it would not have been difficult for the Zodiac to walk a few extra blocks after only having taken the Geary bus.

On board both buses, I was easily able to blend in with the other riders. I exchanged a few glances with other passengers, but nothing more than mild curiosity that would be quickly forgotten in a few minutes.

Probably the Zodiac knew where he was going when he boarded the bus (if he boarded the bus). He gave every indication that he was a planner in his murders. He left as little as possible to chance, it repeatedly appeared. I however, didn't know the location of Mason and Geary, and how precisely to get there. A few helpful passengers instructed me where to disembark and where to walk to achieve the desired corner. Because Geary becomes a one-way

street as it approaches the center of San Francisco, the Geary bus must take a different, but closely parallel, street. I had to walk a block or two north to rejoin Geary once I was off the bus.

The area I discovered was a bustle of activity. Pan handlers begged from each corner. People of all shapes and sizes entered and exited the numerous active restaurants. The blocks were full of art galleries, book stores, liquor shops, and fast food outlets. I was moved by the energy. Even though it was early on a Sunday night, people traveled with purpose. Many couples and groups filled the sidewalks with eager conversations.

I was a few minutes early, guessing that the Zodiac had caught a cab about 9:30 p.m. or shortly thereafter. I used the time to wander the blocks surrounding the likely departure point for

Paul Stine's final fare. I noted that the cable cars ran one block east of Mason.

As I walked, I began to consider the ride. The vehicle I entered would represent the cab that Paul Stine drove. The man (or woman) who received me would be killed if I were a killer. I thought about my future, my future driver's life, his family, his dreams, his goals. I nearly did not want to participate in the recreation drive. That the Zodiac did carry out his plans says volumes about his sociopathic needs.

Around 9:40 p.m., I reached out my hand to hail a cab near the corner of Mason and Geary. A yellow cab drove up and stopped to pick me up. I climbed in the back seat and told the driver that I was going to Presidio heights, to Washington and Maple. He knew where to

(continued next page)



**“Around
9:40 p.m., I
reached out
my hand to
hail a cab
near the
corner of
Mason and
Geary.”**

EDITORIAL: OCTOBER 11, 2009 (CONTINUED)

"My blood pressure rose as we got closer to the kill site."

(cont. from prev. page)
go and sped off. Taking a detour, he drove up Pine Street back toward where I had come. I asked why Pine Street, and he said that the traffic was better on that road.

I engaged in conversation with my driver, informing him of the fact that I was conducting an experiment. I told him about the Zodiac story, about Paul Stine's murder, and about David Fincher's movie of 2007. I assured him that he was safe with me as his passenger, though I think he felt awkward in the situation.

I shifted between the back seats. I couldn't guess which the Zodiac might have used. It would have been easy to point a gun at the back of my driver's head from either of the positions. But maybe he was in the front seat.

I also could not guess

whether the Zodiac had spoken to the driver or not. A good argument could be made for either answer: the Zodiac had spoken to Brian Hartnell and Cecelia Shepard so there is no reason to suggest that he did not. On the other hand, the Lake Berryessa discussion may not have gone in the right direction, as far as the Zodiac was concerned, and he may have decided to kill without an exchange. Besides, there was no reason to talk to the cabbie and conversation was not something he had done that we know for sure previous to Lake Berryessa.

My blood pressure rose as we got closer to the kill site. It did not matter to me that I did not intend to commit murder as the Zodiac had; it also didn't seem to matter that the cabbie knew he was safe.

On the trip, I had told

the cab driver of my interest in the Zodiac. As expected, he had no idea that today was the 40th anniversary. He only had a vague idea of who the Zodiac was. Being from India, he had not been in the Bay Area long enough to have heard the stories. He missed David Fincher's movie in the theater. I suspect that he rented the film after having spoken with me.

As we traveled, I wondered why Zodiac had originally directed the cab to Washington and Maple streets, when he was ultimately dropped off at Washington and Cherry (he wrote the next day about being "by Washington and Maple.) One idea that occurred to me on the trip: the Zodiac wanted the car pointed in the right direction. Had he simply said, Washington and Cherry, the driver could
(continued next page)

EDITORIAL: OCTOBER 11, 2009 (CONTINUED)

(cont. from prev. page)

have reached the destination from any of three directions.

As my driver entered the intersection the Zodiac indicated, I asked him to drive one block farther. He obliged without question. When he pulled over, I asked if I could sit beside him in the front seat for just a few seconds. He asked why. I told him that I just wanted to know how it felt. He declined. I suppose my talk of the Zodiac spooked him. I didn't blame him one bit. I asked to walk once around the cab before he drove off. He was okay with that. I paid him a \$20, told him to keep the change, and got out to do a walk around the cab.

As I decabbed, I noticed a studious man with a camera at the corner. I knew what he was doing. He knew what I was up to as well. I greeted him, learning his name was, "Ricardo."

Together, we walked the area. He pointed out several features to me. It was my own personal guided tour. He showed me where Fouke and Zelms had seen the Zodiac, where the Zodiac had originally directed the cab driver, and why—the corner was completely secluded with trees blocking any visibility from the streets.

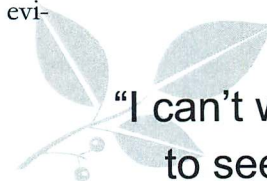
I later gave Ricardo a ride to a bus stop. We had talked for more than an hour about the Zodiac. This was the same Zodiac researcher who would in time join me on the editorial staff of Radians & Inches. On that day, we had no idea that we would end up writing to together six years later.

Have you had an exciting experience with your Zodiac research? Has it taken you to interesting places and allowed you to meet fascinating people? My passion for all things

Zodiac has led me to all manner of adventure. If it were all cerebral, with only book learning, I would have lost interest long before now.

Today, I can't wait to see around the next bend in the road, wherever the evidence leads me.

Mark Hewitt
Santa Rosa, CA



"I can't wait
to see
around the
next bend in
the road,
wherever
the
evidence
leads me."

GRAPHOLOGY AND THE ZODIAC, PART II (CONTINUED)

(continued from pg. 1)

oval formations are completed; however, occasionally, there is an opening at the apex (fig.1). These openings indicate a desire for communication. Every so often, the Zodiac could be loquacious, or, perhaps, be craving for communication. The closed ovals suggest, in this case, general secrecy and lack of openness. Combined with the results from the previous article, it would appear that the Zodiac is a lonely person who has a desire for communication.

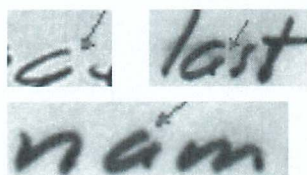


Figure 1.

Wide inter-word spaces, no letter connections, and arched letters hint that he is secret about personal matters. Conceivably, he is not comfortable expressing feelings and/or personal issues.

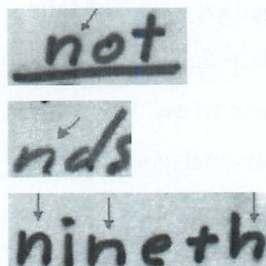


Figure 2.

The lower case letter m is (paradoxically, see previous article) occasionally diminishing in size. Characteristic for writers with this trait is that they have psychological insight and may speak/outwardly appear none-threatening and benign.

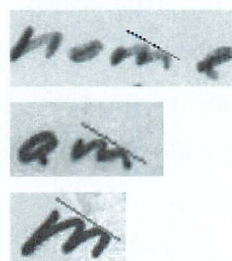


Figure 3.

Most of the q's resemble the number 8. This unconventional, but fluid shape signifies a smooth communicator.

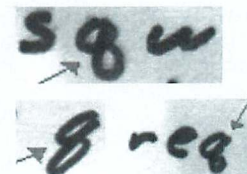


Figure 4.

Although subjective and rather complicated at times, it is possible to evaluate certain signs of integrity or lack thereof in a sample of handwriting. Perhaps not surprising to readers of Radians & Inches, the Zodiac's handwriting contains quite a few indications that he probably has a devious way of communicating. Specifically it is indicated that he is a tricky, cunning, and manipulative individual. The indications include the irregular ink flow, unrecognizable or ambiguous letters, and letter fragmentations. Furthermore, by carefully inspecting the Zodiac's printing it is apparent that the letter d is enlarged often and the same can be stated with

(continued next page)

“Characteristic for writers with this trait is that they have psychological insight...”

GRAPHOLOGY AND THE ZODIAC, PART II (CONTINUED)

(cont. from prev. page)

regard to his personal pronoun I. These two enlargements show us that he probably has a grandiose view of himself and his actions; a grandiose code of conduct, too; a blaming nature, and that he is someone who is preoccupied with what others think about him, of course, it also shows arrogance. The Zodiac is probably a man of little integrity and, presumably, he would be the type of person to exaggerate his accomplishments.

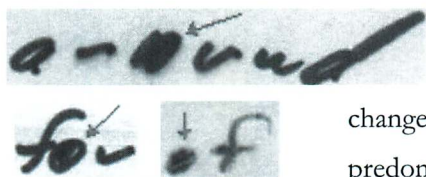


Figure 5.

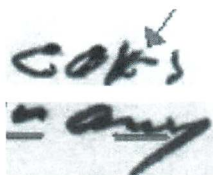
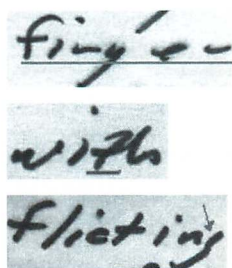


Figure 4.

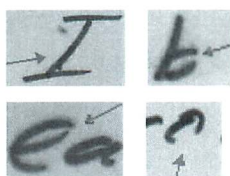


Figure 5.

Stability

We will in this section explore whether or not the Zodiac can be considered to be a stable individual in terms of emotions, behavior, thoughts and so forth.

Specifically, the slant of the c's handwriting changes constantly. The predominant pattern is erratic, but with strongly progressive right-tending strokes. This pattern suggest a high level of emotional variance, an abnormal reception to outer stimulation, and immediate emotional response, which relates to impulsiveness.

Specifically, the slant of the ds are often out of place this signifies that he is extremely sensitive to criticism. In some of his letters, the slant is initial vertical; here, he is trying to control himself and his emotions. The baselines are pretty much as erratic as the slant. They oscillate between acutely to slightly irregular, and sharply to slightly falling, indicating a changeable disposition. Meaning that the Zodiac is periodically unstable, capricious, and his mental state can swiftly alternate between elevation and depression. These lines

may also be visualized as ones road from past to present or from start to finish, say, when initiating a goal for example. When the Zodiac finishes a sentence, the period is often with extra pressure this is a sign of a low frustration threshold and tension. On a few oc-
(continued next page)

“...the slant of the Zodiac’s handwriting changes constantly.”

GRAPHOLOGY AND THE ZODIAC, PART II (CONTINUED)

"These handwriting characteristics indicate inappropriate release of emotion and tension."

(cont. from prev. page) occasions he makes small angled counterstrokes indicating a temper. The writing also contains a high degree of movement and release (escalating slant, erratic spacing, etc.). These handwriting characteristics indicate inappropriate release of emotion and tension. Certain features of the ink pattern are often found in the writing of people who need abnormal stimulants to gratify their senses.

Weak inhibitory behavior controls are distinctively illustrated by the many disturbances to various parts of the writing. The Zodiac is likely to have severe emotional problems; there is a distinct lack of stability, and his emotional self-regulation may at times be deficient. During some of his presumed moody periods, he is prone towards both impulsive and explosive behavior. De-

pression is an issue that manifests on occasions. Key elements derived from the handwriting suggest that the Zodiac is easily influenced, emotional subjective, irresponsible and unable to handle anger and criticism.

What I did

to catch me, they had

that a victim must be found. I've got a little list. I've got a little list, of society offenders who might well be underground who would never be missed who would never be

Figure 6.

lonely
a full
feet

Figure 7.

I
it
m *7*

Figure 8.

tc.
ie.
38.

Figure 9.

Soren Korsgaard
Brorup, Denmark

David and Betty Lou

David Faraday and Betty Lou Jensen, the two Vallejo victims of the Zodiac attack on December 20, 1968, were interesting and beautiful.

David Arthur Faraday, a 17-year-old senior at Vallejo High School, enjoyed music and friends. He had a ready smile that complemented his dark brown eyes and dark brown hair. His long face was horse-like, his mouth perhaps too large for his features. Whatever he lacked in physical beauty he more than made up for in charm.

He was a fun-loving, easy-going teenager, who had recently discovered girls. He had just started to date Jen-

DAVID AND BETTY LOU (CONTINUED)

sen, whom he met on a committee to decorate the Pythian Castle for a music festival. It was love at first sight.

Born October 2, 1951, and originally from San Rafael, California, he resided at the small suburban home of his parents at 1930 Sereno drive. The family had been in Vallejo for only three and one half years. Faraday possessed a firm confidence that served him well during his years as an Eagle Scout, as a member of Explorer Post 209. Recently, he had won the “God and County” award—scouting’s highest honor—for his work.

His accolades did not end there. He was active in school government. He was Lodge Chief of the Order of the Arrow for Napa, Solano and Lake Counties. He served in the Knights of Dunamis, was active in the Presbyterian Church, and participated as a member of the staff of the Silverado Area Camp.

In addition to all of his committees, he found time for athletics, competing on the wrestling team. He was plan-

ning for a career as a teacher. His interactions with his 3 siblings, Debra, 16 years old, Robert, 15, and Stephen, 13, no doubt aided his gregariousness and helped hone his leadership abilities, attributes that Jensen likely found alluring and attractive.

Betty Lou Jensen was a 16-years-old Caucasian female, born July 23, 1952. She resided with her family at 123 Ridgeway Court in Vallejo.

Despite passing her 16th birthday in July, Betty Lou was, in appearance and action, still a chubby-cheeked child. Her sweetness and innocence made her a most tragic victim. At 5’ 3” and 115 pounds, the round-faced brunette had only had two previous “relationships” prior to meeting Faraday. These involved merely talking together and walking the hallways at Hogan High School, where Jensen was a junior. David was her first serious boyfriend; December 20, her first real date.


A native of Colorado, the ingénue was an honor roll student, and always dedicated

to the task at hand. She was hoping to earn a generous art scholarship to pursue her talents in a variety of media. Her many friends described her as caring and kind. Warmth radiated from her bright blue eyes. She was a member of Pythian Sunshine Girls, a masonic organization. She welcomed the input of others, often seeking advice from her friends and her older sister, Melodie, her only sibling.

On the cusp of adulthood, Betty Lou began to be secretive about some aspects of her life—nothing sinister, just a growing independence. Prior to that evening, her parents did not know that she had begun dating. Whether from embarrassment or not wanting her parents to meddle in her affairs, she kept her relationships quiet. She had also begun to experiment with cigarettes.

Today, we remember these victims and the horrible loss suffered by their families, their community, and our world.

Mark Hewitt
Santa Rosa, California



“In addition to all of his committees, he found time for athletics...”



Radians & Inches:

IN SEARCH OF THE ZODIAC

**Published 4 times per year:
September 27, December 20,
March 22, and July 4.**

**FOR SUBSCRIPTION OR SUBMISSION
INFORMATION, SEE OUR WEBSITE:**

WWW.RADIANSANDINCHES.COM