The Story Of Audrey Lyn Nerenberg

Audrey Lyn Nerenberg



Age progression depicting Nerenberg in late 30s, early 40s

Name: Audrey Lyn Nerenberg

Classification: Endangered Missing Adult

Date of Birth: 1958-09-24 Date Missing: 1977-07-15 From City/State: Brooklyn, NY Age at Time of Disappearance: 18

Gender: Female
Race: White
Height: 65 inches
Weight: 115 pounds
Hair Color: Brown
Eye Color: Brown
Complexion: Medium

Identifying Characteristics: Freckles on face and hands.

Clothing: Cut-off jean shorts, blue tube top, open toe clear plastic shoes, brown shoulder bag.

Circumstances of Disappearance: Unknown. Audrey went for a walk between Flatlands Ave. and Flatbush Ave. on Ryder St. in

Brooklyn, NY.

Investigative Agency: New York City Police Dept.

Phone: (212) 473-2042 Investigative Case #: 13606 NCIC #: M-530917038

Before we start, please don't forget to send this out to everybody on your email list and this is one way you could help find our beloved daughter Audrey missing 28 years.

Yes, I'll give a \$10,000 reward to any one person or any one group if you can find our beloved missing daughter Audrey Lyn Nerenberg alive or deceased. She has been missing from 1253 Ryder Street, Brooklyn, NY 11234 between Kings Hwy, Flatlands Ave and Flatbush Ave since 7/15/77 when she was only 18 years and 10 months old. Audrey's DOB is 9/24/58 and come 9/24/2005 she would be 47 years old and she's gone 28 years come July 15, 2005.

On 7/15/77 Audrey went for a walk around the corner to buy

a pack of cigarettes wearing: cut down dungaree shorts, a blue tube top, a small brown shoulder bag, open toe clear plastic shoes and she was never seen again. The day before she disappeared on 7/14/77 it was the hottest day on record on the east coast being 98 degrees in the city which caused a full power failure all along the east coast north and south. During that same day about 2 PM, I heard over my portable radio that Staten Island had electric power and so me and my wife Evelyn, my son Steven and Audrey hopped into my air conditioned car and drove to Staten Island for a day out to see a Jerry Lewis movie. After the movie it was about 7 PM so we went out to eat at McDonald's and there we heard that Brooklyn had the power on and so we finished eating and got home about 10:30 PM to go to sleep. We all had a wonderful time on Staten Island that day and I got up the next day to go to work and Steven and my other daughter Brenda went to summer school but, since Audrey was very ill with Schizophrenia she didn't go to school and instead she went for that ill fated walk and never returned home. My other daughter Brenda didn't go with us to Staten Island that day because she had to help her friend with some school paper under flash lights.

Yes, Audrey was a very ill girl suffering from Schizophrenia during age 15 to 18 when she was getting better but, during that time was under strict care of Dr. Valentine Wolf Zetlin, 240 W 58th St, NYC 10019, 212- 245-4100 if still there and

she was taking Torrozine medication. She had several brief hospitalizations during those 3 years including Kings County Hospital on Clarkson Ave in Brooklyn, Kingsboro Psychiatric Center also on Clarkson Ave in Brooklyn, Gracie Square Hospital in Manhattan and Hillside Medical Center on Hillside Ave in Queens.

During the 28 years that Audrey is missing, I played Detective and still playing Detective today in which I did everything any Father could do including looking in every crack and craves, hanging around with all the degenerates to find out if they know something but, they knew nothing, getting her case on TV, Radio and all the local newspapers. Audrey is also listed with all the appropriate missing children organizations and her picture is posted in all Federal buildings through out this wonderful country of ours. Case Mgr. of NYC POLICE MPS, 18-22 Jackson Street, NYC

10002, TEL: 212-473-2042,

FAX 2892, missing@nypd.org, 24 hours, LT. Emon Deery is in charge of the case and thinks that Audrey may still be alive in some mental hospital as a Jane Doe as she was suffering from Schizophrenia and her body or bones never showed up but, he could also be very wrong because I know my daughter was a fighter who would fight for her life to protect herself but, maybe she was overpowered during the first day of her disappearance and I hope not but, only GOD knows the truth and I was told that I must think that Audrey is still alive as long as there's nothing to prove otherwise.

In closing, I wish to say that if anybody needs pictures and descriptions of Audrey, you may find it on the following web sites where you may copy them to your printer or download them to your computer and if you don't have access to the Internet, you may go to the library to do the same thing or you may even go to any post office or Federal building and ask for a picture. However, I will give her description right now as recorded on 7/15/77: she was 5' 4", brown hair, 115 lbs and brown eyes, she also had a 1/16" gap in the center of her upper teeth and some freckles on her face and hands. Her NYC Police # is 13606, NCIC# M530917038 These are the web sites where you can find alot more detailed info and may I say at this closing that if any person has a very important question or any idea which they think that wasn't already done to contact me via email and I will see to it that you get the proper answer to your question or idea:

Bill# H.R.528

"THE AUDREY NERENBERG ACT"

For The Audrey Nerenberg Act Please click this link http://www.petitiononline.com/cue4162/petition.html to view and sign the Petition to help find thousands more missing adults who have a certified mentality of a child. Monica Caison of the Cue Center for Missing Persons has helped us get this bill in Congress and we all need to help each other if we're going to find our missing loved ones. So please look into this and sign the petition and thank you very much for that. Also please ask your US Rep. to sign on as a cosponsor to our bill in Congress H.R. 528 and after that, please ask your US Senator to introduce a Senate version of this same bill.

Sincerely yours, Milton Nerenberg.

The Story Of Audrey Lyn Nerenberg http://www.angelfire.com/ak/403/page10.html

Updates

http://www.angelfire.com/ak/403/page42.html

Family Pictures.

http://www.angelfire.com/ak/403/page43.html

Missing Without A Trace By Elisha Pappacoda http://www.angelfire.com/ak/403/page44.html

The Brooklyn Skyline Story

http://www.angelfire.com/ak/403/page45.html

Prayer For Audrey.

http://www.angelfire.com/ak/403/page47.html

Fiver

http://www.angelfire.com/ak/403/page48.html

Shame on MSNBC

http://www.angelfire.com/ak/403/page49.html

Two Cousins and Two Family's Nightmares

Heather Danyelle Teague & SueAnn Ray



Name: Heather Danyelle Teague (Non-Family Abduction)

Missing since: Aug 26th, 1995 | Age: 33

Location: Spottsville, Kentucky, Height: 5'2", Weight: approx. 100lbs **Gender:** F Race: White/Caucasian Hair Color: Brown Eye Color: Green

Distinguishing Features: Red round birthmark on right buttock; noticeable curvature of the spine.

Police/Missing Case Contact Info:

Kentucky State Police Phone: (270) 826-3312 NCIC #: M-859716833 Case Details:

Heather was lying in the sun at 12:45pm. An eye witness from across the river watched through a telescope as a man wearing a wig and a mosquito net dragged Heather into the woods.



Name: SueAnn Ray (Endangered Missing)

Missing since: Aug 26th, 2005 | Age: 26

Location: Jasper, Georgia

Height: 5'0

Weight: approx. 110lbs

Gender: F

Race: White/Caucasian
Hair Color: Blonde
Eye Color: Blue

Distinguishing Features: SueAnn has two tattoos, one tribal tattoo on her buttocks and a flower on her left ankle

Police/Missing Case Contact Info:

If you have any information regarding the whereabouts of Sue Ann Ray, you are asked to please call Sgt. Dan King at 770-294-

7231.

For brother and sister Sarah Teague and Danny Jenkins the nightmare of the past 10 years has doubled.

On August 26th, 1995, Sarah's daughter Heather was abducted from Newburgh Beach - Spottsville, Kentucky while she sun bathed on the shore.

A eye witness was watching from across the river with a telescope. He described seeing a man standing near the woods with bushy hair holding a big silver pistol.

He said the man walked toward Heather and approached her whispering into her ear as he wrapped her long hair around his hand and jerked her from her chair, causing her to loose her swim suit top. Her screams went unheard because a 4 wheeler was being ridden yards away.

Heather was dragged into the woods and was never seen again.

On Aug 26th, 2005, Danny Jenkins nightmare began. Like his sister Sarah his daughter SueAnn was the light of his life. Beautiful, blonde with green eyes SueAnn was full of life.

SueAnn had her problems in the past with an abusive relationship and had moved out, taking her child with her in hopes of making life better for both of them. Then on August 26th, 2005 exactly 10 years after her cousin disappeared SueAnn disappeared. No one has seen nor heard from her since.

The nightmare and loss is now shared by Sarah and Danny, both their girls are lost to them.

According to SueAnn's ex husband Quinton Ray, he was going to work on her van. She spent some time speaking to friends while at his residence. He said after he had finished her car she left. No one heard from her after she left. Three days later her car was found, approximately 12 miles from where she was last seen in a Wal-Mart parking lot.

Like his sister Sarah, Danny now has a deep void left where his daughter was. "It is like waking up in the morning and the snow has fallen, you know how it got there but you just did not see it happen." He speaks of a fathers fear and speculation as to what he thinks happen to his daughter. "I know something bad has happen to her.

The circumstances maybe different, but like Heather's case, Danny knows his daughter did not just leave. He is certain someone took her and caused her harm. Although Heather's abductor is unknown, SueAnn's family feel they have a idea who to suspect. Quinton Ray had a history of abusing SueAnn. She had taken restraining orders out to protect herself from him. "She spent 5 days with me because he killed her dog." Danny explains. "He had violence complaints against him."

"It is hard to go to the store now or drive down the street and not wonder where she is". "We took her daughter to McDonalds one day and she spotted her mother's poster on the window and asked" Is mama famous?" Her picture is everywhere! What do you tell a six year old?

"It has been 33 days and nine hours and I still do not know where my daughter is".

Sarah knows the pain her brother is going through. Her belief in God is what helps keep her going and her never ending faith that someday Heather will found.

That faith she will carry also for her niece SueAnn.

"Now I truly know the hell that Sarah has gone through" says Danny as he speaks of his sister.

"I just wonder why God is punishing me".

The Georgia Bureau of Investigation has now joined the investigation into Sue Anns disappearance.

The Carol Sund organization has offered a reward of \$5,000 for information leading to the safe return of Sue Ann.

If you have any information that can help in Heather Case Call

Sarah Teague (Mom): 270-824-8343

U.S.P.S. Sarah Teague 547 S. Main Street Madisonville, Ky. 42431

Or

Call the Kentucky State Police: 1-800-222-5555 or 270-826-3312

KSP Post #16 ask for Detective Tim Rascoe

If you have information in Sue Ann's Case you are asked to contact Sgt. Dan King at 770-294-7231 or you may email him @ Dking@ci.woodstock.ga.us.

For more information on Heather http://www.whereisheather.us/

Sue Anns Page: http://www.geocities.com/FindSueAnn/

Monica's Family Will Not Give Up Hope

Monica Appleton



Endangered Missing

Date of Birth: May 21, 1970
Date Missing: October 13, 1999
From City/State: Amarillo, TX
Age at Time of Disappearance: 29

Gender: Female
Race: White/Hispanic
Height: 65 inches
Weight: 111 pounds
Hair Color: Blonde

Hair (Other): Waist length.

Eye Color: Hazel
Complexion: Medium

Identifying Characteristics: Pierced ears, possible small scar on knee.

Clothing: Blue jeans.

Circumstances of Disappearance: Unknown. Monica was last seen at approximately 5:00pm in the vicinity of the 100 block of NE 9th Ave. in Amarillo, TX. She may be in the El Paso, TX, Houston, TX, or Baltimore, MD area.

Investigative Agency: Pampa Police Department

Phone: (806) 669-5700 Investigative Case #: 99-14321

On August 17, 2005 I was awakened, after working the midnight shift, by the telephone ringing. Once I came to my senses enough to realize the phone was ringing I answered it. A man on the other end said, "This is Wade Smith from the National Center for Missing Adults".

I thought to myself that this was just a call to see if we had any updates on Monica's case. He said. "I am calling to let you know that someone has asked us to profile Monica on a Racing for the Missing NASCAR". I said, "Who is this person?" Mr. Smith told me that one of our volunteers, Deborah Maki, had contacted them and made the request.

Mr. Wade had already contacted the investigating agency and got approval to do this. Mr. Smith said that a Mr. Darrell LaMoure with the Racing for the Missing Organization would be me with further details. I told him that this was exciting news.

I later got a call from Mr. LaMoure. He told me that Monica's photo would be shown on the hood of Jim Pettit's Ford NASCAR at Shasta Speedway in Anderson California on Saturday, September 10, 2005. I told him that the family would be making arrangements to be there for the race and see the car.

Throughout the next couple of weeks arrangements were being made to get there. On August 22nd Connie, my wife, had a vehicle accident and totaled our car. Now I had to worry about how I was going to get all five of us to California in my extended cab pickup since getting airplane tickets was out of the question.

I didn't want to tell my mom about this just yet. I wanted it to be a surprise. It was hard not to let it out. I finally told her a few days later after I was sure that it was all a go.

We packed up the travel trailer and on the 7th we headed out for California.

We new it was going to be a long drive. That night we stayed at an RV park just east of Flagstaff Arizona. We got up the next morning and drove the rest of the way to Corning California, just south of Anderson. We got there about 2:00 A.M. Friday morning.

On Friday we relaxed and visited with family members who we had not seen in three years. On Saturday we traveled up to Anderson to the Race Park. We got there about 6:30 P.M.

Once we got into the gate, after some confusion, we made our way to the stands. It was first come first serve on seating. We sat at the bottom because I did not want to leave my mom by herself at the bottom since she was in a wheel chair.

We were not sure we were going to be allowed back into the pit area to see the car.

A short time later Connie and I were taken back to the pit area by the park manager. I can't tell you how I felt when I saw that car and Monica's picture on it. A flood of emotion came over me. Connie and I took pictures with each of us by the car.

A short time later the driver, Jim Pettit, came over to us. He is a very nice person. He explained to us why he does this and what was to be expected.

He got permission from the NASCAR official's to remove the hood. The car was in what is referred to as "impound". This is where the car is ready to race, lined up with the other cars in the position it till start in and can not be modified at this point.

Two members of NASCAR watched the process to make sure that no modifications were done to the car. The

NASCAR photographers came over and we were able to get pictures of all three of us with the hood. A short time later we were taken back to the stands.

Mr. Pettit was to start in 10th place. He told me that he had his work cut out for him but felt that he could get to 1st spot. The cars were lined up on the track and announcements made. They announced Mr. Pettit and told about Monica. We were excited at this point and were ready to cheer Mr. Pettit to the lead spot.

I have to tell you. Seeing something like this in person is nothing like watching it on television. The noise, smell and actual crashing are something to test your senses.

There were a few crashes throughout the race.

Mr. Pettit was able to advance from 10th place to 5th place by the end of the race. It was intense and exciting to watch.

After the race we were allowed to take the entire family back to the pit area. We took more pictures. Mom got to meet and get an autograph from Mr. Pettit.

We met the owner of his car, his wife. They both are very nice and dedicated to what they are doing. As we were getting ready to leave Mr. Pettit handed me a box. It was the exact same picture that was on the hood. It was the same size and everything. They have an extra made for the family.

We had not seen any media. I had really not expected any there, other than local media, due to the Hurricane Katrina tragedy.

It was just bad timing for that I think. I got information that the media release went out to our local media on the 8th. We were told that nothing came out in the newspaper or anything. That did surprise me to some degree. Nonetheless, it was worth traveling 3200 miles round trip to see.

It is an experience that I will never forget. I have to thank Mr. Pettit, his wife, NASCAR, Wade Smith from NCMA, Darrell LaMoure with RFTM and Deborah Maki with the FindMonica Foundation for making this happen. We appreciate the hard work and dedication that went into this.

I also want to thank Judy with Child Seek for asking me to do this article.

Donny Brown





The Private Investigator

PI QUERY



Meet Scott Castleman. He has been an investigator for fourteen years. He has held the position of investigative manager and senior investigator at some of Oregon's top investigative firms prior to forming the CCCA in 1993. He is the lead instructor at the Royal Academy of Legal investigations and has been guest speaker at numerous investigative seminars. Castleman is known for mixing the perfect blend of old fashioned, street pounding detective work with modern technology to solve cases.

Operation Big Easy



On Wednesday, August 31, 2005 at approximately 6:00 pm I received a phone call requesting my assistance in New Orleans. Myself and several of my associates were contacted due to our specialized training an experience in the protection field. I remember watching the images of desolation on television and thinking to myself what a perfect opportunity for me to help out those in need. Unfortunately, nothing could have prepared me for the devastation and despair I was about to walk into.

I arrived in St. Louis with approximately forty other protection professionals from all over the United States who shared the same specialized experience as myself and my associates. It was a long bus ride from Missouri to Louisiana and although many of us had many questions no one spoke much. Their was a strong sense of anticipation as to what we might be getting into, but no one spoke a word, only an unusual silence and silence for a group like this was unusual. Our eyes glued to the windows watching the devastation from one parish to the next.

It was very late when we began approaching the city of New Orleans. Passing various roadblocks and checkpoints the anticipation of the unknown grew. It was sort of funny being the only people on the roads to New Orleans, made you wonder why no one else was wanting to go into the city.

As we began our decent into the city from a heavily fortified bridge lined with police officer armed and ready from variety of different law enforcement agencies from all over the country. Many of whom had shotguns resting on the shoulders like something out of an old wild west movie. As out bus passed them I could not help but notice the looks on their faces a look that seemed to say "Good luck guys." and the a salute. As we crossed the bridge into the city we were advised to keep watch closely as this was the bridge that gunmen were shooting at the incoming aid workers. I remember looking out the window to the top of the large steele frame of the bridge and thinking to myself this is the United States, how can this be happening. To me it felt like crossing a bridge into a third world war zone.

As we crossed into the city I was taken back by how dark the city was. Not a street lamp, nor lighting in any of the buildings. This was a dark city, never have I seen a city so dark and desolate. Abandoned cars lined the side of the road, broken glass and missing tires. It reminded me of a scene out of the twilight zone. A small group of people scurried out of an alley way at the sound of our approaching bus. The group began waving their hands in an effort to flag down a ride out of the city, the bus driver only sped away in fear of being hijacked. The driver had to take many detours through city streets and alleys due to the large fallen trees in the roadway. Some of the side streets were dimly lit by the still lighted, gas flame lamps lining some of New Orleans oldest residences. The gas lamps created eerie shadows on the devastation of the surrounding homes and businesses. I saw many desperate residents scavenging through the broken window fronts of many stores carrying out whatever they could carry, many were taking food and beverages, in an effort to survive the following days and nights of despair.

Upon arrival to our destination we exited the bus armed heavily and secured our target locations. I could not help but notice the horrible smell emanating from the city streets. The smell was so strong that it was difficult to concentrate.

The next ten days of my operation was even more difficult because as time passed those who decided to stay in New Orleans were becoming increasingly desperate and ill from the lack of food, water and shelter. It was several days before we saw the National Guard come in to assist and we could not help but feel alone on the streets of New Orleans. Despite the horrible conditions to which I had to operate; sweltering heat, eating military MRE's, no showers, power or air conditioning, very little water to re-hydrate and the water that was available was extremely warm, I could not help but imagine what the residence must have been going through before our arrival and even the many days following in which aid was slow and in some places non existent. It must have made my conditions seem almost 5 star.

Despite the terrible conditions and the heartbreak of what was going on around us I was so fortunate to have received the call for assistance and would go back to New Orleans in a heartbeat. I can only pray the once beautiful city of New Orleans can re-build itself in light of this tragic event and that once again people will go back to the French Quarter and soak up its wonderful history. May God Bless New Orleans and all of the other areas affected by Hurricane Katrina.

Ask A PI

Victim Relief For Hurricane Katrina	
A D - 1 C	They are out to fool you. Beware of emails or websites asking for your help for the victims of Katrina. Their are dozens of scams circulating through the internet aimed at people who want to help.
	The FBI is working on tracking those web sites and emals scams that try to get your personal data, such as credit card information or bank accounts.
Network For Good Mercy Corps	Some emails contain links to web sites that are filled with viruses, designed to steal or destroy your personal data.
	As with many banks and online auction sites some emails are designed to look exactly like the charities you are familiar with.
The White House	Katrina scams are the latest scams to hit the net, designed by organized crime in the United States, Europe and Africa.
	The best advice is to ignore emails asking for donations and go only directly to organizations you are familiar with.
	Send money, not goods. Most charities prefer financial contributions because they can use the money to buy needed items near the disaster site.
	Be wary of high-pressure appeals that are long on emotion and short on details.
	Don't give credit card numbers or other personal financial information to telemarketers or in response to e-mail solicitations. Ask for written info about the charity's programs and finances. Check out charities before you give.
	You can research charities at www.give.org or www.guidestar.org.

Into The Darkness

Charles Blatz was a 28 year old student at UW-Platteville. He went to **La Crosse Wisconsin** with a

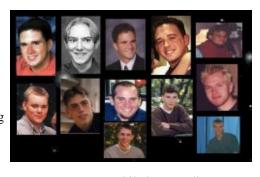
friend for the city's Oktoberfest celebration where he disappeared **Oct.2,1997**. The friend told police Blatz "appeared to be in good spirits" the last time he saw him.

Blatz's badly mutilated body - his skull was fractured and he was missing an arm - was found the next day floating in the main channel of the **Mississippi**. Blatz had a **blood-alcohol content of 0.31**.

According to a medical examiner's report, the injuries most likely

occurred after the victim was dead since there was no tissue hemorrhaging to suggest trauma while he was alive.

Cause of death drowning.



Anthony Skifton was reported missing **October 10th, 1997** from **La Crosse, WI**. His body was found October 20,1997 in the **Mississippi River**. **Cause of Death: Drowning.** Anthony Skifton, 19, was the third person found in the river. **His blood-alcohol level was 0.23**. Several hours after he was last seen by friends.

Jeff Geesey went missing April 13,1999 from **La Crosse**, **WI** his body was found May 24th 1999 in the **Mississippi** River, cause of death drowning.

Nathan Kapfer went missing February 22, 1998 just hours after he was arrested and released by **La Crosse WI** police. He was last seen walking along a downtown street, his pockets stuffed with citations for using false identification to enter a bar, underage **drinking** and disorderly conduct.

Investigators ruled Kapfer's death a drowning, possibly a suicide. He was the fourth young man to drown in a backwater of the **Mississippi River** in less than two years, but police didn't suspect foul play.

Eric Blair went missing Oct 23, 2001. Blair and his friends had been drinking before they got separated around 12:30 a.m. Saturday near the Michigan State University campus. The Delta College student from Bay City had been walking with the group on River Street near Water's Edge Drive when the group bumped into some other friends from Central Michigan University. After talking for a while, they noticed that Blair was gone. The group, MSU students, looked for Blair for about an hour before heading back to their dorms to go to bed.

On October 23,2001 police recovered his body from the Red Cedar River. Blair drowned, the Bingham County Medical Examiner's Office said

Craig Burrows went missing September 29, 2002 from **Eau Claire, WI.** He was last seen at a tavern and later was reported missing after he did not report to work An autopsy found that 23-year-old Craig Burrows **accidentally drowned.** Investigators believe **alcohol** played a role in Burrows' death.

Christopher Jenkins vanished on Halloween night October 31, 2002. he had been kicked out of the Lone Tree bar in Downtown Minneapolis. His body was found floating February 27, 2003 on a stretch of the Mississippi River in downtown Minneapolis.

Chris's death certificate reads Cause of Death: Apparent Drowning, Manner of Death: Undetermined

Michael Noll was a University of Wisconsin-Eau Claire student. He disappeared Nov. 6, 2002 when he left an Eau Claire, Wisconsin, bar just before midnight after celebrating his birthday. The University of Wisconsin-Eau Claire student was last seen "highly intoxicated" by an elderly woman who said he mistakenly walked into her house near the Chippewa River, then left.

The body of Michael Noll was found in a lake on the west side of the city. Police said someone spotted the body of Michael Noll, 22, protruding through thin ice on **Half Moon Lake**. **Cause of death drowning.**

Josh Guimond, 20, is a junior political science major from Maple Lake, Minn. He was reported missing November

9, 2002 after he failed to show up for a mock trial meeting. Guimond was last seen about midnight Saturday as he left a party at Metten Court to walk back to his room at St. Maur House, school officials said. Josh has not been located, but his family feel their is a connection to his case and others.

Chad S. Sharon, was a 18 year old freshman from **Pelican Lake, Wis.**, had been missing since Dec. 12, 2002. Friends told university officials that Sharon was last seen about 2 a.m. Dec. 12 at an off-campus party. Chad's body was recovered from the **St. Joseph River** near the Angela Street bridge and North Shore Avenue in South Bend February 12. 2002. Cause of death, **drowning**

Jared Dion went missing **April 9. 2004**. Friends of Jared 21, last saw him outside a tavern in downtown **La Crosse WI** at about 2:30 a.m. Dion's friends prepared to board a bus early Saturday to return to the UW-La Crosse campus. "His friend got on the bus and when he looked back, Jared was nowhere to be found." His body was recovered April 15, 2004 in the **Mississippi River. Cause of death, drowning.**

This list continues to grow and now we add Patrick Kycia. There are to many similarities in all these cases to be coincidence, to many unanswered questions.

Why would up to 19 young healthy young men all disappear in the same manner and all turn up drown? Many bear striking resemblances to each other.

Law enforcement has not established a link to the disappearances and drowning deaths of these young men.

However we feel there is the possibility that the deaths of these young men is related. Could they possibly be the work of a Serial killer?

Family members of many of these young men feel they are related. Until law enforcement decides that these cases are more then just the results of alcohol they will probably continue.

Perhaps someone holds the key that can solve this mystery.

For more detailed information on these cases and the other visit http://www.vanceholmes.com/court/trial_missing.html and our Into The Darkness Chronicle

Related Stories:

To Mark The Anniversary

Mystery River Please note, the Child Seek Network first brought this story to the attention of Annemarie Conte when she worked for another magazine. We would like to thank her for continuing to investigate it.

Father Wants Regional Task Force to Look into River Deaths

If you have any questions e-mail us at seek@childseeknetwork.com

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