

# L A CONFIDENTIAL

By STANLEY ROBERTSON

## WILL YOUR CHILD BE AN EASTER WEEK VICTIM?

One of the great tragedies of our contemporary society is the number of small children who are molested, ravished, killed, or emotionally scarred for the rest of their lives by sex degenerates and perverts. Although I have no statistics to support this, it seems that during Easter Vacation week, the perverted scum of the earth come out from their hellish half world and do their evillest deeds. It seems to me that this is the compounding of the highest crime man may be guilty of that deeds of this nature should increase during a time when children are allowed a few days off from school to celebrate a climatic point in the Greatest Life ever lived.

As degenerates and molesters are of every race, creed, and station in life, so are their victims. No city in the United States is without its horrible Easter Week sex crime involving a child.

Los Angeles' most famous case will be a black page in the city's history if it lives for a thousand years, to paraphrase Winston Churchill.

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## A LITTLE GIRL AND AN EASTER PLAY

For 9-year-old Dorothy Gordon, Easter 1940 was going to be an event in her life she would long remember. She was going to be one of the stars in a play her church was putting on. In a mind young enough to be mystified and thrilled by the Miracle of the Easter Bunny, but not old enough for the cynicism of the teens, Easter 1940 must have seemed too good to be true.

Whether Dorothy Gordon lived to see Easter, 1940, only one person on this earth knows.

Skipping home from a rehearsal of the church play a few days before Easter, Dorothy was lured into the car of a man who offered her candy. She was never seen alive again.

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## A GREAT MANHUNT AND A CHEAP DRESS

When playmates who had seen Dorothy getting into the man's car informed her parents, one of the great manhunts in Los Angeles history began. Police made a door-to-door search of an area from Olympic boulevard to Slauson avenue, Alameda to Main. Suspects fitting the description of the fiend were rounded up by the dozen. Radio programs were interrupted, asking listeners to be on the lookout for the man and the girl. Daily newspapers headlined the story.

SENTINEL Publisher, Leon H. Washington, Jr., offered a reward and organized a citizen's group to hunt for the child Easter came and went.

Another girl took her part in the church play.

Her Easter clothes and candies were left, unworn, unadmired, untouched, for the day . . .

The days wore on.

Police were deluged with "tips" that never paid off. Citizens clamoured for action and hot charges rocked a City Council meeting which almost turned into an open brawl.

The ugly charges of racial prejudice entered the case.

The summer of 1940 was the one in which Adolph Hitler held Europe and England prepared for its "ordeal by fire." On a day that summer, a group of city workers found a badly decomposed little body wrapped in a cheap wash dress in a seldom traveled area at Playa Del Rey.

Medical examinations revealed the child had been molested and badly beaten.

It was Dorothy Gordon, a long way and a long time away from her East 17th street home.

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## THOSE WHO NEVER FORGET

The angry indignation of the citizenry again rose—for a while, after the discovery of the child's body. Police again made a few arrests and released as many as they arrested for "lack of evidence."

1940 slipped on toward 1941 and the entry of America into the Second World War.

The Gordon case was pigeon-holed into the "unsolved" files.

From time to time, suspects were questioned about the case when arrested on similar crimes, but nothing ever happened.

In 1947, the Mutual Broadcasting System, on a network radio program, offered a reward for the capture of the Gordon killer. The reward went unclaimed.

In 1952, the SENTINEL again offered a reward for clues leading to the arrest of the Gordon killer. It, too, went unclaimed.

Police assigned to the original investigation have either died or retired. No one who lived in the neighborhood where the Gordon family resided in 1940 is still there.

Unverified reports are that the child's mother lost her mind and has since died. The father reportedly remarried and moved away.

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## THE ANSWER IS YOURS . . .

Most people have forgotten about the Dorothy Gordon case. Most people, that is, but the mother, if she still lives, and her father and relatives.

And, the man who killed her.

Will your child be another Easter Week victim?

The answer, of course, is only yours.

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## U.S.A. CONFIDENTIAL . . .

Eastern writers and praise agents are hot under the collar at famed gospel singer, Clara Ward, who recently hired white press agent Virginia Wicks to do her tub-thumping. With all the fine Negro writers around, she got this gal who used to handle Eartha Kitt and Harry Belafonte . . . They'll never learn . . . Incidentally, Ivory Joe Hunter's real name is: Ivory Joe Hunter . . . ummh . . . Philly cats are saying that singer Billie Holiday has "beaten" that dope rap in the City of Brotherly Love because the trial was recently "postponed indefinitely" . . .

Duke Record president Don Robey had to shell out \$17,500 to Sun Recording company of Memphis, Tenn., for signing Herman "Little Junior" Parker while he was still under contract to Sun. Parker's latest waxing, "Next Time You See Me" for Duke is approaching the million selling point . . .

Occupation of the week: Frederick O'Neal, who has a big role in "Something Of Value," is a licensed embalmer who works in N.Y. between acting jobs at the profession . . .

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## CONFIDENTIALLY YOURS . . .

That well known professional figure, who was noted the other afternoon buying unmentionables at that exclusive Wilshire boulevard women's store, has a lot of explaining to do. Reason: the garments he was buying couldn't have fit his wife. How do I know? She is fat and 40 and these were for a well filled size 10. . . . ummh . . . Newest doll to upset the wolfish set is that pert young Miss from Hawaii with the unspellable name who looks like a tempting dish of pineapples . . . That young lady who is the private secretary to one of Hollywood's top stars caused a furore at the party Roy Loggins hosted the other night for Walter Smith and Howard Morehead, when she pulled up in a new station wagon . . . later.