

REPORTER ARTHUR S. WAINWRIGHT

Local Reporter. His first NEWS byline was the disappearance of Wayne Charles Wright

INTRODUCTIONS

DETECTIVE SANG performs introductions.
And local reporter, Arthur S. Wainwright. He broke the news of Wayne Charles Wright's disappearance back in 1964. Say a couple words, Wainwright.

TO DO:

- Introduce yourself, your relationship to this case
- Pass out the team leaflet to all tables.

CASE SUMMARY – TO DO:

- Pass out the case summary.
- Anything of note that happened around the time of this disappearance?
 - Barney: Centennial.

- **Reporter: Tell the story of Mrs. McGinty's death.**
- I had just joined the paper. My first assignment was to write the obituary of Mrs. McGinty. But she had no living relatives. She ran a boarding house and had an adorable miniature collie named Verity. A car ran over her dog around 6 PM on Friday, May 15. Her only tenant helped her bury it in the backyard, but she was inconsolable. She had a heart attack around 9 PM and died while being loaded into the ambulance.
- (If asked, you saw the inside of her house, you interviewed the ambulance team. Never could locate her boarder. YOU were her boarder.)

REPORTER: (when able to do so) "If we can put a man on the moon surely, we can solve this case!"

MOTIVES – TO DO:

- Add to the discussion of motives

SUSPECT PROFILES: TO DO:

- Pass out the Suspect Profiles
- Assist tables in theory discussion.
 - Missing or Murdered?
 - Who is chief suspect? Motive?
- Report on the various tables' theories

WITNESSES & EVIDENCE – TO DO:

- Pass out the EVIDENCE pages
- Walk through the evidence for each MOTIVE
 - Slide changes to MURDER.
 - DET READS: “MURDER at The HOTEL BELVEDERE”

Actors react in unison.

EVIDENCE – Review Witness Summaries

- Ask questions, or answer any questions put to you about the evidence or witnesses.

Ask for **ADDITIONAL EVIDENCE** gathered after Thursday, May 21, 1964:

- **Reporter Wainwright.** I had a source check the Police records a few weeks ago and they show Casey Jones was blotto and in the drunk tank by 9 PM on Friday, May 15.
- Office Mayberry. Provides Info.
- **Reporter Wainwright.** I made some inquiries and apparently, after Wayne Wright disappeared, the money for the land was returned to the widow Mary Wright. Says he doesn't know who ended up buying the land in 1964, but she did receive a large sum of money from someone anonymously about a year later simply stating “your share of the land proceeds.” The land has since been developed into several neighborhoods of single-family housing.

**INVESTIGATIVE REPORT – Recommendations
and Possible Solution for Case #38**

Detective asks **Reporter Arthur S. Wainwright** if
he knows the whereabouts of A. Schreiber.

REPORTER: NO.

**DETECTIVE SANG SAVES THE DAY: An 11th Hour
Confrontation and a Confession.**

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Confrontation and a Confession.**

Really?

Does anyone speak German in here? Poll

Audience.

(Schreiber means scribe / writer.)

A writer.

DR. FELICITY KENDAL: Arthur S. Wainwright –
what is your middle name???

OFC MAYBERRY: (like photo?) **turns Schreiber
around and takes off his hat. Ah HAH!**

REPORTER ARTHUR SCHREIBER WAINWRIGHT:

Yes, yes. My name is Arthur Schreiber
Wainwright. But you must believe me, it was an
accident. Earlier in the evening, I confronted
him outside the hotel. He told me to meet him
at 10 PM on the land in Rocklin, but our
exchange on the street ended in a screaming
match, and he went off toward the Owl Club. He
did arrived at the land a little after 10 PM, and
we were almost immediately screaming at each
other. It led to a pathetic slap fight by the glow
of our headlights– neither of us were pugilists.

He reached for a small gun from inside his jacket and I slapped his arm away, he stepped back and tripped over a clump of daisies – funny that – because first he trampled the daisies then he was pushing up the daisies... (laughs, then is sheepish)

Anyway, his gun flew off as he fell back into a hole and hit his head on a large slab of granite rock at the bottom. The hole was at least four feet deep – it looked like a shallow grave, there was a shovel in the corner. I got down into the hole, but there was no light in his eyes. I looked at him and the back of his head was smashed in, and there was a large pool of blood around his head.

He wasn't a nice man. I think he intended that grave for me! We've all been better off without him. Nonetheless, new to this town, and my landlady's obituary Sunday, May 17 being my first assignment with the newspaper, I took his name for my byline, then legally changed my name in memory of him to help assuage my guilt, and I anonymously paid a portion of the income I made from a quick sale of that land in Rocklin to his widow. Not a day goes by that I don't think of it.

DET SANG: And where is the body now?

Still there. I buried him at least 6 feet deep on that cursed land in Rocklin... I dug up the corpse of Mrs. McGinty's Dog and buried him 4' deep on top of Mr. Wright. Yes, in the land of our dispute, Verity was buried. Crying shame about the dog. I love dogs.

Roseville Historical Society – identify, use and play with these audience members in particular!

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