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Part of the problem over the years with the story with the AMC Gremlin was they didn't consider the AMC Pacer. More problematic is Chris did not get a Vega from Chevrolet Division- he had the Monza Spyder.

How to know that? Busch had a company lease with Mon. A lot of people don't know about this but the Vega and Monza were built off the same platform. Depending on the state they were registered in, a Monza, Monza Spyder, Vega, Cosworth Vega- initially they were all registered as Chevrolet Vega's because that was the platform they were built off of. This is before VIN's were standardized in the early 80's with 17 digits.

Now, with this all said and done- I found Chris's old Monza Spyder.

The current owner got it from the Busch family when Chris's father died, Lee Busch, the car was sold, but it was sold with the interior absolutely stripped. There were NOS rear seats in boxes, nos front seats ready for assembly in boxes

The car had been high temp steam cleaned with oxygenated chlorox and also an industrial clear-passenger compartment and trunk.

Jack the K couldn't tell you he knew Chris did it and that the order came down to put the muscle to Badeye Bobby Moore, Greg Greene, Chris Busch, Vince Gunnels, Archie Sloane, and some others.

The police let a ass bandit in with Greene. Cops told Greene to give up the truth or he'd have the Amtrak midnight special up his ass. He thought they were bluffing because BGF Big Mushmouth was a legend and was also in Illinois. Greene was only ready to talk after Big Mushmouth repeatedly shit pushed in by Big349lb black torpedo for the BGF. The man in question was Big Mushmouth, a 349lb spook was shipped in from Illinois on his way to his new interstate compact home in Michigan's prison system. He was an ass bandit so they asked him if he'd like to ply his trade and give a white chester his dues. Greene didn't give up Chris easy, cops had to take away the vaseline and instead gave Big Mushmouth axle grease and fresh rubbers. When Greene was finally ready to squeal he gave up Chris Busch. If you were a cop in the Detroit metro or suburban area or MSP or the FBI office this was a notorious story. Big Mushmouth appreciated the rubbers. When thea MD's were sewing up Greene's ass things could become, pardon the expression, a sticky situation if the proctologist saw a bunch of semen in what used to be Greene's sphincter.

H. Lee Busch employed off duty cops for security work, for body guard duties, and they collected information. If someone wanted to go in and fuck a pros or a kid in the Corridor H. Lee knew a

INFORMATION. IF SOMEONE WANTED TO GO IN AND TACK A PROS OR A KID IN THE CORRIDOR, H. LEE KNEW A cop who'd give H. Lee the intelligence and the cop insured safe passage in and out of the destination(mostly in the Cass).

Chris had lied repeatedly and yeah, Jack the K knew what went down. But Jack was compromised because if he squealed on his brothers in blue, (1) he was an accessory before and after the fact of a capital crime (2) he could be charged with conspiracy to commit a capital crime- he could die in prison or worse.

Jack could never tell you guys. He just told the kid at the sporting goods store that the guy who did it got his buckwheats. The kid heard Chris had been popped and it was mixed together. $2+2+x=5$, x ergo = 1 so he did the math.

Brooks Patterson put out the word that the job on Chris was green lit by H. Lee, Lee made sure he was out of town and had an alibi. Brooks also put out the word that anyone who squealed would take the weight on anything you can imagine up to a second contract coming down. Brooks had connects to Tony Jack Giacalone, Jack Tocco, and Anthony Zerelli. Brooks rose to power so quickly because he had their backing and the backing of "Tony Pro"- Anthony Provenzano out of NY/NJ. You've probably heard of Harold Joseph "Taco" Bowman who was boss over the Chicago Outlaws but got his start with the Detroit chapters. Harold Bowman was related to Tocco, and that's how he got the nickname of Taco. The way he spoke and a lot of blue collar street hoods talked Tocco came out as Taco- so Harry became Taco.

Because Brooks had pissed on the Italian crews businesses he could not get a Zip or a local guinea button man. He sourced it within the metro and suburban departments, a three man wet job.

Chris thought because they were cops that he was home free, daddy'd spring him. Chris saw McNamee there and thought it was a roust to get Chris to take a plane ticket and go to the Netherlands or Denmark and play pattycake over there. Ronnie Pearce was there on scene, and a guy named John Davis. There was a fourth from Detroit-Metro who was a part time hitter.

McNamee ended up being the triggerman, when he had the .32 auto (Raven type) in Chris's mouth, Chris was begging to come in and confess, he pissed himself and shit himself. He fingered Helen's suspect Johnny Hastings as directly involved. Helen was messed up but she was driven crazy by the MSP, FBI, and the endless circle jerk.

Pearce- a Ferndale cop- was there and he started to walk over to McNamee and take him in. No tickee no washee, no dead bag of blubber meant no payday. McNamee said the .32 Saturday Night Special just went off. The way it was supposed to have gone down was that Brooks had brought in a Detroit detective who had several scalps on his belt, and was going to do Chris with a

silenced .25 Browning Automatic- after fatass was knocked out. As bad as ballistics was back then, they still had to rig the 22 up and it kept falling, they knew the maid was supposed to come. Charles might call to see if H. Lee and mama-san were back.

So they laid the rifle to the side and counted on knowing that not in a million years would a complete lead slug from a 32 be differentiated from a 22, and cops are always taught to pick up their brass.

Corey knows this. Jack the K knows it. Jack really loved your family, he thought the world of your mom and dad. But Brooks let it be known he would ascend to executive status and control that county and he would ruin anyone who talked about the shit that went on in the 70's. Brooks claimed he had open contracts in case he died, which Tony Giac provided.

You are lawyer- you know with a capital crime that Jack Kalbfleisch could not tell he knew of a murder. He truly hurt during the years before and after OCCK and he was one of the few cops I ever met who had real, 100% empathy for victims. It killed a part of him what happened to your mom, how bad Mark's brother and his mother and stepfather took it, how bad you and your brothers took it and he'd say "Christ almighty Cathy King thinks because she gave Timmy some change and he went to the drugstore, that she's somehow responsible." He kept in touch with Kristine's dad the teacher. There were more child murders than 4, they did not start in the suburbs, everything went to the suburbs because even as fucked as the Cass was, there were social workers who reported cases from the Cass where young boys and girls presented with gonorrhea, syphilis, and genital warts on the anus and genitals. Several social workers got popped because they were "prying" to find out what was happening and who would do it. Arch and Ted clammed up tight because they actually confessed they did two or three other chomo's they considered friends because of an order and payment that came from Frank Sheldon and John Norman. John Norman is on a CI statement saying he tipped the local police to Gacy up in the Windy to layoff heat from him. There was prob no other way they woulda looked at him serious because he was such a part of the Democratic machine that ran Chicago then and for years after.

Frank Sheldon, Dyer Grossman, Leyland Stevenson, Gerald Richardson, Renato Corazza, even Allen Ginsburg financed their own little "clean up" project with DA L Brooks Patterson watchdog, observing, and approving. When Patterson gave an approval word went out that some individual was greenlit- if he was in jail he would get hit on a Protective Custody yard- back then it was Close Custody. If he was gen-pop he'd get got. If he was in the middle of Beijing or Hong Kong packed full of people- he'd get got. There

Everything I'm relating was cop shop talk or talking to journo's and people there who were on scene. Hence cops plus liquid courage leads to in vino veritas.

Practically every cop had a mistress back then, GM and Ford had a fleet of cars they provided to

cops so they could do "undercover" assignments- Pontiac Bonnevilles, Tempests, Lemans, GTO's and Firebird Trans Am. Chevrolet Chevelles and Malibus, onte Carlo's and Camaro's. Ford supplid Mercury Cyclones', Montegos' and Cougar's, Ford also provided Lincoln Town Car's and Lincoln Mark II's and Mustang's and Torino's. Dodge/Chrysler kicked in Dodge Chargers, Monacos, Imperials, New Yorkers, They'd check them out as "date night" cars and meet up with "the fellas on the job" who were with their personal whores they kept on retainer and mistresses. Turn 'em in ? We were just doing a little surveillance work to build a case.

Kalbfleisch- Jack the K- LT JK- The Lieut(pronounced Loot) was not a shit heel. But he knew your dad would have found a way to expose the cocksuckers at MSP and maybe get himself and his remaining children and grandchildren killed resulting in the same thing to the other victims. Jack also knew that your dad had such balls that Mister King would take every pedo, be it pedos connected and part of to Busch family, the Cass Mob, and even Detroit Suburbia Chesters- all of them on blast, The aim would be to compile as many names as possible, resulting in Mister King putting them on blast. Mr. King would put their attorneys on blast, the judges that were too lenient or were unprepared and let a monster go would be put on blast. Jack wanted to see everyone arrested, he was a clean cop in a city.metro/suburbia. Unfortunately Detroit Metro and its suburbs run on cash and who you know.

I've attached some pictures:

The White Car with Blue stripes, is a Monza Spyder that was factory Blue with White stripes(they inverted the color scheme). THAT IS Chris's OLD vehicle. H. Lee arranged for it's sale out of state upon his death, he wouldn't let Nels(Charles) touch it.

I hunted it. I found it. These are the only pictures I was able to get. Compare it to an AMC Pacer and an AMC Gremlin- pics also sent.

I'm not a troll. One of the things that bothered me terribly was you said you were trolled constantly. What does that mean ? How do people troll you about the case ? Don't answer via email, if you answer at all, just write a piece about all the trolling you received. I will read. I doubt I will ever open this email account again

Sent with [Proton Mail](#) secure email.