

None Dare Call It Hate Crime!

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The Atrocity in Wichita

by James Buchanan

Most Americans think Wichita is a fairly safe place to live aside from the occasional tornado. They see the state of Kansas as a mostly White place with relatively few social problems. Kansas however has the same racial problems as every other state in America. The people of Kansas are a bit naive compared to the residents of New York and Los Angeles. Perhaps some of them actually believe all that diversity propaganda about all the races living in harmony. This naive attitude may have led to one of the most horrendous crimes in American history, the Wichita Massacre.

Only one major news outlet, Newsmax, has bothered to give any attention to this case as two death penalties were announced. (Ref. 1) If this torture-murder spree had been committed by Whites against Whites, the trial would have been front page news and the announcement of the death penalty would have been a major headline. If the crime had been committed by Whites against Blacks, we would have heard it on the news every single day of the trial. Hate crime charges would have been filed on day one, and White people in general would have been endlessly condemned for being "intolerant and hateful." But because the perpetrators were Black and the victims were White, the liberal mass media has quietly buried this story as something that might harm "diversity."

The incident began when two Blacks, Reginald and Jonathan Carr, broke into a triplex shared by three White men, who had two girlfriends over that evening. (Ref. 2) The details of how the Blacks got in are not clear. Did they knock on the front door and then push their way in with guns drawn after one of the victims foolishly opened the door? Most White people in Chicago for example would not open the door for Blacks. White people living in Wichita have grown up ignorant of Black crime, and the news media makes sure they stay that way. Perhaps these White men didn't have guns in their home because they accepted all the anti-gun propaganda, which claims "only the police should have guns." Someone should send a note to the liberals that the police somehow failed to show up that night.

The result was an evening of torture, rape and degradation until the two Blacks took the victims out to a snow-covered field and fired a bullet at each person's head. One web site (Ref. 3) devoted to publicizing this atrocity reports "The four friends who died were: Jason Befort, 26, an Augusta High School science teacher and coach; Brad Heyka, 27, a director of finance with Koch Financial Services; Heather Muller, 25, a St. Thomas Aquinas preschool teacher; and Aaron Sander, 29, a former Koch employee who had decided to become a priest. The fifth friend, a 25-year-old woman, survived. To get help, she walked nearly a mile, naked and bleeding from her wounds, through snow and subfreezing temperatures. Her identity is being protected because she was the victim of a sex crime. The surviving victim and Jason Befort were planning to get married soon. But Jason never had the opportunity of placing the engagement ring he had just purchased on her finger. It was discovered and stolen by the intruders."

As if this act of extreme brutality were not enough, the same web site notes "Judge Rebecca Pilshaw warned them, and everyone else in the courtroom, that 'the less that is said about these things, the better it will be for all parties involved.' Judge Pilshaw continued, threateningly: 'I don't have the ability to order a lot of other people to do or not to do certain things, but I am going to make a very, very strong suggestion that people not talk about this.'"

So the deaths of four White people at the hands of Blacks should not be talked about. Does this despicable liberal judge realize that these four White people DIED because they were ignorant about the danger posed by Blacks? If White people were told the truth about interracial crime and if they knew that Blacks commit 1.5 million violent crimes against White people every year, then maybe they would not have become victims that evening. Judges like Rebecca Pilshaw and the liberal mass media, which edits out news of Black crimes against Whites, are responsible for naive attitudes among Whites that make them easy victims for the most horrendous crimes.

How will the executions of these two Black murderers affect crime? Well, consider the fact that each of these Black murderers already has children. Their genetic tendency to rape and murder has been passed on to a new generation of Blacks. The four White people murdered never had a chance to have children. (As if the mass murder were not enough, a fifth White person was murdered by the same two Blacks earlier that week.) The one woman, who survived, was infected with a sexually transmitted disease by her Black rapist. If the disease is of the incurable kind, this innocent victim will suffer physically as well as mentally for the rest of her life. Many rape victims have trouble readjusting to normal relationships. She may never get married or have children thanks to her Black tormentors.

The Wichita Massacre should be retold to all White people especially the naive liberal types, who say foolish things like "Can't we all just get along?" All White people should own guns to defend themselves and all White people should have their eyes open for

minority criminals in their neighborhoods. Take advantage of concealed carry laws in your state so you can defend yourself outside your home too. Most important of all, don't live near Blacks. If you see them moving into your neighborhood, get out fast. If your city is overrun with minorities, move to a smaller city that is still mostly White. The victims of the Wichita massacre probably didn't pay attention to the two Blacks hanging around their neighborhood. The neighbors didn't consider the two Black men out of place or suspicious. The result was a night of rape, torture and murder. This is what comes from "diversity."

Rape, Robbery & Murder In The Heartland

On September 9, Reginald Carr and his brother Jonathan went on trial for what has become known as the Wichita Massacre. The two black men are accused of a week-long crime spree that culminated in the quadruple homicide of four young whites in a snowy soccer field in Wichita, Kansas. In all, the Carr brothers robbed, raped or murdered seven people. They face 58 counts each, ranging from first-degree murder, rape, and robbery to animal cruelty. Prosecutors will seek the death penalty.



The only survivor of the massacre is a woman, whose identity has been protected, who is known as H.G. In statements to police and in testimony at an April 2001 preliminary hearing, the 25-year-old school teacher offered horrible details of what happened on the night of Dec. 14, 2000. That evening, a Thursday, H.G. went to spend the night at the home of her boyfriend, Jason Befort. Mr. Befort, 26, a science teacher and coach at Augusta High School, lived in a triplex condo with two college friends: Bradley Heyka, 27, a financial analyst, and Aaron Sander, 29, who had recently decided to study for the priesthood.

When H.G. arrived with her pet schnauzer Nikki around 8:30 p.m., her boyfriend Mr. Befort was not there, but the two roommates were. A short time later, Mr. Sander's former girlfriend, Heather Muller,

Rapist Killers Reginald & Jonathan Carr

a 25-year-old graduate student at Wichita State University who worked as a church preschool teacher, joined them. At about 9 p.m., H.G. went to her boyfriend's ground-floor bedroom to grade papers and watch television.

Let us all be careful, when reading about the horror that happened not to let the tragedy of it be what defines the victims lives. The victims of the Carr murder spree were so much more in life then just the victims of two worthless nobodies.

I don't know why this particular crime and trial has so captivated so many people. Indeed, it is a horrific crime that has generated a good deal of discussions but what is it, about this crime, that separates it from so many others?

Here are some answers I received from the Court TV forum when I posed this question:

SWB wrote "One of the main reasons I'm so transfixed by the crime is that I was always taught there was safety in numbers. But knowing that there were 5 people in that house, 3 of them being men, and they were brutalized like that, it really has severely shaken my sense of security to the core. Is has me asking 'is anyone safe anymore?'"

Bob C wrote "The Carrs are the perfect villains. Their post murder attitudes are so repellent you just wish you could beam yourself into that courtroom and rearrange their corn-rows with a tire iron.

Plus, the way the media is not really covering this case makes it a fascinating one to watch, due to the reactions of various groups (liberals, conservatives, radical racists, media types). Make no mistake here--this case is slowly getting more coverage and a change is definately in the air. It'll be fascinating to watch as it unfolds."

insomniac 1967 wrote "Other than the obvious reason of me being from the Wichita area I personally believe the reason I am so enthralled by this crime spree is the victims themselves were such, in short of a more appropriate word, "Saints"."

Mr. Befort came home from coaching a basketball practice around 9:15, and at 10:00, H.G. decided to go to bed. Before joining H.G in bed, Mr. Befort made sure all the lights in the house were turned off and all the doors were locked. Mr. Sander was sleeping on a couch in the living room while his former girlfriend slept in the second ground-floor bedroom. Mr. Heyka slept in a room in the basement.

Shortly after 11 p.m., the porch light came back on, to the surprise of Mr. Befort, who was still awake. H.G. says that seconds later she heard voices, then shouting. Her boyfriend cried out in surprise as someone forced open the door to the bedroom. H.G saw "a tall black male standing in the doorway." She didn't know how the man got into the house, and police investigators have not said how they think the Carrs got in. She says the man, whom she later identified as Jonathan Carr, ripped the covers off the bed. Soon, another black man brought Aaron Sander in from the living room at gunpoint and threw him onto the bed. H.G. saw that both men were armed. She said they wanted to know who else was in house, and the terrified whites told them about Mr. Heyka in the basement and Miss Muller in the other ground-floor bedroom. The intruders brought them into Mr. Befort's bedroom.

"We were told to take off all of our clothes," says H.G. in her testimony. "They asked if we had any money. We said: 'Take our money . . . Take whatever you want.' We didn't have any (money)."

The Carrs, however, were not at that point interested in money. They made the victims get into a bedroom

Veg_E_Burger wrote "Well I suppose this makes me a racist, but I identified with the victims at a very personal and racial level. I, too, was taught not to resist aggressors by my racially liberal parents. People that I care about have had some very scary and unpleasant encounters with racist black criminals. Also, pictures of the victims and their families strike a personal chord with me -- many of them look like my mother's extended family."

Also it reinforced my perception that the elitist media are trying to upgrade people's perception of blacks, and at the same time demonize white people. I feel really angry about both the crime and the lack of in-depth coverage."

Lori456 wrote "I have lived here almost all of my life and I recall that Dec day like it was last week. I have a niece and nephew (both young teachers) who new one of them that was killed. A good friend of mine..her son rented the berchwood triplex to them. I am just so angry that this kind of thing happens. It is a loss not only to the kids families but to all the little ones who they taught and for those who no longer be touched by there goodness. It was taken away by 2 nobodies who most likely did not care or feel anything for anyone else in this world let alone did nothing for this world. They took away four good people who touched lives and made this world a better place."

One of the victims was [Heather Muller](#) who "lived with the enthusiasm of a voice lifted in song. But the beautiful alto whom friends remember singing from her soul fell silent to gunshots that left the 25-year-old woman and three other people dead.

The violent end contradicted Muller's life, described as vivacious and charitable by those who knew her through her talent for music, her dedication to church and a desire to help children."

ATM machines in Mr. Befort's pickup truck, starting with Mr. Heyka. While Reginald Carr was away with Mr. Heyka, Jonathan Carr brought H.G. out of the closet to the wet bar, raped her, and sent her back to the closet. Reginald Carr returned with Mr. Heyka, and ordered Mr. Befort to go with him. Mr. Heyka was put back in the closet but said nothing about his trip to the ATM machine. Mr. Sander asked Mr. Heyka if they should try to resist, assuming they would be killed anyway, but Mr. Heyka did not reply. While Reginald Carr was away with Mr. Befort at the cash machine, Jonathan Carr ordered Heather Muller out of the closet and raped her.

When Reginald Carr returned with Mr. Befort, H.G. volunteered to go next. Mr. Carr let her put on a sweater, but nothing else, and said he liked seeing her with no underwear. He ordered her to drive the truck to a bank, and told her not to look at him as he crouched in the back seat. "I asked him if he was going to hurt us and he said, 'No,' " she says. "I said, 'Do you promise you're not going to kill us?' and he said, 'Yes.' "

H.G. got money from the cash machine and adds, "On the way back, he said he wished we could've met under different circumstances. He said I was cute, and we probably would've hit it off." When the two got back to the house, Reginald Carr raped H.G. and ejaculated in her mouth. Jonathan Carr raped Miss Muller again, and then he raped H.G. one more time. Afterwards, the intruders ransacked the house looking for money. They found a coffee can containing an engagement ring Jason Befort had bought for his girlfriend. "That's for you," he told H.G., "I was going to ask you to marry me." That is how H.G. learned her boyfriend planned to propose to her the following Friday, Dec. 22.

At one point, says H.G., Reginald Carr "said something that scared me. He said 'Relax. I'm not going to kill you yet.' "

The Final Ride

The Carrs led the victims outside into the freezing night. At midnight it had been 17.6 degrees, and there was snow on the ground. The Carrs let the women wear a sweater or sweatshirt, but they were barefoot, and naked from the waist down. The men were marched into the snow completely naked. The Carrs tried to force all the victims into the trunk of Aaron Sander's Honda Accord, but realized five people would not fit, and made only the men get into the trunk. Reginald Carr ordered H.G. to join him in Mr. Befort's truck, and Jonathan Carr drove the Accord with the three men in the trunk and Miss Muller inside. As Mr. Carr drove her off, H.G. noted the time: It was 2:07 a.m., three hours since the ordeal began.

After a short drive, both vehicles stopped in an empty field. Reginald Carr ordered H.G. to go sit with Miss Muller in Mr. Sander's car. A moment later, she saw the men line up in front of the Honda. In her testimony H.G. said, "I turned to Heather and said, 'They're going to shoot us.' "

The Carr brothers ordered H.G. and Miss Muller out of the car. Miss Muller stood next to Mr. Sander, her former boyfriend, while H.G. stood beside her boyfriend, Mr. Befort. The Carrs ordered them to turn away and kneel in the snow. "As I was kneeling, a gun shot went off," says H.G. "[Then] I heard Aaron [Sander]. . . . I could distinguish Aaron's voice. He said, 'Please, no sir, please.' The gun went off."

H.G. heard three shots before she was hit: "I felt the bullet hit the back of my head. It went kind of gray with white like stars. I wasn't knocked unconscious. I didn't fall forward. Then someone kicked me, and I had fallen forward. I was playing dead. I didn't move. I didn't want them to

closet, and for the next hour brought them out to a hall by a wet bar, singly or in pairs for sex. In the closet- perhaps 12 feet away from the wet-bar area-the victims were under orders not to talk. H.G. says that when the Carrs heard whispering they would wave their guns and shout "Shut the fuck up."

The Carrs first brought out the two women, H.G. and Heather Muller, and made them have oral sex and penetrate each other digitally. They then forced Mr. Heyka to have intercourse with H.G. Then they made Mr. Befort have intercourse with H.G., but ordered him to stop when they realized he was her boyfriend. Next, they ordered Mr. Sander to have intercourse with H.G. When the divinity student refused, they hit him on the back of the head with a pistol butt. They sent H.G. back to the bedroom closet and brought out Miss Muller, Mr. Sander's old girlfriend. H.G. testified she could hear what was going on out by the wet bar, and when Mr. Sander was unable to get an erection one of the Carrs beat him with a golf club. Then, she says, the Carr brothers "told [Aaron] that he had until 11:54 to get hard and they counted down from 11:52 to 11:53 to 11:54." The deadline appears to have brought no further punishment, and Mr. Sanders was returned to the closet. The Carrs then forced Mr. Befort to have intercourse with Heather Muller, and then ordered Mr. Heyka to have sex with her. H.G. says she could hear Miss Muller moaning with pain.

The Carrs asked if the victims had ATM cards. Reginald Carr then took the victims one at a time to

shoot me again."

As H.G. lay in the snow, the Carrs drove off in Jason Befort's pickup, running over the victims as they left. H.G. says she felt the truck hit her body, too.

"I waited until I couldn't hear any more," she says. "Then I turned my head and saw lights going. I looked at everyone. Everyone was face down. Jason [Befort] was next to me. I rolled him over. There was blood squirting everywhere, so I took my sweater off and tied it around his head to try and stop it. He had blood coming out of his eyes."

In the distance, H.G. saw Christmas lights. Barefoot and naked, with a bullet wound in the head, she managed to walk more than a mile in the freezing cold, through snow, across a field and construction site, around a pond, and through the brush, until she reached the house with the lights. She pounded frantically on the door and rang the doorbell until the young married couple who lived there woke up. "Help me, help me, help me," she pleaded. "We've all been shot. Three of my friends are dead." (At the time, H.G. thought her boyfriend was still alive.)

The couple wrapped H.G. in blankets, and reached for the phone to dial 911, but she would not let them call. She was afraid she would die, and wanted to tell what had happened. She described the attackers and what they did, as the couple listened in amazement at her courage and determination. Only when she was sure they knew her story did she let them call the police. Still thinking she would die, she asked them to call her mother—"Tell her I love her"—and her boyfriend's parents. She was worried about the children she teaches, and kept wondering "Who's going to take care of the kids in school?"

When the police arrived they questioned H.G. briefly before paramedics took her to the hospital. From her description of Mr. Befort's truck, they were able to get the license plate number from the vehicle's registration records, and put out an alert. As dawn broke, radio and television stations were broadcasting the plate number. H.G. did not know that after the Carrs shot her friends they drove back to the triplex and loaded Mr. Befort's truck with everything of value they could find. They also committed their final killing. The police found H.G.'s pet schnauzer Nikki lying in a pool of blood on a bed, probably shot.

By 7:30 a.m., police had a report that the missing truck was outside a downtown apartment building, and that a black man had been carrying a television set up to one of the apartments. The police moved in to seal off the area. Two officers knocked on the door of the apartment, and after several minutes a white woman named Stephanie Donly opened the door. She was Reginald Carr's girlfriend, and shared her apartment with him. Police caught Mr. Carr as he tried to slip out a window.

The police learned from Miss Donly that Reginald's brother Jonathan was driving a late model Plymouth Fury. Shortly after 12:00 p.m. they found the car parked outside a house in a black part of town. Jonathan Carr was there with his girlfriend of a few days, Tronda Green. He bolted when he saw the police, but was caught after a short chase. Fewer than 12 hours after the murders, Reginald and Jonathan Carr were both in custody.

Other Victims

That night's quadruple murder was only the most gruesome of a series of Carr brother attacks. Late on the night of Dec. 7, 2000—just one week earlier—Andrew Schreiber, a 23-year-old white man, stopped at a Kum and Go convenience store in East Wichita. Reginald and Jonathan Carr forced themselves into his car at gunpoint and made Mr. Schreiber drive to various ATM machines and withdraw money. "I was just hoping if I did what they said, they'd let me live," he says. The two split up, and one followed in another car as they made him drive to a field northeast of town. There they pistol-whipped him, dumped him out of the car, and fled in the other vehicle after shooting out Mr. Schreiber's tires.

Four days later, the Carrs tried to hijack 55-year-old Linda Walenta's SUV while she sat in it in the driveway of her suburban East Wichita home. The Carrs were looking for an SUV in which to drive people at gunpoint to ATMs. They thought they could keep their victims out of sight in a large vehicle as they drove through town. One of the brothers approached Mrs. Walenta, apparently asking for help of some kind. She was suspicious because she thought a car had been following her, and rolled her window down just a little to hear what he was saying. He stuck a gun sideways into the opening, and shot her several times as she tried to drive away. Mrs. Walenta, a cellist in the Wichita Symphony Orchestra, survived the shooting but was paralyzed from the waist down. She was able to help police in their investigation, but died of her wounds three weeks later, on January 2, 2001.

Wichita police confirmed the Carr link to all the crimes when a highway worker found a black .380 caliber Lorcin semi-automatic handgun along Route 96, a highway near the soccer field where the massacre took place. The Kansas state crime lab confirmed that it was the weapon used to kill Mrs. Walenta and H.G.'s friends, and to shoot out the tires of Andrew Schreiber's car. No one knows what other crimes the brothers may have committed, but they certainly appeared guilty of these.

The Carr trial is scheduled to start on Sept. 9, but has been delayed by defense maneuvering. On June 13, Judge Paul Clark denied a motion to move the trial out of Sedgwick County. The defense cited a poll showing 74 percent of Sedgwick County residents thought the Carrs were either "definitely guilty" or "probably guilty," and argued the brothers could not get a fair trial in Wichita. However, no trial has been moved from Sedgwick County in more than 40 years, and this one will stay.

The defense wanted separate trials because the lawyers for each brother will try to blame the crimes on the other. The lawyers argued they will both be trying to help convict the other brother, so it will be like having two prosecutors for each defendant. Prosecutor Nola Foulston pointed out that many people accused of committing crimes together are tried together, and since the trial is expected to last a month and involve 70 witnesses, two trials would be too much expense and inconvenience.

Jonathan Carr's lawyers also tried to get him declared unfit to stand trial, but on April 8, 2002, Judge Clark reviewed the reports of two mental

health experts, and ruled him competent. The reports are under seal, so the grounds for the motion are not known.

If the Carr brothers' lawyers do try to blame each other's client, the jury will learn that both have long criminal records. Jonathan Carr's appears to be under seal but at least parts of his brother's are public. In 1995, Reginald Carr was sentenced to 13 months in prison for theft. He was also ordered to serve six months each for aggravated assault and subverting the legal process. In 1996, he was sentenced to 28 months on a drug charge. He was paroled on March 28, 2000, but that November was booked for drunk driving. A few days later he was back before a judge, charged with forgery and parole violation. Police mistakenly let him out six months early on Dec. 5, 2000, just two days before he robbed and beat Andrew Schreiber, and started his week of crime. Had police followed correct procedures Jason Befort, Bradley Heyka, Aaron Sander, Heather Muller and Ann Walenta would probably still be alive.

"Has No Bearing"

Although the perpetrators are black and all their victims white, the Wichita police have dismissed race as a motive. Prosecutor Foulston says the Carr brothers chose their victims at random, not because they were white, and that the motive was robbery. "It reasonably appears that these were isolated incidents where individuals . . . were chosen at random . . . a random act of violence," she says. "The fact that the defendants and victims happen to be of different races has no bearing. Let's just look at the underlying crimes." The Wichita media consistently downplayed the racial angle.

However, as news of the crimes spread across the Internet, many people began to wonder if the Carrs would be charged with hate crimes. In fact, it does not appear that Mrs. Foulston or police investigators even looked for a possible racial motive. According to the testimony of the April 2001 preliminary hearing, in which prosecutors determined whether they had enough evidence to support charges, Mrs. Foulston never asked H.G. or Andrew Schreiber if the brothers used racial slurs, or expressed hatred of whites. It is true that Reginald Carr had a white girlfriend, and it may be that the race of the victims was unimportant to him. At the same time, Jonathan Carr wore a FUBU sweatshirt, a brand popular with black rappers that is said to stand for "For Us, By Us." Some blacks wear FUBU clothing as a statement of black solidarity if not outright rejection of whites.

Louis Calabro of the European American Issues Forum (EAIF) and a former San Francisco police lieutenant, has written to Mrs. Foulston describing the FBI's guidelines for suspecting a hate crime when perpetrator and victim are of different races. Among them are excessive violence, a pattern of similar attacks, and the cold-bloodedness of an execution-style killing. Combined with the torture of forcing people naked into a freezing night, and the degradation the Carrs put their victims through, there is ample reason at least to suspect a racial motivation.

Of one thing we can be certain: If whites had done something this horrible to blacks, it would be universally assumed the crime was motivated by racial hatred. From the outset, police and prosecutors would have investigated the friends, habits, reading matter, and life history of each defendant. If either had ever uttered the word "nigger," had a drink with a Klansman, or owned a copy of American Renaissance, this would be discovered and brandished as proof of racial hatred. In the Carr case, there appears to have been no investigation at all. Instead of searching for possible racial animus, the authorities have simply declared there was none.

Mrs. Foulston dodges the racial question by pointing out that Kansas does not have a hate crime statute, but the state does specify harsher penalties for bias crimes. Given that the Carr brothers face the death penalty, this is a moot point, but Mrs. Foulston has made no attempt to apply these provisions. Mrs. Foulston knows some whites are pushing for a hate crimes investigation, and wants to keep the proceedings secret. She moved to close the court for the preliminary hearings, saying "we'd have to let the Aryan Nations come in here if they decided they had an interest." At one hearing, reporters heard one of Mrs. Foulston's aides tell the judge that the press are "interlopers," and the public has no "substantial interest" in the case. Fortunately, Judge Clark recognizes the public's right to observe the proceedings, and opened them to the public. He did, however, agree to Mrs. Foulston's motion for a gag order on all lawyers, investigators and witnesses. The order also prevents release of many records that normally would be public, including the EMS records, the reports on Jonathan Carr's mental competence, and records of police interviews. Mrs. Foulston says secrecy is necessary to ensure the Carrs get a fair trial, but what is in notes of police interviews, for example, that is so inflammatory it could prejudice the public? Evidence of racial hatred, perhaps?

Mrs. Foulston did not ask for a gag order in the case of another quadruple homicide in Wichita just eight days before the Carr brothers' massacre. The DA's office says that case, in which murderers and victims were black, did not generate nearly as many requests for public records, but in an open society, the more interest the public shows in information the more available it should be. Mrs. Foulston's secrecy has led critics to accuse her of covering up evidence of racial animus. EAIF's Mr. Calabro believes the assaults and murders "were racially motivated crimes that the DA and city of Wichita have no interest in pursuing." Del Riley, a white Wichita resident who has followed the case, says of his reaction to the DA's secrecy, "I wouldn't call it outrage, but I'd call it suspicion. This gag order upsets me."

Once again, we can be certain that if the racial cast of characters were reversed, there would be no attempt to close the court, and the media coverage-virtually absent in this case-would be deafening. A white-on-black crime of this kind would be front-page news for days, and would probably prompt official condemnation from the President and Attorney General on down. As we know from the reaction to the murder of James Byrd, dragged to death behind a truck, a crime of this sort committed by whites against blacks would put the nation into an official state of near hysteria.

What if the cast had been all-white? It would still have been national news. In 1959, drifters Dick Hickock and Perry Smith murdered the Clutter family in Holcomb, Kansas. Like the Wichita case, it was a home invasion, apparently motivated by robbery. Even without spectacular sexual cruelty, the Clutter killings were front-page news and the story was immortalized in Truman Capote's novel, *In Cold Blood*. Had the Wichita case involved whites only, the heroics of H.G. alone would have ensured wide coverage. She would have become a national hero, part of the folklore of strong womanhood.

What if perpetrators and victims had all been black? Some in the media would have promoted the heroism of the woman who lived to tell of the

crime, but others would have stayed away from the story because such savagery reflects badly on blacks.

When blacks commit outrages against whites, media executives not only downplay black misbehavior but believe they must protect whites from "negative stereotypes" about blacks. If they must report such crimes, they are likely to link them to editorials calling for tolerance, and pointing out that the criminals were individuals, not a race. When whites commit outrages against blacks there are no such cautions; white society at large is to blame.

The Carr brothers' crimes were treated to a virtual media blackout. The Chicago Tribune and the Washington Times appear to be the only major non-Kansas dailies ever to mention the story. Their articles briefly described the facts of the case, and then focused on Internet discussions among whites who thought the Carr brothers were hate criminals. The Associated Press ran stories on the crimes, but they do not appear to have been picked up outside of Kansas. Within the state, the media dutifully promoted Mrs. Foulston's categorization of the crimes as "random." The networks, of course, were silent. Were it not for the Internet, the Wichita story would have disappeared. It was only in chat-rooms and on web pages that the crimes had a national audience. Several sites, such as www.NewNation.org and www.JeffsArchive.com, have posted newspaper articles about the crimes. The main paper that covered the case, the Wichita Eagle, stores older articles in a fee-charging archive, so these sites are virtually the only way the public can learn about the massacre.

It will be surprising if the trial itself gets national coverage. Kansas permits television in courtrooms, but so far, the Court TV cable channel shows little interest in the case despite e-mail requests to its website at www.CourtTV.com. The Wichita Eagle will probably offer restrained coverage. The police and media reactions to these crimes—a refusal to think about race, draw larger conclusions, or even express outrage—are typical of today's whites, and in stark contrast to the sustained fury we could expect from blacks if the races were reversed.

None Dare Call It Hate Crime!

Victims Of Uncaring Rage

On December 7, 2000 Andrew Schreiber was one of the "lucky"



survivors. After the gansta duo abducted him at the Kum and Go at 21st and Woodlawn Schreiber was forced to withdraw \$800.00 from two ATM machines before being driven out and left on a remote dirt road after having the tires shot out of his vehicle. The gangsta duo left in a light colored sedan.

Andrew was the only one to escape the murderous clutches of the brutha's Carr but one can only imagine his terror and thoughts as the thugs directed him to a lonely dirt road on the North side of town.

The morning after the Birchwood outrage Andrew recognized the faces of the Carr brutha's, as his abductors, on the local television news broadcast.

Andrew Schreiber in the Courtroom as Final Arguments are Made



Ann Welenta was 55 years old when she had the misfortune to meet up with the Carr brothers at 9:30 PM on December 11, 2000. Ann played cello with the Wichita Symphony and was a teacher at Friends University before being brutally murdered during an attempted car jacking attempt. Ann made the mistake of attempting to drive away when Jonathan Carr shot her three times through her car window.



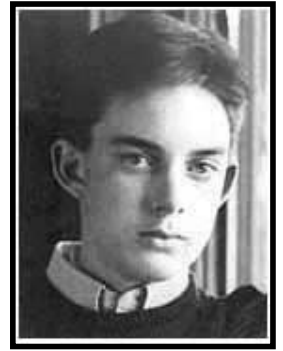
Victims of the Early Morning Violence Which Occurred December 15, 2000 (10 Days Before Christmas)

Aaron Sander, age 29, had worked with Brad Heyka at Koch Industries before quitting in order to study to become a priest.





Brad Heyka was 27 years old and an avid golfer who was beginning to make his mark at Koch Industries where he worked in finance.



Heather Muller was 25 years old, very active in her church and loved children. Heather was attending Wichita State University studying special education. Heather's violent end contradicted her life, described as vivacious and charitable by those who knew her through her talent for music, her dedication to church and a desire to help children.



Jason Befort, age 26 was a respected science teacher and junior varsity coach at Augusta High School in Augusta, Kansas about 12 miles East of Wichita. Photo at right shows Jason with his sister purchasing an engagement ring for his girlfriend HG. HG never received this ring, it was found and stolen by the Carr brothers the night of December 14, 2000.



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The sole survivor of this horrific crime was 25 at the time of the shootings and an elementary school teacher. HG lost her boyfriend, Jason Befort, and her pet dog, Nikki, on the night of the murders.

Everybody wishes her the best for the future.

None Dare Call It Hate Crime!



**Because
They're
Dirtbags!**

The Tale Of The Brothers Scum

I know it is a sin to spread gossip because gossip can damage an innocent persons reputation. Somehow I don't think anything I can repeat here could possibly do any more damage to the Carr Brothers reputation that they haven't done themselves.

All through the trial whenever I heard a new revelation I said to myself countless times "It can't get any worse then this" but it always did. It always got worse.

On this page gossip, pure gossip without substantiation, will be highlighted in yellow for easy identification.

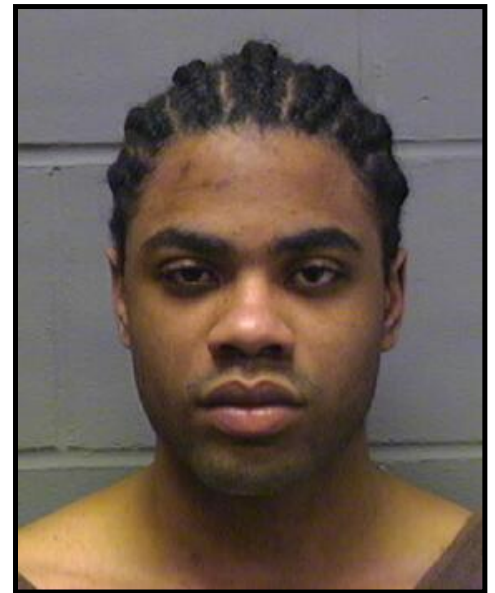
in the case of the Carr brothers, I am going to go ahead and sin anyway.

Here's two links to the Kansas Department of Corrections database featuring the Carr's and giving a complete list (very long reading) of all the crimes they were convicted of. Click on the link for [Reginald's](#) and [Jonathan's](#) online Prison File. When done viewing (when you have seen all the shit you are capable of viewing) click the back button to return back to here.

On November 15, 2002 a news source reported that the Carr brothers immediately left Wichita, leaving at 3:00 PM in separate automobiles, after the trial for their new home at El Dorado Correctional Institution. It is reported that one brother was in a 2002 model green 4 door Chevy Impala and the other was in a 2002 model darkish tan 4 door Chevy Impala. The cars were escorted by 3 sheriffs vehicles.



**Dirtbag Reginald Carr's Prison Mugshot
Taken Upon Arrival At El Dorado**



**Dirtbag Jonathan Carr's Prison Mugshot
Taken Upon Arrival At El Dorado**

I was really pleased when I received this small tidbit of information detailing how life is going for the Carr brutha's behind bars. From what I have heard it isn't going very well at all. Both brutha's are being held in segregated confinement where they will remain until they are executed however many years that takes. While the brutha's are being held in the same prison wing they do not have contact with each other nor do they share adjacent cells.

How are the Carrs' living today?

It looks like it will be eight to twelve years before Reginald and Jonathan Carr are finally executed but, in the meantime, it looks like the two brothers will live solitary, stark years in the maximum-security unit of El Dorado Correctional Facility.

Each of the Carrs will spend 23 hours a day, five days a week, in a solitary 8-foot-by-10-foot cell. Each cell has concrete floors and walls, a metal combination toilet and sink, a bed mounted to a wall, a writing table and narrow windows with hardened glass -- impossible to squeeze through.

Since El Dorado's maximum security unit opened in 1991, not one inmate has escaped and for two days a week, the Carrs will not leave their cells at all.

They will receive three meals a day, passed through a slot, called a "Bean Hole", in a solid metal door with a small window.

Through the "Bean Hole" the brothers will be able to talk to inmates nearby, but the prison does not condone such conversations.

They will get to exercise alone in an enclosed area outside, topped by a barrier. They can shoot baskets, walk around and stretch but

they will not be able to lift weights.

Each can shower three times a week.

They must follow every prison rule for 120 days to earn the privilege of having a radio and a television. The television screen can be no larger than 13 inches. The channels are limited to local, network-affiliated stations, religious programming and some cable stations, such as Discovery.

While watching television, they must wear headphones to limit noise.

Reginald Carr, who often sketches, will be able to have a drawing pencil.

Inmates can have magazines and newspapers, but the Carrs' reading material will be limited. Neither will be able to get Playboy magazine, for example, because they have been convicted of sex crimes.

They will have to show good behavior before they can receive visits by relatives. They would have to speak to their relatives by video, between separate buildings.

Any time they leave their cells, two officers will escort them. They will wear handcuffs, at a minimum, and perhaps leg shackles. Each will wear a prison-issue tan shirt and tan pants.

The El Dorado prison is the designated facility for men convicted of capital murder and facing the death penalty. The Carrs join four other convicts who have been sentenced to die: Stanley Elms, Michael Marsh, Gavin Scott and Gary Kleypas. Kleypas faces a new sentencing after the Kansas Supreme Court threw out his death sentence.

Kansas does not have a "death row," but those awaiting death sentences are placed within the Administrative Segregation Unit as cells become available. It is not known how close the Carrs' cells are to each other.

Someday, if their appeals fail, they will be moved to Lansing Correctional Facility.

There, in a starkly white room on the fourth floor of a century-old stone building, prison staff will strap and lock each man to a gurney and put IVs in his arm. Then, each will receive a deadly dose of chemicals.

So, how are our boys holding up since their arrival? I received this off the net which sums it all up pretty well.

"I have it from TWO different sources.... RC is crying EVERY NIGHT at EDCF, WOOOHOOO!!!!

I guess JC is still to stupid to figure it out yet.

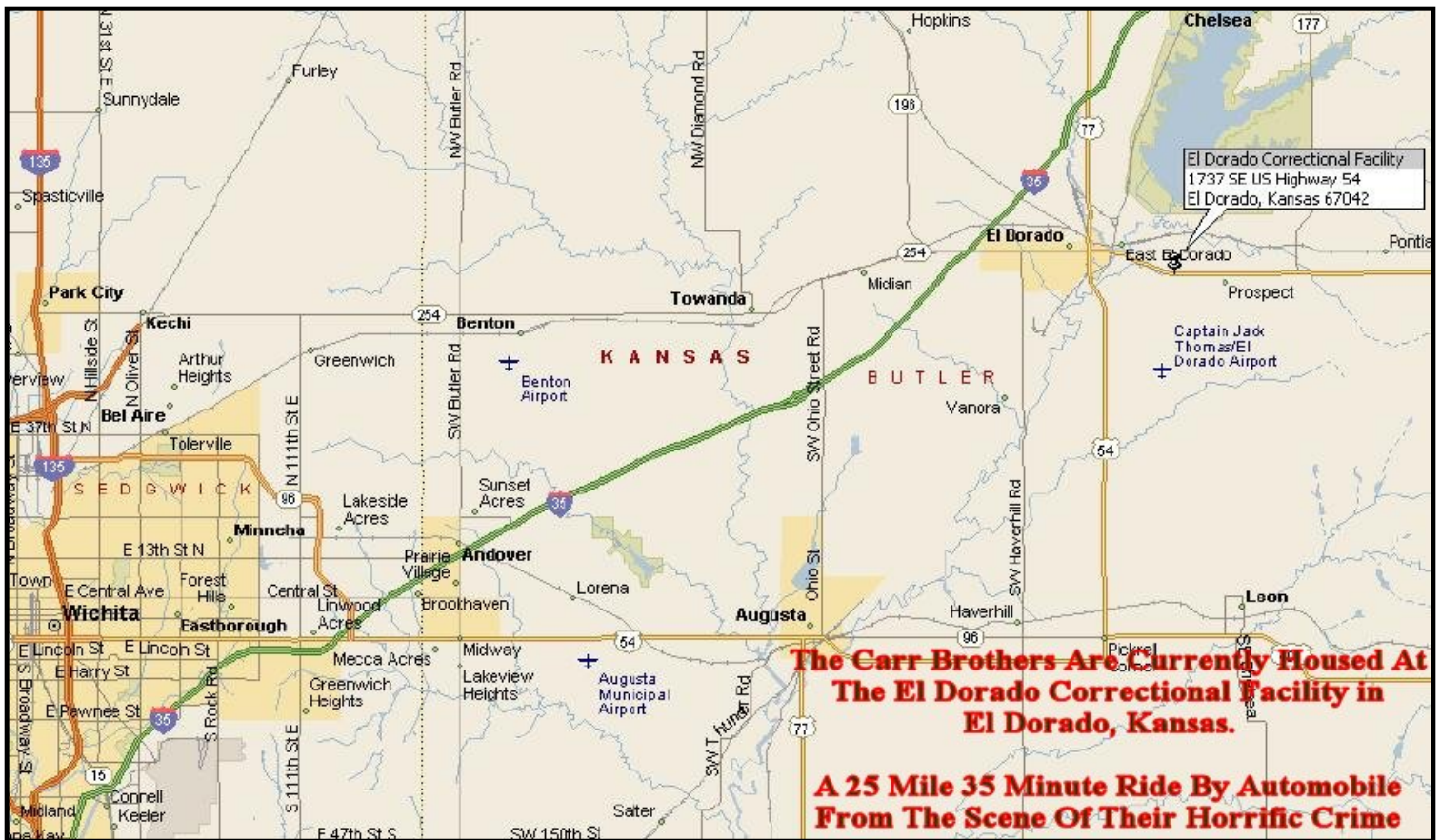
They have NO contact with any one, no speaking to anybody, total solitary confinement!!!!

OH YEAH!!!!!! LETS HEAR IT!!!!!!"

RC is heard crying his eyes out, by the night guards. Same story by two different guards, gone through two different sources. Not a sound from JC, he probably thinks he may get out(or at least get a TV from his family), something RC knows ain't happnin' after he went OFF on his sister. I believe RC KNOWS the severity of his situation and feels sorry for himself. BOO HOO!! Rotten M@t#er F*%@#er , throw the a\$\$ hole a rope, I'm tired of payin taxes!!!

I wish the writer above would make their personal feelings a little clearer. (smirk)

We can only hope!



The murder, rape and robbery spree started late on the night of Dec. 7, 2000 when Andrew Schreiber, a 23-year-old white man, stopped at a Kum and Go convenience store in East Wichita. Reginald and Jonathan Carr

forced themselves into his car at gunpoint and made Mr. Schreiber drive to various ATM machines and withdraw money. "I was just hoping if I did what they said, they'd let me live," he says. The two split up, and one followed in another car as they made him drive to a field northeast of town. There they pistol-whipped him, dumped him out of the car, and fled in the other vehicle after shooting out Mr. Schreiber's tires.



Photo of Scum Bucket Reginald Carr Taken During Closing Arguments. Cleans Up Pretty Good For A Piece Of Shit, Doesn't He?

The second victim (that we know about) was Ann Welenta was 55 years old when she had the misfortune to cross paths with the Carr brutha's at 9:30 PM on December 11, 2000. Ann played cello with the Wichita Symphony and was a teacher at Friends University before being brutally murdered during an attempted car jacking attempt. Ann made the mistake of attempting to drive away when Jonathan Carr shot her three times through her car window.

The final outrage was brutality of the night when the Carr brutha's robbed five friends, taking everything that wasn't nailed down from electronic appliances to bedding and dishware during the course of a home invasion. When finished the wilding Carr brutha's took the five to a soccer field near 29th Street North and Greenwich Road, shot them leaving their bodies for



The soon to be convicted killer Jonathan Carr in photo taken December 18, 2000 he makes his first appearance before Judge Clark Owens in Sedgwick County District Court

dead in the snow.

Now the Carr brutha's are on trial for their lives with counts that include kidnapping, rape, robbery and murder. The state seeks the death penalty.

If there was ever a crime that justified the death penalty this is it.

Brothers Carr Work Ethic

Right before the Wichita Rampage they both worked for the same company. While they and their boss went to the breakroom, another employee showed up, everybody went in. Soon the last guy started joking around with Reginald, I think, followed by loud outbursts soon it was a scuffle, then quickly turned to a small fight. I think his eye got hit. Reg went to the unemployment office and filed for the remainder of his pay for the year, as he was not furnished a safe place to work. The judge told him and the boss, Reg can come back to work, if safe. The Boss said NO, he was tired of the outbursts and violence. He paid him for the rest of the year, because, he told the Judge he was scared of Reg and brother Scum. It seems like \$4,000.00 - \$6,000.00. This is the memory version. I'll find and post.

The company seemed to be like a small supplier maybe cardboard. They worked in the warehouse area. I'm not sure now.

KEY POINT>>> BECAUSE REG COULD NOT BE FURNISHED A SAFE PLACE TO WORK. Well that's a trip, in itself.

Many people remember Jonathan as being a normal, popular and enjoying hanging out with the in crowd. Most can not believe that he committed this crime. They also new Reginald as having gotten into a little trouble here and there but are generally shocked that it came down to this. From what I have come to understand both brutha's got into drugs in a bad way.

Word has it (most of what I know about Reginald and Jonathan is rumor... so what?) that while in high school Reginald had a penchant for dating the white women and indeed, he has several feral children from a number of these types of women.

The survivor of a multiple homicide reveals that after the attacks, she was found to have the same venereal disease as Reginald Carr, the man accused of assaulting her.

Stephanie Donley (pictured at below) talks about her (sex) life with Reginald Carr during his murder trial in District Court. Carr was arrested in her apartment. Stephanie Donley, who testified Thursday, said she met "Reggie" Carr at a nightclub in Dodge City in October 2000.

The older of these two dirtbags is Reginald D. Carr, Jr. (he had a daddy he could name?) born November 14, 1972 while the younger brutha is Janathan D. Carr (who sometimes used the name Jonathan Harding) was born March 30, 1980.

The Carr brutha's moved to Dodge City, from outside the state, with their mother and older sister shortly after their mother divorced their dad who, last anyone has heard, is living in California.

One writer tells of her daughter who went to high school with Jonathan. They talked about it recently and the daughter remembers him being a fairly good kid, even on the football team but without much, if any, play time. It is the daughters feeling that Jonathan got involved in the wrong crowd and drugs but gangs weren't seen as an issue. I have heard from several sources that the good people of Dodge City generally laugh off the gang connection saying the resident black community is so small what is there probably wouldn't support a black gang and certainly would not support the usual gang-banging that goes along with it.

Heard on the Net!

Reginald held 5 jobs shortly before his arrest and on one of those 5 jobs, moving furniture (for or at, not sure which) ***** ****, a local business that helps the developmentally challenged, Reggie unfortunately swiped the purse of one of the office gals and was caught, prematurely ending one of the many new careers he attempted to establish in between his unfortunate periods of incarceration.

Jonathan held a job with Petco (whatever that is) the last quarter of 2000 so I'm guessing he did not hold that job too long.

Reggie was incarcerated much of the time, but while out during 2000 he managed to hold 5 jobs, all of which he held mostly a couple of weeks if even that long. Seems the longest was out here in one of the beef packing plants.

So yes, they were not contributing to their social security OASDI *or some such acromyn I can't recall* I guess they won't be drawing any retirement benefits if they make it that far *hehe*



Reginald Carr's Woman Of The Day Stephanie Donley Who Testified He Was Out All Night Of The Killings.



Reginald Carr (aka "Muh Dik")



Jonathan Carr



Jonathan



Reginald

Isn't it amazing how a defense lawyer can make perverted criminal beasts, like the Carr's, look almost human? Right down to the glasses they in court every single day. Hell, they look more like mild mannered college students then the cold blooded heartless killers they are.

In her closing arguments Nola Fulston pointed out the fact that "They're both wearing glasses, though Reginald's mother says he doesn't need them." I cheered when I heard this because I wanted the jury to know these sick bastards had been costumed by their attorneys. It's despicable... and I don't know how the attorneys live with themselves. Defend, but don't deceive.

Stephanie Donley testified that she recognized the presence of the STD when they began seeing each other several weeks after they met. Reginald would stay at her apartment at 5400 E. 21st St. when she wasn't working the night shift as a nurse at a Wichita hospital. She said neither he nor his younger brother, Jonathan, had jobs.

I would guess Reginald Carr is a Don Juan legend in his own mind and attempted to turn his many charms to his advantage. It was reported, during the trial, that Reginald sexually molested District Attorney Nola Foulston during trial, Foulston complained that Carr had been getting a little too close, making "knee-to-knee contact" with her under the courtroom table while lawyer Val Wachtel cross-examined witnesses. Wachtel, Greeno's co-counsel, usually sits between his client and the prosecution.

Judge Paul Clark ruled that officers would restrain Reginald Carr's legs and hands under the table in a way unnoticeable to the jury.

The STD is treatable, not curable. The trauma nurse Reginald was living with Reggie at the time of the murders said that she knew he had a sexually transmitted disease and that he had worn a condom the first time but not after that. Also said he had three pit bulls which either lived in his car on on her balcony

during the month they were together. I chatted with someone who told me she had the strangest feeling she knew that woman and mentioned to her husband that she looked so familiar. He said he would bet she was a nurse at St. Joseph Hospital where I worked for over 20 years and where he was on staff for longer than that. I hadn't seen her introduction but a friend called and said she was a trauma nurse at St. Joseph and then it all came home to me.

I didn't know her but I had seen her around from time to time. What a dumb broad she was; had two kids in her home and brought this bum into her home and slept with him. She said she was furious with him the night of the killings because he didn't come home all night and he refused to have sex with her that morning because he hadn't showered all day or all night. He took a shower and then the police came. He had previously brought in all the stuff from the victims house plus \$800 which he



Brain Scan 12/21/00
Reginald Carr
Wichita, Kansas

said was from "fighting his Pits" and of course this airhead didn't have a clue that he was lying. Yeah, Right!!

Reports are that Stephanie had to leave the Wichita area (imagine that!) and now lives in Florida.

Heard on the net "I have stated many times before that I know HG and also have friends from Dodge City that knew the bro's. I was at a party on Saturday with a lot of Dodge City people and heard a conversation about the Carr brothers. One guy was telling stories about how he hung out with Reginald Carr right after he moved to Dodge City until he realized what a FREAK he was. A group would go out driving around and he would pick a person off of the road and get out and kick their ass really bad. Also, one time at school there was a handicaped girl...and he hit her really hard on the back of her neck and she got real sick...threw up..had an attack..and he just laughed. At that point this individual realized he was a complete nut case and stopped hanging out with him. Others at the party agreed with the wack-o-ness of him. However, they are all in complete shock that it ever came to this.

Jonathan Carr on the other hand they remember as being a normal..hang out with the popular crowd a well liked kid. He was much younger than these guys. One of them did say that he was a bit of a follower which is what probably got him into this crazy mess.

Also...I heard a story of Reginald Carr sneaking into a girls house and hiding but her dad came down the stairs w/ a shot gun and Reginald Carr ran out the door w/ the dad chasing him....should of pulled the trigger on that scum bag back them."

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None Dare Call It Hate Crime!

The Crimes

[The Victims](#)

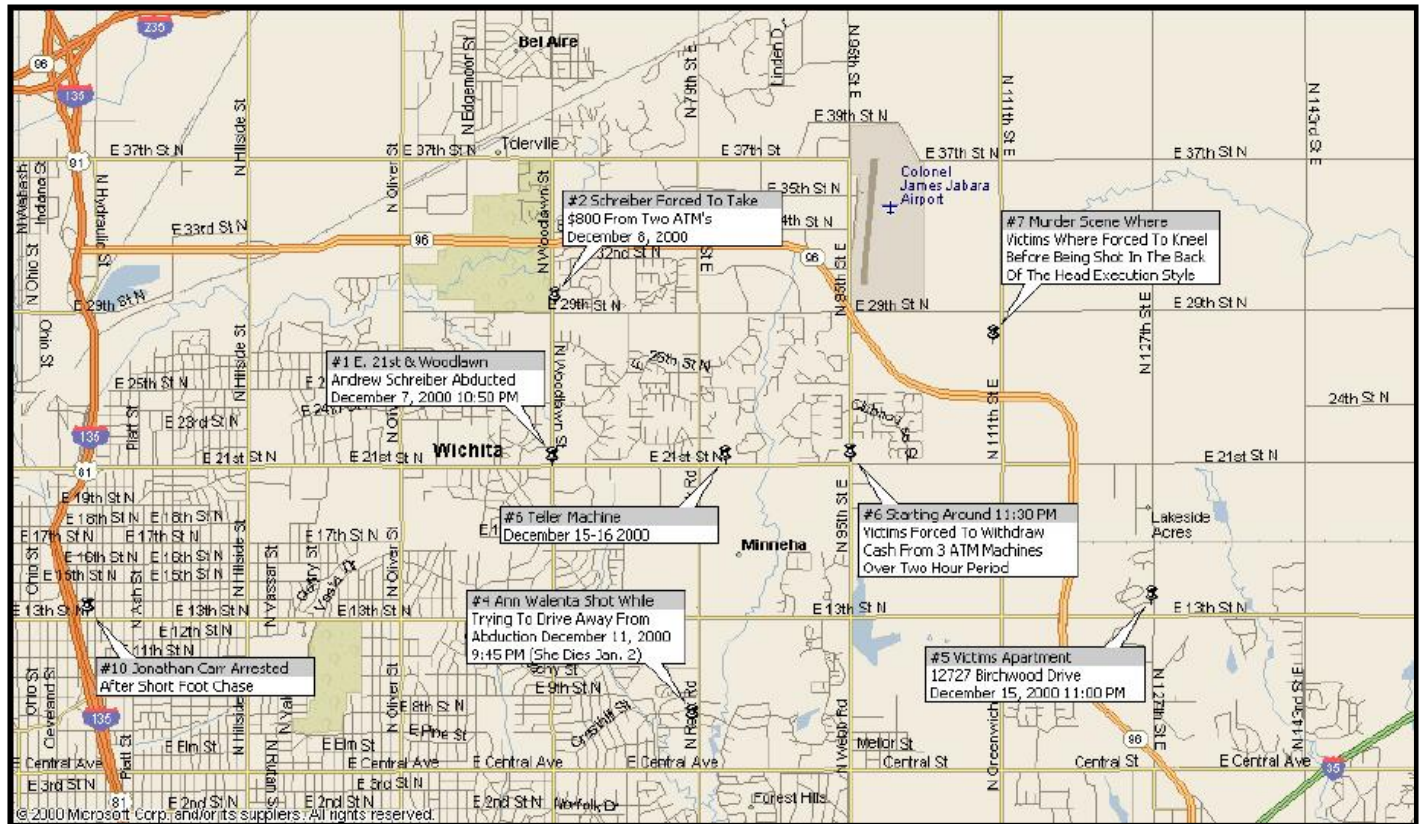
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[Large Aerial Photo](#)

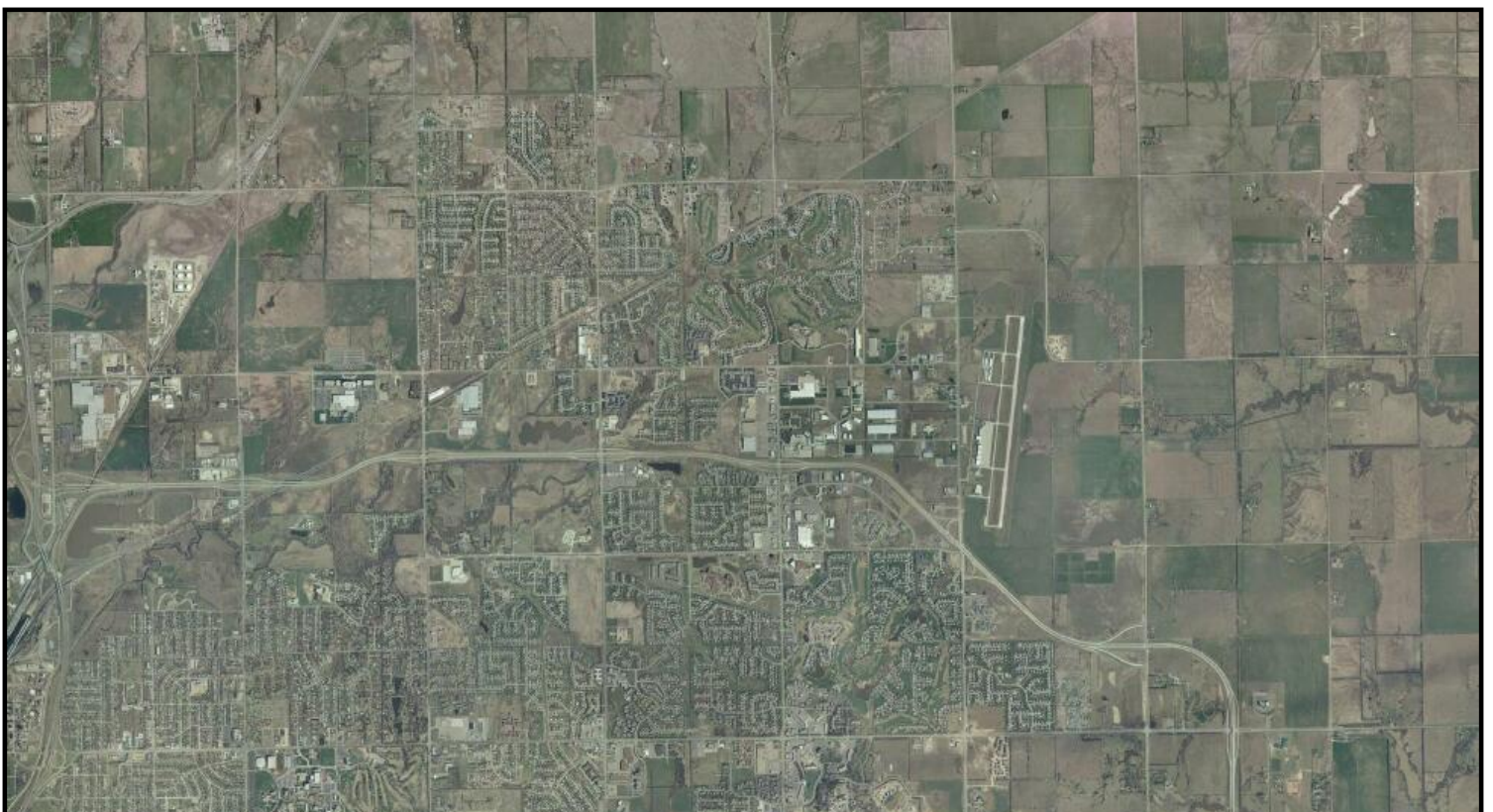
[Andrew Schreiber Abduction](#)

[Ann Walenta Attempted Abduction/Slaying](#)

[Night Of Outrage](#)



Overall Map Of The Wichita, Kansas Crime Spree





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ATM Machines Utilized During The Wichita Massacre



During their murderous crime spree the brutha's Carr would force their victims to different ATM machines forcing them to withdraw as much cash as the bank would allow. This particular ATM machine sits by itself in a large parking lot near the intersection of 29th and Rock Road. Photo's by Jay Cazel





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