

# Three More Fake Serial Killers

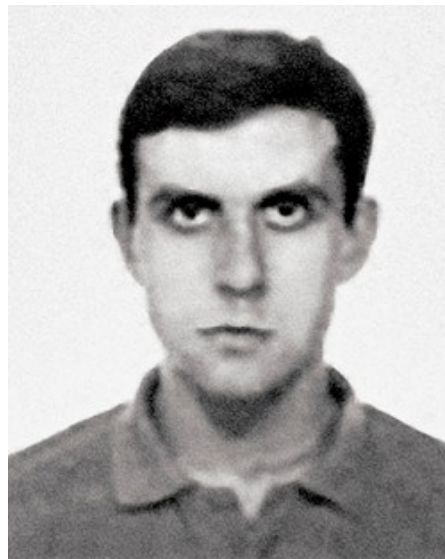


*by Miles Mathis*

*First published March 26, 2025*

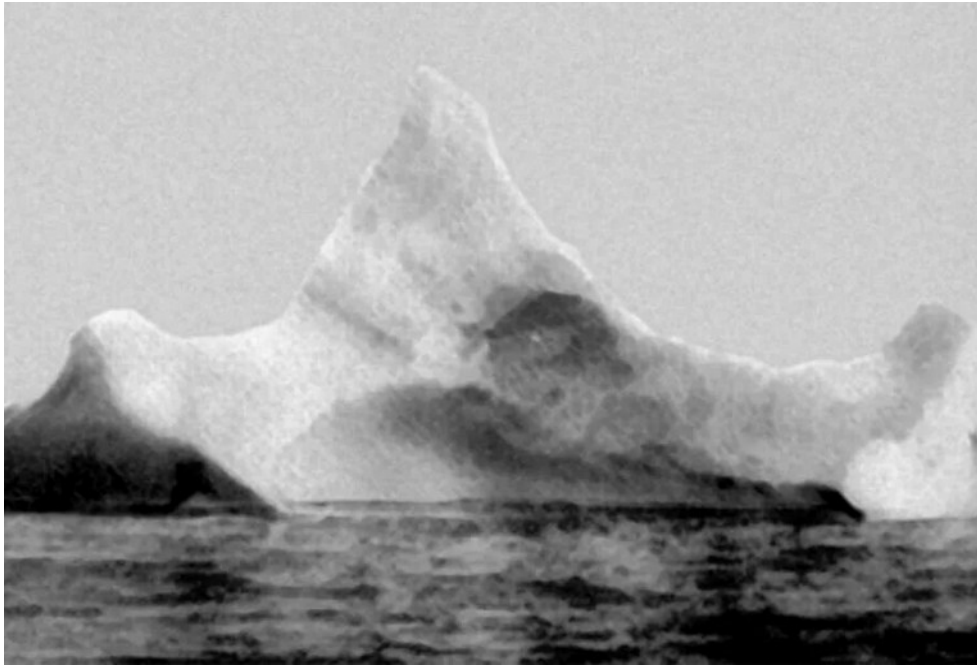
Three at a time I may actually hit them all, if you give me until I'm 80. These three are linked by also having appeared on game shows. One appeared on the *Dating Game* in 1978 and had a movie made about him in 2017 produced by ID, owned by WarnerBros Discovery channel. The second appeared on *Bullseye* in the UK in 1989 and had a TV movie made about him for *Real Crime* in 2011. Six more documentaries have been televised since then. A third had been a French policeman for 35 years when he appeared on the game show *Everyone Wants to Take His Place* in 2019. At the time he was retired from the police, having been a municipal councillor in Hérault and living in La Grande-Motte, a very rich seaside port and tourist spot. That's it in the photo above. Two books have since been published.

So you can already tell these were staged. We will start with the last, Francois Verove.



That is supposed to be a photo of him from 1983. It is his Wiki photo and that is the only one they have. Strange, since that is computer generated and they didn't have those in 1983. It looks nothing like any real photo, and is just the usual Intel joke, assuming the audience is a gaggle of morons. The

only thing it remotely resembles is the fake iceberg from the Titanic story.



Yeah, remember that? It is has the same stunning feel of reality as Verove.

Since he was allegedly a police officer in the National Police, the Republican Guard, and the National Gendarmerie, he should have many old photos on file in police uniform. They also raided his house after his death, but I guess he didn't have even one photo of himself. He had no driver's license. Never photographed as municipal councillor.

He killed himself before he could be arrested, so none of his crimes are proved. They are no more than the usual “true crime” fiction. They are all based on alleged DNA matches, which can't be used in court and can't be used on decades-old cases anyway. For instance, the first “confirmed victim” is an eight-year-old girl he raped in 1986. They collected his DNA in 2021 from his corpse, but what did they match it to? They still had a viable vaginal swab in a jar somewhere from 1986? 35-year-old sperm still swimming around in a petri dish? DNA testing wasn't even being used for that in 1986 in France, so there was no reason for them to take such evidence or save such a thing. The girl would have to ID him after 35 years, based on . . . what? That photo above? His corpse photo at age 60?

Here's another huge logical contradiction:

On 27 October 1987, a 14-year-old girl returning home from school was stopped by Vérove, who identified himself as a police officer and claimed he needed to question her for an investigation. Once inside her apartment, Vérove handcuffed and raped her. He left his victim alive after burgling the apartment. Although, based on her description, *Le Grêlé* was suspected to have been the perpetrator, he was not confirmed by DNA analysis to have been such until 1996.

The problem? They didn't have any DNA on Verove in 1996 and admit it elsewhere on the page. Where? Right here:

In 2021 Nathalie Turkey, an [investigating judge](#) who had taken over the *Gréle* case in 2014, requested a [summons](#) to be issued 750 gendarmes who had been active in the Île-de-France region at the time of the original crime spree, in which each man was asked to submit a DNA sample. [On 24 September 2021, Vérove received his summons via telephone](#) and quickly fled his home in La Grande-Motte; his wife reported him [missing](#) on 27 September.

He killed himself *because* they were trying to get DNA from him. So they couldn't already have had it in 1996.

---

---

OK, the second guy is John Cooper, the Bullseye Killer:



In 2011 he was given life for two double murders and two rapes. Impossible, since you can't be tried for those things at the same time, in Wales or anywhere else. No description of the trials is given, but again these were very old cold cases allegedly solved by, and hinging on, DNA matches. The murders were in 1985 and 1989, and the rapes in 1996, with his DNA being taken in 2009, so again we have a 24-year gap, making this all impossible. There would be no DNA evidence from 1985 unless they dug up the bodies and claimed to find it on skeletons.

Also get this: The 1989 *Bullseye* appearance wasn't Cooper's only "luck". Cooper won \$650,000 dollars in 1978 in a newspaper spot-the-ball competition. I had always assumed games like this were rigged, and this just tends to prove it again. So why was he a violent burglar just six years later? We are told it is because he blew all the money on booze and gambling. Right.

Oh, and they refuse to tell us where Cooper has been in prison all this time. In Wales, you aren't required to say. That's convenient, right?

In the documentary *The Pembrokeshire Murders*, we see extensive footage of Cooper being interviewed by police. Why would the police be giving interview footage to TV stations?

A year after his release, the man dubbed The Executioner was finally arrested for the killings when DNA tests showed clothes at his home had murdered Gwenda Dixon's blood on them.

That's from an article at *The Mirror*. Do you see the problem? That was 2009 and Dixon was murdered in 1989, twenty years earlier. So they are telling us Cooper still had bloody clothes in the house from twenty years earlier? Wow, that guy never washes anything or throws it away, right? Your wife probably throws out your clothes after five years, but not John's wife. She makes him wear the same bloody clothes for twenty years. You will say he didn't have a wife: he was an evil monster. But he did: her name was Pat and she lived until 2009. I guess she didn't do a lot of laundry, and was blind.

---

---



OK, you see how it is going, so we can finally hit the one closer to home, that being Rodrigo (Rodney) Jacques Alcalá of LA. Not only had Rodney been on the *Dating Game*, he had worked with Roman Polanski. Which means? Can you figure it out? **He was an actor.** One of his fake victims just happened to be the goddaughter of Dean Martin and Sammy Davis, Jr. I could quit there, but I am already here, so why not have some fun?

Like others I have outed (think Tim McVeigh and Ted Bundy), Alcalá was high IQ, being tested at above 135. He was in the army, selected for paratroopers (probably Airborne), when we are told he went AWOL from Ft. Bragg. I assume he was always just on assignment. He graduated from UCLA School of Arts and Architecture.

Alcalá's first "confirmed" major crime was against an 8-year-old Jewish girl, Tali Schapiro. Wow, they sure love that number 8! Remember, we just saw the exact same story with Verove, above. Except that this wasn't confirmed at all, since he was never taken to trial for it, much less convicted.

**That August, Alcalá was arrested and extradited to California. By then, Tali Shapiro's parents had relocated their entire family to Mexico and refused to allow Shapiro to testify at the trial. [20] Without their primary witness, prosecutors were unwilling to charge Alcalá with rape**

**and attempted murder; he was instead convicted of child molestation,[21] then a lesser charge, and sentenced to three years.[22] Alcalá was paroled in 1974 after thirty-four months.[23]**

That makes absolutely no sense, because without Shapiro or her family even in the country, there was no way to charge Alcalá with anything. The police either had evidence or they didn't, and since they didn't charge him with attempted murder and rape, we can assume they didn't. At any rate, child molestation is a much much lesser crime, so in no way were the other crimes confirmed. They were just a story then and are still just a story.

Next we find this:

Less than two months after his release, Alcalá was re-arrested and convicted for assaulting a 13-year-old girl identified in court records as "Julie J.", who had accepted what she thought would be a ride to school. Alcalá was again paroled after serving two years, and released in 1977 as a registered sex offender.[24]

What? Alcalá had fled the state, was thought to have raped and almost killed a young girl, had been put on the FBI's ten most wanted list, had spent almost three years in jail, then struck again immediately on another young girl, and he was paroled after two years?

But it gets worse:

**After Alcalá's second release in 1977, his Los Angeles parole officer made the unusual choice of permitting a repeat offender— and known flight risk — to travel to New York City. New York Police Department investigators now believe that a week after returning to Manhattan, Alcalá killed Ellen Jane Hover, 23-year-old daughter of nightclub owner Herman Hover and goddaughter of Dean Martin and Sammy Davis Jr.**

Unusual? Try illegal and impossible. And how about this: where do you think they found the body of this Ellen Hover? Oh, only on the **John D. Rockefeller estate**, where she was supposedly a skeleton just months later. It takes more than a few months for a body to rot down to skeleton. And how exactly could Alcalá have buried her on the Rockefeller Estate? Was he a Rockefeller?

No, as we are about to see, he was even higher up.

We have many more problems at Findagrave, where Ellen Hover has 12 photos posted. To start with, her tombstone says her name was Ellen Hover Schwartz, so I guess she got married sometime after she died.



Those are two of the photos we find there, but I say she looks older than 23 in the second one. We have two versions of it:



Both have been tampered with, since the head is cut out, the hairline is fake, and the skin has been put through filters. Why?

Findagrave has conflicting information on the name Schwartz there. In one place it says she was at rest next to her husband Ruben Schwartz, but just below it admits Ruben Schwartz was her mother's third husband, and that Ellen was not adopted by him. **So the tombstone is wrong and they admit it.**

<b>DEATH</b>	15 Jul 1977 (aged 23) New York, USA
<b>BURIAL</b>	<a href="#">Mount Eden Cemetery</a> Hawthorne, Westchester County, New York, USA <a href="#">Show Map</a>
<b>PLOT</b>	Section 3 , Next to Ruben Schwartz Husband
<b>MEMORIAL ID</b>	190988385 · <a href="#">View Source</a>

**Ellen Jane Hover** age 23 years 11 months.  
*Gifted pianist and aspiring orchestra conductor.*

**Ellen Hover "not adopted" by mother's 3rd husband R Schwartz**  
Murder case, **exact death date unknown** .

California girl Ellen Jane Hover, 23, daughter of owner and operator of the famous Ciro's Nightclub, H D Hover, was murdered July 1977 and buried on the grounds of the Rockefeller Estate in Westchester County. The killer is on Death Row at San Quentin State Prison (died July 24, 2021, while awaiting execution).

Another problem is that Wiki gives her father as Herman Hover, but Instantcheckmate and Intelius give no result on that name in California or nationwide. According to IMDB, he lived to 1996, so he should certainly be in the database, which goes back to the 1970s and earlier. So the name would appear to be fake.

In 1977, after being paroled as a sex offender, Alcalá returned to LA and went to work for the *Los Angeles Times*. Wow, those people really didn't know how to do a background check, or how to even read their own headlines. They just hired a guy who had made their front pages a couple of years earlier as a child rapist and FBI top-ten-list criminal, in flight from justice, complete with headshots.

Same for the *Dating Game* in 1978. They did no background checks, despite being liable for setting these people up on dates? Not believable, is it? Plus, the *Dating Game* was of course filmed in LA, so they should have been very aware of Rodney Alcalá, in the papers and on the local news for years. He had been in and out of jail twice already, had fled the state, been sought by the FBI, and returned in chains from New York. But you may want to remind yourself who produced the *Dating Game*: Chuck Hirsch Barris, who was married to the niece of one of the founders of CBS, Lyn Levy. In his 1984 autobiography he admitted to being a CIA agent. He later walked that back, we assume under pressure, but he was probably telling the truth the first time.

At the same time Alcalá was working as a professional photographer, working with thousands of nude models. His specialty was nude teen boys, which of course conflicts with his desire to rape 8-year-old girls. It strongly indicates he was gay (as does his work as an actor), and gays don't rape little Jewish girls, it goes without saying.

As with the others, we are told there are a lot of confirmed victims with Alcalá, but there actually aren't any. His first murder trial was in 1980 for 12-year-old Robin Samsoe.\* This was the usual farce, with him going from arrest to conviction in just a couple of months in LA, which is impossible. Way too

fast. His conviction was overturned in 1984 and he was convicted a second time in 1986. In 2001 that was overturned, not sure why, they tell us it was based only on a habeas corpus filing by Alcalá himself. This decision was upheld in 2003, but they decided to take him to trial a third time, but this time they bundled the Samsøe case with four new ones—which is of course illegal.

Meanwhile, Alcalá was supposedly in jail all along: 23 years without a legal conviction, but who's counting, right? Besides, he was never in jail, so what the hey.

The California Supreme Court allegedly ruled it was OK to try Alcalá on all five charges at once, even though the latter four were being argued only with DNA “evidence”. No other evidence. Since the oldest of these cases went back to 1977, it is hard to see how DNA evidence could have been fresh. Or even to explain why it was taken and stored back in 1977, since there was no such thing as DNA evidence in 1977. But don't expect this to make sense, please.



**For the third trial in 2010, Alcalá elected to act as his own attorney.<sup>[44]</sup> He took the stand in his own defense, and for five hours played the roles of both interrogator and witness, asking himself questions and addressing himself as "Mr. Alcalá" in a deeper-than-normal voice, followed by answering them.<sup>[43]</sup> As part of his closing argument, he played the Arlo Guthrie song "Alice's Restaurant", in which the protagonist tells a psychiatrist that he wants to "kill".<sup>[46]</sup> After less than two days, the jury convicted him on all five counts of first-degree murder.**



So that sounds real, right? Who wouldn't believe that is kosher? Speaking of kosher:

**A surprise witness during the penalty phase of the trial was Shapiro.[20][30]**


You remember her, right? The little Jewish girl, now 50 years old. How could she possibly be allowed to be a witness here, 42 years later? Do you think she could identify him? Here is what he looked like in 1968:




My exes couldn't tell the difference between Russel Crowe and Gerard Butler, but this lady is going to be able to make an ID 42 years later?

Plus, I would say those late photos confirm my guess he was gay all along.

Here's all the big computers know about Rodney Jacques Alcalá, allegedly died aged 77 in jail in Corcoran.

 **Rodney J. Alcalá**  
HANFORD, CA

**77** Hanford, CA  
Fremont, CA

 Possible Criminal or Traffic Records associated with the name Rodney Alcalá found!

We get the same nothing results on Rodrigo Alcalá. You may think Hanford is Corcoran, but it isn't. Corcoran is in Corcoran, not Hanford. Fremont is across the bay from Palo Alto. Why no addresses for him in the LA area? Why no relatives? Now you know.

But one last thing: we saw his middle name is Jacques. But we are told his parents were both Mexican, Raul Alcalá Buquor and Anna Maria Gutierrez. So where does the name Jacques come from? That is French, and he doesn't look Mexican. For one thing he was pretty tall for Hollywood, being 6 feet back in the 1960s. Well, I remind you the President of Spain in the 1930s was an Alcalá-Zamora. Felix Alcalá, 74, of Bakersfield, CA, is currently a Hollywood director, being most famous for CSI: **Crime Scene Investigation**. Well, that's a huge coincidence, right? Also see [Kathleen Alcalá](#), 70, of

Compton, CA, a famous writer who admits the Alcalas are . . . are you ready? . . . Sephardi Jews with roots in Nyer, **France**. Remember Rodney's middle name Jacques? Aha!

In Hebrew the name Alcalá is Alkalai/Alcalay. In Spain, the Alcalá-Galianos are nobles in many lines, being the counts of Casa Valencia and of Real Aprecio and of Romilla and the Marquesses of Campo Sagrado. As such, they are closely related to the Bourbons, Princes of Sicily, Princes of Parma, and of course Kings of Spain and France. This also links us to the Princes von Sachsen, so you see how it goes.

As for the name Buquor, that is likely a fudge of Buquoy, the counts of Longueval, related to the Princes of Montenuovo, the Kinsky counts, and of course the Bourbons again as well as the Osterreichs, Kings of Austria and Emperors of the Holy Roman Empire. This would mean our Rodney Alcalá is probably a close cousin of Napoleon.

\*Dave McGowan covers this Samsøe case in the epilogue of *Weird Scenes inside the Canyon* [p. 297]. I just tripped across it but had never read it before. I had read snippets of the book, but never the epilogue. He points out that the body was again skeletonized too quickly for science, and that Alcalá's prosecution was based on one underage female seasonal firefighter named Dana **Crappa**. Already sounds like a fake name, don't it? She changed her testimony a dozen times. Then we find this:

**the presiding judge ruled that Alcalá's prior offenses would be allowed into evidence, including the fact that Alcalá was suspected of involvement in Hover's death, a crime he had never even been charged with, let alone convicted of.**

Obviously highly illegal: it wouldn't happen in a real trial because any real judge would know that breaks rule #1 of criminal trials. Anyway, McGowan goes on to show dozens of other ways Alcalá was illegally railroaded in that trial and the following ones, but he takes it absolutely nowhere. He doesn't even come close to suggesting this was all staged or faked. In fact, he suggests that if you want to know what really happened, you have to read his book *Programmed to Kill*. You can tell how he will misdirect us just from the title, can't you? Of course he accepts that all these murders were real (with no evidence they were) and argues—if you can use that word for what he does—that serial killers are actually mind-controlled assassins, run by Satanic pedophile rings. So, as I showed with Ole Dammegard, what McGowan and these other agents do is turn the screw another turn, making the events **even scarier** than they already were. With some luck and skill you can dodge a few scattered nutcases like this, but what hope have you if your own government and institutions are creating these people on purpose and running them as part of some higher scheme? As I have proved over and over, neither one is happening. All these events are just fiction sold as real. This is how these “noble” descendants of the Bourbons and Sachsens now get their jollies. They think controlling you via fake fear is a great scam.