

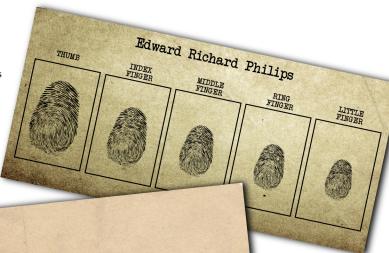
Garenton Police Station Lawhouse Road, Garenton, GR<sub>3</sub> 85H Tel: 01247 668775

Dear Detective Inspector,

We do believe that Harry Richards AKA William Henry Rickards is our killer. We received information from Alice Shellard a few days ago after she heard a true crime podcast about Marjorie Millington. It reminded her of a letter that was sent to her grandfather Edward Philips by William Henry Rickards. The letter referred to a murder, but did not specify the name or location. The letter was shown to the police in the late 1960s, but no action was taken. We now believe that this letter is significant in the Marjorie Millington cold case. A comparison of fingerprints taken from Edward Philips with those found in Marjorie's car is worth investigating to determine if Edward was an accomplice in Marjorie's murder. If they match it would be worth investigating what Alias Edward Philips was using in 1924.

Sincerely, (Hopkins

Detective Sergeant Hopkins



8TH SEPTEMBER 1960

DEAR TED,

I AM WRITING TO YOU BECAUSE I AM NOT LONG FOR THIS WORLD, AND I WANTED TO TELL YOU THAT I MUST CONFESS TO THE CRIME THAT WE COMMITTED ALL THOSE YEARS AGO.

YOU REMEMBER MARJORIE, DON'T YOU? I STRANGLED HER AT THE TOUR REPORTSER PHRIDRIE, DUNITYUU! I STRANGLED HER AT THE POCKS WHEN SHE CONFRONTED ME ABOUT THE MISSING KEYS AND MY INVOLVEMENT IN THE STORE ROBBERIES. I PANICKED AND KILLED HER, AS SHE SAID SHE WAS GOING TO TELL THE POLICE.

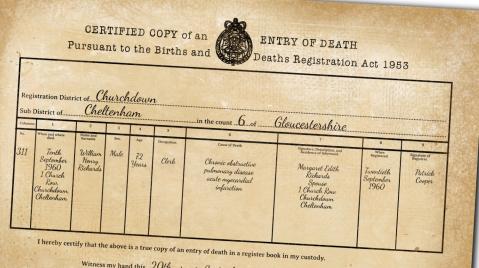
AFTER I STRANGLED HER, I HID HER BODY AMONG A TARPAULIN AFTER I STRANGLEV HER, I HIV HER BODY AMONG A TARYAULIN OUTSIDE A DISUSED WAREHOUSE. I THEN MET YOU AT THE STORE, AND I TOLD YOU WHAT I HAD DONE. YOU SAID YOU WOULD HELP ME, YOU TOOK MARJORIE'S CAR FROM OUTSIDE THE STORE AND DROVE TO THE DOCKS WHERE YOU PUT HER BODY IN THE TRUNK. YOU COVERED THE CAR AND RETURNED TO WORK.

AFTER WORK, WE BOTH WENT HOME, AND AFTER DARK, WE MOVED THE CAR TO THE FIELD GATEWAY AND CONCEALED HER BODY IN A CAVE. YOU SAID TO MAKE SURE IT WOULD NOT BE DISCOVERED, WE SHOULD MOVE THAT HUGE BOULDER TO COVER THE DOOR.

I REGRET WHAT WE DID, AND I MUST CONFESS BEFORE I DIE. I PRAY THAT YOU WILL ALSO FIND PEACE AND COME FORWARD WITH THE TRUTH.

SINCERELY,

LIIa



sess my hand this...20th... day of....September.......1960

F Yeoman