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DAILY NEWS

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PRIVATE VIGILS

2 FAMILIES COPE WITH VANISHINGS

KIDS FROM PAGE 7

ending up the same two days in a row."

The search has been exhaustive.

The city has put up \$30,000 in rewards for information. Cops have checked out possible drug-related motives, child-sacrifice cults and child-theft rings. They searched all 1,800 apartments in the Martin Luther King Towers three times.

They led a dog that can sniff out cadavers through the sewers and dozens of abandoned buildings. They checked out 500 reported sightings with law enforcement agencies in every state and Canada.

They literally demolished a crack house at 113th St. and Lenox Ave., where a caller said they'd find one boy.

Cops even traveled to Puerto Rico, St. Croix and St. Thomas.

"We had leads that a cult was emanating from the islands," said Housing Detective Julius Sills, who has worked the case from its beginning, "that possibly, children were being taken for sacrifice."

They traveled to the Bushwick section of Brooklyn. "We got a tip Mustangs might have the child," said Sills.

They listened to a psychic who believed the boys were in a mile radius of the playground.

A psychic told Rosalee Glover on the "Gerald" show that Shane was abducted by a Hispanic man who drove him in a station wagon to Philadelphia. He was sold to a family who loved him. He had learned how to play the piano.

Cops put out a profile of a male sex offender who operated in the area and a female drug addict whose child had died or was taken by child welfare. They checked out the 200 known city pedophiles, child molesters and sex offenders.

Jan. 14, 1991, cops got a call that a child's body was dumped in the woods 30 miles outside Atlantic City. His face was badly decomposed. He had been strangled and bound. He was Dansby's size and age. The footprints didn't match.

NO CLUES TO GO BY

"Even criminals are trying to help us," said 28th Precinct Detective Joseph Rindine, who has worked the case with Sills. The boys' missing person posters are taped over the fingerprinting desk.

"There's nothing to even say a crime was committed," said Lt. Kenneth Lindahl of the 28th Precinct detective unit. "No demand for money. Nothing to back up the stock



Christopher Dansby



Shane Walker

theories of missing children. We know there's some commonality there. We just don't know what it is."

A FALLING OUT

At 41 W. 112th St., the Glovers and the Dansbys never crossed paths. They didn't say hello.

A decade before, Rosalee Glover's niece had a falling out with Allison Dansby's sister. The rift was over a guy.

On May 18, 1989, Dansby walked through the crowded park, past her two sons and Manley, to buy to buy a pot of crabs.

At 7 p.m., she returned. "Where's Christopher?" she asked.

At 5 p.m. Aug. 10, Shane Walker sat on the bench by his mother, eating strawberry ice cream. Two kids asked to take him to the swings. A man struck up a conversation.

A few moments later, she glanced over her shoulder.

"Where's my baby?" seconds later, she screamed.

Each family replays these days over and over. They support each other, blame each other, suspect each other and defend each other.

Milton Wescot Robbins, 48, Christopher's father, is an aircraft mechanic who returned from Miami, where he sometimes worked, to Harlem after giving up dreams of a house on the beach. Levon now lives with him.

"Christopher was a muscular, handsome, curly-haired child," Robbins said. "He was exceptionally beautiful.

A black Adonis. Whenever I see a kid who looks like him, my flesh crawls. I get chills."

Levon Dansby sleeps alone in the bunk beds, he and Choo-Choo shared in his fa-

ther's house. "I have scary dreams," he said.

"People tried to say I owed money for drugs," said Allison Dansby, an admitted crack addict, "that's why my baby was taken," she said. "They said a lot of mean things, that I was buying crack when my baby was taken, that I traded my baby for drugs. They're all lies. I've done crack almost five years, in and out. But I never owed nobody money. I passed a lie detector test."

Police confirm that Dansby and her family took polygraph tests. The results were inconclusive. Dansby wants to finish a degree in computer science, which she started several years ago at LaGuardia Community College.

Addie Manley quit her maintenance job at the Harlem Dowling Foster Care Service. "You see them little children coming and coming," she said. "I just couldn't take it."

James Edward Walker, 41, Shane's father, is a construction worker and lives at 132d St. and Seventh Ave. He used to drop by to see Rosalee Glover on Thursdays, payday, to give her money for Shane.

He keeps Shane's missing person card taped to his car window. "Sometimes, I think God took Shane to punish me for the shit I've done," he said. "Police grilled me 'til 2 a.m., but I passed a polygraph test."

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Rosalee Glover tried to adopt a child from Harlem Dowling. She says she's trying to have another child.

"I went to see a psychic on Broadway and 104th St.," she said. "I gave her \$20. She told me to come back with \$5,000 and bring some candles. I didn't have \$5,000. I thought, 'I have to die.'"

MEMORIES LINGER

Barbara Glover set up a suicide watch on her sister until full metal bars were installed over her windows.

Last month, residents of Building 41 gathered for the second year to eat together and share memories of the two little boys.

Once a month, Detective Sills goes over eight file drawers' worth of "Dansby-Walker." He keeps each child's clothing sealed in plastic, just in case, for the bloodhounds, some day.

The Dansbys and Glovers, the Walkers and Robbins, keep their private vigils.

The other afternoon, Levon Dansby played in his father's house, his toy wrestlers scattered beside him.

"We was playing and Choo-Choo got lost," he said. "I



Etan Patz



Tiahease Jackson

6 CASES STILL UNRESOLVED

By LINDA YGLESIAS

Daily News Staff Writer

ETAN PATZ, 19, is the oldest.

Michael Brown, 5, is the youngest and the latest. He vanished in May.

They are two of the six other children besides Christopher Dansby and Shane Walker who were 10 and under when they disappeared during the last decade. They are still missing, believed to be "stranger abductions."

Patz, 6, vanished May 25, 1979, as he walked the three blocks from his Prince St. loft to his school bus stop.

He was carrying a blue cloth "elephant" schoolbag. He had \$1 in his pocket. Two years ago, police targeted convicted child molester Jose Anotonio Ramos, serving time in Pennsylvania, as the key suspect.

CLOSE TO HOMES

Tiahease Jackson, 10, vanished Aug. 13, 1983, as she walked from her welfare motel home in Staten Island to the Crown Supermarket on Richmond Ave., to buy her mother's groceries, four blocks away. She suffers from a kidney disease, has a burn scar on her left arm, and her left eye is crossed.

Jeremiah Huger, 4, vanished June 25, 1985, from a playground behind his grandmother's apartment, on La Fontaine Ave. in the Twin Parks housing project near Crotona Park. He has a scar on his left forearm.

Witnesses told police a man called his name and took him.

Equilla Hodrick, 9, vanished Aug. 12, 1985, as she

ran toward an ice cream truck near her Briggs Ave. home in the Kingsbridge section of the Bronx.

Jermaine Barr, 5, vanished Sept. 26, 1986, when he left his lower Manhattan home with an acquaintance of his mother.

Michael Brown, 5, was last seen May 21 of this year in the care of a babysitter at 300 Morningside Ave., in Harlem. Both are missing. Lt. Eugene Sullivan of the 25th Police Precinct said the woman, Linda Mosley, 41, had kept Brown for the past five years "because his mother has been in drug rehab."

He is black, 3-feet-11 inches tall and weighs 50 pounds. He has a skin discoloration under his left eye. He was last seen wearing blue jeans and white sneakers.

Stanley Patz, Etan's father, has lived without knowing his child's fate for almost two decades. He said space devoted to missing children should go to cases more current than his son's, because they have a better chance of being found.

"My boy just turned 19, his birthday was this Wednesday," he said. "I'd rather not get into it. We're trying to get it behind us."

"Have we given up? It's a difficult question. After recent revelations, it's difficult not to.

"If you could wave a magic pen and rid the world of these predators, that would be a boon to humanity.

"For every unsolved missing child there's at least one predator out there who continues to do his dirty work."



Jeremiah Huger



Equilla Hodrick

didn't see him. I called my mommy. I said, 'I don't see Choo-Choo. He just got lost where he was sliding and playing on the swings. I felt mad, I think somebody took

him. I want newspapers to write about him. "If anybody has him, if they see that he's Choo-Choo, they can bring him to my house with my name on him."