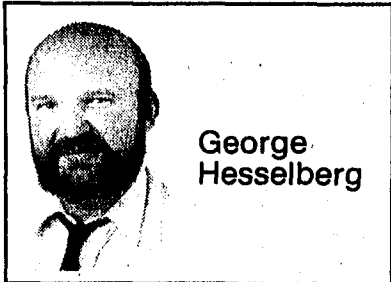


# Always on duty, Bud became his last victim

The bulldog countenance of Bud Chamberlain — no one called him Clyde — was always at the center of one gruesome death scene or another. Friday, he was at the center of his own.

Friday, somebody Chamberlain probably didn't know stuck a gun against Chamberlain's neck and pulled the trigger. Bud died a few feet from his desk in the coroner's office on the ground floor of the City-County Building.

That a man so familiar with violent death should die like this was an unspoken irony at the City-County Building Friday afternoon, where after the shooting, county employees were ordered by loudspeaker to stay in their rooms.



George Hesselberg

Radio, television and newspaper reporters who cover the crime beat or city and county governments were frequent visitors to the coroner's office, situated handily a few feet from the coffee shop and on the reporters' route between the Madison Police

Department and the rest of the building's offices.

I met Chamberlain in 1972 when, as a night police reporter, Chamberlain was the guy I had to talk to whenever someone died.

It was no coincidence that he knew most local reporters by their first names. They called him or his staff at all hours. No one is dead in this county until the coroner says so, and death is news. He let reporters use his phone, he gossiped and talked politics and teased his cronies.

Chamberlain had a reputation for being fiercely protective of the privacy of victims' families, which was also his way of being fiercely protective about his job. He had a way,

though, of steering a rookie reporter along the path of truth, and he wasn't afraid of putting some bark into his bite if he felt he or his office had been wronged.

Chamberlain presided over that office — when he was there, another irony, he did not like sitting in his office — with a crusty benevolence, always casually dressed, sometimes wearing a baseball cap, often tugging at the bit to try out a new joke on an unsuspecting reporter or colleague or Evelyn, the secretary.

The last time I talked with Bud, aside from sticking my head into his office and needing him whenever I walked by, was on a sizzling hot day last summer at — where else — the scene of a murder.

That murder has already turned into a classic Bud Chamberlain story, one of many that will surely resurface now that he is dead. He just happened to be "on duty" a few blocks from the murder. He was playing partner euchre with three chums in the corner of the O'Brick Inn on Atwood Avenue, a restaurant formerly known as Bud's House of Sandwiches because it was once owned by Chamberlain.

As Chamberlain played cards, one of the injured parties from the murder-fight strolled, bleeding, into the tavern. Minutes later, Chamberlain was called to the murder scene, where he eventually supervised the removal of the victim's body. A photograph of him taken that day showed

him looking oddly informal in his jogging shoes, blue Bermuda shorts, sleeveless summer shirt and blue and yellow baseball cap.

Friday, a crushed Dr. Billy Bauman was led past the police line to Chamberlain's office. Bauman, a pathologist, and Chamberlain worked together on scores of cases, murders — domestic and otherwise — suicides, accidents, drownings.

Friday afternoon, Bauman was at yet another death scene. This time it was the death scene of his friend, Bud Chamberlain.

I would sooner remember him playing cards in the corner of a tavern, wearing a baseball cap, on-duty at all times.

# Lindh called troublemaker

Continued from Page 1

same day he attended the program Lindh set a shed on fire, his neighbors said.

He attended East High School, but his behavior led to his being sent away to the Ethan Allen School for Boys near Wales.

"His parents had been through so much they finally said they couldn't take it anymore," one neighbor said.

Lindh has worked as a fork lift operator at Webcrafters, a printing company at 2211 Fordem Ave. on the East Side, for 1½ years. Jac Garner, the company personnel director, said he believes Lindh showed up for his normal third-shift assignment Thursday night and left work at 7 a.m. Friday.

"I've spoken to (Lindh) a few times," Garner said. "He's been a very satisfactory employee. He seemed conscientious at work. He's not been difficult."

Those who knew Lindh at his Gorham Street home saw his behavior as more erratic.

His resident manager, who refused to give her name, said she was in the process of evicting him for not paying his January rent of \$200.

She said Lindh lived there since last summer. Three of his roommates left in December, she said, because he fired a gun inside the apartment on three or four occasions.

She said Lindh stopped by her office around 10 a.m. Friday but she was not there. Her co-workers told her he appeared calm and normal.

Chuck Buskirk, 39, a friend of the manager, said, "It could very well have been her (as a shooting victim). He claimed his apartment was broken into last night, but he has claimed this before. He thinks it's his old roommates."

"He was a real scatterbrained, conniving character," said Buskirk, who met Lindh about a month ago. "People were afraid of him."

At 113 E. Gorham St., Lindh would sometimes stop by to talk with women who lived upstairs from him. The five women have mixed views of him. Jenny Schmidt said they usually spoke to him through the screen door when he asked if they wanted to come downstairs for a party. They were

suspicious of him, but no more so than they would be of any male they didn't know well.

"They were really considerate," she said of Lindh and his two roommates. "When they were practicing (music), they would come upstairs and say, 'Are we too loud?'"

But Joel Hauerich, a boyfriend of one of the women, recalled being unnerved several times by the behavior downstairs. Hauerich recalled watching early one morning as Lindh and one of his roommates wrecked a dresser out in the building's back parking lot.

"They turned it upside down and started jumping on it, and then they took the wood and threw it all over the parking lot," Hauerich said.

But in student neighborhoods it is often hard to tell whether such behavior is powered by beer-soaked exuberance or something more sinister.

Neighbors called the Madison Fire Department twice to the same parking lot to extinguish a Dumpster fire. Brenda Wood went downstairs to talk to Lindh and his roommates after one of the incidents.

"You guys, I know you started it," she recalled telling them. They denied it.

Cars belonging to friends and acquaintances of the residents of 113 E. Gorham often came and went. Matt Joki, a next-door neighbor, remembered leaving home about 8 p.m. one night and seeing Lindh and some of the others sitting in a car. They were still there three hours later when he returned, he said.

On the other hand, Joki's roommate, Chris Carroll, said, "They seemed pretty normal. They had parties and stuff. They weren't sheltered."

Last week was the last time Lindh spoke with any of his upstairs neighbors. He appeared at the door at 6 a.m. asking to use the telephone because, he said, he needed to report a burglary at his apartment and his own phone was disconnected.

Suzanne Cincotta let him in after he explained that he worked third shift.

"He was upset," she said.

— Marvin Balousek and Cary Segall contributed to this story.



Police Chief David Couper and other officials answer questions about the shootings in the City-County Building.

—State Journal photo by Chris Corsmeier.

# Multiple slayings not uncommon to state

By Ron Seely

Of The State Journal

In this decade alone, Southern Wisconsin saw a number of multiple slayings like the one that claimed two lives Friday in Downtown Madison.

At least 17 people were killed in murders where two or more people were slain by the same assailant.

Most recently in Madison, Jonelle Huddleston and Diana Crissinger were stabbed to death on a street on March 15, 1987. John Stallins was convicted of their murders.

On Feb. 9, 1985, in Onalaska, near La Crosse, Bryan Stanley walked into

St. Patrick's Church with a shotgun and killed the Rev. John Rossiter as he knelt at the altar. Stanley also killed lay minister Ferdinand Roth Sr. and church custodian William Hammes.

And 1983 saw multiple slayings.

On April 28, 1983, farmhand Marlin Tretsven killed farmer Stanley Flaig in the barnyard of Flaig's farm near the Kickapoo Valley village of Ontario. Less than an hour before, Tretsven killed his girlfriend, Rebecca Glunz, in her home near Dell. Police cornered Tretsven in a cafe in Ontario and shot him in the leg as he tried to escape. He was convicted of the killings.

On the night of May 23, 1983, in the

family farmhouse near Mineral Point, Peter Zimmer shot and stabbed to death his adoptive parents, Hanz and Sally Zimmer and another adopted son Perry. Zimmer, a juvenile at the time of the crimes, pleaded no contest to the murders. He was released from prison when he turned 19, as required under Wisconsin juvenile laws.

Bruce and Angela Schmidt were killed the night of July 1, 1983, by Michael McHugh, their foster son, in their farmhouse near Cambria. McHugh also attacked and injured three of the Schmidt's children. He was convicted of the murders.

On Nov. 7, 1983, Aaron Douglas shot and killed his mother, Margaret,

and his sister, Pamela, and stabbed to death another sister, Jennifer, in the family's Reedsburg home.

A Sauk County judge ruled in June 1985 that Douglas was insane at the time of the murders. In May 1987, Douglas petitioned for release from the Mendota Mental Health Institute. His request was denied.

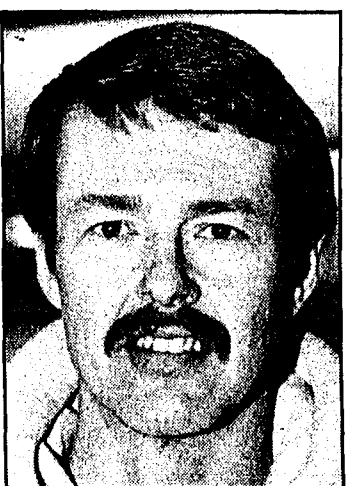
Last July 5, four members of a family in Marathon County were found murdered in their remote farmhouse. They included Clarence Kunz, 76; his sisters, Marie, 72, and Irene, 82, and a nephew, Randy, 30. Another sister, Helen, 70, disappeared. The murders remain unsolved.



Margaret Hooper



Geri Cupery



Peter Cupery



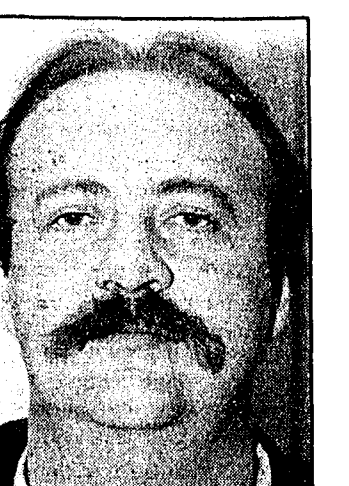
Tamar Smirl



Kim Darling



Erin Sobek



Robert Pauley

# Citizens react with shock, disbelief, fear

By Renee Botta, Rebecca L. Kopf and Cary Segall

Of The State Journal

It's the stuff that movies and television cop shows are made of. But this time it was real and it happened in Madison.

Area residents expressed their reactions Friday night to the shootings that resulted in two deaths in the City-County Building earlier in the day.

"My first reaction was that I was shocked," said Eric Napierala, 23, a restaurant supervisor. "You hear about these things in Dallas and Los Angeles. We're in the heart of the Midwest, where people don't freak out and start killing people. It puts

Madison a little bit more on the edge."

Margaret Hooper, 17, cashier at the Wolff Kubby hardware store in the Hilldale Mall, agreed. "That type of junk doesn't happen in Madison," she said, adding that it might wake people up. "You realize again that it (Madison) is not the perfect, isolated town it should be."

Geri Cupery agreed that shooting sprees can take place everywhere, regardless of the size of the city. "How can you tell" when someone's going to go crazy, she said.

Cupery's husband, Peter, said he was bothered that the suspect easily carried a gun into the City-County Building. He said that guns seem to be "real handy."

"Too handy," Geri Cupery added.

Some said guns should be strictly controlled.

Linda Hofmann, an office manager at Wisconsin Independent Businessmen, said, "My first thought is strong gun regulation might prevent tragedies like this. If people didn't have access to guns they couldn't respond with their gut reactions like they do."

Tamar Smirl, 21, cashier at the Boot Barn in the Hilldale Mall, said she wonders about the security of the City-County Building and how the suspect entered with the gun unnoticed. Smirl said it is scary that the security of the building is comparable to several other buildings, including malls.

To some, Friday's incident was reminiscent of mass shootings that have taken place all over the country.

"You think, 'What if it happened in Madison?' And now it has," said Grace Johnson, 21, a UW-Madison student.

Kim Darling, of Madison, said she was "totally shocked" to hear of the shootings. "It's hard to believe, but crazy stuff can strike anywhere."

Another UW student, Kim Shulfer, 21, said, "I feel unsafe. You think it is never going to happen here. I was a block away getting my haircut when it happened."

Bonnie Murphy, 47, of Madison, a telephone operator, said she was at work and had just taken a break in the company lounge about 2:30 p.m. when she heard about the shootings.

"It's been happening all over. There were people in the lounge saying, 'We can't go to McDonald's. We

can't go and pay traffic fines. What's safe anymore?'"

"A lot of people said they didn't know who they felt more sorry for — somebody who would be so driven to do something like that, or the relatives of the people who were killed or the victims."

Murphy said that people from all over the country who called for telephone information Friday asked her how close she was to the shooting and how she felt about it.

Ruth Ryan, who met Mary Lindh, the suspect's mother, in the delivery room at St. Mary's Hospital when they both had babies at the hospital 24 years ago, said of the Lindhs, "My heart goes out to them because I'm sure they must be broken-hearted. It's just very sad when someone ap-

parently goes berserk."

Sheila Muldoon, 31, of Madison, a housewife, who was in Randall's Restaurant, said, "I feel very bad for the Chamberlain family. We never know when we're going to be gunned down."

Some remained unaffected by the shootings, claiming Madison is not too different from any other city.

Erin Sobek, 21, a flower shop saleswoman, said although she was very shocked by Friday's incident she believes such actions are very possible in the city. "The city's growing," she said. "People think that Madison's a small town and that it's safe," but it's not so.

Robert Pauley, security guard for Hilldale Mall, said, "You just always think it will happen to someone else."