IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF SOUTHFIELD COUNTY STATE OF MISSOURI

| STATE OF MISSOURI, |) | |
|--------------------|--------------------|-------|
| Plaintiff, |) Case No. 2024 | -2025 |
| VS. |) | |
| JAMES WILD, |) | |
| Defendant. | | |



2024-2025 Missouri High School Mock Trial Case Packet

Revised February 3, 2025

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Author's Note: While the facts of this fictitious mock trial case could lead some to believe that members of the mock trial steering committee despise each other so much as to attempt murder, such is not the case. The steering committee members have a very good relationship, full of good-spirited banter. Moreover, you might be concerned that the case author's wife would be offended at the suggestion she would off her husband for insurance proceeds. On the contrary, she found this case to be quite funny and noted, "as long as you put away your dirty laundry, you have nothing to worry about."

Introduction

For decades, Pinebrook High School and College City High School had been friendly cross-town rivals. This rivalry extended to their respective mock trial teams, both of which competed in the Missouri High School Mock Trial Competition (undoubtedly the best program in the nation). Both Pinebrook and College City enjoyed tremendous success, having each won multiple state championships. Yet, tensions between the schools' mock trial coaches threatened an otherwise friendly rivalry. Unfortunately, things took a dark turn in the Spring of 2024 when Julius Jones, one of the Pinebrook attorney coaches, was found dead. After an investigation, prosecutors have charged James Wild, head coach of the College City mock trial team, with first degree murder. Wild has maintained his innocence, claiming to have evidence that Jones' surviving spouse—now a multi-millionaire thanks to a lucrative life insurance policy—is the true killer.

With neither side interested in a plea deal, this matter seems destined for trial . . .

*Please note that the introduction material is solely for entertainment purposes, and may not be used by competitors during any part of the competition.

Witnesses

For the State of Missouri:

- Lennon Ravensburger, teacher at Pinebrook High School
- Archer Fritz, homicide detective with the Pinebrook Police Department
- Harper Klein, stay at home parent

For the Defense:

- Jess Fletcher, private investigator
- A.J. Still, freshman student at Truman State University
- Robin Atticus, human resource director with the U.S. Attorney's Office

Exhibits

Exhibit A: Autopsy Report

Exhibit B: Photo Lineup

Exhibit C: Search History Report from Wild's Computer

Exhibit D: Receipt Recovered from Wild's Apartment

Exhibit E: Email Chain

Exhibit F: Printout of Life Insurance Election

Exhibit G: Photograph of Julius Jones home

Exhibit H: Jess Fletcher CV

Exhibit I: Map of Driving Route

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| JAMES WILD, |) |
| Defendant. |))) |
| Indict | tment |
| the defendant, in violation of Section 565.0 of murder in the first degree punishable RSMo, in that on March 29, 2024, in the the defendant, after deliberation, knowin poisoning him with a known fatal allergen, of age or older at the time of the offense. | upon conviction under Section 565.020, County of Southfield, State of Missouri, gly caused the death of Julius Jones by |
| | D. Barnett Prosecuting Attorney Southfield County, Missouri |
| A TRUE BILL | |
| | |
| Alex Critzas | |
| Foreperson | |

If you find and believe from the evidence beyond a reasonable doubt:

First, that on or about March 29, 2024, in the State of Missouri, the defendant caused the death of Julius Jones by poisoning him with a known fatal allergen, and

Second, that it was the defendant's purpose to cause the death of Julius Jones, and

Third, that defendant did so after deliberation, which means cool reflection upon the matter for any length of time no matter how brief, and

Fourth, that defendant was eighteen years of age or older at the time of the offense,

then you will find the defendant guilty of murder in the first degree.

However, unless you find and believe from the evidence beyond a reasonable doubt each and all of these propositions, you must find the defendant not guilty of murder in the first degree.

| Instruction | No. | |
|-------------|------|--|
| msuuchon | INO. | |

As used in these instructions, a reasonable doubt is a doubt based upon reason and common sense after careful and impartial consideration of all the evidence in the case.

Proof beyond a reasonable doubt is proof that leaves you firmly convinced of the defendant's guilt. The law does not require proof that overcomes every possible doubt. If, after your consideration of all the evidence, you are firmly convinced that the defendant is guilty of the crime charged, you will find the defendant guilty. If you are not so convinced, you must give the defendant the benefit of the doubt and find the defendant not guilty.

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| |) |

Joint Stipulations

COMES NOW the State of Missouri, by and through the prosecuting attorney, and Defendant, by and through counsel, and for their Joint Stipulations, state as follows.

- 1. All documents and exhibits are deemed authentic. No party may object on the grounds that the offering party cannot authenticate an exhibit. This stipulation does not prohibit a party from objecting to an exhibit on any permissible grounds, such as foundation, hearsay, relevance, etc.
- 2. All deposition excerpts provided herein were given under oath by the deponent, and all witnesses are presumed to have read and updated their depositions immediately prior to trial. No witness may deny the authenticity of their deposition statement or deny having signed the deposition.
- 3. The only motions that are permitted are to strike testimony and admit evidence.
- 4. Jury instructions may be utilized in closing arguments only. Only those instructions provided herein may be shown or argued to the jury.

- 5. The Medical Examiner's report is admissible at trial, and no party may object to the admission of the report as an exhibit at any time, including pre-trial.
- 6. Prior to trial, the Defendant filed a motion to quash certain evidence recovered from their residence as a result of a search warrant. Circuit Judge Jay McPherson denied that motion. The issue is deemed preserved for appeal, and attorneys representing the Defendant need not renew their Fourth Amendment objection at trial for the sake of preservation. However, attorneys for the Defendant may raise any other evidentiary objections to the admission of the evidence.
- 7. For purposes of this trial, the parties and Court shall presume that any disclosure of financial and insurance information by Robin Atticus does not violate the Privacy Act of 1974, 5 U.S.C. § 552a, or any other state or federal law. No party may object to the introduction of this evidence on the grounds that doing so would violate laws prohibiting dissemination (although other evidentiary objections are permitted).
- 8. All exhibits are pre-marked. At the request of the Court, both parties shall use exhibit labels with letters to mark their exhibits.
- 9. The defendant is 46 years old.
- 10. The image circled in red on the photo lineup exhibit is the Defendant, and no team may argue that the image is anybody other than the Defendant (although any team may argue that the lineup was not properly conducted, and both teams reserve the right to make any evidentiary objections to the lineup's introduction into evidence).
- 11. The State of Missouri is not seeking the death penalty in this case.
- 12. The Defendant has chosen not to testify, and teams and judges should presume that the Defendant has been advised of his rights on the record by the presiding judge, and knowingly invoked his right to remain silent. No Defense team may have a student at the counsel table acting the role of the Defendant. Instead, teams may constructively presume that Defendant is present.

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| dence filed by Defendant. In the and all evidence recovered from by law enforcement on April 3, ich warrant was not supported by nendment to the United States "fruit of the poisonous tree." See fficient probable cause existed to Regardless, even if insufficient the warrant in good faith, which have a v. Evans, 514 U.S. 1 (1995). |
| s DENIED. |
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Deposition Excerpts of Lennon Ravensburger

My name is Lennon Ravensburger, and I am 40 years old. I grew up in Pinebrook, Missouri, and remain there today. I graduated from Pinebrook High School in 2003, and then attended the University of South Carolina where I earned my bachelor's degree in U.S. history. After undergrad, I attended the University of Alabama School of Law. I graduated law school in 2010, and moved back to Missouri. Although I moved back to the Midwest, I never relinquished my love of the SEC. In my classroom, for example, I proudly display a USC Gamecocks banner and celebrate every victory over Clemson. I also love soccer, and proudly sport the Chelsea F.C. logo as much as possible.

I practiced law for a few years, mostly family law and general civil litigation. I was in a small firm in a small town, and we had to take pretty much every case that walked in the door. Honestly, it was not for me. Don't get me wrong, I love the law and studying the law and learning about the law. It's just that the practice of law—chasing down clients, tracking billable hours, trying to get clients to pay the bills, et cetera—was just not for me. I managed a few years at the firm before I quit. I decided that a career in teaching was more my style. I obtained my social studies teaching certificate, and luckily for me, found a job teaching at Pinebrook High School. It has been the best decision of my life—other than marrying my spouse, of course. I love teaching, I love being around the kids, I love making a difference in their lives, and

I love being the "goofball" teacher in the social studies department. For example,
every Friday I use memes of cats when teaching, because, after all, who doesn't like
cats?

A year after I started teaching at Pinebrook, I was approached by another one of the social studies teachers about taking over the mock trial program. I had heard of mock trial but I didn't know anything about the program. This teacher—a real legend in the school, famous for playing Billy Joel songs in class and wearing tweed jackets—explained that mock trial is a competition between schools in which students compete as lawyers and witnesses using a fictitious fact pattern. He explained that the Missouri mock trial program is over 3 decades old, involves schools from across the state, and is objectively the best high school mock trial program in the country. This teacher was retiring soon, and thought I might be perfect as the new teacher coach of the team. He also explained that he had attorney coaches with decades of mock trial experience who would be helping.

Long story short, I agreed. That was seven years ago. Since then, I have become the team's head coach and we have done really well. The Pinebrook team has won several state championships and even placed in the top ten at the national championship. Julius Jones was one of our attorney coaches during those years, and he and I got to know each other really well. Julius is . . . well, he was . . . a federal prosecutor, something I really admired about him. But more importantly, he was my

friend. He and I are both pretty nerdy, we liked talking about politics and sports, that kind of thing. When he turned 40 not long ago, Julius' wife Rebecca even invited me to his surprise birthday party.

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Over the years, Pinebrook has developed a mock trial rivalry with College City High School. Both teams are really successful, and usually finish in the top eight in the State of Missouri. I never really understood that a "mock trial rivalry" could actually be a real rivalry until I took over as Pinebrook's coach. Mock trial competitions take place on select weeknights at the local courthouse, where all the teams gather to compete. I remember one particular night of competition really well. It was shortly after I took over as the mock trial teacher coach at Pinebrook. I suppose this would have been in 2017 or 2018, I cannot remember exactly when. You see, mock trial teams gather in the lobby of the courthouse while they wait for their room assignments from the tournament directors. James Wild came over to Julius and put a finger in his chest, saying, "My kids are going to destroy yours this year." Julius responded, "That'll be a first. Get out of here, James, before you make an even bigger embarrassment of yourself."

At first I thought they were just kidding, but later I realized they were being serious. Later that night, I asked Julius about the incident, and he said, "James Wild is crazy. He's the teacher coach at College City and takes this way too seriously. It's

like he lives through his students. Best to stay away from him, because that man has a temper unlike any other."

After that, the interactions between James and Julius just got worse and worse. James would make rude gestures to Julius at competitions; he would complain to the tournament directors and state coordinators about Julius; and he even attended one coaches-only meeting hosted by the state coordinators during which he made a speech about why Julius was bad for the legal community and should be banned from mock trial.

Honestly, I was concerned for the students at College City. Julius was not innocent, per se, in the interactions with James. Julius certainly said a few things that he should not have said. But James was—and I guess has proven he still is—totally unhinged. He had no filter, a wild temper, and made crazy and false accusations.

During one of the competitions in 2021, we had to physically restrain James after Pinebrook beat College City 2-1 in a close round of competition. After the round, which ended at about 9:15 pm, James came up to me and accused Pinebrook's students of cheating. He said to me, "We're going to take this up with the tournament directors right NOW." I wanted nothing to do with another James Wild tempertantrum, but nevertheless Julius and I met with the tournament directors along with James. After Julius calmly explained the situation, the tournament directors agreed—rightly—that Pinebrook had done nothing wrong. James lost his mind. He started

yelling and cursing, accusing everyone of being in a conspiracy with one another.

He then looked at Julius and growled, "You disgust me. You'll pay for this."

The next day, Julius copied me on an email reply to James. Apparently James had gotten up quite early in the morning and sent an email to Julius. Julius blind carbon-copied me on his reply. I was, frankly, shocked. In the email, James was threatening Julius. Over mock trial! At first, I wasn't sure what I should do. I admit—and I am not proud of this—that my first thought was that the email was a good way to get James to leave the mock trial program altogether. Maybe I could take a screenshot of the email and text James something like, "Quit, or I send this to your superintendent." Not only was James' attitude toxic and not good for the program, but it would get rid of a really good coach for a rival team. I know, I know, that's a terrible thing to say. And my better angels straightened me out.

Before I did or said anything stupid, I forwarded the email to my administration. Thankfully, the school administration agreed that the matter was serious. My building principal called me to let me know that the administration was going to handle the situation. I heard a rumor that administrators at Pinebrook called administrators at College City and that James was suspended without pay for a week as a result of the emails.

Like I said, that was back in 2021. Thankfully, the tensions between the two schools, and between Julius and James, died down for a while. College City beat

Pinebrook in the finals of the 2022 state championships, and that probably gave James the vindication he *thought* he deserved. I even asked Julius a couple weeks after the 2022 championship whether he and James had "buried the hatchet." He told me, "No, we just do not talk to each other anymore. That's how it should be and always will be." For a little while, I believed that might be true. In September of 2022, I ran into James Wild at an outdoor concert where he was playing drums for some 60s cover band. I went up to him after their set and told him that I didn't realize he played an instrument. He clearly did not remember who I was. He just smiled and shook my hand, and "No?" was all he said. He even looked down at my shirt which caused me to look down at my shirt and I realized that I was wearing a Pinebrook mock trial team shirt with Julius' name on it. I think it dawned on James who I was because he asked "How's Julius doing? Tell him I'd like to get coffee sometime to talk." He seemed sincere, at least right then.

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College City did not make the top eight of either the 2023 or 2024 state championship tournaments, and our two schools have not faced each other since the finals in 2022. So there really have not been many interactions that I am aware of the past couple of years. So yes, I am pretty shocked to hear that James was involved in Julius' death. I guess the hard feelings from years ago never really went away.

I am truly saddened that Julius is gone. It's heart wrenching. Julius was a kind person who volunteered his time with his community. He loved his wife, loved his

job, and loved life. For someone to take that all away over something petty like mock trial seems incomprehensible. I've heard of murder over money, jealously, love, etc. But mock trial? Really?

I understand that some people have suggested Rebecca had something to do with Julius' death. I know for a fact that is not true. Remember when I said that I attended Julius' surprise birthday party? That was in 2023. Julius was sitting at a table with some of his coworkers, and Rebecca and I started a casual conversation. We talked about our careers and how things were going. We talked about travel, and she told me about some of the places in the world she had been and where she planned on going next. During that conversation, Rebecca confided in me that she and Julius wanted to start a family.

"I know we're both getting older, but we want to have kids. I love kids, and so does Julius," she told me. I said that I "understood," and that I wished her luck. She ended the conversation with "Hopefully by this time next year, we can be sharing baby pictures and celebrating Julius' birthday at the same time!" I smiled and simply said, "I cannot wait! Count me in for babysitting whenever you need it."

So you see? Why would Rebecca, who wanted to start a family with Julius, decide to kill him? It does not make sense. I know you're just doing your job and defending James, I get it. I have a law degree too. But you're barking up the wrong tree. Your client is guilty as sin and deserves what's coming to him.

Deposition Excerpts of Archer Fritz

My name is Archer Fritz, and I am 44 years old. After graduating high school, I attended UMKC where I obtained my B.A. in criminology. Both of my parents were in law enforcement; my father worked for the Kansas City Police Department and my mother was a special agent with the F.B.I. After she graduated college, my older sister got an internship with the D.E.A. and eventually became an agent with the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco, Firearms and Explosives. So I guess you could say law enforcement is in my blood. Although my sister was always interested in a career path with the feds, I wanted to stay local. I applied for the police academy in St. Louis, graduated, and eventually became an officer in the SLMPD.

After several years, I eventually made detective in the SLMPD investigating drug organizations. I did that for five years. It was really tough work, and physically and emotionally exhausting. My typical work-week was 60+ hours and I would often get called into work at 3:00 am. My health took a beating, with the stress and the constant need to refill my coffee mug. Plus, the hours took a significant toll on my family life. I had no time to spend with my spouse, and kids were out of the question. One night after I came home late, my spouse gave me an ultimatum: "either find a new job, or a new spouse." I chose the new job. That's how I landed a job in Pinebrook, working in the homicide unit. You wouldn't think that going from narcs to homicide would be a job improvement, but going from the big city to a mid-size

town like Pinebrook meant a much better quality of life. Most days are 9-5. Weekends are rare. My stress has significantly improved. My blood pressure has stabilized, but I couldn't kick the coffee habit.

Okay, I can talk about my training. I took the basic classes while at the police academy, but that was many years ago. However, when I became a homicide detective here in Pinebrook, there were several additional courses I had to take. For example, I spent two weeks with the Missouri Highway Patrol learning the basics of forensics. I have taken ongoing courses on evidence collection and interrogation techniques. I also took a three-day course in Indianapolis on witness interview techniques. And, of course, we have ongoing trainings within the Pinebrook Police Department although the best training is in the field actually doing the job.

I was contacted early in the morning of March 30, 2024, about a suspicious death. It was a Saturday morning, but thankfully, my spouse was on a trip to Mexico with some of their college friends, so I avoided getting in trouble on the homefront. I arrived at the victim's home and met with several uniformed officers. I was informed that the vic's name was Julius Jones. I knew Julius, because he was a prosecutor in the U.S. Attorney's Office for the Central District of Missouri. He and I had actually worked on a couple of prosecutions in 2021 and 2022, in cases our Department referred to the federal prosecutors. The uniforms indicated a neighbor called 9-1-1 after looking through a window and seeing Jones lying on the living

room floor. The uniforms also indicated to me that there was no sign of a struggle, and no evidence of a break in. Nothing appeared to have been taken, including cash in the vic's wallet and several pieces of jewelry in the master bedroom. I knew that Jones was married, and I asked the uniforms about where his wife was located. I was told that the spouse's name was Rebecca, but that she was MIA. EMTs had arrived before me and attempted life-saving procedures, but Jones was pronounced dead on the scene. The uniforms sealed off the scene and started dusting for fingerprints and photographing the scene and the body was bagged and taken to the coroner's office.

Later that afternoon, I was forwarded a call that came into our main number. The caller identified themselves as "Lennon Ravensburger," a local high school teacher. Ravensburger told me that they knew Jones because they coached moot court—or was it mock trial?—together. Ravensburger claimed to have been copied on some emails in which Jones and a coach from another high school had been arguing. Ravensburger said that some threats had been made over email. I asked Ravensburger to please forward the emails to me so that I could review. I have provided those emails as part of discovery in this case.

I learned that Jones was a volunteer coach for Pinebrook High School, and that Ravensburger was the head coach. Apparently there had been a long-running feud between Jones and James Wild, the teacher coach at College City High School. In the emails, Wild made some very explicit threats against Jones' life. Statistically,

murders that do not involve random acts of violence are overwhelmingly committed by people who have a close relationship with the victim, such as a spouse. So while Jones' wife might have normally been a prime suspect, the emails made Wild at least a person of interest in my mind.

The following Monday, April 1, I met with our medical examiner. She provided me with her initial findings and indicated that the autopsy and tox report were forthcoming. The preliminary results indicated that the vic likely died from anaphylactic shock. The ME surmised that Jones ingested something that gave him a severe allergic reaction, and that he did not have an EpiPen or other life saving device nearby. The ME told me she would learn more with the final report.

More progress was made later that afternoon. Some of the uniform officers canvassing the neighborhood talked to a neighbor named Harper Klein. This individual indicated to the uniforms that they saw someone enter Jones' home the morning of March 29, when (according to the witness) Jones was not at home. The description of the person provided by the witness matched images of Wild that I had reviewed from an internet search. I asked the uniforms to bring the witness into the station to review a photo lineup. I followed standard procedures for the lineup. First, I chose five photographs from one of the national databases used by law enforcement to build photo lineups. It's actually amazing technology. What you do is upload a picture of your suspect, and the program uses AI or algorithms or whatnot to generate

a lineup of six people with similar characteristics. The officer can review the lineup and make changes as necessary. For this lineup, I wanted some deviation in age, hair color, and eyewear. Our department policy states that the subjects in a photo lineup should have some deviation, albeit not too significant, to truly test the witness's memory. Afterwards, I had a fellow detective conduct the lineup. This detective had no idea which photo was my suspect. In fact, she did not know whether suspect was even in the lineup at all. She placed the six photographs in front of the witness, asking the witness to circle the person who entered Jones' home that afternoon. The witness circled Wild's photograph.

I had a positive witness ID of Wild.

So far, I had a possible motive for Wild, and a possible means. I'm the first to admit it wasn't much, but my captain said it was enough for a search warrant. I completed the warrant affidavit, and the judge signed it. A team of three detectives, including myself, and four uniforms executed the search warrant at 5:00 am on April 3, 2024. I prefer to do search warrants early in the morning. I find that people are usually at home during that time (in case we need to do an arrest). More importantly, studies show that suspects are much less likely to become violent early in the morning versus afternoon or evening. This job is dangerous enough already, so I take every step necessary to help protect myself and my fellow officers.

After knocking and announcing, Wild appeared at the front door of his apartment. He was clearly groggy yet demonstrated that all-too-familiar shock when seeing seven police officers with badges at his front door. I explained to him that we had a warrant to search his apartment, asked if he was alone (he said "yes") and whether there were any weapons in the apartment (he said "no"). Wild asked me, "What is this all about?" I told him that everything would be explained later, but that he needed to exit the apartment so that we could conduct the search. Most suspects resist in some way—either by running or arguing with me. Thankfully, Wild complied with our every request, and waited in the hallway in his bathrobe, closely monitored by one of the uniform officers. As Wild exited the apartment, he looked at me and said, "I don't know what this is about, but I'm just a teacher. I didn't do anything wrong!"

The evidence collected from the apartment tells a different story. The search was pretty easy, as the apartment was pretty small. Per policy, I logged everything that was taken from the apartment. I'll save you all the boring details. We did find a box of unused EpiPens in the apartment, which was bagged and tagged. In the hallway, I held up the bag containing the EpiPens and asked Wild whether these were his. He looked at me and said, "Am I free to leave? Am I in custody?" I told him that, "Right now, you're in my custody, and you're not free to leave. Now, about these pens?" He claimed they belonged to a friend of his. I asked him if he could

identify the name of this friend, and Wild hesitated for several seconds—as if he was trying to think of a lie (hard to do at 5:00 in the morning)—before giving me some name. I wrote it down, but knew it was a bogus lead. We also recovered a receipt from Billy Bob's grocery store dated March 24, 2024, showing that Wild purchased three bottles of sesame seeds. That purchase was made less than a week before the victim's death. Additionally, we seized a laptop computer.

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I had our computer forensics team review the computer. It didn't take long, and by 9:30 am on April 4, I had the results. Among other things, Wild had apparently been doing internet searches on "effects of anaphylactic shock" and "can anaphylactic shock kill you?" I checked a national law enforcement database and was able to confirm that the credit card number on the receipt recovered from Wild's apartment matched a credit card issued to Wild, proving it was he who made the purchase. The pieces were beginning to fall into place. The final piece to this puzzle came at 1:15 on April 4, when the ME called me saying that the final autopsy and tox report confirmed that Jones died of anaphylactic shock as a result of ingesting sesame seeds. The ME explained that while rare, some people can have an allergy to sesame seeds that can be deadly without having an EpiPen. She also explained that sesame is particularly dangerous, because it can fall onto foods in prep stations at restaurants and the like.

Given the circumstances of the death, the ME concluded that the manner of death was homicide. She explained that the likelihood that Jones committed suicide by ingesting a known allergen is statistically so low as to rule it out as a possibility, especially given the evidence that Jones' EpiPen was missing from the home. Without the homicide finding by the ME, I probably could not have continued my investigation. I was thankful she did me a solid by ruling the death a homicide.

I tried contacting Jones' wife to get consent to review his medical records. Unfortunately, she was still nowhere to be found and unreachable via cell phone. Yes, I thought this was odd and perhaps a little suspicious. Nevertheless, I called Dr. Charles, Jones' primary care physician, and explained the circumstances. He said there was little information he could give, and certainly could not give out medical records. However, Dr. Charles told me on the phone that Jones did suffer from select food allergies, including a severe allergy to sesame. Dr. Charles also told me that Jones should have had an EpiPen in his home at all times. Dr. Charles told me that an EpiPen is a device that allows a person with severe allergies to self-administer a dose of Epinephrine to counteract a severe allergic reaction. I know what they look like because I carry one for one of my children who has a severe peanut allergy. None were found at the scene.

I needed to close one last loophole before presenting the case to my captain. I contacted College City High School to find out about Wild's teaching schedule. I

learned that Wild had a plan period from 11:05 am to 11:55 am. The neighbor witnessed Wild entering Jones' home shortly after 11:20 am. Although I admit this timeframe is pretty tight, it does give Wild enough time to enter Jones' home, expose food in the home to the allergen, steal the EpiPens, and get back to classes undetected. The only remaining question—one I could not answer—is how Wild knew about Jones' allergy. My hunch was that Wild heard about it from common acquaintances.

With all this, I wrote up my report and presented it to my captain. She agreed that we had enough to make an arrest, and we presented the file and evidence to the DA. The DA agreed, and obtained an indictment for first degree murder. I personally made the arrest at Wild's apartment the morning of April 8. I placed Wild into handcuffs, read him his rights pursuant to *Miranda*, and asked him if there was anything he wanted to say. He just looked at me and said, "I'm an innocent man. You're making a mistake."

Since the arrest, I have learned about the life insurance policy taken out by Jones' wife shortly before his death. Together with the disappearance after the murder, this was disturbing evidence. However, with the evidence we have, I am convinced beyond any reasonable doubt that we arrested the actual murderer.

Deposition Excerpts of Harper Klein

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My name is Harper Klein, and I am 37 years old. Until recently, I worked as 2 an accountant for my father's manufacturing firm. But six years ago my spouse and 3 I had our first child—a son!—and I decided to become a full time stay-at-home parent. 4 My spouse works as a computer programmer and works from home most days. I 5 grew up in Savannah, Georgia, but my family moved to Pinebrook, when I was 12 6 years old. My mother was the primary breadwinner of the family, and got a job offer 7 here in Missouri that was too good to pass up. My father started his own 8 manufacturing business, making parts for pool pumps, and the rest is history. 9 I attended Pinebrook High School. It was hard growing up in the Midwest 10 11 with my Georgia accent. I tried to adapt, but the accent stuck. It's such a good school 12 district that my spouse and I decided to stay in Pinebrook so our children could attend the schools. My spouse and I bought a house on Everbrite Lane in 2014, and we plan 13 14 on staying there until our kids graduate high school. Maybe longer, we'll see. Julius and Rebecca Jones moved into the house across the street from us in 15 January 2017. They seemed like such a great couple. We got to know them really 16 well, and would regularly play board games together on weekends or walk our dogs 17 together to the nearby park. I knew that Julius was an attorney for the government, 18

but I didn't really understand what he did. I think he was a prosecutor? Rebecca was

a travel planner specializing in taking groups of people to Central and South America.

Over the years, I noticed that Rebecca and Julius' relationship started to seem strained. I guess it was the amount of time Rebecca spent traveling, often times 2-3 weeks at a time. That can be hard on a marriage, you know? Plus, when we first met her, Rebecca was only taking trips 3 or 4 times a year. But in 2022 and 2023, she was gone 6 or 7 times a year. That might not sound like a lot, but when trips can last 20 days sometimes, that adds up. I mean, in 2023, she was gone on seven trips averaging 20 days each which...let me see...is almost 40% of the year! See, I told you I was an accountant. Like I said, that kind of distance caused a strain in their relationship. When Rebecca was on her trips, Julius would often come over to our house for dinner. He would talk about how distant he felt from his wife. On good weather days when our windows were open, we could sometimes hear Julius and Rebecca arguing from across the street. It got worse over the years.

But the suggestion that Rebecca would kill Julius? That's ridiculous. She was one of the sweetest people I have ever met. She was the kind of person that would go out of her way to help others. She also wouldn't hurt a fly. Literally. She was the kind of person that would save a spider rather than squish it. I know that her marriage was going through some tough spots, but she loved Julius. I remember a time in February 2024 when Rebecca came over to help me shovel snow out of my

driveway. She was always going out of her way to help people like that. After we cleared the driveway, we shared a couple of mugs of hot chocolate, and we had a good long conversation. Rebecca told me that she was thinking about changing jobs, because of the time she was spending away from her husband. I remember she told me, "It's a great job, and I love it, but my marriage comes first. Nothing is more important." You're going to tell me that someone like that would kill her husband the next month? It's not possible. I don't care how much insurance money she got. She never needed money. She never wanted money. Her husband had a pretty good salary, yet she was always shopping at thrift stores because she thought buying new was "wasteful."

But I'm here to talk about March 29, right? My oldest had just started kindergarten, so he was at school that day. My youngest usually takes a midday nap at around 10:30. I remember that day that my youngest started his nap a little later, around 11:00 am. When he *finally* went down, I took the opportunity to get some yard work done. After the long winter, there was a lot of mulching and seeding to do, you know. I'd only been working for a few minutes when I saw a black sedan park in front of the Jones' residence. I remember that Rebecca had left that morning for one of her trips, this time I think it was Ecuador? Julius was at work, so seeing a car park in front of their house was unusual. I decided to keep a close eye on what was going on, because I believe in being a good neighbor.

The person that got out of the car was about pretty tall, probably over 6 foot and had a medium build. I pride myself on being pretty observant, you know? He looked to be in his mid-40s. He was carrying a bag in his right hand and was wearing gloves. It was a nice day outside, probably mid 60s, so wearing gloves was weird. He walked quickly—almost running—up to the front door of the Jones' house. My first thought was that this was some sort of delivery person, but he was in business casual attire, not the uniform of that company that delivers stuff to our houses. To my utter amazement, he entered the security code to unlock the front door, opened it, and walked in! I took out my phone, checked the time (it was about 11:20 am), and then tried calling Julius to let him know what was going on. The call went straight to voicemail. Darn it! In hindsight, I should have called the police to report a suspicious person. It just didn't occur to me. I feel so stupid. I might have saved Julius' life if I had called the police.

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About three minutes later, the guy left the home, closing the door behind him. He still had the bag in his hand, but this time he was carrying a box in his left hand. I thought something wasn't right, so I decided to take a picture with my phone. It wasn't the best, as the guy's head was blocked. But it was something. I turned over the picture to the police.

The next day, I learned about Julius' death. I saw all the police cars, and then the ambulance taking his body away on a stretcher. Apparently another neighbor

saw him through a window and called 9-1-1. I was devastated. I still am. He was such a wonderful person who was kind to everyone he met and volunteered in the community. This is a big loss. I had to sit down with my oldest child and try to explain what happened; I'm not sure he understood. I still don't think he understands. Thankfully, my youngest child is too young to comprehend what happened.

I remember when Rebecca came home from her trip abroad. It was about a week after the body was found. Apparently she was unreachable before then. I tried to talk to her, but it was too difficult. Every time I saw her, her eyes were red as if she had been crying. I cannot imagine how difficult this must be for her. For the first few weeks after Julius' passing, I would see her walking the dog through the neighborhood, and I could hear her crying. Imagine being in another country and finding out that your husband had been killed?

I also cannot believe that I saw the killer. A couple days after Julius was found dead, a police officer came by the house and asked my spouse and me whether we had seen anything unusual. I told the officer everything I saw on March 29, and showed the officer the picture I took on my phone. Later that day I was called by a detective and asked to come into the station to review a photo lineup. Someone showed me six pictures, and said "one of these is the killer, do you recognize anyone?" The officer had a pen in her hand, and laid it down on top of the paper with

the six pictures. The pen tip was resting on top of the picture of the man I saw, as if the officer wanted me to choose that picture. It was the picture on the bottom row, in the middle. It didn't matter, I recognized the photograph immediately. I knew it was the same man I saw enter the Jones' home that day—the day before they found Julius' body. I told the detective that I was 100% sure that was the person who I saw go into the house, and I circled his picture with a red pen. I also wrote my initials next to the circle.

I hope they nail that jerk. What he did to Julius is unforgivable. I will never forgive him, and I doubt Rebecca ever will either.

Deposition Excerpts of Jess Fletcher

Good morning counselors. My name is Jess Fletcher. I am 59 years old. I live in Cary, North Carolina. I am not now nor have I ever been married, and I have no children. I was born and raised in the suburbs of Boston, and attended Tufts University where I received my undergraduate degree in psychology. Afterwards, I received my M.A. in psychology from Boston College. While in graduate school, I was approached by a recruiter for the FBI. I had never considered a career in law enforcement, but after meeting with the recruiter a few times and doing some inperson visits, I was hooked. After I graduated with my M.A., I attended the FBI's training program in Quantico.

Given my background in psychology, I worked primarily as a profiler. I worked on several high-profile cases throughout the country. I also received regular training in the use of investigative techniques; interview skills; and regular practice and certification in firearms. I worked my entire career in Virginia, near the FBI's headquarters in downtown Washington, D.C. For ease of reference, I have included my curriculum vitae for the attorneys in this case. When I turned 57, I was forced to retire from the FBI. No, it was nothing bad, it's not like I was asked to resign because of some disciplinary reason. The FBI has a mandatory retirement age, that's all. I love working, and my passion is problem solving. A career at the FBI was perfect, but the retirement rules are what they are. So when I did retire, I decided to start a

new-albeit similar-career working as a private investigator. Because I have family in Cary, one of the suburbs of Raleigh-Durham area of North Carolina, I decided to relocate. After all those years living alone in and around the beltway, it was nice to be near family for a change. I found a small home in Cary, and shortly afterwards, started my own private investigation firm. That's been about two years now.

I have been hired a few times to be an expert witness. I am primarily hired by wealthier criminal defendants looking for someone with my years of experience and expertise to review law enforcement investigations and give my opinions. I am also hired by private clients for the typical stuff, like tracking a spouse during a messy divorce, that kind of thing. For cases in which I serve as an expert witness, I require a retainer of \$10,000 and charge \$400 an hour for my services, including depositions and trial testimony. The client is also expected to pay for any travel related costs, including my hotel room and flights. That is the arrangement I have in this case.

I was first contacted by lawyers representing Mr. Wild in early June 2024. I had previously worked for the law firm representing Mr. Wild in this case. In fact, that was the first law firm that hired me as an expert when I started my new career as a private investigator, so I owed them one. I was happy to take this case, as a "thank you" to the firm. After some discussions, during which time we talked about my fees, the scope of my work on the case, and any required travel, we signed a contract on June 28, 2024. I began working on the case almost immediately, which

consisted of reviewing the police reports, coroner's examination, toxicology reports, copies of witness interviews, etc. I would agree, yes, that I had sufficient facts and data to give an opinion in this case.

In my opinion, the police investigation in this matter was wholly deficient, so much so that no reasonable prosecutor could have or should have, ethically, filed charges in this matter. To that end, there are three broad categories where I find the investigation lacking, and where a reasonable jury ought to find reasonable doubt.

First there is the opportunity to commit this crime. You have all heard the classic "motive, means, opportunity" right? While somewhat cliche, the phrase actually applies to actual investigations. The eyewitness claims to have seen my client enter the victim's residence at 11:20 am on March 29, 2024. The lead detective in this case confirmed that my client was working at College City High School that day. The police's theory is that my client left work during a break during the day, drove to the victim's house, planted sesame seeds in food which the victim later ate, stole the victim's EpiPens, and then drove back to work. The police seem to think that committing this crime during a work day would give my client a good alibi.

Okay, neat theory. But there are just one or two holes in this theory—holes the size of the Grand Canyon. Conveniently, the detective handling this case never actually confirmed that the timeline actually works. But I did. As part of my review of this case, I traveled to Pinebrook and spent several days reviewing the evidence.

This included traversing the route from College City High School to the victim's residence. I intentionally traveled to Pinebrook during the work-week, *after* school was already in session. At exactly 11:05 am on three consecutive days, I drove from the high school to the victim's residence located at 2513 Everbrite Lane. I wanted to mimic the likely traffic my client would have faced the day of the murder, if he were truly the killer. On Day 1, it took me 14 minutes and 32 seconds. On Day 2, the trip took me 16 minutes and 22 seconds. On Day 3, the trip took me 15 minutes and 14 seconds. So yes, it is plausible that had my client left the parking lot of the high school at precisely 11:05, he could have, in theory, been at the victim's residence at exactly 11:20 am.

But here's the rub. The previous class ends at 11:05 am. That does not mean that my client would have been in his car and out the parking lot at exactly that time. My client's classroom is on the third floor of the high school building. I asked and received permission from school administration to test the walking route from the classroom to the parking lot. I did this after school one of the days I was in Pinebrook. The walk took me 12 minutes. And that was after school, without dozens of teenagers blocking the route. So the notion that my client was able to walk from the third floor of the building, to his car, drive anywhere from 14-16 minutes, and be at the victim's house by 11:20 am is simply irrational.

Yes, it is possible that he left earlier than 11:05 am. Perhaps it is possible that he had someone else watch his prior class, allowing him to leave the campus a few minutes early. However, to my knowledge, the police never spoke with anyone who was working in the school that day to verify that my client was teaching until 11:05 that day. Remember, it is the State of Missouri that has the burden of proof—the state should have to present evidence that his killing was possible. My client does not have to present evidence showing that he could not be the killer. So what I was doing as part of my investigation is what the police should have been doing as part of their investigation. Unfortunately, they did not and now my client is out thousands of dollars to defend against a wrongful prosecution.

Yes, I did review the photograph taken by the neighbor. I concede that the photograph does appear to be by my client. Certainly, the height, weight, and other identifying features would lead one to believe that it is likely my client. However, the person's face is partially blocked in the photograph, making a positive identification impossible. And remember, it is the state that has to prove beyond a reasonable doubt. In my opinion, a jury should find reasonable doubt in the fact that the photograph—while it certainly looks like my client—cannot show with absolute certainty that it is my client.

Moreover, what about the obvious unanswered questions? How did my client know the front door code to access the house? There are devices that crack the codes

of less-sophisticated code locks that most people purchase at their local home improvement store—but there is no evidence that my client had anything like that available to him. Plus, how did my client know about the victim's severe allergy? Yes, I suppose he could have learned it over the years that they knew each other, but in my experience, what foods you might be allergic to is not a common topic of conversation except between your spouse and your doctor.

These are questions that remain, to my knowledge, unanswered. These questions should have been answered long before any indictment was sought in this case.

Second, the photo lineup conducted in this case was questionable, at best, and likely unethical. The American Psychological Association has done significant studies in the area of accuracy of lineups. The generally accepted procedures, adopted by numerous different law enforcement agencies and advocacy groups, including the APA and International Association of Police, recommend that the officer or officers that are performing the photo lineup be someone in the department unfamiliar with the case or the suspects. What should happen is that the officer conducting the lineup gathers at least six photographs of possible suspects, one of which is the person of interest. The photographs should be people of similar defining characteristics, such as gender, height, weight, etc. The investigating officer would prepare the photo lineup and give it to the administrating officer without telling that

officer who the person of interest is, to keep it "blind." The officer conducting the lineup should inform the witness that the suspect may or may not be in the lineup, and that the officer conducting the lineup does not know who the suspect may be. The goal, according to the APA, by these steps is to avoid any unconscious bias in the lineup and to ensure accurate identifications.

Here, there was clear evidence of bias. The deposition statements from Harper Klein indicate that the officer conducting the lineup had a pen that was resting on the photo of my client. This suggests to me that the investigating officer communicated to the officer performing the lineup who the person of interest was, in other words, my client. Even if that did not happen, the officer conducting the lineup made a physical act that, even unconsciously, would have suggested who the person was in the lineup that police believed was involved in this crime. This act alone, whether intentional or not, should have invalidated the entire lineup and it should not have been used.

Also, the officer clearly indicated to the witness that the suspected killer was in the lineup. Every publication on the reliability of photo lineups and all of the research shows that officers that are performing a lineup should indicate to a witness that the suspect may or *may not* be in the lineup. The officer should *never* tell a witness that the person of interest is in the lineup. This causes the witness to feel

pressure to pick someone, leading to possible misidentifications (and, therefore, wrongful convictions).

To be fair, the subjects that were chosen for the lineup were done correctly. Yes, the research says that the six individuals in the lineup should have similar defining characteristics. So I understand your questioning the people chosen. Two of the subjects are wearing glasses, four of them are not. One subject appears to be in his sixties or older, the others younger. And each has different hair colors. So yes, I understand your hesitation. However, it is impossible to gather six people with identical defining characteristics, and in fact, you do not want that. You want some slight differences, such as wearing glasses versus not. Having similar, but not too similar, characteristics better tests the witnesses' memory and actually leads to better identification.

All things considered, though, the lineup in this case should not be given any weight or credibility, and should not be considered.

Third, law enforcement completely ignored a suspect in this case. The FBI statistics show that in the overwhelming number of murders that are not the result of a random act (for example, car jackings), the victim has a close relationship with their killer. Based on the statistics alone, law enforcement in cases such as these should at least look into the whereabouts of spouses. In this case, the evidence made clear that the victim's spouse insisted on a dramatic increase in the amount of life

insurance coverage shortly before the murder took place. Additionally, the spouse would have—logically—easier access to the victim's EpiPens and the food inside the house. The fact that the spouse was out of the country the day before the victim was found murdered creates an all-too-easy alibis. At the very least, law enforcement should have questioned the spouse. The fact that they did not is another source of glaring and obvious reasonable doubt that warrants an acquittal in this matter.

In conclusion, I strongly believe that the investigation in this matter was substandard and inadequate, and cannot be the basis for conviction.

Deposition Excerpts of A.J. Still

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Good afternoon! My name is A.J. Still. I am a freshman at Truman State 2 University. I am studying Political Science, with a minor in English. I really love 3 Truman, and have developed close friendships with many of the other freshmen in 4 Dobson Hall. On the weekends, we like to drive to Columbia to tailgate and go to 5 the football games. I also compete on the Truman mock trial team and we have 6 invitational tournaments every other weekend, which is pretty stressful but a ton of 7 fun. We have a really good team, and we hope to qualify for the national 8 9 championship this year. I was born and raised in College City, Missouri, just a couple hours south of 10 Kirksville. I actually competed on the College City mock trial team when I was in 11 high school. In fact, that is the reason I attend Truman State at all. I was never really 12 interested in attending a small liberal arts school, but then every mock trial case in 13 high school had some connection to Truman. I guess the state directors who wrote 14 the cases have some connection to the school? Mock trial inspired me to tour 15 Truman. I was on a trip with my parents to Iowa State University, and we made a 16 small detour to Kirksville. Long story short, after the hour-long tour of the campus, 17 I was hooked. I knew Truman was where I belonged. 18 But you wanted to talk about Coach Wild. I know, I know, his real name is 19

"James" but everyone on the team called him "Coach." He was actually my senior-

year A.P. U.S. History teacher at College City High but even in class, I called him "Coach." Coach was an inspiration. In class, he was energetic and passionate about U.S. history. He loved teaching so much that he would often come to school in period costumes based on the events in history we were studying. During the unit on the Civil War, he would wear uniforms from the Union Army. During the unit on the Dust Bowl and Great Depression, he would dress up as characters from *Grapes of Wrath*. Nobody really knows where he got the costumes. And I'm sure the other teachers talked badly about him behind his back, but his students didn't care. His energy was infectious, and he made learning a lot of fun.

As a mock trial coach, Coach was awesome. Coach did not have a law degree, but he still knew all about the rules of evidence and courtroom procedure. He was also a great actor, and inspired our witnesses to walk and talk like the characters they were portraying. During practice, he would talk to the students who were going to be witnesses about how to portray their characters, oftentimes asking us to practice different accents. He wanted us to "live the character on the stand" rather than just regurgitate some pre-written lines in response to questions. He insisted that witnesses were the key to winning at mock trial and given the team's success, I think he was right. That's not to say that he was any slouch when working with the student attorneys either. Even without formal legal training, he still knew how to help us learn to needle witnesses on cross examination, give an impassioned closing

argument, and to make timely objections. He even created gigantic flash cards that had the rules of evidence and would spend the first ten minutes of every practice having the student attorneys play a *Jeopardy*-style game where he flashed a rule number and we had to raise our hands (instead of buzzers, I suppose) to answer what the particular rule said.

I know that Coach had his disagreements with the coaches at Pinebrook. Really, we all did. Pinebrook and College City were rivals at most things, including mock trial. We didn't really have any issues with the students at Pinebrook, but the coaches were rather rude. At least twice when I was a student at College City, Pinebrook's teacher coach accused my team of cheating and insisted that the tournament directors invalidate our scores. It never happened, as Pinebrook's accusations were nothing more than hogwash. "Malarkey," as someone famous might say. Pinebrook's teacher coach was always making up accusations and lying about our team.

But Coach and Julius Jones never got along. Julius was one of the attorney coaches at Pinebrook, and Coach hated the guy. I remember one night when I was a sophomore, and Coach saw Julius walking into the courthouse. Thankfully, we were not facing Pinebrook that night. Nevertheless, Coach muttered under his breath, "Why can't that guy do us a favor and go away forever?" I don't know for sure that Coach was talking about Julius, because we were in the lobby of the courthouse and

Julius was just walking into the front door, a distance of about 200 feet. But Coach was looking right at him. And Coach really did not like Julius at all.

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I know what you're trying to imply. You're trying to imply that because Coach didn't like Julius Jones that he is the killer. It's not true. It cannot be true. I know this for a fact. How? For two reasons. Let me explain.

First, Coach just wasn't the type of person to do that. I know, I know, he didn't like Julius. Everyone has someone they don't like, right? But that doesn't make us all killers, you know. Coach was a caring person. He volunteered his time with the mock trial team at College City High. He cared about his students deeply. He was the kind of teacher that would stay late after school to help a student struggling in his class. He was the kind of teacher that students approached when they were having troubles, because Coach was a good listener. When he was not coaching mock trial, Coach would spend his weekends volunteering at the local animal shelter or homeless shelter. He was always giving his time to others. I remember one afternoon in the beginning of my senior year, when I was taking A.P. U.S. History and Coach was my teacher. A student found a spider crawling across the floor and screamed (because, you know, a spider is worth screaming over). Some of the kids tried to squash the spider with their shoes, but Coach just said "Stop! Let me take care of it." Coach then picked up a spare piece of paper, collected the spider, and walked three flights of stairs from our classroom out the door of the building and let the spider

free. You heard that right. In the middle of class, and from three flights away, Coach went out of his way to save a spider rather than allow it to be squished. You tell me, does that sound like someone who is going to plan a murder—especially by poisoning? I'm telling you, you . . . have . . the . . . wrong . . . guy.

Plus, did you know that Coach won the district's Teacher of the Year award when I was a junior? There was a big ceremony and everything. The principal gave a speech to an assembly of the whole school. A bunch of the mock trial kids, including me, were allowed on stage to talk about how great Coach was. The principal, I remember she said something like, "For your years of dedication, stellar character, integrity, and dedication to the profession of teaching, the Board of Education presents this award to James Wild."

Was I aware of that incident back in 2019? I heard about it, yes. I wasn't in high school yet, but I heard about it. From what I understand, Coach was out celebrating the grand opening of a new animal shelter in College City. He had a few too many drinks and was pulled over by a cop on the way home. He was charged with a DUI but given—what's the term?—a suspended imposition of sentence? But Coach owned up to it. He talks about it to his kids, as a "learn from my mistakes" kind of thing. At the beginning of my senior year, Coach talked to everyone in my A.P. history class and admitted to everything that happened. He said, "I made a terrible mistake. I am only human. But I learned from my mistake, and I am a better

person because of it. You will make mistakes in your life too, but please do not make the same mistakes I did. When you make a mistake, you too can either learn from it and become a better person, or you can ignore it and doom yourself to the same mistakes."

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Okay, the second reason I know Coach didn't commit this crime: I was in his class on March 29! After you charged him with this crime, Coach called me and told me about your "theory," that somehow Coach left class at 11:05 am and drove to Julius' house and then came back to school. Coach asked me if I remembered being in his class and if I could testify that he was in class that day. "Yes, of course I will!" I responded. You see, I had A.P. U.S. History in the mornings. That was the class that ended right before Coach's planning period. I told you that our classroom was on the third floor of the building, right? So here's the thing. In order for Coach to get from his classroom to his car takes some time. You first have to contend with three flights of stairs. Coach was not a young man, and although he was in pretty decent shape, he was no star athlete if you get my drift. Plus, it's not like he had a clear path from his classroom door, to the staircase, and down the stairs. Everyone in the school was changing classes at the same time! That meant that the hallways and stairwells were packed with hundreds of students going in opposite directions. Even me, a teenager, would take a good 5-6 minutes to get down a couple of flights of stairs.

And then, even when he finally got out the front entrance of the building, he would have had to walk to his car. I cannot believe the police never came and took pictures, or got a diagram of the school's parking lot. You act as if his car was right outside the entrance to the building. It wasn't. The teacher's parking lot was at least 600 feet away from the main entrance to the building (the entrance that was closest to the hallway that led to Coach's classroom). The front entrance to the building to the teacher's parking lot is a good 3-4 minute walk.

So your theory is that Coach walked from his classroom, down three flights of stairs with hundreds of students blocking his path, to his car, drove to Julius' house, planted some evidence, drove back, parked, walked back to the main entrance, and back up three flights of stairs . . . in 50 minutes? You're crazy. It's simply not possible. Trust me, I spent four years of my life at College City High School and I'm telling you, it's just not possible. It's like how Truman scheduled my Spanish 5 class in Barnett Hall from 8:00 to 8:50 am and then World Music in Ophelia Parish at 9:00 am. It's physically not possible to get there in time.

I'll say it again. You have the wrong guy.

Deposition Excerpts of Robin Atticus

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Good morning. My name is Robin Atticus, and I am 47 years old. I was born and raised in North Dakota, and then attended Kansas State University where I received a bachelor's degree in history. In college I met my future spouse, who was from mid-Missouri. After we graduated, we moved to Pinebrook where my spouse got a job working as a clerk at the Mountain Top Shop. I love the outdoors, and Pinebrook is near several state parks with some wonderful hiking trails. Even after all these years, my spouse and I still love to take our dog on long hikes in the woods. When we moved to Pinebrook, I did not have any job prospects, so I was regularly checking various job sites. I happened to check one day on a government website advertising open positions within the federal government, and learned about a job opening with the U.S. Attorney's Office for the Central District of Missouri. It was for an HR assistant within the office's administrative division. I applied, got an interview, and was offered the position. My job duties mostly consisted of drafting job announcements, processing applications, assisting with background checks of new hires, helping with the onboarding process, and coordinating the benefits program. The federal government has quite the cafeteria plan, consisting of dozens of different health, vision, dental, flexible spending, long-term disability insurance, and life insurance options. On top of that, the government also has a variety of different retirement options, including

a pension plan, that have rules and regulations. It took months of training to learn all of the different ins-and-outs of the cafeteria and retirement plans. Then, there are monthly virtual trainings, new guidance being issued by Washington, and sometimes I even have to travel to South Carolina for additional in-person training programs. It's honestly very exhausting, but it's also very rewarding. I often get to help employees navigate the various health insurance options, giving advice about what plan or plans might be best for them and their families. Plus, I get to help employees plan for retirement, making sure they know the various options. And, of course, I help employees with the different life insurance options.

I have been working for the U.S. Attorney's Office ever since applying so many years ago. I have been promoted to HR director for the office, and I plan on retiring from the office in the next ten years or so. It's a great job, with a great office, with fantastic employees.

I understand you want more information about the life insurance options. Let me see if I can simplify the process. The life insurance program is maintained by the U.S. Office of Personnel Management, or OPM as we call it. The life insurance program is called "FEGLI" or Federal Employees' Group Life Insurance. DOJ employees, like those in the U.S. Attorney's Office, are offered basic life insurance, which is the amount of an employee's salary (rounded to the nearest \$1,000). For example, if an employee makes \$74,999, then the basic life insurance would be

\$75,000, payable to the employees' designated beneficiary or beneficiaries. Additionally, employees can add Option A insurance, which is an additional \$10,000 in life insurance on top of the basic life insurance. Then there is Option B, which adds multipliers. An employee can purchase 1, 2, 3,4, or 5 multipliers on top of basic and Option A insurance. For example, if an employee makes \$75,000 and has Option A insurance and Option B insurance with a 2 multiplier, that employee's beneficiaries could receive \$235,000...\$75,000 in basic, \$10,000 for Option A, and \$75,000 times two for Option B.

There is also Option C insurance, which is coverage for employees' spouses and minor children, and payable to the employee upon the death of one of those covered people. But you told me that was not relevant here so I won't get into it.

Employees can modify their life insurance coverage within 60 days of being newly hired, during a qualifying life event (for example, marriage, birth of a child, divorce, etc.), or during the life insurance open enrollment period which occurs once a year. We have an online benefits portal that allows employees to login with their credentials, and make changes to their benefits during the open enrollment period, including changes to their life insurance coverages. Those reports are sent to me electronically and I approve them before they are implemented.

Julius Jones? Yes, I knew him. I knew him very well. His office was on the same floor as mine, just a couple doors down. He was always so kind to everyone. I

followed him on social media, and he was always posting pictures of him and his wife on weekend trips together, or out walking the dog. Most attorneys' offices are filled with diplomas or other items to remind people that they have law degrees—as if the words "Assistant United States Attorney" on the door placard was not enough reminder. Not Julius. He plastered his wall with pictures of he and his wife on their honeymoon in Alaska, or he and his wife traveling to Ireland and France. (He also had a couple posters of that popular book series about teenage witches and wizards in England. Also a bunch of playing cards with the word "magic" on them...he was a little nerdy). Julius had kept his office door open for anyone that wanted to come and chat, and his office had a bowl of candy that was constantly stocked. He was always eager to talk about his love of mock trial and coaching. I really don't understand what "mock trial" is, or why it's so popular, but Julius loved that program. It brought a smile to his face. He told me about coaching with several of his high school friends.

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On top of that, he was one hell of an attorney. The best, some might say. Okay, nobody said that, but he was pretty good.

So let me be unequivocal and very clear about this. I do not think Rebecca killed her husband. I understand that I am being subpoenaed to testify for the defense, and I will give you the complete truth and nothing but the truth. And I don't know what happened the day Julius died, and I have no idea about any feud between

Julius and the defendant. I'm just speculating. But I knew Julius well, and he never spoke an ill word about his wife. He loved her, he adored her, and they were very happy. I even met Rebecca on a couple of occasions during office social events. She is a sweet and caring person too. There's just no way she killed anyone, much less her husband.

But yes, in open season at the end of 2023, Julius did change his life insurance options, effective January 1, 2024. Prior to that time, Julius had nothing more than basic life insurance, covering only the amount of his salary. For the ten years he worked in the U.S. Attorney's Office, I had advised him that he should purchase at least Option A insurance, if not Option B as well. It's relatively inexpensive, compared to the premium you would pay for private life insurance policies (and with no medical exams to boot!). But he was stubborn, telling me it was not necessary. Then, in December 2023, I got a notice through the benefits portal that Julius had opted for additional life insurance, this time purchasing not only basic, but Option A insurance and the 5 times multiplier. In other words, he went from the bare minimum to the absolute most life insurance possible.

When I got that notice, I walked to Julius' office and knocked on the door. "I received the notice about the increase in life insurance. I wanted to make sure this is what you intended. You've never purchased additional life insurance before." He looked at me and smiled and said, "Yeah. My wife and I talked about it last night.

She convinced me that we need more life insurance in case something ever happened to me." I nodded, told him that I'd approve the request, and went back to my office. The new life insurance coverage would mean that Rebecca, Julius' sole beneficiary (at least according to the paperwork he submitted) would receive over \$1 million should Julius pass away. I approved the request, and thought nothing of it. I provided a copy of the request and approval to the attorneys in response to your subpoena.

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That is, of course, until Julius died. Our office was devastated. The U.S. Attorney emailed the entire office with the news. People in the office were shocked, and a vigil was held in our conference room. I don't really like talking about it, because it was so emotional for us. About a week after Julius was found dead, I received a phone call from Rebecca. "I want information about Julius' life insurance, and how I can get paid," was what she said. I told her how sorry I was for her loss, and she replied "Yeah, it's a tragedy. Now, about that life insurance?" The tone of her voice, it was not like she sounded sad at all. It's as if she was brushing me aside. I suppose we all handle grief differently. I told Rebecca that she would need to complete some paperwork with me and submit a copy of the death certificate. I told her that it would be fastest if she simply came into the office to complete the paperwork rather than trying to fax or mail it. "Can I come today? The sooner the better," is how she replied.

So that afternoon, she came into the office and completed the paperwork. I escorted her from security directly to my office, trying to avoid her being seen by other employees. I didn't think she would want to stop every ten feet to hear people give condolences. I certainly wouldn't want that if I were in her position. To my surprise, when I met Rebecca at security, she acted like nothing major had happened. She wore a smile on her face, greeted me warmly and asked how I was doing. I would describe her as . . . "bubbly." Not how I would have suspected someone whose spouse had just been killed to be acting, but then again, who am I to tell someone else how to manage grief? We all behave differently in stressful situations, right? Maybe she was in denial? I don't judge people, as I have never walked a mile in their shoes, and I will not judge Rebecca now.

I'm not sure how long it takes for the insurance proceeds to be issued to the beneficiary, as that is handled by folks in Washington. But the payment would have been in excess of \$1 million.



OFFICE OF THE SOUTHFIELD COUNTY MEDICAL EXAMINER Autopsy Report

Date of Report: April 4, 2024

Deceased: Julius M. Jones

| Age | Sex | Length | Weight | Eyes | Hair | Beard |
|-----|------|--------|---------|------|-------|-------|
| 41 | Male | 74 in | 210 Lbs | Blue | Brown | N/A |

| Blood Type | Contents in Blood | Rigor Mortis | Liver Mortis |
|------------|--------------------------|--------------|--------------|
| 0+ | .00 BAL | Moderate | Moderate |

Possible Cause of Death

The decedent suffered acute respiratory failure secondary to anaphylactic shock, characterized by widespread vasodilation, bronchoconstriction, and severe hypotension. Examination of the airway revealed marked edema of the larynx and upper respiratory tract. No other significant trauma or underlying conditions were found that could explain the sudden onset of symptoms.

Toxicology Examination

Gastric contents analysis revealed partially digested food, including trace amounts of sesame seeds (Sesamum indicum), consistent with recent ingestion. The presence of this allergen is considered contributory to the onset of the decedent's anaphylactic response.

Determination of Manner of Death

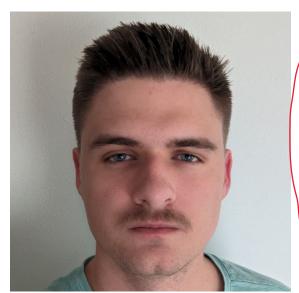
Homicide

Christina Moore
Christina Moore
Medical Examiner













В



Pinebrook Police Department

Forensic Science Divison

Pinebrook Forensic Laboratory 437 Lamplight Dr Pinebrook, MO 64013 (636) 245-7826 FAX (636) 245-7822

LABORATORY REPORT

Laboratory No. : TX24-29846 Record No. : 1

Delivered By : Hand Delivery Date Received : April 3, 2024
Agency : Pinebrook Police Time Received : 8:32 a.m.
Department Date Completed : April 3, 2024
152 Main St. Time Completed : 4:15 p.m.

Pinebrook, MO 64013

File No. : 20242025 WILD, JAMES

Evidence Received:

Item #1 Apple MacBook Pro (15-inch, 2018). Model A1502

Results of Analysis

On March 19, 2024, from 8:12 p.m. C.S.T. until 8:21 p.m. C.S.T. the following internal browser searches were performed:

"effects of anaphylactic shock"

Flle Number: 20242025 WILD, JAMES



[&]quot;can anaphylactic shock kill you?"

[&]quot;where can I buy pajamas with pictures of jalapenos?"

[&]quot;balding yet handsome personal injury defense attorneys"



BILLY BOB'S BAKERY AND MARKET

(636) 555-5555 5656 Birchroot Blvd. Pinebrook, MO 63013

| US DEBIT CARD #: | | nod: Chip XXXXXX4456 |
|------------------------|-----|---------------------------|
| | | |
| Name | QTY | Price |
| Organic Carrots | 2 | \$3.3 8 ea/\$1.69 |
| Green Onions | 1 | \$1,49 |
| Brian W's Sesame Seeds | 3 | \$14.9 7 ea/\$4.99 |
| Doz Free Range Eggs | 1 | \$3,89 |
| 3pk Chicken Breast | 1 | \$7,96 |
| Premium Bacon | 1 | \$3,29 |
| SUBTOTAL | | \$34,98 |
| TOTAL TAX | | \$3,01 |
| TOTAL | | \$37.99 |



Ravensburger, Lennon

From: Ravensburger, Lennon lennonravensburger@pinebrookschools.ws

Sent: Wednesday, February 17, 2021 9:42 AM

To: Maxwell, Katherine <katherinemaxwell@pinebrookschools.ws>

Subject: FW: Last Night's Round

Katherine,

Below is an email thread I was copied on this morning. You might know Julius Jones; he is a volunteer attorney coach for the mock trial team. James Wild is a teacher at College City High School, and the coach of that school's mock trial team. The emails are somewhat vague, but it appears to me that James is making a threat against one of our school's volunteers. I don't know what, if anything, you can do about this but I wanted to bring it to your attention.

Please let me know if there is anything else you need from me.

Lennon Ravensburger

Social Studies Department Mock Trial Coach Water Polo Coach Cat Enthusiast Fan Club Sponsor

From: Wild, James <jwild@collegecityschools.ws>
Sent: Wednesday, February 17, 2021 8:12 AM
To: Jones, Julius <jjones@usattymoc.gov>

CC: Ravensburger, Lennon lennonravensburger@pinebrookschools.ws

Subject: RE: Last Night's Round

Nothing about last night was "fair and square." You better hope you and I do not meet in some dark alley, because I'd love to give you a piece of my mind.

James Wild High School Social Studies Teacher Mock Trial Coach College City High School From: Jones, Julius <jjones@usattymoc.gov>
Sent: Wednesday, February 17, 2021 7:43 AM
To: Wild, James <jwild@collegecityschools.ws>

CC: Ravensburger, Lennon lennonravensburger@pinebrookschools.ws

Subject: RE: Last Night's Round

James.

The fact that you are up at 4:38 in the morning to email me with wild accusations and threats speaks to your character. I am truly saddened that your life has come to this. There is more to life than mock trial . . . like sleep! My team beat yours, fair and square. Get over it.

Julius Jones Assistant United States Attorney Central District of Missouri

From: Wild, James <jwild@collegecityschools.ws>

Sent: Wednesday, February 17, 2021 4:38 AM

To: Jones, Julius <jjones@usattymoc.gov>

Subject: Last Night's Round

Julius:

What your team did last night was truly disturbing. I pride myself in teaching my students the difference between right and wrong, and that no matter the outcome, they must always compete with honesty and dignity. I have always thought the purpose of the Missouri High School Mock Trial program was to promote learning and honest competition among the students. I am therefore shocked that your team—no doubt at your instruction—would stoop so low as to cheat in a mock trial round.

No matter how long it takes, I will make sure that you are held responsible for this behavior. You will not get away with this, no matter what it takes.

James Wild High School Social Studies Teacher Mock Trial Coach College City High School



FEDERAL GROUP LIFE INSURANCE

Notice of Employee Election

Employee:Jones, Julius M.Agency:USAO, MOCDate:12/18/2023

Employee ID: 2024202511749

Retirement SCD: 4/19/2014

2023 Open Season Change Summary

Previous Election: Basic

New Election: Basic; Option A; Option B x5

Coverage Amounts:

| Basic | Option A | Option B | Total |
|-----------|----------|-----------------|-------------|
| \$180,000 | \$10,000 | \$900,000 | \$1,090,000 |

Designated Beneficiary: Jones, Rebecca C.

Relationship to Employee: Spouse





JESS FLETCHER

jfletcher@fletcherinvestigations.com

<u>Professional Address</u>: <u>Personal Address</u>:

4814 S. 10th Street 11749 Ellis Drive
Suite 341 Cary, North Carolina
Raleigh, North Carolina 27513
27605

LinkedIn: https://www.linkedin.com/in/jess-fletcher-a7130786/

EDUCATION

M.A. in Psychology, Boston College May 2000

B.A. in Psychology, Tufts University

May 1998

Magna Cum Laude

- Phi Beta Kappa
- Student Government Vice President

PROFESSIONAL EXPERIENCE

Owner and President

June 2022-Present

Fletcher Investigations; Raleigh, North Carolina

Founder and president of private investigation firm offering a wide range of services to clients, including review of law enforcement investigations for criminal defendants; acting as private process server; and conducting background investigations for employers. Gave expert witness testimony in depositions and trial, and prepared expert reports.

Special Agent

May 2000-June 2022

Federal Bureau of Investigation

Special agent tasked with creating psychological profiles of suspects in high-profile criminal investigations. Extensive training in the areas of investigation, interview, evidence collecting, and weapons.

PROFESSIONAL AWARDS

• **Director's Award** (September 2003)

For outstanding work in the creation of profile of suspect accused of murdering wealthy antiquities collectors to steal ancient artifacts, resulting in successful prosecution in *United States v. Riddle*

• **Director's Award** (January 2012)

For outstanding work in the investigation of high-profile public official who killed his father with a crossbow after suffering years of neglect and emotional abuse, resulting in successful prosecution in *United States v. Tyrion*

Attorney General's Award for Service (May 2022)

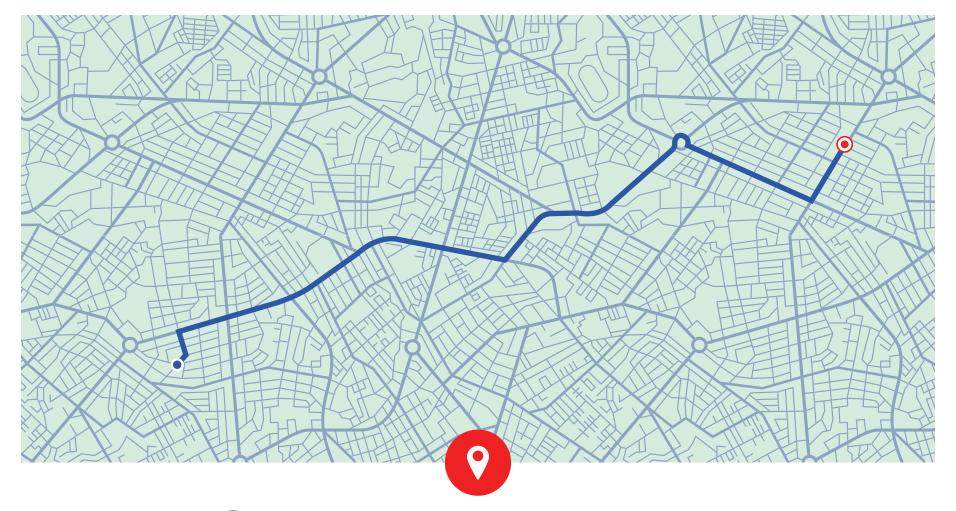
Awarded for career of service to the FBI

PRESENTATIONS

- The Use of Psychological Profiles in the Aid of Violent Crime Investigation; Quantico, Virginia (July 2017)
- Interview Skills for New Agents; Quantico, Virginia (Feb. 2021)

PUBLICATIONS

- "Tell Me No Lies: How Psychological Profiles Can Catch a Killer," Journal of Criminology (Vol. 89; Sept. 2019)
- "The Dragon Within: Six Interview Techniques to Uncover the Truth in Suspects." Journal of Criminology (Vol. 68; Jan. 2014)



YOU HAVE ARRIVED!

COLLEGE CITY HIGH SCHOOL 2513 EVERBRITE LN.

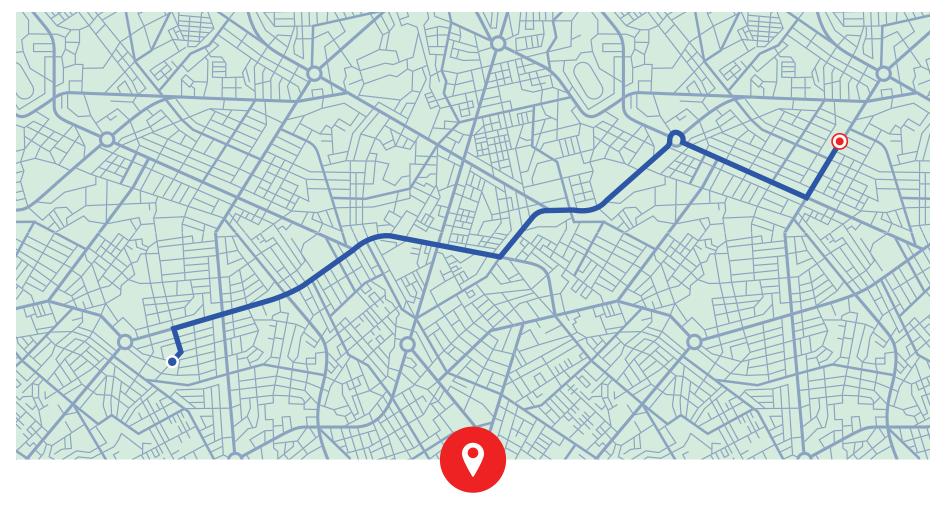
DISTANCE TRAVELED:

DURATION:

AVERAGE SPEED:

5.82 mi 14 min 32 sec 45 mph





YOU HAVE ARRIVED!

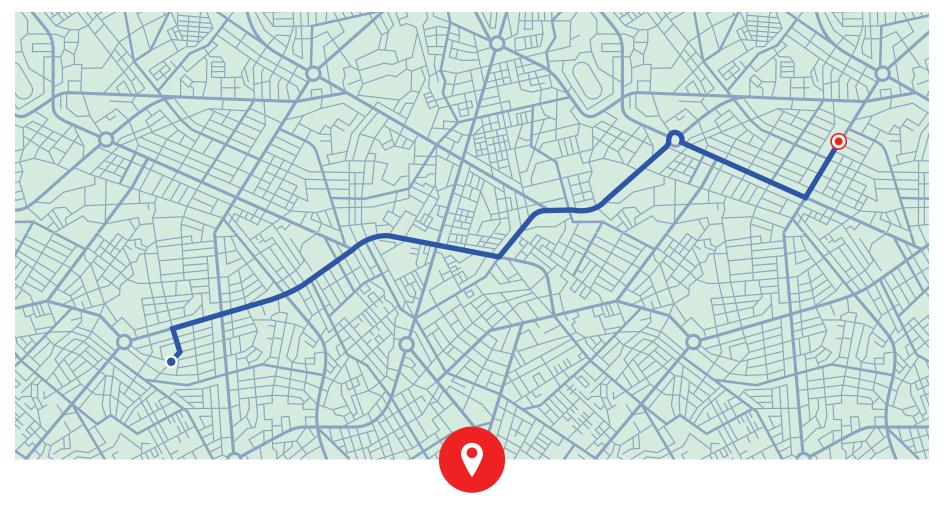
COLLEGE CITY HIGH SCHOOL 2513 EVERBRITE LN.

DISTANCE TRAVELED:

DURATION:

AVERAGE SPEED:

5.82 mi 16 min 22 sec 41 mph



YOU HAVE ARRIVED!

COLLEGE CITY HIGH SCHOOL 2513 EVERBRITE LN.

DISTANCE TRAVELED:

DURATION:

AVERAGE SPEED:

5.82 mi 15 min 14 sec 44 mph

Revision Notes

2/3/2025

- 1. Packet Introduction: Corrected year to 2024 instead of 2023.
- 2. Lab Report: Corrected "Received" and "Completed" dates to April 3, 2024.
- 3. Fritz Statement, Line 74: Corrected "March 28" to "March 29."
- 4. Klein Statement, Line 50: Corrected "March 28" to "March 29."
- 5. Klein Statement, Line 95: Corrected "March 28" to "March 29."
- 6. Fletcher Statement, Line 51: Corrected "March 28" to "March 29."
- 7. Still Statement, Line 106: Corrected "March 28" to "March 29."

10/8/2024

- 1. Fritz Statement, Line 122: Added description of receipt and seizure of laptop computer.
- 2. Fritz Statement, Line 129: Added description of credit card match to Wild.