

- Intro bed creepy
- On a cold winter day on January 2, 1935, a well-dressed man wearing a black overcoat came in from the shivery winter air into the Hotel President in Kansas City, Missouri.
- Sfx cold breeze
- He immediately stood out with his height and build, and was easily identified by a glaring facial scar. The man had no luggage with him, but he booked a room for one night, specifically requesting an interior room not facing the street outside, paying his room fee up front in cash and signing in as "Roland T. Owen," with an address in Los Angeles. Randolph Propst, the hotel bellboy then guided Owen to room 1046, Owen got the key from the bellboy and then promptly left the hotel on an unknown errand.
- Intro
- Later on that same day, hotel maid Mary Soptic (soaptic) entered the room to clean , and found a noticeably distraught and anxious Owen sitting in the dim room with the shades drawn and only a faint glow of a single lamp. Upon seeing the maid, Owen composed himself, stood up, and went to leave the room, telling Mary on the way out that she was to leave the door open as he was expecting a friend to come over later. He was very specific about her leaving the door open, and mentioned it several times before he left the room.
- Mary returned to the room around 4 PM to leave clean towels and was confused to find Owen lying on his bed, fully clothed and staring at the ceiling, deep in thought. The maid noticed a note on the desk that read, "Don, I will be back in fifteen minutes. Wait." Realizing that she was intruding she left quietly, deciding to come back the next day.
- On the morning of January 3, Mary found the door oddly locked from the outside, and when she entered with her passkey she found Owen sitting there in the dark once again. Owen was talking on the phone and seemed uncomfortable, he waved her in and as she cleaned she overheard pieces of the conversation, with the strange man nervously saying at one point "No, Don, I don't want to eat. I am not hungry. I just

had breakfast. No. I am not hungry.” Mary quietly cleaned and took some dirty towels and left.

- The maid would have another unsettling encounter when she went back. Mary heard two male voices talking from within. Not wanting to bother them she gently knocked on the door and asked through the door if they needed fresh towels, which was answered by a deep, angry sounding voice saying that they didn’t need any and that she should go away.
- on January 4, around 1 AM, there was a disturbance from room 1046, which the guest in a neighboring room would later describe as what sounded like a man and a woman arguing, perhaps more than two people, as well as what could have been the sounds of a physical fight.
- At around 7 AM in the morning an operator noticed that the phone had been left off the hook and so they sent a bellboy to go find out what was going on. The bellboy went up to check and a male voice from within told him to come in and turn on the lights but the door was locked. The bellboy, the same one who had guided Owen to his room, told the occupant that the door was locked and knocked for several minutes, but he was only met with silence after that, and the bellboy shouted through the door to put the phone back on the hook and left in frustration. The guest in room 1046 didn’t listen or didn’t care, because when 8:30 AM came the phone was still off the hook and so another bellboy named Harold Pike was sent to order them to hang it up.
- After knocking for several minutes with no response, Pike let himself into the room with his passkey and found Owen lying on his bed fully naked in the shadows, as well as the telephone lying on the floor. Assuming that Owen was just hung over, Pike put the phone back on the hook and left.
- Oddly, just around an hour later the operator noticed that the phone for room 1046 was off the hook yet again, and the first bellboy was sent back up there to check things out.

- Creepy sfx of door creek and music bed
- The room now had a “Do Not Disturb” sign hanging outside, but knocking gathered no response and so the bellboy opened the door and entered to find Owen hunched over on the floor, holding his head in his hands and framed by splotches of blood on the floor and walls, as well as on the bed. This was enough to send panic through the bellboy and authorities were notified.
- When police arrived they were able to see that Owen was seriously injured, having been stabbed repeatedly in the chest with a knife and his head sustaining fractures from a powerful blow. It was also found that he had severe bruises on his neck, wrists, ankles, which seemed to have had ties around them. It seemed as if he had been strangled and tortured. Barely conscious, Owen told police that he had just fallen in the bathtub and that he had not been attacked by anyone. Owen then slipped into a coma, and he would later die at the hospital.
- Silence
- When authorities searched room 1046 they would find quite a few odd things. For one there were no clothes anywhere to be found, nor was there any sign of the towels or toiletries that the hotel usually provided. A large amount of blood was found on the walls and the bedsheets, as well as in the bathroom, and there were four fingerprints found on the lampshade, which were thought to be those of a woman. There were two water glasses, one of them with a jagged piece taken out of it and the other sitting pristine and intact, as well as an unlit cigarette and a tiny unopened bottle of dilute sulfuric acid. The room other than that was completely bare, and hotel staff told them that the curtains had not once been opened the entire time of Owen’s stay. police were already having trouble figuring out exactly what happened, but things would only steadily get weirder than what they already were.
- Music bed change curious tone

- It was soon discovered that Roland T. Owen was not the man's real name, and that he had apparently been booked at several other hotels days before the incident, booking under different aliases, and on one occasion was seen with another unidentified man.
- Additionally, some rather unusual tips came in as well, such as a city worker named Robert Lane, who claimed that he had been approached by a man mistaking him for a taxi on the night that "Owen" had checked in at the hotel. Lane stated that the man was dressed only in his underwear and t-shirt despite the cold weather, and that when he was told that it wasn't a taxi he had been asked where he could get one. Lane had noticed that the man had a bloody wound on his arm, and when asked about it the man spat out that he'd get revenge on some unknown party before wandering off into the night.
- Other tips came in from various bartenders saying that they had seen a man matching Owen's description frequently at bars in the area with several women. and an elevator operator at the hotel claimed that he had seen what he took to be a prostitute wandering around on the night of owens death looking for a room "1026," although considering the room number is wrong it is hard to say whether this was a mistake on her part or whether she had anything to do with Owen's death at all. In the meantime, police sent out sketches of the dead man all over the place but no one seemed to know who he was.
- When his body was put on display several people claimed to know who he was, including a local wrestling promoter who said he had been approached by the man to participate in matches and that his real name was Cecil Warner, but none of these claims led anywhere, and Owen's real identity remained elusive.
- During the funeral preparations another potential lead came in with an anonymous caller who claimed that the dead man was his brother-in-law, that police were "on the wrong track,"and that they were not to bury him in Potter's field as planned. The mysterious caller even had all of

the funeral expenses paid for, a wad of cash sent wrapped in newspaper, but no other information was forthcoming and it was yet another dead end.

- During the actual funeral no friends or family of the dead man turned up, although an anonymous person did send money and flowers with a note saying “Love Forever, Louise,” but Owen’s real identity remained an unknown. Police tried to focus on finding out who the mysterious “Don” was that Owen had mentioned in his note, but they had little to go on.
- Owen was eventually buried at Memorial Park Cemetery, the whole thing paid for by an anonymous party, his death and the strange circumstances surrounding it is far from solved, and the case would remain a cold case, with no new leads until 1936, when a woman called authorities and identified herself as “Eleanor Ogletree” from Birmingham, Alabama. The mysterious woman claimed that she had come across a photo of Owen as she was reading a magazine article about the case, and that she had immediately recognized him as her brother Artemus, who had gone missing a long time ago. According to her, he had disappeared in 1934, and there had been suspicious circumstances surrounding it, as Artemus had apparently sent a series of strange letters to his mother, Ruby Ogletree, even though he had no idea how to type, and the tone of the letters was all wrong too. The final letter had said that he wanted to see the world and planned to sail to Europe and that would be the last of it until a strange phone call had come in.
- The call had originated in Memphis, Tennessee, and was from a man calling himself “Jordan,” who merely said that Artemus had saved his life and had gone on to get married and settle down in Cairo, Egypt, but an intensive search could not locate him. Interestingly, photos of Artemus were sent to authorities and the resemblance was uncanny, right down to the facial scar, and bizarrely, if it was really Owen then considering the timeline the letters and the phone call had happened

after his death. Was Artemus Ogletree really the mysterious Roland T. Owen, and if so, how had he would up in Kansas City? Was the mysterious Jordan actual "Don," the man who had been heard talking to Owen and who had been seen with him? Had he killed Artemus and then sent those letters and made that call to his family after the fact? If so, then why? Who was the woman involved in it all and what part did she have to play? Who knows? This promising lead eventually went cold and investigators were left with nothing.

- In the years since there have been other possible leads that have turned up from time to time, most recently in 2003, when Kansas City librarian John Horner was contacted by an anonymous caller who claimed that as he had been going through the belongings of a recently deceased person he had found a box containing some odd things, within the box was apparently a pile of newspaper articles on the Owen case all meticulously arranged, but once again led to a dead end.
- There are so many odd details, clues, and questions surrounding this case and of course there have been various theories such as that this was the result of a love triangle gone bad, that Owen had been imprisoned within his room by unknown parties, that he had some sort of psychotic break, or that he was the victim of a hit, but none of these scenarios really seems to totally fit all of the surreal clues about it. In the meantime, there have been no other leads, no new insights. There have never been any suspects in the investigation, no clear motive, and nothing to tie together all of the threads.
- Conclude
- All information was gathered from mysterious universe.org and all that interesting.com

Commented [1]: can you provide your sources - you have loads of research here