Forensic Glossary Terms:

**Stippling:**  
a. Pinpoint hemorrhages due to the discharge of burned powder.  
b. Unburned powder or pieces of metal of the bullet from the blast are driven into the skin.  
c. Unlike "smudging," cannot be wiped off the skin.

**AFIS:** Automated Fingerprint Identification Systems. A computer database for fingerprint comparison used by law enforcement officials.

**Buccal swab:** The MasterAmp™ Buccal Swab DNA Extraction Kit is a fast, simple, and inexpensive means for preparing human genomic DNA for amplification. In contrast, extraction of DNA from blood samples involves considerable expense, patient distress, and special handling of liquid samples to minimize exposure to bloodborne pathogens. Buccal cell samples can be taken from inside the cheek and collected by individuals without extensive training, potentially facilitating the participation of family members in genetic studies. Individual, sterile Buccal Swab Brushes are provided in paper pouches for collection of tissue.

**Luminol:** A chemiluminescent compound which generates electromagnetic radiation (light) by release of energy from a chemical reaction. Used to detect latent bloodstains by reacting with the iron in the hemoglobin, therefore causing the stain to glow. It can also reveal blood that has been scrubbed away and has been known to locate blood diluted to 12,000:1.

**Ten-print card:** The technique of inking the pad of the finger and rolling out an exemplar print for purpose of comparison and identification. The first fingerprint ID system was developed in 1891 by Argentinian police official Jan Vucetic. English fingerprint expert Edward Henry developed the ten-print classification system in 1896 and it is still the most widely used method in the world. There are fewer than 1000 certified fingerprint examiners in the world, with the majority working in the United States.
THE STORY:

AN UNBALANCED DEATH

As a rookie CSI, you accompany CSI supervisor Gil Grissom to Bradley Wicket Corporation, a successful firm that has been doing business in Vegas for a long time. It is 8 a.m. Captain Jim Brass meets you down in the lobby and leads you to the executive office, where you are confronted with the crime scene and introduces you to...

"Stewart Bradley," Brass says. "He's CEO of the company -- has been since the doors opened twenty-five years ago. Shot himself, apparently -- sometime last night, after everybody went home."

"Who found the body?" Grissom asks.

"Bradley's nephew, Damon. He stopped by on his way to work first thing this morning, to wish his uncle a happy birthday. Instead, he found Stewart dead at his desk. All signs point to suicide."

"Damon doesn't work here?"

"No, he's an accountant for Dewey and Howe."

"When was the last time he saw his uncle?"

"Couple of months back. According to the nephew, they used to be closer, and didn't see each other very often...their offices were across town and their respective work was taking up more and more of their time. He said they used to play golf and do action shooting together."

"Action shooting?" Grissom asks. He is referring to the gun range activity where the player walks through a course with pop-up targets of bad guys and innocents and the player not only has to shoot the target, but make the split-second decision of whether the target is a threat.

"Yeah, Damon said they both really liked it."

"And before Damon dropped by, no one else was here that we know of?"

Brass shakes his head. "Not since the cleaning crew left around midnight."

"Have you talked to them?"

"Not yet. I've sent an officer to pick up the woman who cleans Bradley's office most nights. Her name's Nina Elam."

"What do we know about her?"

"Older woman -- been here since Bradley started the business."

"Where is Damon?"

"He's waiting in the break room, pretty upset. He says he wants to help any way he can."

Brass's cell phone rings. He chats for a second then cuts the connection. "That was the officer. He's just pulling up with Nina Elam -- I better go meet them. You going to be all right in here?"

Grissom nods. "We're just fine. You go."

As Brass leaves, Grissom says, "All right, Rookie, let's put on our latex gloves and see what we can find. Remember what you learned in your training -- start by getting an overview of the crime scene."

He gives you a moment to study the office.

"What do you see?" he asks.

Taking a deep breath, you steady yourself and answer, "Single gunshot wound to the right temple. Entry wound from a fairly large caliber bullet, but no visible exit wound, which could account for the absence of blood splatter. The deceased is holding a pistol of approximately the correct caliber in his right hand. It looks like an apparent suicide. There's a note on the desk next to the body and nothing else looks disturbed. No sign of a struggle."

Grissom give you an approving nod. "Not bad. You said 'apparent' suicide. Do you suspect a homicide?"

You remind your supervisor that he's warned you about jumping to conclusions, without first processing the evidence.

"Right answer," Grissom says, with a sly grin.

Brass enters with the cleaning woman and introduces her as Nina Elam.

The woman says, "Yes, I'm Nina Elam."

She's a short, thin woman, with unnaturally dark hair, obviously dyed, and crow's feet around sharp brown eyes.

"Anything you can tell us about Mr. Bradley?"

"Good riddance."

Grissom arches an eyebrow. "Good riddance?"

Brass sighs. "Yeah -- she says Bradley was something of an ogre."

Turning to Nina, Grissom says, "And yet you've worked for
him a long time."

"The money was good and I haven't won the lottery recently, so I put up with the abuse."

"That's it? You put up with years of working for a bad boss because the money was good?"

She hesitates, then says haltingly, "He was dating my daughter. The truth is, I kept working for the SOB to keep an eye on him. He recently broke up with Corinne...and was going to fire me."

Grisom's eyes tighten into an unblinking stare. "Why was he going to fire you?"

"He claimed I was doing shoddy work. The truth is, he broke Corinne's heart and didn't want me around anymore or maybe he didn't like the idea of somebody cleaning up his office who might be...you know."

"Incriminating?" Grissom asks lightly.

The woman shrugs. "Of course that wasn't the reason he gave -- he blamed it on the company having a rough year, and, you know...cost-cutting measures. He didn't say it exactly, but I figure he was going to get someone younger...and cheaper.

Besides, he thought I would cause him trouble over what he did to Corinne."

Grisom nods. "Sounds like there was no love lost between you two...was he right? Were you going to cause him trouble?"

Her grin has a sneer in it -- a self-satisfied one. "I didn't get the chance -- he did me the favor of 'downsizing' himself."

"Did you notice anything unusual last night?"

"Just that Bradley was still working when I left."

"Did he do that often?"

"Sometimes, not usually this late, but the company really has been having trouble."

"What kind of trouble?"

Nina Elam shrugs. "I don't review the annual reports. He just looked distressed."

Grisom asks, "How could you tell?"

"I've always been able to tell when something'd got under his skin."

"How so?"

"Because he snapped at me even more than usual."

"And last night was worse than the norm?"

"Yeah. As I said goodnight to him he said not to bother coming in after Friday."

"After twenty-five years...he only gave you three days notice?"

"Let's just say, I wouldn't nominate him Boss of the Year."

"What happened with your daughter?"

"She was devoted to Stewart, loved him with all her heart...even after he dumped her for some floozy with breasts as fake as her blonde hair...But you leave Corinne out of this! The selfish jerk deserved what he got."

Grisom considers that, then asks, "Anything else been bothering him lately, you think?"

"A guilty conscience...if there's any justice in the world."

"You don't know of any business problems he could have had?" Grissom asks.

She shakes her head. "I stayed out of that."

"Would you be willing to take a test for gunshot residue?"

Nina is outraged. "You think I did this?"

"Just eliminating you as a suspect," Grissom says.

Shaking her head, sighing, the woman says, "Fine...Just get it over with."

Grisom waves in a patrol officer who takes Nina Elam out of the room.

Grisom asks Brass, "Do we know anything about how our vic's business was going?"

"The nephew, Damon, says that the company's been undergoing some financial hard times, and the board of directors had been on Stewart's case to explain why a company that has been profitable for years -- one of the world's top wicket manufacturers -- was bleeding money."

"How does Damon know all of that?"

"Dewey and Howe is the corporate accountant for Bradley Wicket Corp."

Grisom says, "You mind if my new CSI and I have a moment with Damon Bradley?"

"Take two," Brass says.

In the breakroom, the handsome, sharply dressed accountant sits with a cup of coffee, his eyes red, his demeanor somber. After Brass makes the introductions, Damon looks toward you and Grissom, taking in Damon's earnest
expression.

"I feel awful about this.... My uncle and I used to be so close, and there's no excuse for us not staying in better touch."

"Well," Grissom says, "as his accountant, you must have talked now and then."

"Not really -- records being passed back and forth by underlings, what kind of contact is that? Dr. Grissom, if there's anything I can do, anything at all...."

"Actually," Grissom says with an angelic smile, "there is."

"Name it!"

"I'd like to take your fingerprints...since you were the one to find him."

"Certainly."

"And I'll need a buccal swab...for DNA analysis?"

"DNA...analysis? I don't follow you."

"Just routine crime scene procedure."

Damon complies.

Back at the crime scene, Grissom says to Brass, "And this still says suicide to you, Jim?"

"Just a theory, but Bradley couldn't hide his embezzling anymore. So, he typed up the note and took a steel-jacket sleeping pill."

Grissom nods. "Pretty convincing case, Jim...but I can't agree with you. And I don't think our rookie backs your view, either. The evidence is going to show that this was a homicide."

"Homicide. You really think you can build that case with what evidence we have?"

"Give us a little time here with our crime scene...and we'll give you our account of what happened here."

Now assemble the puzzle and study the crime scene. Review the clues and figure out whodunit and most importantly HOW. A good CSI must show the evidence to back his or her theory.

THE CLUES:

CLOSE-UP #1: The Note. Read it carefully, and then analyze it with your UV light.

CLOSE-UP #2: The Photo. Notice anything about this photo that might be a clue to what really happened?

CLOSE-UP #3: The Wound and The Desk. What can you see about the wound that might be helpful in telling you whether or not this was suicide? Grissom sprayed luminol on the desk. Do you see anything? What about the pistol? Anything strange about it?

CLOSE-UP #4: The Keyboard. Look for trace evidence. Even the smallest thing might be important.

Now read the lab results available and tell Brass what you and Grissom have concluded.
INCIDENT REPORT FORM

Date: 4/27/04
Officer: Akers, I.

☐ Investigation ☐ Accident ☐ Arrests Made ☐ Suspects

1. Log Number 00-000236
2. Case Number 04-20288
3. UCR 406 POSSIBLE SUICIDE

4. Status NEW
5. Source 911

6. Incident Occurred Between:
   4/26, 2200 and 4/27, 0800

7a. Cross Street Las Vegas Blvd.
7b. Location 2417 W. Robindale Road
     Las Vegas, NV 89123

8. Business Name Bradley Wicket Corporation
9. Modus Operandi Coding
   Property: None Taken
   Area: Robindale Business Plaza
   Time of Day: Overnight

10. Caller Complaint Type: E – Emergency
11. Involved Persons
    Street Address            INVOL   DOB            PHONE
    Stewart Bradley           320 Monte Vista Blvd DBC 6/3/52   (702) 556-1026
    Lake Las Vegas            Henderson, NV 89011
    Damon Bradley             8717 San Milano Ct. CALLER 3/3/78   (702) 566-8574
    South Highlands, NV 89141
    Nina Elam                 6708 Swan Way    SUS 7/14/54   (702) 888-4827
    Las Vegas, NV 89118

LAB REPORT

Date: April 29, 2004  Time: 09:35

Incident Report # 00-000236  Offense: Presumed Suicide/Possible Homicide

DNA Lab Findings: DNA from the hair (Evidence Item No. 1403) matches DNA from buccal swab taken from suspect Damon Bradley. DNA from hair does not match either the deceased, Stewart Bradley, or suspect Nina Elam.

Fingerprint Lab: though neither suspect's prints matched any in the APIS database, the ten-print card taken from suspect Damon Bradley matches the fingerprints lifted from the alleged suicide note. Note in illustration below, right thumb match.

Trace Lab: suspect Nina Elam tested negative for gunshot residue, as did the victim, Stewart Bradley. Suspect Damon Bradley tested positive for GSR.

An audit of the records of the accounting firm of Dewey and Howe also showed gross improprieties within the accounting file of the Bradley Wicket Company. Damon Bradley.

Autopsy Report: victim died from bullet wound. 45 caliber round entered through right temple, passed through both right and left cerebral hemispheres, deflected off skull, and lodged in occipital lobe.

Ballistics Report: .45 caliber round removed from victim matched .45 caliber Colt semi-automatic pistol removed from scene.
Warning! Do not continue reading until you are ready to learn the solution. Use the UV light and see if you’re right.

THE SOLUTION: