

CASE:
 DATE: July 16, 1993
 TIME: 1135 hours

STATEMENT OF: Karen Therese Cosden-Harris
 DATE OF BIRTH: ~~12/19/46~~ 10.15.59 *KCH*
 PLACE OF BIRTH:
 PRESENT ADDRESS: 755 Magellan Court, Fayetteville, NC 28311
 (919) 630-1557
 INTERVIEWING OFFICER: Lt. Mark Curtis
 LOCATION OF RECORDING: Thurston County Sheriff's Office
 Administrative Lieutenant's Office

- Q. Now, Karen, do I have your permission to tape record this statement?
 A. Yes.
- Q. Okay, we'll start, uh, to tell, basically, what this is about. This is going to be a statement involving, uh, the brother of Karen whose name is Bill, uh, Cosden and we may possibly talk about Tim Cosden, another brother, and the situations that went on in the family, uh, with Karen as a victim from a very young age and, uh, until approximately the time that Bill Cosden actually went to prison. Karen, what was the, the earliest, uh, age that you can recall being sexually abused?
 A. Approximately four or five years.
- Q. Of age.
 A. Of age.
- Q. And where did you live at that time, to your best recollection?
 A. In, uh, the State of Maryland, St. Mary's County, uh, Andover Estates.
- Q. Andover's spelled A-n-d-o-v-e-r probably...
 A. Yes.
- Q. ...then. St. Mary's County, Maryland.
 A. Right.
- Q. And this was the split-level house you mentioned?
 A. Mm mm. Yes.
- Q. You can't remember the address but you might remember the phone number?
 A. 994-0905. The first phone number I ever had to memorize.

- Q. Okay, was there only one abuser of you at that time?
- A. One active abuser at that time that I can recall. But I do remember another brother watching and, uh, talking during, during one particular incident, and them both telling me not to tell my mom.
- Q. So Tim did not abuse you, but watched?
- A. That's what I recall, at, on that particular instance. And I don't recall Tim abusing me until I was older.
- Q. Okay, we'll get to that shortly. So at age four or five it was Bill Cosden that sexually abused you?
- A. Mm mm. Yes.
- Q. Okay. Go ahead, please, and, and describe, um, exactly how that would occur and where if you can remember.
- A. That particular time, I was in the upstairs bedroom of my brothers that they shared. They had twin beds. And I can remember being on one bed and my brother Tim standing beside the bed, and I remember two things that he did. One was, I can remember him laying on top of me at that time, which didn't mean, and I was, I was clothed, from what I can remember. Or at least he was clothed. And, um, he was kind of, to me at that time I thought just moving his body around, kind of jumping up and down on me is what I thought at that time. But also I remember him taking off my pants and my underwear and having oral, um, sex with me. And that's why I can't remember if my pants were off or on during the other incident. But I can remember thinking something was funny about the second, but the, not registering with when he was clothed and I was clothed. I, I don't recall if I was fully or not fully clothed during, just when he was on top of me. And, afterwards I can remember him saying, "Now, you can't tell Mom about this." And I said, "Well, I can tell her about the part where you were just laying on me because that's ^{not} bad." And I can remember both of my brothers kind of laughing and looking at each other saying, "Oh no, you can't tell her anything. You, don't tell her about any of this." And, that, that incident I remember very clearly.
- Q. Okay, were there any other incidents, uh, prior to that?
- A. I can't recall specifics. But I also, I have a feeling there were. And I can remember not being shocked by the fact that he was doing it to me which would lead me to believe that that was not the first occurrence.
- Q. So if you were born in '59 and you were four or five you're, you're looking at 1953, '54 or somewhere in there...
- A. '63, '64.

- Q. ...'63, '64. I'm sorry, you're right. That's a long time ago.
- A. Mm mm.
- Q. Now how often, uh, would Bill sexually abuse you thereafter?
- A. I don't, I don't recall. It seems like he left for Vietnam shortly after. I just remember it, it happening. I can remember his hands touching me. He also liked to tickle to the point that we would be in, or I would be in tears later. My, my sister he would do the same thing to. But, um, tickled 'til, you know, I was screaming and crying and then he'd be upset with me. Now I assume probably ~~doing the tickling~~ ^{during that}, you know, he would, well he was touching me while he was tickling me. And I don't remember all the specifics of each time. But it wasn't a, an isolated incident. It's just that that particular incident stands out in my mind real clearly for some reason.
- Q. So Bill, you're, you're thinking, went into the Marine Corp at about age seventeen?
- A. He was a junior in high school because I remember there was a lot of consternation in the family that he left without finishing high school. He volunteered.
- Q. So that would be roughly 1963? That's why you're thinking it would be, uh, not long after that incident.
- A. '63 or '64, right...
- Q. Mm mm.
- A. ...right.
- Q. And how old was your brother Tim at the time?
- A. He would have been ten or eleven. He's seven years younger than my brother, and I am six years younger than that brother.
- Q. How long do you recall Bill being in Vietnam?
- A. As a little kid it seemed like a long time. I don't know. In retrospect it was probably about a year. But, I don't have, I can just remember sending cookies in coffee cans while he was there. And I seems like we sent a lot of cookies.
- Q. So he came home because he was wounded?
- A. Yes, yes. He was seriously wounded several times, um, in the course of being there, and came home very upset because I recall that, um, he was one of the only survivors of his platoon or group during, um, a confrontation there. And he had been injured by ~~minds~~ ^{mine's} that kind of thing. And he was very upset and just, I just remember a lot of turmoil in the family at that point when he came home.

- Q. So the relationship when he arrived back home in the United States, where did you live in?
A. Still the same address.
- Q. Okay. And how soon did he sexually, began abusing you again?
A. I believe that it just picked up where it left off, but I don't have specific incidents from that time in my mind. Just because it was so, so, to me it seemed so normal. That's just the way it worked. And, I don't have any specific incidences that stand out in my mind from that period of time. In that period of time, from the time he came home from Vietnam to when he committed that murder there.
- Q. That murder was also in St. Mary's County?
A. Yes, it was. Just, um, probably five or six miles from my parents' home.
- Q. So the sexual abuse was fairly quick after he returned from Vietnam and it was fairly often and...
A. I believe so.
- Q. ...not considered, uh, unusual to you?
A. Yes.
- Q. Can you recall what year he committed that murder?
A. I believe it was 1967.
- Q. Okay, and then he went to, uh, what institution?
A. I believe he was at Johns Hopkins in Baltimore, Maryland.
- Q. Rather than a prison.
A. He was, he was not convicted of the murder. He was found, um, not guilty by reason of insanity. And he, he received treatment.
- Q. What do you know, uh, of the details of that murder in relationship to how the woman was killed?
A. Recent knowledge is that it was brutal, very brutal. That it was sexual in nature. Um, that he picked her up off the road, I guess, after she, I think, had had some kind of an argument with a boyfriend who'd let her out of the car. And he came along, picked her up, off, probably offered her assistance. And then, um, murdered her...
- Q. Did you know...
A. ...that's all.
- Q. ...any details back then?
A. Yes, but not, it was portrayed as a vicious thing. I think in my mind, well from what I was told and as a little kid discussing with all the other little kids on the playground, uh, it was more like he had a Vietnam flashback and all of a sudden went out of control and hit her and she died.

- Q. That's what you were told back then?
A. Basically, yeah, and that's what I believed up until quite recently.
- Q. So, uh, how old were you do you think when, uh, you came out to Washington State?
A. I was in third grade, so...six, seven, eight, nine...eight years old.
- Q. In the third grade.
A. Third grade.
- Q. Now, Bill did not come to Washington at that time?
A. No. We left Maryland so that we could get away from all the publicity of what had happened, uh, in St. Mary's County, Maryland, and start, our family, start our lives over again here where no one knew. And, um, my father built a business, and he stayed behind in, uh, the hospital.
- Q. Meaning Bill?
A. Yes. Bill stayed behind, my brother Bill, stayed behind in a hospital, um, with the intent in joining us later when he was released. And we had constant contact with him every weekend, we talked to him on the phone. And, um, eventually he joined us out here. Um, flew out when he was released.
- Q. How long do you think that was from the time you left, or the time he went into the, Johns Hopkins?
A. Maybe a year, a year and a half.
- Q. Okay, during the time that you were living in Washington and your brother Tim was here, did he sexually abuse you in that time frame, meaning Tim?
A. Yes, and I'm trying to...yes during that time he did.
- Q. Were there any witnesses?
A. My sister was in the room but asleep. We, my sister and I shared a room. And he would, the difference between when this brother offended and the other brother was that Tim would come into my room when he thought I was asleep. And I stayed pretending to be asleep. Whereas, with Bill, usually, you know, if he came into my bed or something, he woke me up. He made sure he woke me up. And, Tim was not as aggressive about, you know, bold I should say.
- Q. Mm mm. But your sister would be asleep and...
A. I assumed she was asleep...
- Q. ...not know what was going on?
A. ...and she was very young. She was six years younger than myself, so. And she, I don't believe she has any memory of that.

- Q. Okay.
- A. And she would have been about four years, three or four years old at that time.
- Q. So how would Tim have sexually abused you?
- A. Oh...he would touch me and put his fingers inside me. Rub up against me. Smear vaseline all over me. And, um, I have a lot of memories about that because at that time my father was opening his business and my brother worked a lot of long hours and would come home late at night. He was also at school and he was working a lot of hours. He would come home late at night and smell like diesel fuel. And so, to this day I just wretch when I smell that smell because it brings, it's a real trigger for memories like that. Um, and that went on for quite awhile.
- Q. Did, uh, this occur on the west side of Olympia at Country Club Estates?
- A. Yes.
- Q. Do you recall that exact address?
- A. Route 15, Box 500. That, it changed. It changed several times while we lived there but...
- Q. Mm mm.
- A. ...probably at the time that was the...
- Q. But still in Thurston County?
- A. We're still in Thurston County, yes.
- Q. And how elaborate would Tim get on this sexual abuse then in this time frame?
- A. He didn't...
- Q. ...What else would he do?
- A. He didn't penetrate me with his penis.
- Q. Just his fingers?
- A. Fingers and oral I think, yeah.
- Q. And he'd, he'd rub it, rub on you, uh...
- A. Yes.
- Q. ...without clothes or with clothes?
- A. Well, I was wearing my nightgown. So all he would have to do was lift it up, so. Accessible clothes I guess you could say.
- Q. Okay. For how long did Tim abuse you before Bill came home?
- A. Before, all the time, up until Bill came home.

Q. And how often?

A. Oh, uh, two to three times a week, I think. It was just real often. It just happened a lot.

Q. Did your parents know anything about this?

A. Later. It went on for a long time. I thought I was leaving clues. But, looking back there's, there's no way they could, you know, hiding the vaseline jar then thinking that they would wonder why it was gone and put two and two together. I actually thought would alert them, alert my mother. And then later I can remember going to my parents' bedroom, they slept on the other end of the house, and waking them up and telling them, and what had happened. And I can remember just a lot of emotions in the house that evening. I can remember my father sitting with my brother at the table and him crying, and my mother sitting with me in another room. And then I can remember Tim coming to me and crying and hugging me and saying he was so sorry, he was so sorry. And then it happened again, probably not long after that. Probably a couple, two, three months. And I can re, remember going to my mom and dad and saying, "It happened again." And that's all I had to say that time. And, actually though, I think that wasn't the first time, it happened again in between. It just took, it was really hard for me to, to say that because we didn't talk about even healthy sexual issues in the house. And, um, I just felt like I had not told for so long that I was almost consenting by not telling, at that time I thought. And, um, and there, after it occurred, especially it occurred for awhile, I remember not even pretending I was asleep some of the times, in the later, before I finally, you know, told, or that it, it stopped. And it pretty much stopped when that brother got married. And he attempted one other time after he married and that was in his house on Olympia Avenue and it was very subtle. I can remember holding a cat and him reaching out to pet the cat and then he moved to my breast and I started crying. He started crying and that was the end of that. Never again.

Q. When do you think that was?

A. I would have been in about eighth or ninth grade, so. Maybe twelve? He, he was just moving into that house. It was the first house that he and his wife had purchased. Because the two of us were alone in the house. My sister-in-law was running some errand. It was early evening, I thought, dark outside though.

Q. Anybody see that situation?

A. No, we were the only two in the house. It was in the, that what doubled as a living room/family room near the door. 'Cause I can remember going out on the, sitting on the steps. It was right downtown behind, um, of what became Capital Business College, I think. And, um, him saying he was sorry

and crying and kind of denying that that's what he meant and... Because I just, I guess I thought it was all over since he married and, um, I just remember just the minute he touched me, crying.

Q. Okay. ^{KCA}

A. It was just so upsetting.

Q. So your brother, Bill, was still back in Johns Hopkins. Did, uh,...

A. Not at that time that that was going on.

Q. Oh, okay.

A. That, because he came, Bill came from John Hopkins when I was in the fourth or fifth grade. What, and so, I guess the abuse was going on pretty much simultaneously. That there would be, with Tim, I think there were more breaks in, you know, it would go on a couple times a week and then there'd be a break. And then, there, there wasn't an established pattern, I would say. Then with, when Bill coming, when Bill came home, he arrived on an evening plane. My father and brother went up to SeaTac to bring him home. He came home. My mother was making strawberry jam on the stove. And I remember him eating the skimmings from the jam. And it was late at night, we'd all stayed up to wait for his homecoming. And that night when I went to bed he came into my room and, and started in on me again. And I can remember distinctly him tasting like strawberries from eating the skimmings off that jam. And, um, it just, repulsing me. And I can remember crying thinking I thought everything would be so nice. And here he hadn't been in the state for four hours and he, he was already starting in on me. And he was, he was kissing me, um, on the mouth. I, obviously, which I think was new. And that really repulsed me. I don't remember him kissing me before. And then, of course, putting his fingers in me and touching me all over.

Q. On that night did Bill, uh, make penetration into your body?

A. No. Bill never made penetration with his penis, because he couldn't. He tried and, um, the few times he tried he never, um, I would be very, become very upset and I just don't think he could really, you know, fit 'cause I was so young. And, um, but that didn't stop him from, you know, putting his fingers in me.

Q. So he never, ever did make, uh...

A. I don't....

Q. penal penetration?

A. ...I don't think so, no. No. Close to it, but not, not fully. Not fully.

Q. What would he do exactly?

A. He was always angry, it seems like, when he was doing it. And, I just, I just remember him being so angry at me all the time and rubbing up against me, on top of me. Um, always like restraining my arms or, I couldn't believe how he would get me in his, in his vehicles and I couldn't how he could, he'd pull over and he'd start. And I can remember him pulling down my panties and he could trap me because, it was like he knew how to grab my underwear just so that it kept my legs immobile and I couldn't move, you know? And, um, he would be very angry. A few times I remember threatening that if he didn't stop I was going to tell, and ~~once~~ ^{once} he says, you know, well then if I was going to tell then he was just going to do worse because I was going to tell anyway. And, um, it just, he was, and, when we, we moved, that was going on, when I was in that house. But then he married and we moved to Tumwater. And then it, it was still going on that whole time. And I can remember taking car trips. He had a little daughter that I used to babysit all the time. And I would also be invited on car trips that were for the purpose of, supposedly, photographing sunsets at the ocean like, uh, with he and his wife. And I can remember times that he would make her drive the car and he would be in the back seat with me and, unbeknownst to her, I, and I would be absolutely terrified that he would, um, have his mouth on my breasts, supposedly taking a nap in the back seat because he was too tired to drive. And I'd have to sit back there and that's what he'd be doing to me. And having his hands inside my pants. And I remember just being absolutely terrified because here she would be sitting right there, and she didn't know what was going on.

Q. When Bill would rub on you, what part of your body would he rub on?

A. Um, my, well my crotch area and he'd rub himself against me. He wouldn't always be erect. He would, lots of times, um, have to hold himself to do it. And, um, just, and then my breasts, especially as I started to develop as a young girl. That seemed, you know, in fact, I remember both of my brothers telling me that if, um, you know, that if they rubbed, like, lotion on me that that would make me develop faster. And, uh, evidently in another subsequent conversation recently with my sister we found out that we were both told the same thing. So, um, I'm trying to think... it's just...

Q. Did, did Bill have any fascination with your posterior?

A. (Long pause) I can remember him being on top of me when I was face down but at that time it, it didn't, it didn't stand out to me because I wasn't experienced, you know, in healthy relationships.

- Q. Would you be clothed or unclothed when he'd be on top of you from behind?
- A. Partially ~~cloths~~, ^{clothed} ~~cloths~~, because he'd usually gotten in ^{me,} ~~me~~ ^{KCH} out in his truck or something and it was, I think, hard to get all my clothes off of me. So, I don't recall, recall him pulling my, my panties down, you know, and that kind of thing, pulling my pants off.
- Q. All the way off?
- A. Around my ankles. And like restraining my legs so that I couldn't move. I can remember thinking, every time it happened I thought, shoot, 'how did he do that?' you know? Because I wasn't willing, you know. And, um,...
- Q. Did he ever tie you in any way?
- A. Just with, I, I'd almost consider that tying, what he did with my underwear. But, not in, he could just, while they weren't like actually knots, he could just slip them and then, I don't know how he did it but my legs would, would be bound at the ankles.
- Q. He never tied your hands in any way?
- A. Not that I recall.
- Q. Did he, uh, physically, um, assault you with hands or feet or anything like that?
- A. He was always rough. He was always grabbing. He, even when he wasn't sexually assaulting, he couldn't miss any opportunity to walk by you and shove or just, what he thought would be playfully slap at your head, um, things that, like young kids do in the back, you know, when you're trying to fight over the side of a car. You're, you know, just kind of messing with each other to bug each other. That was real important to him. It was equally important to him, though, to say things to me that would upset me. He would love to get me into an argument over, it could be a political issue or some fact that he, he would love to get me to become impassioned about something I was saying and then drive me to the point where I would begin crying and then he'd laugh at me or he would storm out and be upset. Especially if ever I could prove him to be wrong, which just drove him nuts, because I was a very good student in school. And he liked to think that he was, but he was not. And he couldn't spell. And I was a quick speller from the time I began school, and that if I would correct anything he spelled it drove him into a rage. A rage. To the point of, in fact, I don't know if you're interested in hearing this, but he would come over to my mother's house when he was married, and he would bring his family, lots of times. Then he'd take his family home, put the baby to bed. He'd come back without them and then he'd come to assault my sister and myself. But this one particular

evening we were sitting around a table playing a game that was called "Probe". It was word game and it's kind of like hangman and you have to think of a word and then you kind of uncover letters. And after he had about four letters uncovered I thought his word ^{is}ejaculation, only he'd misspelled it. And I kept thinking there was no way, that's what he meant but there was no way that was that word. And when I finally kept calling the letters he thought he was so smug. And when I finally covered all the letters he goes, "See, and you don't even know what it is." I said, "Yes, I know what it is but you misspelled it." "No I didn't, I know better than you." And I went to the dictionary, got it. He threw the game at me, stormed out, and then he would always tell us things like, "I'm going to tell Rita or 101B (his daughter, [redacted] his wife Rita) not to like you anymore." Or, not, he'd tell my sister, "Not to play with you anymore." Or, "I'm not going to let you babysit for [redacted]" which was, well it didn't really work with me but, we just, we loved his daughter so much, still have a good relationship with her. And, um, but that's, I mean, that was typical. And then my mother would be all upset because he left in a huff. And he would always drive out, we have a long, kind of gravel driveway, and he would drive out at about probably sixty miles and hour with, you couldn't see the car because so much dust flying. But that was, that was typical. Um, he was just always anger and always needed to be in control. He needed to win he needed to, you know, the other thing that he would love to do would be to make me upset, he'd scare my cat. Every time he came over he'd stomp at it to make it run. He would tell stories about, um, he and others, um, putting cats in bags and hanging them from freeway overpasses.

- Q. Tell me about this animal abuse.
- A. I can remember many times him telling me about, um, I think also maybe my younger brother on one occasion being with him. About how it was so much fun to go get cats, he hated cats, and put them in a bag, hang them off freeway overpasses so that when tall trucks came by they would hit them, hanging, down from the overpass. And, I've always had cats and he knew that that would really, but I believe that it was true. I don't believe it was said to upset me. I believe he told me to upset me, but I believe he did it. Um, and I, just growing up it was, he was just always mean to animals, especially cats. And whenever he'd come over to our house he would do his best to stamp his feet and run after my animals to terrify them, and to upset my sister and myself.
- Q. So he may have abused animals but you didn't see it.
- A. I have no doubt that he did. Because he would just tell me graphically and he thought it was hilarious. He thought it was so funny. Particularly cats, though. I don't remember his ever talking about dogs. But, um, I think, I think it's

important that he, because dogs were kind of macho and cats aren't, I think it kind of goes back to something like that but... I can remember it when I was growing... he was just always mean. He was always mean, from the time I was little. Even when he wasn't sexually abusing me, he was just always mean. Just, he would just say mean things and couldn't keep his hands... I can remember my mother just saying, "You've just gotta learn to keep your hands off people." He just couldn't, he was like a magnet.

Q. Back to Tim, uh, did he have any, uh, particular fascinations with your posterior?

A. I don't recall that.

Q. Okay, did either one of them require you to give them oral sex?

A. They both tried. And I wouldn't. But Bill...

Q. Did they drop it or did, did you...

A. Bill was just very mad, just very... in Tim's case, um, you know, most of the time I was pretending I was asleep. He must have thought I was a real sound sleeper. Um, with Bill, he was just always yelling at me during the time so he would just, you know, and he'd be threatening things like, "Well, you're not gonna see Noel again, you're not gonna, you know..."

Q. But yet your mother couldn't hear this or your father couldn't hear it?

A. Usually we were, with Bill it was away. Um, in a car or we had a, a ranch style house. It was long. In both cases we've always had large houses. And so, yeah, it's conceivable. But I also, I wasn't, I wouldn't, um, it was just so normal for him to be raising his voice in the house that that wouldn't attract attention. Um, and of course if he had me in his truck then, no, no one could hear. Um, one thing I find interesting is, after I read the transcript of, um, part of his, part of the, the incidence^{view} that happened during his rape trial, that, the area along, gosh I don't know the names of the roads, but, basically in that same area 'cause there's kind of a triangular area with the Case Road, he would lots of times take me there to, to assault me. And I remember a couple times it was on the premise I had my learner's permit, so I must have been fifteen years old, and trying to teach me, or me wanting to learn how to drive a stick shift. This was a huge truck, I mean, it was a huge, I think it was a GMC truck, huge, battered, old white truck. And, um, I never would be allowed to, to try to, you know, at least even shift it while he drove it, you know? And I didn't feel like I could refuse going out with him because then it would look

strange. I never, I guess I never really told about Bill, just Tim. I just assumed, I mean that was just the way he was and no one wanted to make him mad.

- Q. Concerning, uh, fire setting, you mentioned earlier that you think Bill may have done a fire clear back in Maryland?
- A. Right. Um, I was either a baby or not born, but conversation with my mom leads me to believe that, well she directly said that she and my father, at the time, thought that he had set it and burned down a house. And I think it was an unoccupied house, unoccupied house. And, um, there was no evidence that linked him to it but my parents just felt that he had done it and they, my father grilled him on it and he never admitted. But, he never admitted to anything. He'd just...
- Q. Why did your father think he did that?
- A. I don't know. He had been in that area, I think, and I don't know if he had had some kind of a fascination with matches and, I don't know if, if that's the case but I, I was real surprised to hear my mom speak so strongly about it. And that was just recently that we talked about it.
- Q. Do you have personally knowledge of Bill, uh, starting any other fires...
- A. Personal...
- Q. ...in this area?
- A. Personal feelings about it. But he never admitted to me that he did it. Um, I believe that he wanted to live in a mobile home and he wanted some insurance money so I believe he burned the home that he and Rita had in Scott Lake, where they promptly bought a trailer and put on it. The only thing saved from that fire was, um, all my niece's baby pictures. Supposedly he was the first one on the scene and broke out the front window, and wasn't it convenient that that happened to be sitting right on the window ledge, you know, chronicling her months, first months of life. And, I remember him explaining to me afterwards that they had found out that it was because the plug in of an electrical shaver had been dangling in the trash can and that sparks from it had started the fire.
- Q. But he didn't specifically...
- A. He didn't...
- Q. ...ever say...
- A. ...no he never, no, no.
- Q. Okay, I, I understand that you, uh, spent some school time at Capitol Peak and that later you were concerned that that had something to do with, uh, the murder case up there. Can you...

- A. No, I don't believe it had anything to do with it. It just was a strange coincidence that I had been on a, I was in ninth grade, and I was taking, um, a science class and this was a survival section of, from Jefferson Junior High. Um, this was a, like a survival section. We had to go up there with a bouillon cube and prove that we could make a shelter and do all that kind of thing. And just a couple days after that field trip in the Olympian was a big write up on the discovery of this body, not far from where we had been. And I just remember being absolutely fascinated by it because, you know, at that age, 'Oh, my gosh we were right there by it'. And that was, that was intriguing but I didn't, I mean it just gave me the willies to think that I'd been that close to a body that had been found. But...
- Q. Okay, do you know that Bill Cosden, Jr., was, uh, at that same location or not know?
- A. I know that he used to go up there. I know that he used to, um, take pictures all over the place. He thought he was an expert photographer. And he had all kinds of fancy lenses, this and that, and that he, I know he would go up there. And he just used to drive around by himself.
- Q. Where do you think this particular murder occurred in '73?
- A. The, um, Capital Peak one?
- Q. Yeah.
- A. It was near Margaret McKenney.
- Q. Okay.
- A. 'Cause that's where we were. It was found not right at the campground but I know close to where we were because everyone was talking about it the next day at school. We went back and talked to our teacher about it.
- Q. Do you have personal knowledge of Bill Cosden, Jr., being at that same campground?
- A. At that time? No.
- Q. Prior to that?
- A. Having been up there, yes. I can remember, I can remember him driving me up to Capital Peak. And I can't tell you if it was before or after. But I can remember driving with him up to Capital Peak.
- Q. To the same campground?
- A. I don't remember even really getting out of the car. It was all to look at the sunset, you know, to watch the view. And I think he took a picture. That, that just occurred to me, I mean I just remembered that, but, no. And we weren't, we didn't spend any time up there. I just remember driving up there.

- Q. Where did he take that particular picture?
A. We were just looking at, the sun was setting, so we were facing...
- Q. So he didn't...
A. ...west.
- Q. ...photograph the actual campground?
A. No, no. We weren't in a, I don't think we were in a campground area.
- Q. Okay.
A. I just, and that's a real hazy memory. Real hazy. I do know that, um, when his truck burned, all of his photographic equipment was in it, which I just, I looked at, I remember when it burned that he was, he put a lot of money into all his cameras and lenses and I think he was growing tired. He would grow tired of things very fast. And I looked at it at that time as a reason, as a way to recoup his investment when he was tired of his, you know, fascination with that. But I do know that all of it burned in the back cab of his truck, which I think is strange to be carrying all of your cameras and... He had a canopy on it still but, I thought, still thought it was strange. And the way that his truck burned was so strange to me, at the time it was strange to me.
- Q. When was the last time that your brother Bill, uh, sexually abused you?
A. Well, he still had that white truck, so, and I know that's the truck he had when he committed the rape that sent him to prison, so it had to be, I can't remember if it was after the rape or just before the rape. It would have been in that time frame. But I don't call, recall a specific incident time-wise.
- Q. It was probably 1975 you were thinking?
A. Yes. Yes.
- Q. And that occurred in Thurston County?
A. Yes. Mm mm.
- Q. Was that last rape any more vicious than the others? Any different in any way?
A. It seems like he got meaner towards the end. And, you know, and when I was talking about, you know, the underwear around my ankles and being real agitated with me and that kind of thing. But, he just, he was always shoving me and he was just never gentle with me, ever, ever, in any respect. So...
- Q. Did he ever actually beat you with fists?
A. Not with fists, no.

Q. Did he threaten you with any particular weapons?

A. No, not that I recall. Possibly objects.

Q. Throwing things at you?

A. Oh, always. He was always throwing things at me. I can, I mean, right down to, um, toys. We had this toy, um, it was called time bomb. It was kind of like a hot potato game. You wound it up and when it stopped ticking then that person was out. He was forever waiting until I wasn't looking and then he'd throw it at me and he'd hit me. And I'd be upset. Then he'd be mad that I was upset, and I was so stupid, and then I'd cry because I'd hurt myself. And, there was always, that was a typical visit to our house. Um, he just, he liked, he just liked, I'm not going to say surprising because that's, that's not a good word. He liked being in control. He liked being able to surprise and, and hurt. He was just, so...

Q. That's what he liked.

A. That's what he liked. And he just loved...(END OF SIDE ONE)