

TRANSCRIPTS OF TAPED CONVERSATIONS BETWEEN DR'S
SCHRAMM & BERBERICH AND WITNESSES

MRS TERRELL

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(front of envelope
containing records)

And when they flashed the picture of this fellow and I said to her 'it's not the guy I saw.' And she said: 'what do you mean?' and I told her. She said well you ought to go talk to the detectives cause every little bit helps.' And I said, 'Well, I really didn't see that much, and when I did talk to the detective, the one who came out from Issaquah, I did . . .

(An interval of confusion)

Donna: You saw this from the news - about the missing girls?

Yes, I saw it on the news, and when I saw the picture I said to my daughter that that wasn't the one I saw.

Donna: You saw the composite on the news?

Yeah.

Donna: Let's go back to whoever it was you thought you saw that day. I have the statement that you gave to the detective. You started from when you arrived at the park. What made you notice this person you saw?

My 5 year old was playing in the water and I was down close to the water near the life station so in case she looked up she could see me and not get get lost. I was lying on my stomach and looking in the general direction where the point is referred to. There was a lot of people and this fellow came out, he had his arm in a sling, and I thought it was rather strange he didn't have a bathing suit, had on a tee-shirt, and he didn't look he was swimming, it just seemed rather odd and I just watched him. My daughter is a beautician, and I thought his hair style wasn't like our guys, or local fellows, and I just kind of watched him. Just before seeing him another fellow came up and asked me the time and I said it was 4:00, then I looked up and the fellow was just about in front of me. and he was just kind of walking and another thing I thought, I had my arm in a cast three different times and it was always on my birthday - my dad got me roller skates and I broke my arm and I thought to myself 'Boy, I can remember when I had a broken arm, and if I didn't

have it up like this. . . it would really hurt to have it down, and this kid had it down but you couldn't see any impression of a cast in any respect. His cast or his sling looked more like a dish cloth rather than something you'd get from a doctor's office.

Donna: Did you have your arm in a sling in addition to a cast?

Yeah.

Donna: What kind of sling did you have?

Oh when it's up like this and the cast was up to here. And then it folds over, you pin it or something and then you have it tied back here. And his was just down and I didn't see anything unless he just had an Ace bandage on it, of course I couldn't see through it. But the other thing I thought was strange was this yellow piece of something that hung around the neck and I was trying to see if it hung down below the sling and I couldn't tell. I just thought it was weird that he had it on, unless he had his keys tied on or something.

Donna: Was it doubled over? Was it around his neck? Or was it over his shoulder? No, it was just down through here, just a short piece - I couldn't tell if it was short or long cause it didn't seem to come around his neck collar. I don't think it was hanging down the back because I watched him go to the concession stand.

They refer to the map.

Donna: Did he look like he was on a path, or was he on the sand?

He had to come from the back, he couldn't have come through the trees because it was absolutely crowded that day.

Donna: So you think he came in from this way?

No, I think he came through here somewhere.

Donna: Was he alone all the time?

Yes - I didn't see him talking to anybody. And another thing almost all the guys and gals were with somebody.

Donna: So the fact that he was alone made you notice him?

Yes.

Donna: So he just wandered along, would you describe it as sort of a very slow almost . . was he paying any attention to anything that you noticed?

Not really.

Donna: He seemed to be walking slowly and looking around?

Yes but he didn't seem to pay any more attention to a pretty girl who might go by. He'd kind of look like this. . . and then look up, and keep his head straight, he didn't seem to turn.

Donna: You said the fact that he was alone seemed strange. Was there anything about him that made you feel. . . well did you have any feelings about him at all, as a person? In other words you've indicated he was odd, did you get any strange feelings about him?

The fact that his arm was held a little low was strange.
Only in the respect of his arm being in a cast, and his hair being different.

Donna: What was different about his hair?

It seems like the guys around here have the shaggy cut or the long hair, but his was super-neat.

Donna: In the first composite they showed - did they have you involved in it at all?

No, they didn't.

Donna: You know the composite's been changed about four times.

I haven't seen the latest one. But he wore his hair back, he didn't have his hair in bangs or over the ears, it was combed back.

Donna: When you say back - you mean it has to be combed back. Does it look soft and styled?

He either had a wig on or he had oily hair - it didn't look messed up. It looked like he either had oil on his hair or had oily hair. I don't think it was a spray or anything like that.

Donna: So he just comes . . you actually see him coming from about this position?
Yes, I was here. . . and from this position I could watch.

Donna: At what point did you think he looked unusual? Right away?
No. I think, when he was walking, he kind of looked down, not at his feet, but just kind of down like this. . . no long stares. I just thought he was unusual. And what really beat me . . as I watched him walk it didn't look like his arm was in any pain.

Donna Did you have a feeling that it was phoney?
I would say so. I saw other kids there who had arms in a cast and they were trying to play and walking with friends. But when you see a loner, you just kind of wonder, you know?

Donna: Just kind of walking along, not really looking at the water? Just casually, back and forth?
Right.

Donna Did you notice whether he was carrying anything?
He seemed to be empty handed.

Donna: You didn't seem to notice whether he might have had a wallet or anything?
No. The guys that have cigarettes usually fold them in the cuff of their shirt. I didn't see him have anything and that's why I thought he might have had his keys tied onto that yellow band, or whatever it was.

Donna: You only saw one string of it?
Yes, unless the other part of it was underneath the sling.

Donna: And it was yellow?
Well, more mustard color. And it was about this wide. . .
And it was down the edge of the sling?
Yes, like if it was long he had this part tucked in. Or it could have come around and under the sling on the other side. But, you know, I got to thinking - we had an awful hot summer, I don't think he was all that tan.

I mean, he was an even tan - he wasn't hairy like some of the guys. He just didn't look like one of the fellows you see around here, for some reason. I think what got me first was his hair style. Pam and I always talk about hair styles and when I saw that picture on TV . . .

Donna: When you saw the picture on TV what made you think it was the person? You did see something on television?

Yeah - I saw that picture they referred to as "Ted."

Donna: What was it in that news broadcast that made you think you had seen him? I didn't see him - they were talking about "Ted." And I said to my daughter - that isn't the man I saw - he doesn't in no way look like him. Because he had the blond hair - I think they said blond hair - it wasn't that at all.

Donna: When did you call the police?

After that. After Pam heard me say that she said 'Did you tell the police or the detective or anybody.' I said - no.

Donna: What made you think that you had seen a person there that they were describing, was it the sling?

I said to the detective - well, why didn't all the boys who had their arm in a sling come up and say 'hey, it wasn't me.' That would sure alleviate a lot of their work involved. Because I saw other kids. .

(SIDE B)

Mrs. Terrell

pg 1

You mean that's the fellow you're looking for?

Donna: Yes.

Why don't you show me the latest picture?

Donna: The problem is that every time they got together on the composite, it changed its character. The hair has been described as being everything from light hair and in the drawing I think it shows it kind of curly, in another one it shows it much curlier, another one shows it back, and I think with all the things that have been talked about the fact that the time is right, the direction he's coming from, the general physical description, the sling without a ^{case} case, the general attitude in his mannerisms it's fairly sure that's the man.

Didn't they get ahold of film from people that were out there that day?

Donna: We got a good deal of footage but none of him.

Gosh, I'm sure I can spot him again, if I could see it.

Donna: I'm going to ask you - and I know it's all conjecture on your part - so we often are able to do this with people, just kind of characterize them. Where do you work?

Well, I just got a job. At the time I was going to school. Cashier-Checking. I couldn't get a job there because of the hours - you had to be there from 5:00 to 10:00 o'clock so I ended up working for the Goodwill INDustry. They put a truck up here at South - Marketime Drug.

Donna: Just from your work experiences- there are thousands of situations where you had to size somebody up immediately.

I had a difficult time two weeks on the job.

Donna; But just looking at them, and people do it every day, there's something that clicks--they look honest, dishonest; they look shifty, they look trustworthy. You must have to make some of those judgments, just from looking, what kind of person would you say he was?

The detective asked me that and I believe if he came up to talk to me, on the bright side - it doesn't look like he would talk rough, it would probably be 'may I?' or 'please,' instead of 'hey' or whatever. And I can't say that he looked shifty unless it's - there's another word, it's probably in that other report, I can't think of it right now. I think I had quite a time trying to think of it my own self. You can't say sly or foxy.

Donna ; Why can't you? Wouldn't you say that?

Foxy now with kids would be 'hey, neat.'

Donna: Did he look like a person that was sort of on the make? Would you describe him as getting that feeling from, if you had to characterize it? 'On the make' like he was looking for a girl, you mean?

Donna: Well, something like that I suppose.

I don't know what he's looking for, but it didn't look like he was making a beeline like boy I've got to get something to drink; he just looked like he was thinking very deeply.

Donna: Preoccupied, or something?

You mean somebody was walking with a worry?

Donna: Sure.

Well, I think it would be more like that than anything.

Donna; Did you notice whether he was - did he smile or anything?

No.

Donna: Did he look unhappy, when he didn't smile?

No, he just looked not on the stern side, but not to where it would show on his face, a frown, or the lip goes down or something. I was trying to notice if he had a part. My friend was saying that all the guys coming into the shop now she almost has as many fellows so she was telling me about all the styles, so I'm kind of up on that. It's not like a shag in the back, it's neatly tapered, across, it wasn't any

V shape or swuare look.

Donna You're not really sure about a part?

No.

Donna: I understand it was a little windy that afternoon - you would be facing the direction he would be coming from.

The wind dies down, - a lot of people were gathering their blankets and I felt like saying - 'don't go home, everybody' the wind chases people off then it goes away, and is quite lovely. I swear that he had a little bit of a wave on this side, not enough so that there is a deep fingerwave or anything like that, but a little bit of a wave on the right side.

Donna: You think that he had a sun tan but not overwhelming Right.

Donna Normal build?

Yes.

Donna: No overly muscular?

No.

Donna: If you had to just guess what kind of job would you guess he might have - at a desk, outside? Unemployed? Maybe like some of the fellows you see in a Men's shop - in clothes, he'd probably be a neat dresser, cause he didn't look like a sloppy guy. Like Mr. Clean; you know.

Donna: You described his shirt as almost being the 'see-through' kind. Would that be kind of a light cotton or one of those that had holes in it of some kind.

No, it was regular tee-shirt.

Donna: You described him with red shorts on, with perhaps white piping.

I'm not sure of the piping, but it looked like a little curve up the side.

Donna: Like a band?

I couldn't see because he had his shirt on the outside.

Donna: Do you think the shirt was out or tucked in?

I think it was out.

The sling was described as being a white material, not the normal sling material. Do you think it was something that he could have ripped from a piece of material?

It was raggedy on one side and doctors normally fold that part in, of course he could have taken it off but still - that really throws me - his arm being done up like that - it hurt me just to see the kid walk. Cause I know how painful my arm when I had it in a sling.

Donna: Did you assume it was broken?

I assumed that, yes. And if it were a hand - he would have . . . anytime you have a sling on you can see a cast or the outline of a cast.

Donna: Did you assume he had a cast on underneath it?

I don't think it looked like it had a cast on it, unless it was like an ace bandage.

Donna: There's one thing that really stands out is the yellowish material or whatever it was? Now you said in your statement you couldn't think of any useful reason it could be there. Have you given it any more thought? Can you think of any other useful reason why someone would have something like that?

No, not unless he saw it lying there and picked it up.

Donna: You mean for decoration?

No, it couldn't be for decoration, but it was quite obvious.

Donna: It was light material - a shirt, or whatever it was?

Yes.

Donna: I would like to show you something

That's plastic.

Donna: You can see that from here, can you? Does that look anything like what you saw?

It's the same width.

Donna: You can tell it's plastic from here, but if I were farther away, like here, can you tell it's plastic.

No.

Donna: You had said it was yellow mustard color- could it have been something like this?

It was something like that. I didn't know whether it was plastic or ribbon. Wasn't that on the report, I thought I told that to the detective.

Donna: You said: 'The sling looked like he could take his arm in and out of it without untying it.' 'The arm was not in the usual sling position, it hung lower than his waist.' Something unusual I noticed was a mustard colored cloth ribbon about 1½" to 2" wide which was coming downward parallel to his sling across his chest.' The ribbon looked separate from the sling and didn't seem to have any purpose.' 'I couldn't visualize any useful purpose for the ribbon.'

Yes, like if you had a sling on and the part was up around his neck here, and I was wondering if he had a white shirt on and red pants where in the heck does that ribbon go to?

Donna: Just give me an idea of how that looked.

It was about like this.

Donna: From here to about here?

I kept thinking it went all around, you know, and I was wondering, it was stupid, but I was wondering how long the ribbon was, and I didn't see it hanging down.

Well, he made it kind of obvious - some guys coming onto a chick and give them a line, you know, but he didn't say anything..

Dr.B: He just looked. And the way he looked was very direct, it sounds like. Yes.

Donna: Did he proceed to walk right by you then?

Uh huh.

Donna: How long did it take you to cut across each other?

(Indistinguishable)

Donna: Did you see any sailboats? WERE there any sailboats there at all?

Not there - there were mostly water skiers. When I was riding my bike into the park I saw a large sailboat on a trailer, that's the only one I saw.

Donna: When you came into the park, was there a lot cars parked out there in the back.

I didn't look back and they had it blocked off. I'm pretty sure the cars were still moving through. Otherwise I would have had to go around. There seemed to be a lot of cars.

Dr.B: How many times have you told this story?

Two to the Issaquah Police, to the detectives, maybe twice, probably two other times.

Dr.B: What made you come forward?

I was in my room following dinner, listening to the radio and I heard the report on radio. I heard them say something about 'help with a sailboat.' I sat there for a minute, thinking if what I had would be any help at all. Or if I could think of how the guy looked. I wasn't sure I could remember exactly how he looked. So I called the Issaquah P.D. and told them that I had been approached too.

Dr.B: We have this interesting job - and want you to try to say some things about this guy that will help us to come up with a picture of him that says maybe he's this or that - kind of narrow down the range of what he is.

Dr. B: I find the hard thing for me is having gone out to where the bodies were found; to separate that part of this guy and I see you go like this . . . when we start talking about it. For you I'm sure there was a moment when you heard on the radio you said: " ?" It's hard to do to separate him from knowing what he may have been involved in. That's going to be the hardest part of our talking with you, and with the police too. To the degree that it is possible that the question of type as we sit here is to - What do you think of this guy based on just that short inter-action that you had with him? What type of cues did he give off that would allow you to describe him - his personality, whatever it is that kind of impresses you.

Well, the one main thing is that he didn't smile, ^{that was the thing that bothered me.} I smile a lot, people comment that I do, but he had no smile whatsoever, that is what I remember. And also when I said 'well, I'm going to meet someone,' there was no special comment just oh I see, and turned. If I didn't know that this guy had done something and I was describing him to someone I would probably say he seemed down about something, was very relaxed, or mellow, seemed like nothing would upset him, just kind of "blah." He was not a colorful person, didn't seem excitable. Maybe I should say 'gentle' more than 'blah.' I think the trait would be more like 'gentle.'

Dr.B: This gentleness comes from what observations?

His voice - he spoke - well I didn't associate it with an accent. I remember his talking very distinct, intelligent, like he was intelligent enough to talk and seemed like he knew what he was talking about.

Dr.B: Sure of himself; not smiling; no real deduction but just a question.

I was looking the other way when he came up to me and there was no Hey, or anything like that, all of a sudden he was talking to me, and I turned and he was standing right there facing me. When he mentioned helping ^{with his sailboat} him ^{he} raised his arm up to be sure I'd notice that he had it in a sling. And that was why he was asking for help.

Donna: Jackie, what made you recognize him again, was it himself, or his arm in a sling?

I'm not really sure now. At the time I remember when I turned to see who it was I was aware of his hair, probably, his shirt but now that I try to think back. . I go over all the reports and people saying he had three different things on and now I can't for sure say what I first noticed. His hair was a wrong color - it wasn't a natural color.

Donna: Do you remember his doing anything? Any gestures?

No.

Dr.B: Something about him made you say 'I'm waiting for someone else.'

I don't know why, I was glad I had said that. I don't think there was anything particular except possibly he was so sure of himself, maybe I was expecting him to be somebody who gives girls a line.

Donna: When he said 'Help me put my boat into the water or put my boat in the car ' did you think that's what he meant, or did you think that he might have meant something else?

No, I took it to mean that was what he wanted - help with his sailboat.

Donna: Just in your own mind, what did you think the sailboat was like?

Oh, I pictured probably in the parking lot, probably a small boat sitting on a lawn maybe he had gotten someone to help put it next to the car. I thought it must be light weight or something.

Dr.B: He'd have to do something different not say I'd like to meet you, or have a date, he had to say to help him do something and yet I know that can be a way of meeting someone for the first time. Ordinarily, would that be something that you would do if someone asked you to do? Did he make you do anything unusual, yourself, in answering that question. 'I'm waiting for someone else.'

The reason that I said was that was because he had brought up the fact that I was alone. So I said well, I'm meeting someone.

Dr.B: I'm back to - why not do it?

Why not help him? I really can't think of why unless it was just that I wasn't interested in meeting someone. I believe in having a lot of fun and I'm sure if there wasn't something strange I'm sure I would have helped him with his sailboat. We might have exchanged phone numbers although I don't think I would have given him my phone number or go to that extent to know him, any further than just talking to him. When I meet guys it really bothers me if they don't think of a girl as a friend, that isn't a reason to meet.

Donna: You saw this fellow as maybe the first step in a series of things that could happen - putting the sailboat on the car.

I'm always ready - when it would be nice to meet people and enjoy doing something and not asking for more information but I haven't found many people like that.

At this point someone arrives (sounds like Det. Grunden) to show some photographs.

Donna: Personally, being a woman, if somebody came up to me, I know what you're talking about. When you say if someone came up and asked me to help put a sailboat on, the reason may be something else - let's go have a hot dog, or something. If you're not interested you can cut it off so it doesn't go any further.

Obviously I'd get the idea that he didn't only want help with the sailboat or he would have asked a male.

Donna: You had already seen him - looked him over. Tell me if you can, you're standing there in your cutoffs and bikini top. Assuming that you're looking toward the water, you're just standing there?

I had my bike and I was just resting on the seat. He just starts to talk.

He wasn't that far behind me, I was here. . . and he would be right here . . .

Donna: You're standing there. You turn. Then what happened - does he just turn and walk back? Here's the walk.

I was going this way. He was coming this way the first time I saw him.

Donna: He's going back to the park.

He came back, was standing here, and approached from this way.

Donna: How do you think he got back there without your seeing him?

Must have been from this side because he didn't come from this way.

Then he walked off into the crowd of people.

Donna: Didn't he follow you? You're going toward the point? He's coming back from the point? Could he have walked along behind you, sort of observing you.

I was going slow and that is possible.

Donna: How long were you standing there?

Just a little while.

Donna: Which way did he leave?

This way - sort of toward the concession stand.

Second side of tape

Dr.B: you had a brief look at him as he was walking towards you. Close your eyes for a second, turn your mind back - you were very aware of his eyes, but what about the rest of him. What might there have been?

I can still see that faded red shirt . When you see someone that far away I didn't look him down I just heard him and I don't think I even looked to see what he had on.

Dr.B: Do you remember his face?

His eyes, mostly, because they reminded me of someone.

Donna: What about his approach - did that remind you of anyone? Was there something about his voice that may have reminded you of someone?

It's just a mixture. I think his hair - the rest of him didn't.

Donna: Was it windy out there that day?

(indistinguishable) . . .I don't remember - his hair looked kind of blown. It wasn't a dark color.

Donna: In talking, did he look you right in the eye?

I glanced down and I looked away after he said that.

Dr.B: Did he have the quality of penetrating - or very intent - did you pick up that quality?

He gave me the impression that he was so sure of himself.

Dr.B: I'm interested in this - in the process of a meeting of a young man and a young woman, there is a chemistry that goes with it - the chemistry is a very private one and very personal - it's a weather vane; there's an immediate impression. I think because of your very short contact with him, what I'm very, very interested in is if you can capture for me what your weather vane is about this guy? The question is - this guy is asking you to pick up his sailboat and put it on his car. Your response is - 'I'm not very strong' - only you can answer this and my question is - is this something that you would have ordinarily done with any guy that you might have come across at that place?

It's kind of hard for me to answer that because I go through different stages - at this time that it happened I was sort of changeable. I'm gone over this since then - I don't think it is because of the close call, but since that I haven't met a lot of people. Before that at the beginning of the summer, I would have said yes.

Dr.B: That's the crystal part of the weather vane, I think. Were you different from what you ordinarily would be, if so, and if you can develop that idea in what it might have been. I think I have a picture of what that sort of thing was. If I hear you right there was a kind of a tense kind of look, and coming up from behind perhaps, or maybe there's some more to that guy and to this situation. [Short of his lack of smiling - did

you smile at him?

Not at him.y. When I saw him looking at me, I think that was what was irritating to me, cause I know I didn't like him looking like that, there was no smile. I smiled, or giggled when I said, well, I 'm not very strong. So I smiled. If he had been better looking and if I hadn't seen him looking at me before he approached me, those are two things that would have stopped me from saying yes. I think maybe, obviously if he were nicer looking and maybe not so sure of himself

I would have said - Yeah, sure I'd help him, if he had seemed more shy. It was an even mixture, I guess, he handled himself well

Donna: What is the matter with self-assurance? What is arrogance?

No, I'd say confidence in himself. It seemed like it was easy for him to talk to a girl, or that's how he struck me.

Donna: Did he seem nervous to you at all?

No, calm, very calm.

Dr.B: He then just turned, and walked away. Were you at all surprised when he talked to you, and started right in with - I was wondering if you would help me with my sailboat.

There were an awful lot of people there and I wasn't expecting him to approach me. My mind was completely some place else.

Donna: Since there was that big picnic and a lot of people had been drinking, did you get the feeling that he might have been drinking.

I didn't see anyone that appeared like they had been drinking. It was Rainier that was having it but I don't think they had any kegs or anything. I didn't see anyone "bombing around."

Donna: It was 5:00 o'clock when you got there, it was warm and there was still a lot of people in the park. You hadn't gone swimming?

No, I was dry

Dr.B: When he first looked at you - what did you first think of that look?

I don't know what guys are really thinking for sure. I probably didn't take it that seriously, I had on a ^{crocheted} top that I don't wear very often because a lot of people do look and I felt self-conscious. It's kind of a pink color, crocheted, and I figured he had noticed that.

Dr.B: Did he stare at your chest?

Well, when I caught his eyes, that's about where they were, but they traveled down and up.

Donna: What kind of bike do you have?

...??... it's a green, and white plastic finish.

Donna: You said you dreamed about this the other night - have you dreamed about it before?

No, that was the only dream I ever had about him. I was surprised because usually I have bad dreams, when I see scary movies.

That is surprising because I think you are pretty upset after looking at pictures a couple of times - my stomach would get to the point where I was wound up but I didn't have any dreams about it.

Donna: When you heard that on the radio about the fact they were looking for someone who had made an approach, with an arm in a sling, asking people to help with a sailboat. What tipped you off - was it the sling? Or the sailboat?

Both those two things were the things that made me know it was him.

Donna: You said you saw his legs? In just thinking now would you describe his legs as being althletic looking?

I would just say average, and to me average is somebody who does work out once in a while and does keep themselves in shape.

Donna: Were they overly-muscular?

No, just very average; they weren't skinny. I hate skinny legs on men and I would have noticed that. He seemed small in the sense of being small-boned, but he didn't seem that skinny.

Donna: So he's just dressed in probably two pieces of clothing? A top and a bottom, plus the sling?. No notice of jewelry, wallet, a box, carrying

anything? Just almost stripped down. Or not stripped down so much as the fact that other people had more on.

That's true.

Dr.B: He did have a shirt on. No shoes, or can't tell. Sometimes you said you talked about this to your friends, have you told them perhaps in pushing your ideas, anything that you haven't told us? A description of what happened.

The only reaction I can think of was that one girl said she was sorry he hadn't asked her because she would have helped him. Because I told her that he talked distinctly, and seemed intelligent, polite about everything. She said, well I would have said yes right off.

Donna: Did you tell your family?

Yeah, my mom and dad. My mom just loved to hear the story so she could say - 'I told you so.' 'I told you to be careful.'

Donna: She was pleased?

She was pleased that I had said 'no.' Because while she feels she's raised me that I'm going to say 'no.' She was kind of mad because it showed that she was right in telling me not to go places by myself. I enjoy doing things by myself. This was kind of an argument - look what can happen when you're out by yourself. Of course things can happen, but I still enjoy doing things.

Donna: You don't live with your family, do you?

No.

Donna: Let me ask you a question - it will be just speculation on your part.

Aside from your friend who said she would have helped based on what you told her about it, when you saw him and heard him, is there anything about him that you can think of that might have been attractive enough, interesting enough, someone else would have gone out with him?

The way I can think about it is to picture what would a guy have to look like for somebody not to go out with him - if his clothes were ragged or dirty; but he had none of those qualities, he appeared clean and neat and respectable. Now if he had an accident that would be enough reason to talk, people like to listen to someone who talks different.

Donna: You didn't hear any of that?

Not from just the two things he said - all I remember is his talking distinctly rather than having an accent. He talked very clear.

Donna: Did you get the feeling that there was something charming about him.

Yes, that balance of his, the confidence, talking smoothly, he handled himself well and that appealed to me. It wasn't like someone who hems and haws around - he had it together.

Dr. B: He walked away. You said a little while ago that your first reaction was kind of weird. How long did you think about him like that.

I think that because there was so much going on - there were guys with loud speakers, and so on, that as soon as he walked away, my concentration went back to all the ruckus going on, all the crowd. I didn't dwell on it it probably left my mind. Probably if it were quiet I still would have thought about it - I don't know, I probably would have analyzed it.

Dr.B: You say - analyze it if you had more time. Can you push that a little bit further?

I don't like to analyze people. I hate it when someone starts analyzing people. It's OK if you know what you're doing - good, if you know what you're doing like what your job is, but as far as students I talk to and they take a couple psychology classes and they analyze - this person is this, that, and the other thing - and I don't really like to do that. Someone who approached me that short a time and then walked off I probably would think to myself 'gee, what's he in to today?' - something like that.

Dr.B; That question 'what's he been in to today?' I think it would be based on your experience - that's what we're here for, we're trying to see this person through your eyes. Any analyzing that you've done - the bad parts that come later - but analyzing 'what's he been in today' is a question I'd like to know what you think he'd been in to.

OK. I can picture maybe basketball, because that's not a real rough game. I can picture him as reading a lot. To me, I look at people and see if they are the type of person who would read or not because I don't like to read. And I wonder if there's only a certain type of person who likes to read - and I could just picture him sitting up late at night in bed reading for some reason. I'm not sure of this being straight! He looked like a person who would go to a party to meet a girl for sure rather than have a good time, get loose with the guys. Maybe he's the type of person who would draw, he didn't seem too creative though even though he did give the impression that he was intelligent, he didn't seem that creative. His mellowness wasn't that of a - I like University students that are mellow and creative - the mellow part fit but I don't think he was creative and that doesn't even make sense as I say it!

Dr. B: You're saying . . I find myself agreeing with . .

He doesn't seem like he'd be the kind who would sit in a classroom and look at the teacher all day - that's another type of person. He would be the kind who would sit in back and talk rather than be intent on the instructor. Even though he seemed polite, it seems like he was more concerned with himself like he would be polite in talking with someone, but he would be the kind of person who would interrupt if someone else were talking and get his point across. These are things that I 'm just saying, not things that fur sure he would do but it appears he would be that kind of person. Just in talking with him so brief it seems strange that I could make up these things.

OCTOBER 30, 1974

PATRICIA TURNER INTERVIEW

Dr. B. I think the best place to start is wherever you think it's important, what happened on that particular day, just go ahead and tell us what happened.

P.T. You mean, the whole thing over again?

Dr.B. Please.

P.T. When I got there and everything?

Dr.B: Yes.

P.T.: I went to the park with my two friends who are mentioned in there--Donna and Kim and my boyfriend. We got there about--I can't remember--it was later in the afternoon. We got there, we didn't know what we were going to do so we got down towards the beach part, sat down and ate lunch. About 15 minutes later we walked over by the beer bust, or whatever it was, we stood around there for a while, I felt really rotten that day, and I didn't even want to stay. We lost the other two for awhile so we wandered around and we went down and sat on the beach and watched the guys fly off in the air. We sat down and about ten minutes later, I still had this rotten sore throat and I decided I'd go get something to drink. So I got Art to go to the concession stand, I wanted my boyfriend to go with me cause I didn't want to go there by myself. I got up to leave and got to the sidewalk - I always like to watch to see who's looking at me - I saw this guy with the broken arm and I only noticed him because as I was walking, he stood there and watched me, then I saw him walking, I turned my eyes to the side, he was still looking at me, and started following me. I got scared and wondered what's this guy going to do. I walked a few feet more and there were a couple of people walking to the side of me and they passed me up, then this guy came up right behind me and this is when I really noticed him. And so, he didn't stop directly

in front of me, but sort of at the side of me where I noticed he seemed to want me to stop, so I stopped and he goes something like . . I don't know you but I want to ask this favor of you. I looked at him and I said: What's that? And he goes--well, as you see, I'm incapable right now and I need someone to help me launch my sailboat. It hit me kind of odd that he would want me to help him launch a sailboat, so I said: Well, I'm sorry, but I'm in a big hurry, and I gotta go. He said: Well, that's O.K. Then he said something like --well, my brother was going to help me do it and he's not here right now, so I wondered if you might? I said: No, I gotta go. He said: O.K. That's O.K. So he stood there for a few minutes as I walked on, and I sort of stepped up a little bit, he then took off from the side of me. I then went up and got a coke, my boyfriend was following me, asking me if this guy had stopped me. When I got up to the stand he said, What'd that guy want? I said - he wanted me to help him launch his sailboat. He said: Oh, what'd you say? I said: Well, I told him I was in a hurry and I had to go. And he goes - O.K. We didn't stay there more than 10 minutes, then we left, we walked over to the parking lot then we left.

Dr.B: Did you see him again?

No, well, maybe I did but I wasn't looking for him at all.

Dr.B: I'd like to go back a little - could you guess about what time you were there?

I think it was 3:00 or 3:15 or something like that.

Dr.B; About 3:15 when you got there, and then before you saw him was. .?

It was probably about a quarter after 4:00, cause we left about 4:30.

Dr.B; You know you left at 4:30?

Yes, I had my watch on, and I felt rotten and I had looked at my watch to see what time it was, cause I wanted to go.

Dr.B: Do I understand right - you and your boyfriend had split off from Donna and Kim? And then you were down by the water, or by the beach?
We were just sort of between there and where they were having the Rainier thing, standing around mostly where the Rainier bust was.

Dr.B: That's not on the beach, then.

No, that's up and over on the other side of the sidewalk.

Dr.B: And you saw him watching you.

Mm -hmm - he was standing off the sidewalk and I was walking off the sidewalk but I had on these big heels and I didn't feel like walking in the sand and that's when I got up on the sidewalk. There were a couple other people passing and that's when he got up on the sidewalk.

Dr.B: How was he watching?

He was just sort of staring, sort of leaning on one leg, like, staring. And he was watching me go by, well, he was watching me come up, because when I saw him before it was on the sidewalk, walking off the side and that's when I got up on the sidewalk, to get in with other people. I don't know, I guess it was just something you can tell - you get this feeling when somebody is watching you.

Dr.B; Something about the way he was watching you made you want to be with other people?

Right. That's when I got up on the sidewalk.

Dr.B; This is hard to do, but can you describe the look he gave you?

Just sort of an interested look, I can't really remember. He didn't have too much of an expression - just watching me go back, waiting, just waiting.

Dr.B: Something like this?

Yeah, except that he had a little something more glow to his face, it wasn't just like there's just another girl, it was something more, I don't know exactly what it was. A feeling that this girl might want to help me, or she looks like she might be interested in helping me if I asked her.

Dr.B: An interest - like he was going to act on whatever he was looking for?
Right!

Dr.B: How did you feel when he was watching you?
Very nervous - I'm that kind of person, I always have a feeling when someone is watching me. It just makes me nervous when I see people watching me, cause, well, it isn't that I don't trust people, it's just a feeling I get about certain ones.

Dr.B: You might have felt different if it were someone else?
Yes..

Dr.B: In what way?
Maybe it was because of the expression or something - some people I can walk by, I can sneer at them, or others I feel like smiling at them. This just gave me this frightening feeling, I don't what it was it was just a scary feeling. He didn't have a scared look on his face like he was going to . .

ONNA: Did he have any expression that you can remember at all?
Well, the expression - it wasn't a big smile, his eyes lighting up or anything like that, it was just kind a casual interested look, you know, something like that.

Dr.B: But you kind of had the feeling that he wanted to follow up on his interest.
Yes, follow up on his interest.

Dr.B: Where was your boyfriend?
He was with me, but he was behind me, but yes, I was with him during the day.

Dr.B: Did that idea make you uncomfortable, that a guy would come up and talk with you when you were with your boyfriend?
Definitely.

Dr.B: Was your boyfriend angry?
No, but it's the feeling that I get secure when he's there, whereas when I'm by myself, I guess after a while it's just a natural feeling, I don't like being by myself. I want to have somebody with me. I don't like to be by myself that much.

myself that much. I didn't feel too secure when he wasn't there. It happens all the time you know, when you're by yourself, people like to come up and talk to you, and it gets disturbing after awhile. I had this insecure feeling because he wasn't there and this guy was going to approach me.

Dr.B: If you were alone - this is very hard to do - but if you were alone would you have felt that same insecurity if your boyfriend weren't there? Do you think you can separate it out - say you would have come down there alone. Think about it a little bit. Was there anything about his look or his person that would have made you feel the same insecurity, the same discomfort when he looked at you?

Uh huh. I thought about that and if I had been by myself I probably would have started running. I felt safer that Nick was behind me. I can't remember but I think I turned around when he started walking up towards me. When this guy approached me and started to talk to me, it was just a few minutes before Nick came up behind me, and that's when he saw the guy and that's why he had come up cause he saw the guy talking to me.

Dr.B: If I were you I imagine I would have thought about this run-in with this guy several times. Have you thought about it? Have you mulled it over in your mind? Perhaps several times, just having run into him?

Oh, yeah.

Dr.B: I think it must be hard to separate - what happened to those other girls, and the run-in you had with him.

Oh, yeah, you mean him taking those girls?

Dr.B: The thing we're most interested in I think is independent to what he did to those two girls, how do you feel about him at that particular time rather than whatever has come afterwards?

You mean, just what came to me at the time?

Dr.B: Yes, just throw that other part away. We're interested in his approach, physically

Dr.B; continued:

physically, socially, kind of motivation he showed, any kind of cues that you can think of that you reacted to.

Just from that moment I met him I would say he's a sociable person, he's not necessarily outgoing, but he is the sociable. He feels sort of secure, or very OK with anybody he wants to talk to. No bashfulness or backing off all the time. He feels very casual about it.

Dr.B: If you separated it out, and going back to that point when he contacted you, does any of the insecurity you felt, the discomfort go away, or do you still feel the same way?

If I had just met him without anything afterwards? The discomfort still would have been there. I don't know what it was about him he - ah - usually when a person comes up to me I can just tell them - either to bug out or something. I think it was the fact that he followed me, watched me for a long time that it bothered me, and I thought there's more to this guy than he looks.

Donna: In my mind, I haven't gotten it straight the fact that that's the concession, that's the restroom, the parking lot, we changed the walkway; where were you when you got up and met your boyfriend? We were here.

Donna: Do you want to draw a line?

OK. I came about here and walked along the edge right here. I'd say this guy was standing right about here. . . I came up like this . . . And right about here . . is where I got up on the sidewalk - there was a group of people coming at that time. I noticed him when I was about here . . . he was just standing there. I didn't even see him come up. He was just standing there. I got up on the sidewalk and after I got up on the sidewalk, right about here . . . he approached me, he came up from behind like this . . .

Donna: Were you aware of his coming up behind you?

Yes, because he was standing there, looking at me. I saw his eyes. He was looking and as the people passed by, going this way . . . he got up behind me like this. He approached me right about here . . .

Donna: You turned toward him?

Not directly toward him, sort of sideways, sort of like this . . . he's standing like this. He wasn't real close, but he sort of brought his head forward or bent it, then asked me about coming to help him.

Donna: Then he turns?

Yes. He stood there about a minute, then turned and walked off and I noticed him going this way . . . back toward the crowd. This is where the Rainier thing was and there where groups of people all over the place.

Donna: He doesn't move back?

No, he doesn't go backward - he moves in with the people, he didn't go in back behind me.

Dr.B: Was he looking at your eyes? When he was talking to you?

I don't know - I wasn't. I can say I saw his whole face, but as far as just staring at him, I didn't. I have the habit of not looking anyone directly into the face unless I know him. I didn't notice.

Dr.B: Was anything rude or impertinent about the way he was looking at you?

He was very nice, I think that's the thing that scared me, he was too nice.

Dr.B: How were you dressed?

I had on a black halter top and I had these jeans on and I had on a pair of black weaved high heeled shoes.

Dr.B: Was the halter top brief? Very brief?

Mm mmm it was cut down like this.

Donna: You said he was nice, too nice, what do you mean?

Uh . persuasive - I felt he was going to be very persuasive with me like you know - I was just going to fall for this. There wasn't anything said like so OK you don't want to, so I don't want you to, there was

nothing like this. He was very nice about it. Most people who would come up like that would stutter or something like I gotto go, but everything he said was very nice, well spoken, with a nice look on his face the whole time.

Dr.B: Did he smile at you?

Yes he did, when he first came up to me he smiled. He had straight teeth and appeared to have a nice mouth, teeth were well proportioned, all straight.

Dr.B: Any gold?

Not that I noticed.

Dr.B: When did he smile?

When he first came up to me. I think that maybe he got the feeling . . well, like I say I didn't exactly look him in the face when I saw him. I just wanted to go and he approached me from the side and I looked up and he quickly smiled, and it wasn't a direct look after he smiled but he just said: O.K. and walked off.

Dr.B: How good are you at remembering words?

I can remember, maybe not word for word but I remember pretty much.

Dr.B: Will you go through it again?

What he said to me?

Dr.B: Yes.

He came up to me and said I have a big favor to ask of you.

Dr.B: Did he say - Hi?

No, there was no hello or anything before that. I said what's that when he asked about a favor. He goes; Well as you can see, I'm kind of handicapped. I didn't say anything and he goes: I was wondering if you might help me launch my sailboat. And I said: I don't think so. And he goes: I only ask this because my brother happens to be away right now and I need somebody to help me. I said: I'm sorry, I'm in a hurry and I have to go. And I left. No goodbye or anything. Just left.

Dr.B: Let me read something to you. I was walking to the concession when he followed me. We talked to each other on the sidewalk. He said: I need to ask a real big favor of you. He then said: You can see I'm not very useful of hand would you please help me launch my boat? Did he say those words?

Well, that's about as close as I could come. I can't remember exactly every word.

Dr.B: I'm not trying to put you on the spot, at all. But what it means for us is the way he said things, and so on, it makes a difference. If you can't remember, it's all right.

No, I can't rember exactly what he said.

Dr.B: OK. Handicapped, he said or incapable, or something like that he said. Would it be helpful to think for a few moments and see if you can capture it?

I can't.

Dr.B: (Still reading) I looked at him as if I didn't understand what he said, and he said - I normally wouldn't ask this favor but my brother is unable to help. It's not that my brother isn't around.

He said: My brother's not here and I was wondering if you'd help me.

Dr.B: He pointed in the direction of the parking lot?

Yes - it wasn't with his hand, like pointing, it was sort of a - well you know how you'd swing your arm if it were in a sling it was sort of like this . . .will you help me launch my sailboat then did like this . . .

Donna: Is he talking at a level that would be loud enough for you to hear without looking at him. Is it a normal level?

It was more of a quiet voice - I could pick up what he was saying, like when theybrought up the English accent - I hadn't noticed that at all.

Donna:Did he ever look away from you?

No, he looked at me the whole time.

Donna: At the time when he was gesturing . . or talking about his brother . .

No, it was complete eye contact all the time. He looked me straight in the face the whole time.

Donna: Who broke the encounter? Did you turn away from him?

I started walking away, not fast, but just sort of going on my way as I had said: Well, I'm sorry, I'm in a big hurry and I gotta go. And I walked away.

Donna: Was he still looking at you?

Yes, for a few seconds he is, cause I remember as I said he wasn't either directly in front of me or behind me, he was standing at the side of me and I still could see him. But by the time I got up to the concession stand I had no idea where he was.

Donna: Do you think he's seeing someone coming up behind you, this was your boyfriend?

I don't think he paid attention to anyone coming up behind me. Nick was coming up sideways towards me not directly behind me. He was walking in the sand between the beach and the sidewalk. I didn't even notice him until he got up closer to me. And I don't think he paid attention or noticed that he was right behind me.

Dr.B: What did your boyfriend say?

Well, I got to the stand and he came up behind me and scared me. I think it was something like he pulled my hair or something like that and I jumped and I turned around and said - don't do that - and he said: well what did that guy want? And I said he wanted me to launch his sailboat. He said: Oh yeah? And I said Hm mmm. He goes: I don't remember exactly what he said but - next time you won't go by yourself or something like that. It was a hot day and we all felt rotten. He stood off to the side there while I was waiting to get something to drink.

Dr.B: Do you think he was mad at you in any way?

No, he was more upset about this guy and wondered what he wanted.

I think later he said something like - Well, you just won't walk by yourself anymore. But he wasn't mad at me.

Dr.B: As you look back on it now was there anything that you did when you became aware that he was looking at you, all the way through coming up behind you and then talking with you--anything that you did that was kind of out of the ordinary for you, your reaction or anything.

No, except that I felt more rotten that day. I had no patience. It was really hot that day, I was thirsty. I didn't even feel like being there at the time. It wasn't any fun to me. I wasn't mean but I had no patience. That sort of attitude - I wasn't exceptionally nice, naive or anything like that. The only thing I can say was that I did feel sick that day and I didn't have very much patience. But I wasn't doing anything of the ordinary, I just went about doing my business.

Dr.B: What do you suppose there was about him that would make Janice Ott and Denise Naslund go out with him?

I don't know, the only thing I could of was like when the detectives and I were talking about it that which one, was it Janice who was the social worker--well the fact that she saw somebody handicapped, unable to do something, usually a person with that kind of background is very helpful in wanting to help others. Maybe she felt this guy was incapable and really wanted to help. That's about the only thing I can think of. I don't have any idea except for the fact that she was a social worker and that might have something to do with it.

Dr.B: You think that would be the reason?

It might, except that a guy that looked nice, very good looking, it might be a good way to meet somebody. I could think of a lot of girls who would think he was very good looking and think - well, why not? He's really nice, he's good looking so I'll go help him.

Donna: Were you struck by his arm in a sling? Did you get the feeling that he was that helpless?

No, I didn't - that's what got me. No, if he were helpless, why would he ask a girl to help him? I didn't understand that part at all.

Donna: In the description of him it was said that his hair was parted in the middle but you thought it was messy?

Right.

Donna: Do you think maybe from swimming or something.

Yes, or being blown somewhat.

Donna: Was the wind blowing or do you remember that now?

I don't think so, if so it was a very light breeze. I don't remember having to keep my hair out of my face. I think I had it pulled back. It was real long and I had it back like this. . . as I recall.

Donna: Did you have a clasp of any kind?

I don't remember, I either had a ribbon or a band or something but I had it pulled back and I don't believe there was a breeze. It was really calm and it was so hot. He had that sort of hair where there wasn't any definite part.

Donna: What color was his hair - close to the color of mine?

No, it was lighter than mine, it was more of a golden.

Donna: Was it more of one color or like someone in the sun with lots of colors?

Well, it wasn't definitely one color, maybe not streaked but just tinted. It had some brown in it. It was mostly on the outside just gold color.

Dr. B: How was he dressed?

He looked like somebody on a beach - he didn't have fancy clothes on. He had on tennis shoes, they were nice tennis shoes. He definitely wasn't a scrounge or bum or whatever. He had on a white sort of like tennis shorts or whatever. He had on a tee shirt too - he had it tucked in - he had on mostly white, definitely not classy but I would guess a nice dresser. Very clean about everything he wears.

Donna: Did he look like he- had been on the beach?

No, he was very clean - his shorts didn't look wrinkled like he had been sitting on the beach. His tee shirt was tucked in real nice. He looked nice and clean, except for the hair which did look blown.

Dr.B: What kind of shorts?

They were - I don't know. They didn't have pockets they were the kind that had the little slot on the side with the seam. He had no pockets.

Dr.B: Any design on them at all - any special color?

They were just white ones. There were no colors on them.

Donna: What about his sling? What was unusual about that?

Oh, I think I mentioned - I didn't see the cast. As far as having a bulge where you could see a cast, I didn't pay any attention to this. But he was able to move his fingers - not like they were swollen or he shouldn't be moving them or anything like that.

Donna: What color was the bandage - was it white?

No, it was the unbleached sort of stuff. No creases or anything, it didn't come around his elbow. It came up like this. . . and straight out here. . . it didn't come over his top arm or anything and it came up around his neck like this. . .it didn't hang directly in front of him at all. It was just sort of like this . . .

Dr.B: Did he have a tie or anything around his neck?

I didn't look that close, I didn't notice anything. It wasn't hanging out if he did.

Dr.B: What was his build? How was he built?

Not slender but well not like a baseball player or wrestler or some guy that works on weights - he didn't look like that. He wasn't small - he had very broad shoulders.

Dr.B: About how tall would you guess?

About 5'9"

Dr.B: How close was he to you?

He came about to here. . . he wasn't real close. He stood like right about there, just a little closer than the end of the table there.

Dr.B: Is that too close for you? For someone to stand next to you?

Yes, normally. It bothered me cause I was looking up at him. I couldn't tell what his eyes were cause I took a quick glance and I sort of my eyes went back and forth as he was asking me to help do this. He had direct eye contact but I didn't. I didn't stare at his face at any time.

Donna: Did you feel uncomfortable?

Yes, very.

Dr.B: How much of the discomfort might have been just by his standing too close to you? We all have our own safe. . .

Well, I don't think that was the greatest discomfort. I started walking, and I think his looking at me for such a long time then starting to follow me and I had other ideas like - he's going to grab me when there's nobody around. I don't know how I got these ideas in my head. But after I saw him looking at me and starting to approach me I got scared. Not the fact that he looked mean, he didn't look mean. He made me feel untrustful like he's going to try something if he can.

Dr.B: Have you felt that about someone before - that he's going to come and get you?

That's kind of hard to say - I haven't. Well, yes, I can say I've had it from other people. Like being by myself if someone is around not even following me necessarily, these ideas pop into my head. I prefer to find a store or get with a bunch of people. But I just got the idea this guy's going to grab me when I saw him watching me and following me.

Donna: What about his voice?

Oh, he was very - there was no harshness, no up high or way down low it just came out smooth. Everything he said - he had a very calm voice.

His voice was very nice. No getting upset when I said no. His voice was not loud. Very average voice.

Dr.B; Was he irritated when you said no?

No, I remember that part, he didn't look mad or like he wanted to do anything - it was just like he understood and he was walking away as he was saying it.

Dr.B; I want to ask you a personal question - you don't have to answer it. What is this feeling of 'he's going to grab you' coming from. I'm really not sure, is it coming from you, or from something that he said?

It's coming from me. This is just the way I feel. When he came up to me I felt he was going to ask me and I thought he was going to hit me or grab me when I wouldn't. When he asked me this all I could think of was: 'This guy wants something' I don't know why I felt this. I thought the first thing he would do would be to get mad as I won't respond to what he wants. But all I could think of was getting madness out of it and all he did was walk away. I was surprised.

Dr.B; Do you get the feeling that if you don't do what people want they're going to get angry when you say no.

You mean that they grab me or hit me? Uh huh.

Dr.B: We've said this before - your barometer, ^{your weather-vane,} your way of seeing this guy is very important to us to separate from what's going with you and what she's quoting from people. He's pulling from you - the complicated part of the thing is the guy watching you - it doesn't sound like there's anything he did that would make him dangerous or angry sort of a guy. He's coming across pretty gentle and you're having this feeling that he might react bad to you.

And that's what surprised me when I heard about this guy, when my boyfriend called me up and said it was this guy and I had no idea he was the same guy I'd talked to.

Donna: When did you hear about it?

It was Thursday night - it was Sunday when it happened- and it was Thursday night when I got home from work, and this girl calls me up and said 'my dad just read this thing in the paper and it sounds like it was that guy - it just says something about asking girls to help him launch a sailboat' She said - read it, read it. So I picked it up and read it - the description fit him, what he had asked the girls to do. That's why I called up to the detectives and asked if there was anything or if they were interested. But I had no idea this was the guy at all. They said well, we would like to take a statement and that's when I came over. It was the sailboat - that's what got me. It struck me kind of funny that this guy would do a thing like that. Because he really came across to me as a very nice guy but I don't think he could be harmless but he was very casual, not too impatient - 'oh, it's OK if you don't want to.' That sort of thing. He wouldn't come across to me. It was just my own feeling that he scared me, and I don't think him.

Dr.B: This response that you don't want to or won't, was there any emotion? You mean, when I told him I wouldn't do it?

Dr.B: Yes.

Yes, he said - well something like - that's fine, it's all right, it's OK, I'll find someone else. He wasn't upset.

Dr.B: Was it perhaps like - was he even nicer than he was before?

Well, I guess - he may have felt more at ease, I don't know. After talking to me for a few minutes and he decided I wasn't the type of girl who wasn't going to scream or make a big deal if this guy I don't know came up and asked me something; and I didn't run away or something like this when he asked me and I just said no. He felt just OK no big deal. He wasn't upset.

Donna: He just accepted it and smiled?

Yes, it didn't bother him one way or the other. There was just sort of an OK look on his face - it didn't matter. He didn't have a mad look at all.

Dr.B: He just said 'OK?'

Yeah, something like that - he just grinned sort of. He didn't seem disappointed.

Donna: Do you remember any gesture of any kind? Did he gesture as he said 'OK?'
He didn't move his arms too much. I can't remember. I was looking at his side and I never saw him lift his hand up in the air or anything like that.

Donna: Did you notice any wallet, keys, or anything like that?

No there didn't seem to be anything big or personal on him at all.

Dr.B: What does it mean when a guy asks - 'will you help me launch my sailboat?'
Will you talk about that a little bit? What does that mean to you?
The only thing that bothered me was the fact that I've never heard of a guy asking a girl to help him launch a sailboat, and it just struck me very odd that he would ask this. And the fact that I didn't know him and had never seen him before. And I would never do it - never.

Dr.B: You wouldn't help him launch his sailboat?

I just never would. Not that I'm not nice and wouldn't help anybody. But I like to know - I don't know, maybe if it was an elderly lady who needed some help, that would be different, but I would never help launch a sailboat.

Dr.B: I understand what you're saying. I'm going to keep running my head (??) here a little bit and say I'd like to open that door a little more. What does that mean, when a guy asks you that question?
Well, it means something else - probably wants me to help launch a sailboat or something! He's using that excuse for something else, possibly.

Dr.B : What is that something else?

A chance to get a rape, or something like that - that's what struck me.

Dr.B: A chance to talk with you?

No. It didn't strike me that way. That he was going to kidnap me maybe.

I think those are the two things I thought most about - mostly rape.

When he asked me that.

Dr.B: Did you like him?

I might - if I had met him under other circumstances. He always would stand out in a crowd because he's a friendly guy and he probably would come on as ' I'm not out to ask you to go out with me' but I know he would be very casual and very nice, and he would think of all the conversations a girl might like to talk about. You know - let's talk about you, that sort of thing, maybe. Where do you live? Do you go to school? Where do you work? Something like this. I think a lot of girls would be interested - he was a very nice guy. He seemed like he, well, he comes on like a nice guy. I think he can think of a conversation easily and something that anybody wants to talk about he would be glad to talk about it.

Donna: Is he the kind of man that you like?

Yeah, I think so - like I said I like people who are very nice. I think I would - I would be interested in knowing him and talk with him or something like that.

Donna: Did he remind you of any person that you know?

Yes, he reminded me of someone I know, maybe not. I was thinking maybe he was a very protective person. Maybe if I knew him in other situations he would have a concern for you.

Donna: Does that remind you of someone? Can you think of this someone who he reminds you of?

Yes

Donna: You are 18 now.

No, I'm 19.

Donna; How old would you say he is?

I think between 24 and 26.

Donna: Was there anything that struck you about him? "He didn't strike me as a

No, he didn't strike me as an older man that I would find a big age difference - not that much.

Donna {indistinguishable)

No, not everybody would guess - I didn't understand that because I can imagine, walking along, I could imagine that I might look like 15 or something like that. It would strike me that I knew he wasn't a young person like 18 or 19, I knew he was older than that. I don't know if he was interested in someone older or he didn't care, or what. I could see where he could think I was young, when I'm walking along I don't look like I'm 18 or 19 - I could look a lot younger.

Dr. B: Did you think there was anything "queer" or effeminate about him?

No.

Dr.B: You described him as very gentle person, kind & considerate; I don't mean to say those aren't natural ^{traits} at all, they can be but he sounds "soft" to me. Yes, he was. I don't think he would be strong in any way. Like I had said protective and I don't mean that if I happen to like this guy at the time he might be protective, instead of like fighting or doing something about it, he would back off. He would shy off sort of.

Dr.B: Did he touch you at all?

Not really.

Dr.B; Were his arms muscular?

Not really - I wasn't really paying attention to his other arm. You know the muscle thing - it wasn't real big it was probably normal. He wasn't especially muscular but he was nicely built.

Dr.B; I always wondered and maybe you have some ideas about this, would you think of any occupation that somebody like that might have? Maybe an education that he might have?

He could have been the college type. He wouldn't look like a laborer whatsoever. He looked like he had some kind of business he was in.

He dressed nice - nothing strenuous. He could have been the college type.

Dr.B: Did you notice his beard at all, any whiskers about the chin, anything about the way he was shaved or anything like that?

No, he was clean-shaven. Clean face.

Dr.B:Any sideburns?

If he did they weren't noticeable.

Dr.B: Long eyebrows - eyelashes?

Not extremely - nothing that I would really notice.

Dr.B; You've helped an awful lot with what you've said.

I tried.

Dr.B: You helped very much. I have trouble separating you from him because you were so right, so right.

It gets hard to remember after awhile - you sort of think up things. I try to not to, I try to not forget about it but just remember how it was because the more I think about it, the more I go into detail with myself and forget.

Dr.B; Do you have any dreams at all?

A few but it's things around me now, like one night I sat in the car waiting for my boyfriend where he was working, and I heard noise outside the car and all I could think of was it's him and things like that. It gets distracting. I don't like being myself and any kind of looks I get bother me. I know the first time they asked me to come to Seattle to go to the city hall or wherever it was and they were going to have a cop come pick me up. So I called Mom to let her know, of course it didn't

bother me until the fact until she said - do you know his name - and all that kind of stuff. And immediately I thought it's going to be some guy linked up with "TED" dressed like a cop going to come and get me and pretty soon he was going to get me off to the side of the road and I'd say 'Aren't you going the wrong way?' Stuff like that is really easy to get in your head. But I was surprised that he was the kind of person - the fact that they found the girls the way they did - when they found them like that. I thought maybe he might have the capability of raping them but as far as what he did to them, he didn't strike me as that kind of person. I was amazed when I heard that because he didn't seem like he had the capability of doing something that mean. Unless he was such a psycho that he could anything - he could come on as a real nice person and then be a real nut.

Donna: Did he seem like a man who had been around women?

I would so, I would say he knows his place. He wouldn't have too much trouble with them. I say again - I don't think he's really the nervous type. When he approached me he was very calm, very nice, and he seemed very confident in what he was going to do and what he was going to say.

Dr.B: I have another question too - about this brother. Was there any implication when he talked about his brother that his brother was around? No, there wasn't whatsoever.

Dr.B: Did you believe what he said about his brother?

No. That's probably why it struck me not to go with him was the fact that he didn't convince me that there was any brother around that could help him.

Dr.B: Is there anything, any dialogue, or anything we didn't ask you about that you think is important that we should know about?

I can't think of anything. If I do, I'll let you know.

Dr.B: I'm at the Bellevue Police Department - if anything comes up that we'd like to ask you about could we get in touch with you.

Yes. I'm going to be moving in a couple of weeks. Should I call you and let you know?

Dr. B: Yes if we know where we could reach you that'll be fine. We took a different approach, I'm sure, from what they asked you. Did you tell us anything that you didn't tell them?

No, but they just don't go into detail. I had a different detective come to take my statement - Det. Grunden - and I didn't know how detailed I was supposed to go into this and it was brief. Det. Dunn and I talked about different things but didn't go into detail like this. Det. Dunn had said this would be more personal, because they don't have that kind of approach.

Dr.B: That's right - that's why they asked us to come in because we have a different approach. We hope we can find TED.

I hope so.

Dr.B: We all do. We're going to get him. There's too many people who saw him to have it be too much longer.

I hope they never let him out!

Dr.B: I can pretty well guarantee you that if get him, they won't let him get out.

Not that I couldn't feel sorry for him, but those two girls - - that's the thing I can't believe.

I know. Thank you very much.

(THIS SUBJECT WAS NOT IDENTIFIED)

Janice Graham

I can just remember looking at his arm to see if it were in a cast and noticing that it wasn't in a cast but just in a sling, and thinking it couldn't have been too terribly wrecked up or they probably would have had it in a cast.

Dr.B: Did he do anything like this - like he was exercising it or anything?

No. The only indication was because he had it in a sling, but he could move all his fingers.

Donna: You saw him fairly early in the day - he was very neat, very tidy? Clean shaven?

Yes. I don't think - well I'm sure he was capable of growing a beard and mustache, but I don't think it would be heavy or fairly noticeable because it would be light because he had fairly light complexion

Donna: Do you remember any body hair any place else?

No - he had a short sleeved white tee-shirt with red trim around the arms, but I don't remember a lot of hair.

Donna: Since you saw him early in the day do you remember whether he had on cologne, after-shave lotion, or

No, I don't have that sort of smell - they asked me that, they asked me if I thought he was drunk or loaded or anything - to me he didn't act like he was drunk or loaded. Like I say I am totally zero on my sense of smell, so I don't know.

Donna: As he approached the car as you are walking, how long did it take you? About 5 or 6 minutes probably. The bandstand was fairly close to the water and we walked at an angle - not directly behind the concession stand it was over just a little bit toward the bandstand.

Donna: Let's see - there's a log that blocks off that front row that keeps people from driving on the lawn. Did you step over that log?

I don't remember there being a log.

Donna; You didn't actually step on or over the curb or log?

Well, he reached down the passenger side, like he was going to reach for the door.

Donna: How close did he come?

He didn't touch the door handle but I'm sure he had his hand out to do it.

That was when I asked him, and he stopped.

Donna: No key in his hand, or anything like that?

Not that I recall at all.

Donna: So, if it were his car, it probably was locked.

I'm pretty sure it was his car. That was one thing they were kind of doubting - that it was his car, that maybe he just paused there on his way to another car because of the bike thing, but it appeared to me that he was going to open the door on that side.

Dr. B: You responded when you said: 'well, where's the boat,' and responding appropriately as if that were his car and you asked because obviously it wasn't here. If it were further, he could have said 'well, this isn't my car anyway, he would have tried a bit of a line with you to encourage you to come further.

Dr. B: It sounds to me like - his response was - well, we're here now and 'where's the boat' was a good question.

Of course you could see from that point the rest of the parking lot and if a sailboat were there you would have been able to see it. I do definitely think it was his car. What he did with her bike, I don't know, maybe it was a break-down; there may have been a rack on the back. We only approached it from an angle kind of from the front and I didn't see the back at all.

Donna: I'm going to ask a question and just let your imagination go - sometimes you can just pick people who would be probably Volkswagen drivers - did that car match your perception of him?

The car looked new - from what I saw there was no dents in it and it was shiney - it wasn't metallic with flecks in it but it was kind of metallic brown color.

Donna: It was very clean?

Yes, I didn't see the inside of it but from the outside it was clean. I thought of his being a student or something. He didn't have grubby hands, like my husband is in construction and his hands are calloused, dirty looking.

Donna: Do you remember his hands at all? Even though you probably noticed his right hand perhaps when he was . . . was there anything? Short, stubby? Not particularly, although not a manual laborer. I don't know if he had a watch either, I just definitely remember his saying that it was 12:20 when we were at the car.

Donna: As you walked towards the car, and talking or chatting, it was a fairly long walk it seems to me as I looked at the diagram it was about 120 yards or something like that, from where you met him to where the car was. You walked fairly slowly?

Oh yes, I'd say it took a good five minutes.

Dr. B. You flashed your hand this way . . .

Yes, I went like that . . . cause I wanted him to see my rings. That's the first thing he asked me was what was I doing and I said I was waiting for my husband and my parents.

Dr. B; But you wanted to make it clear to him that you were here to meet your family and not here to meet guys.

There was nothing at all repulsive about the guy. I really can't see why anybody would say no. He looked like a nice guy and it would take only about 10 minutes. I was surprised that there were that many people who said no to him.

Donna: Later he asked you about your work and your husband's work. Did he mention this on the way to the car or back from the car?

I can't remember. It probably was on the way to the car. because we walked along fast on the way back.

Donna: How did he ask it?

He said 'Do you live around here?' And I said: 'Bellevue.' He said: 'Do you come out here very often?' And I said: 'No, I haven't been out here for a couple of years.' And then he said: 'Do you work?' And I said: 'Yes, Boeing.' He said: 'What does your husband do?' And I said: 'He's in construction.' But he didn't offer anything about his name or where he worked or anything.

Donna: Not prying? Just asking?

He didn't ask my name or anything, he didn't ask direct questions, he never got real personal or real specific in his questions, just general chit-chat type of questions. But he didn't offer anything about himself.

Donna: When you said 'Bellevue' did he seem to indicate that he knew where

Belleve was?

Yeah.

Dr.B; What did he say after you said you worked at Boeing?

He didn't say anything.

Dr.B: Did he make any comments about the crowd?

He said 'this is out of sight' 'far out' about the number of people that were there. It surprised him that that many people would turn out for a picnic. That was the one thing he said repeatedly.

Dr.B: In keeping the conversation going, who was the one keeping it going?

I suppose it was him.

Donna: If it took 5 or 6 minutes to get to the car, how long were you probably at the car before the decision was made to turn around and go back.

Just long enough - probably a minute or two, because he was telling me about its being at his parent's house. I asked him the time and he said 12:20 and I said, well, I can't I was supposed to meet them at 12:15. He said 'oh, that's fine, no problem.' 'Thanks for coming out to the parking lot, I should have told you that it wasn't here to begin with.' He must have said 'thank you' two or three times.

Donna: Did he step up or over the curb right away, on the right side?

Yes

Donna: Was he still on the right hand side?

Yes, he's on the right hand side cause when I go left to the concession stand he goes back right towards the bandstand kind of at an angle to the beach more.

Donna: So he's walking along with you back.

Oh yes, we're still walking back together, we're walking faster and there's not quite as much conversation on the way.

Donna: He doesn't stop at all?

Did he change any, after you said no?

He didn't act indignant at all, or he didn't persist and say oh, it'll only take a minute, or anything like that. He just said: 'Fine, thanks for coming this far, I should have told you before, where it was at.'

Dr.B: As you walk back, does he ask you any more question?

I don't remember. I think he comments one more time on the number of people and that he said: "Well, maybe I'll see you around later." And I said 'OK.' There wasn't a whole lot of conversation cause we didn't get as far as the concession stand when we split up. We split up at the trees which were about half way back

Dr.B: Sometime, I'm going to be talking about Ted and something I know after this-- sometimes, individuals, let me start another way: Did you notice any change in him after you said no?

No, in fact not until you mentioned it did I remember that he didn't stop again about his arm.

Dr.B: That was a change.

Yes, he didnt stop.

Donna: Is he still smiling?

Yes.

Donna: Does he smile all the time, or just when he's talking?

Just enough to be pleasant. He wasn't sweet, gushy type. He was still as pleasant coming back as he was going forward.

Dr.B: Did you notice any sighing he may have done?

No.

Dr. B: Did he look in any way like he was taking a chance? I'm going to ask you to stop and think about that for a while.

I don't understand what you want.

Did he seem like he was doing something that perhaps was out of the ordinary for him? Something that was uncomfortable with him? Was there any 'having to talk' kind of quality? That periods of time couldn't lapse with just silence?

No, it wasn't a nervous, continuous type of flow - it was just all very natural. He didn't appear that he had to be talking to me. The only reason he may have seemed a little out of place by his saying so many times - oh, there's just so many people, that type of thing, like he wasn't used to big gatherings. He didn't appear to not like it or to be nervous about it or anything. It just seemed to fascinate him that ^{so many} people would turn out at a local park like that

Dr.B: Let me ask you a question: Why did you tell him 12:15 instead of 12:45? Cause he probably would have said it'll only take a few minutes and we'll get back by then. I wouldn't have gone any way, but I didn't want to have him come up with something else. I don't pick up hitchhikers; I wouldn't have gone with him. And that gave me an out in case he might say we could be back by a quarter to one.

Dr.B: Were you surprised when he told you that the sailboat wasn't there?

Well yes, but I believed him, I thought it was very possible that he had the boat up at his parent's house, and that made more sense, because if the trailer had come off the car, how could he get it down to the parking lot. I didn't think about that at the time, but after that it seemed more logical that it was at his parent's house, maybe they were gone and he had come down to see if his friends were there yet.

Donna: Ye said friends - more than one?

Yes. That's another thing - I never felt any need to go up to that other girl and say 'he doesn't have a boat, or anything.' Cause I thought that might be one of his friends. The only thing I thought was it didn't take him very long to talk someone else into going. I didn't watch him for very long I never saw them really reach the parking lot, just past the concession stand and I turned around again.

He has blue jeans on, shirt with red piping. Did he have on a belt, or was he wearing his pants low?

I don't remember a belt. It would probably have fit with the general appearance of neatness to have it tucked in but I think it probably was out. And I remember regular levis, straight legs.

Donna: Did he have shoes on?

I go barefoot all the time and I have no idea if he had on shoes or not. I imagine that he did but I don't remember. He wasn't too much taller than I am.

Dr.B: How tall are you?

About 5'6½".

Dr.B: He'd be how tall?

5'8"

Dr.B: What was his general build?

Probably average, like the rest of him. He wasn't real stocky but sort of athletic. His face was fairly thin but slender rather than stocky. He was probably 150 to 160, but he wasn't the big broad football type shoulders.

Dr.B: Could he be as tall as 5'10"

Well he wasn't 6' so 5'10" would be tops, but probably 5'8" or 5'9".

Dr.B: Did he perhaps become more friendly after you said no?

No.

Dr.B. He stayed the same?

Yes.

Dr.B: Could you detect any sense of relief after you said no.

No. He was very consistent.

Donna: A person can see a thousand different men in a thousand different situations - sometime you're in a situation where you have to size up people quickly, not that you think their motives are wrong, necessarily, but let's say I just met John and talked with him ^{for a few moments,} I would go away with an impression, but that impression could be wrong. Now in terms of your encounter with him just kind of a feeling that you had about him - a sincerity or a lack of sincerity - what kind of man do you think he would be in other contacts - did you come away with any of those kinds of feelings? Was he a warm person, a popular person, anything unusual, interesting, exciting, or strange, or any of those kinds of things? He did strike me as sincere - I never doubted that he was sincere. I probably thought twice about whether he really had a sailboat - I figured he was out there to pick up a girl.

Donna: Was this immediately, or when you were coming back from the car? Afterwards - cause I really did believe his story. At that time I did make a comment about a lot easier to pick up a girl, but I still did really think that he did have a sailboat at his parent's house, so his sincerity I never doubted. He was very easy going - I don't imagine he was really a loner because he had sort of a magnetic personality, perhaps not my personal choice.

Donna: Was this a physical feeling or something about his personality? I think that now we're getting to the _____, there's something about him that doesn't make him an attractive person to you, you like another type but what is it about him - what he looks like?

Probably mostly what he looked like, because as I've said I'm very attracted to smiles and he did have a very nice smile. He was blond and I like dark - it probably isn't personality but just basics. He's not anybody that if I saw him on the beach I'd say 'Wow.' I wouldn't point him out as being attractive-

Dr.B: Personality - have you thought about his personality?

There wasn't that much he said about himself. I guess most of the conversation was probably him asking me questions, which I hadn't thought about before.

Donna: But sometimes even listening to someone talk for a few minutes you can get an impression - Oh, I really don't think I'd like that person. No, there was nothing that I found distasteful about him. He was OK. There wasn't anything exciting or unexciting. I'm not helping much.

Dr.B: Why do you say that you're not helping much?

Oh, I don't know, I just wish I could come up with something fantastic.

Dr.B: I hope we're not saying that. You're really helping us very much. No, I just feel that way.

Dr.B: Since we started I have a little bit of the impression that you feel 'on the spot.' And I don't want to do anything that would make you feel that way. You're coming across to me that way, I get a little bit of an impression that you feel on the spot. I hope that we're not sending a message that you're not giving us what we want.

It's just that I've been through all this before and I haven't come up with anything different, except for maybe he didn't hold his arm on the way back from the car.

Dr.B: I don't know the additional thing you're going to come up with, I really don't. But perhaps we're going to look at it in a different way, and if you feel on the spot I would feel uncomfortable because it would make you not want to share things with us that you don't think are important. We don't want to do anything like that.

No, I don't feel that.

Dr.B: When I look at a person - this is kind of nasty - but I look at how they're functioning intellectually, how smart they are, their personality, kind of quality. Then I look at things like their social graces, how sophisticated

Dr.B: they are socially, and anything else - vibes that we've been talking about that a person sends off. I can never put my finger on what it is exactly - I don't like that, or I'm not comfortable with that, those are the areas of most important things to us. Can I ask you a specific question of how smart do you think he was, when you look at what he did, how would you characterize him? How smart do you think he was?
I imagine he was educated - like college, probably.

Dr.B; Why do you think that?

He didn't swear at all, he used very little if any slang, except for maybe the expression that he used when he noticed how many people were there. Talked very clearly, precisely, and he didn't have any speech problem - like Archie Bunker mixing up his words - nothing like that. His manners were very polite, and I imagine he would know what words to use. Sophisticated? I don't know. He had on jeans but I could see him in a suit, seemed to be more that type of dresser than any grubby person. I had said I thought he might have been a student. He wasn't that much past college age, maybe 28.

Dr.B: Social skills - education is a part of that, it really is, a very, very large part of it. You can tell what a person's social skills are about the way they approach us, the way they talk with us, and things they do, give us an impression as to about how long have they been out on their own. Do they need to add things to themselves to make them more accomplished. Could they really get along in the world? Those types of questions - they have lots of depth to them. What about that particular area - social skills? Do you think he would be out of place in any kind of a situation and what that situation might be?
Gee, I don't know. I had no reason to remember at that time or to take notes. I really don't know.

Dr.B: How did he look at you?

He didn't make it obvious or anything that he was out there to pick up a girl. He approached it as seeing if anybody might have the time to help him, there was nothing evil, no winking or that type of approach.

Dr.B: Did he look you in the eye?

Yes, but I don't remember his eyes too much. And yet, they were blue or probably like mine, hazel, I don't remember. To me the main thing was his smile, a very warm smile.

Dr.B: Did he have good eye contact.

Yeah, he didn't look around, like this . . .

How about when walking back? Was there much eye contact?

Well, after we were walking, there probably wasn't that much because we were both facing the same direction, we weren't facing each other. At the car he looked at me but coming back, he probably turned when he talked but I don't recall that he changed at all.

Dr.B: Could we just pretend this would be the car right here and he starts reaching for the door, would you play his role for a second and I'll try for you. Where should I stand?

Right there - we had been walking at an angle like this - I stayed up here in front and he walked down and went for the door.

Dr. B: Will you reach for the door just like he did it.

He just reached out as I said 'Hey, where's the sailboat?' He said oh it's at my parent's house they live up the hill. I said: 'What time is it?' And he said: '12:20.' And all of a sudden he's looking at me.

Dr.B: And what were you doing?

I was just standing there.

Dr.B: Did he look at his watch?

I don't know - I didn't see him look at watch, he just said 12:20 right off.

And then he just stepped back on the curb and then he stayed on my right side, pretty much at the same angle, probably a little closer to the concession stand as we walked back.

Dr.B: He gave up with very little talk?

Yes.

Dr.B: Why did he do it that way? Why didn't he try to press?

So many people in the parking lot.

Dr.B: Any visible change?

No, his manner didn't change at all.

Dr.B: He was completely in control of the situation?

Yes.

Dr.B: You're saying no had no effect at all?

Dr.B: He had to step over something, how did he do that?

He walked back on the right side.

Dr.B: He was on your right coming up? I'm Janice now, walking to the door. He was on the other side, wasn't he? On your right?

OK. He goes to the door then he turns around and says . . . something to him

Dr.B: Let's go through that part again. You say ^{something to him} and he says: 'oh, didn't I tell

I say: 'Well, where's the sailboat?' And he says: 'It's at my parent's house ^{they live} just up the hill.' I say: 'What time is it?' He says '12:20.' And I say: 'Oh, I'm late already, I'm supposed to meet them at 12:15.' And he says: 'Oh, I'm sorry, I should have told you before that the sailboat wasn't here at the parking lot, thanks for coming this far.' Then he turned around and stepped back and stood on my right side, and walked back cause I turned around that way.

Dr.B: Did he get up over the log awkwardly? He had to climb over something. As far as I can remember, where he was there was only a little step up from the grass.

Dr.B: Do you remember seeing him step over something?

Well, I don't remember him actually doing it, but he stepped down when he went to his car, when he went to the door, so he'd have to . . .

Dr.B: Did he get closer to you? How close did he come to you?

About here. . .

Who led?

Coming back, I probably did.

Donna: As you stopped, did you turn toward him?

No, I just stood there. I guess I turned and was going to start back, then he caught up with me. I hadn't really started walking but I didn't wait.

Dr.B: There was a very definite no on your part, right then?

Dr.B: He didn't make any attempt to reach out?

No, he didn't touch me at all.

Dr.B: What would have happened if he had touched you?

I would have taken off, I suppose, I really don't know. I wouldn't have gone with him.

Dr.B: I ask that question because with people like Ted. It must have been very disappointing - you came all that way - now it's no. Now you start walking away and it would be at that point where he would most likely do something. Sometimes people can't control themselves. And there was no sign of that at all?

No. I've been back over that because thinking up at Ellensburg where there was that girl they thought might have been a connection, she carried his books out to the car, then he said: 'Start the car for me, here's my keys.' She said, no. He said: 'Get in the car.' And she took off. But his voice didn't change at all. Not mean, nothing. He didn't change at all.

Donna: Janice, you walked to the car, he approaches the door, you notice there's no sailboat. Is there any time at that moment, or walking back to the

concession stand,,or seeing him leave with Janice Ott, that you doubted not that he had a sailboat, but that you doubted the sincerity of his approach, that there might have been something more that he had in mind? Did something finally click?

No.

Donna: When you saw Janice Ott walking across there and you thought it didn't take him very long. .

Yeah, I just kind of chuckled and thought somebody else went for it.

Donna: Went for it - that implies that you finally figured out that he had some kind of a line.

Yeah, I suppose, but I thought he wanted her to help him. But I suppose I realized that he wasn't going to pick a guy to help him, he was going to pick a girl which was only natural. If I was a guy and I was at Lake Sammamish and I really and truly needed help, why not pick a girl rather than a guy if it's something that a girl was capable of doing.

Donna: This is going to be hard to do - but let me ask: Let's just say you're Janice Ott and you saw this man and he approaches you on the beach. You have a back-pack, you're in a swimming suit, you have a bike. . . Well, I wouldn't have taken my bike.

Donna: You're standing fairly close to his car, much closer than Janice Ott, you don't have all these trappings with you. You don't have all these things that have to be carried with you. Can you just kind of put yourself in herplace - I know you don't know anything about her - but is there something about him that would have made her go through all this process of getting her bike, of pushing it, that was interesting enough or attractive enough from her perspective, forget about your own impressions.

Well, she may have had a different perspective, being a social worker.

Donna: What do you think might be different? What perspective did Janice Ott have that you didn't have? That would make her go and make you say no.

Donna: Can you think of anything that might be different? You say social worker that kind of implies that maybe she perceives something.

Yes, she might have. It was probably her custom - to be trusting. Maybe I'm basically not as trusting as her. But if I had had a pack, and a bike, why I imagine I would have gone anyway. But there's no way I could think I could stick my bike in somebody's car to go help him. I suppose she was just more trusting. And obviously he came across to her as being sincere, just as he did to me. This one girl from Bellevue, I think, said she was immediately turned off by the guy. To me, there wasn't anything, he came across as sincere, and to her just a line from word one.

Donna: Was there anything that made you - it was your mother you talked to later in the day - what did you say to your mother? Can you remember that? Let me go back again. Somehow you have the feeling at some point that may have dawned on you that this guy might have been an operator - not that he didn't have a sailboat.

Well, it might have been when I saw him leaving with Janice.

Donna: Something clicked at that point?

Nothing in particular. I can't say at what point other than just watching him leave with her, it wasn't anything specific that he did except that I felt it was a good line for getting your girl, that he was injured only not like he was playing it up to be.

Donna: Can you remember at all what you said to your mom?

I think I just told her that some guy wanted some help with his sailboat, I went up to his car and he didn't have it and wanted me to go to his parent's and she said - typical mother saying - well it's a good thing that you didn't. You shouldn't go with guys. I said oh, Mother I wasn't going to.

Donna: Did you tell her that he did get someone to go with him?

I probably did because I thought it was kind of funny that it didn't

take him very long to get somebody else. I probably mentioned it to her that I saw him with somebody else.

Donna: Then it was significant enough, strange enough, unusual enough for you to mention it to your mother. There was something about it that you did bring it up to your mom..

Yeah - I don't think because I thought there was anything unusual about him in particular. I probably would have mentioned it if I talked to anybody.

Donna: But you don't think there was anything significant about it?

No. I didn't think it was that important.

Donna: Now when you looked across and saw Janice pushing her bike and this man walking - when you looked up did you look at him or did you look at her? He was on the outside, so he would have been on her right. And the bike was in between him and her. I didn't see her too well. Anyway, he was on the outside. I remember the white shirt with the red and the sling.

Donna: That's what you saw? It was the sling and the white shirt?

All I remember is jeans. I think if I had seen him in shorts I would have remembered seeing his hairy legs.

Dr.B: Here's the concession stand - you were somewhere over here, the water's over here.

OK. This is the water - here's the bandstand, here's the parking lot. I was standing about right there, and they were walking like that.

Dr. B.: Who was closest to you?

He was.

Dr. B.: He was here - and she was pushing her bike here.

I believe, it seems to me that the bike was in the middle. She was where I could see. That's why when I saw them of course it took me to Saturday (something of another story in itself) to get ahold of anybody to listen to my story - sort of disgusting. The first time I called

which was Tuesday, I said I saw somebody talking to a blond and they said they were interested in him and in what she was wearing and I couldn't say. I just knew that she had cut-offs on and as far as color or anything, she was blocked out pretty well from view, so I think the bike was showing and it seemed to be in between the two of them.

Dr. B.: If I said that I thought that he was definitely wearing shorts at that time, what would you say?

I would say, I don't remember shorts.

Dr. B.: Could you have forgotten that?

Well, I think it must be me - because they're so totally different, long levis from shorts.

Donna: Could he have changed his pants?

Dr. B.: In that length of time?

In between the time I left him?

Donna: In between the time you left him and the time he left with Janice?

He would have had time to, although he was headed toward the water when I left him, and I don't know where he would have done it. A lot of these girls saw him later in the afternoon so he may have left with Janice and changed and came back in shorts.

Dr. B.: Some people who saw him in the morning definitely say shorts.

Well, that's weird. I don't know. I just don't remember white tennis shorts, or cut-offs, or anything.

Dr. B. How far were they from you - maybe 50 yards?

There were just people everywhere, I don't think there were people in between. But I saw him good enough to know definitely enough to know that it was him. I couldn't identify from the picture they flashed on the TV or anything that it was her that was with him.

Donna: Do you remember him carrying anything at that point?

He was talking right along - he turned towards her - and was talking.

Donna: Did you notice their hesitating or stopping like he was with you?

I didn't really watch them all that close. I just kind of thought - well it sure didn't take him very long. I just watched for a few minutes then turned around and started looking for my brother again.

Donna: It seems strange - when you talk you use a lot of gestures, I use a lot of gestures.

I don't remember - when I was talking to him it seemed to me when he was walking back with her he was turned towards her and he was moving his hand but I don't recall it at all when I was talking to him.

Donna: He sort of walked along, moving his arm?

I don't remember him gesturing with it.

Donna: Did he move his hands up, adjusting his belt or anything? He does hold his arm?

Yes.

Donna: That's the only time you remember him moving his arm?

Yes. And when he reached for the door handle.

Dr. B.: Then it's sort of out of character for him to be using his hands at what you saw.

I would say so.

Dr. B.: Do you think it could be two different people?

Do I think he could be two different people?

Dr. B.: Do you think these could be two different people?

I don't understand.

Dr. B.: What I'm saying is do you think the person who walked you to the car could be a different person than the person who walked Janice?

Dr. B.: Why?

Because I recognized him - even from the side, the shirt he was wearing, arm in a sling. I saw him kind of from the back and kind of from the side and I recognized him. There weren't that many people with arms in slings.

Donna: Would you say the color of the hair was about the color of yours?

It's probably just a little lighter.

Donna: Lighter than yours. One solid color?

Yeah - it was pretty even - it wasn't bleached or anything. It was a pretty even color.

Donna: Did it look like it had been well cared for?

Yeah - it didn't look styled, like he had just walked out of a barber shop or anything. It was neat and clean like the rest of him.

Donna: You think he probably had had his hair styled?

I think it was probably windy that day, so it was kind of tousled. The hair was the hardest thing we had to do when we did the composite. It was kind of wavy-curly, came down well over his ears - he didn't have any sideburns, probably about that much. . . maybe a little more. It was kind of - well really it's hard to describe - it was fairly thick without being away from his head.

Dr.B.: Could it have had some red in it?

I don't remember any trace of red at all. His hair was sort of non-descript, wasn't kinky curly yet wavy. Really hard to find anything that was unusual at all about him.

Donna: Was he tan?

I don't remember him being very tan, no, he was lighter complexion. He could have been tanned a little bit, but he was still definitely light complected, and not like a lot of guys who spend a lot of time on the beach. He wasn't tanned like that at all.

Donna: Did you have the feeling that he had been around, that he felt fairly comfortable?

Well he acted comfortable. He didn't have any trouble talking or getting along.

Donna: Did you have the feeling - I know that he said that - but was it consistent with what you felt by him that he in fact was from the local

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area, that his parents were living somewhere nearby?

The only reason I might have thought that maybe he wasn't was because he acted, it seemed so incredible to him, that that many people would show up at an event, and there's a lot of things around Seattle where a lot of people show up. And that would be the only reason I might think that he wasn't from around here.

Donna: Was there anything that he did that indicated that he had or had not been there before? At Lake Sammamish?

No, he didn't say. He asked me if I came out often. No, I doubt that he had been out there very often. But he didn't say. He asked me and I said I hadn't been out there for a couple of years.

Donna: Was there any indication about swimming? Did he mention anything about swimming?

No, he just said that he had promised to take some friends of his sailing. That he was looking for them and hadn't been able to find them yet.

Donna: And he never looks around as he's walking back to the car?

No, no, and as we walked back, I said well where were you supposed to meet them at? He didn't answer but I didn't think too much about it. He offered very little about his own self, his life, or where he lived.

Donna: He didn't say what he was doing when he was playing racquette ball?

No, he said 'Do you play racquette ball?' I said, 'no, I don't know anything about it.' He said 'well, that's how I hurt my arm.' 'It's really a lot of fun, you ought to play.'

Dr.B.: What kind of question is that - 'Have you ever played racquette ball?' to ask you?

I don't know much about sports and I don't know if that was a weird question to ask me or not.

Dr.B: The sport is played on a hand-ball court with a closed kind of a roof like this, played with a short tennis racquet, very short handle, the racquet has

strings in it and it is played like hand-ball or tennis, but it's against the wall. Anybody ever asked you a question like that before? No, that's why I remember racquette ball because I had never heard of it. Racquette ball and 12:20 - I know those for sure.

Dr.B.: To me, that's a peculiar question to ask a woman 'Do you play racquette ball.'

If he knew of a place where he could play it around here, then probably it wouldn't be a weird question. I don't know if there's even a place around here, but I figured there must be. If at the University he knew there was a place, then he'd know it wasn't a dumb question because he knows the girls play it. I didn't think it was a weird question at all because I never have played sports. Now if he asked if I played football I might think that a little weird.

Donna: Did that mean anything to you - when he mentioned a sport that you had never heard of? Did that add to any kind of impression that you had? Not really.

Does that go with anything - a sport that you had never heard of - does that say anything to you - you don't know where he's played this and it could have been Europe, or Canada, or next door - did it mean anything? No, I didn't think much of it except that it just stuck in my mind.

Dr.B: The question of do you play racquette ball seems to be something you'd say when you don't have a lot of other things to say, sounds kind of uncomfortable. The thing fit into the fact that he was holding his arm. He didn't seem to be forcing the conversation at all, I didn't get that impression at all that he was forcing.

Donna: Were there any gaps - he seems to be asking most of the questions and you're answering the question. Are there gaps between when he asked the questions and when you answered? Or was it almost a continual thing of questions? There seemed to be almost always a flow of conversation, but it was just question after question with the comment about the amount of people between.

Dr.B: I remember your saying three or four times, he grabbed his arm three or four times. I have the impression and I want to say it again about the forcing of conversation, and about the lack of depth of this person. He offered so few things. If he said 'out of sight' three or four times it rings to me as if the guy is really not quite not knowing how to handle the situation.

That may have been, but he did not strike me that way at all.

Dr. B.:He was comfortable?'

Yes.

Dr. B: Was there anything he might have asked you that would have added to him being comfortable in your own eyes? Any different way he could have . . he didn't ask any names - does that surprise you as you look at it now? Oh, not really. It probably would have fit into the conversation when we were talking about where I worked, and my husband in construction, and I wouldn't have been shocked by his question.

Donna:Did you call your husband by his name?

No, I said 'My husband works in construction with his dad.' And it wouldn't have surprised me if at that point he asked what was my name. And I probably would have just said "Janice" I wouldn't have said my full name. And probably at that point I would have said 'What's yours?' And he never volunteered anything.

Dr B: The conversation would go something like this for me: I would have said 'Hi.' 'I wonder if you'd help me.' And you'd say, 'Yeah, what is it?' I'd say, 'I'd like you to help me put my boat on my car.' Or however he said that. And you'd say 'Sure.'" I'd say: 'I really appreciate this, as you can see I have some trouble with my hand.'

No, there was no flow like that.

Dr.B: He didn't say anything about appreciating it?

No, not until I said no. At the car - he said I really appreciate your coming.

Dr.B: OK. Then I would have said something like this - 'By the way, my name's Ted.' Would that have been inappropriate?

No. But he didn't follow along that line.

Dr.B.: I just don't know what to make of that. In talking together he did some things I see as filler things but not the critical things, not the things that bring two people together - to make it very easy for them to converse. First of all if you ask me for a favor and I give it to you, to go to his car was a long walk, 5 or 10 minutes, taking you away from a situation, you were kind enough to do that, he owes you something, what he owes you is a thanks.

That makes sense now but he didn't seem illogical at the time.

Dr. B: I'm just trying to get a bite of him - to taste him a little bit, and the taste is somewhat - something missing - and it's not consistent with the kind of people that do what he did. Very hard to pick out, it's much easier to do it on an analysis kind of a way, sit in an office that's kind of bare, rather than be out there where there's atmosphere of a lot of people doing a lot of things - it's much easier to move with of what he's doing the flow, but as I sit here it's harder for me to move with him. What's your husband's response to this guy?

He wasn't around. He was gone. I am a hunting widow - he does a lot of hunting, hiking, and all that kind of stuff. I can't recall what he was doing that week in July - must have been hiking. I didn't think anything strange Sunday, Monday; and Tuesday it came across on the news that these two girls had been reported missing and one was a blond with a yellow bike. But no mention of the guy. My sister called me up on the phone, my sister's really _____ and she goes 'What the hell are you doing, talking to the police?' I said: 'What?' 'Mother told me that some guy talked to you then talked to the girl with the yellow bike.' I said: 'Karen, there were several thousand people out there, so many girls with bikes, there's nothing weird about that really except that he went from me to her. I

don't think the guy was strange.' 'Well, they want anything they can get and if she had a yellow bike and you saw her leaving with some guy it may have been her.' I said: 'Well, Karen, from the pictures I've seen on the TV, I can't tell if it's her or not.' She said: 'Well, you had better call them right now and I'm going to keep hounding you till you do.' I said; 'Well, OK.' So I called King County, non-emergency number, no Seattle Police, I called Seattle Police because Linda Healey, the first girl missing, have known her for 12 years, really really close. I talked to a detective that was involved with her because I went out there about a week before she disappeared and I talked to him and he said if you know anything about Linda, let me know, so I called that guy. He said - we're not really on top of this yet, why don't you call this number and he gives me a number to call - nobody answers. So I look up the County police in the phone book and I picked the non-emergency thing. I thought it was not an emergency because I had no proof that it really was Janice. I told her the story and she said: Well, yeah, a detective might want to get back with you. That's it and she sounded like she was going to file it in the waste paper basket and hung up. So I still didn't figure it was her, that it was Janice. Then Wednesday noon my mother called me down at work, just bawling her head off - 'It could have been you.' 'It could have been you.' I said: 'What?' She said that it had just come across the news that somebody saw Janice before she left talking to a guy who wanted help with his sailboat. And I said: 'Oh, wow.' My stomach started getting all icky and I said: 'OK, I gotta hang up and call the police.' So I called the same non-emergency number I did before, it probably was the same lady and I said 'Well, this time you better talk to me, because I know I talked to the same guy that Janice left with.' 'Well, isn't this the same report you gave us last night?' I said: 'Yeah, but only last night it wasn't as important as it is today.' And she said: 'Well, OK, I'll pass it on to the detective.' And that was Wednesday.

So I called back; 'they really aren't interested?' And she said: 'Call the _____ and he'll listen to you. And I said I'm not going to call down there and she said - OK I'll do it, and I'll tell him that you'll call if he's interested. So she called him and said I'd be calling. Then she called me back and said 'Call him right away, he's really hot for the story.' So I called up him and talked to him and Robin Wednesday night and Robin at least put me on as to who to talk to cause it was being handled by Issaquah. So I called chief of police at Issaquah and he was out to dinner but he happened to be en route so he came back and I talked to him Wednesday night. I didn't talk to King County until Saturday, and that was kind of crummy.

Dr.B: What was your husband's response:

Oh, yes, that's what I started to say. He wasn't home Monday either so it must have been Tuesday I talked to his mother and had told her that I had talked to this guy and I had called the police, but at this time we still didn't know it was Janice. And so she came over cause she had to drop her kid at hockey practice and we were pretty close to there and she came in and the first thing she said when she opened the door (I hadn't said anything to Rick yet because there wasn't any big deal at that time.) So she came in, and the first thing she said was: 'What did the police say?' Rick said: 'What are you talking about?' I said, 'Nothing, it's no big deal.' She said: 'You mean you haven't told him yet?' So then I told him about this girl and he said: 'Couldn't you tell that was a line.' 'That was really dumb.' 'Would you fall for something like that?' I said 'Hey, I didn't go with him.' So he was unhappy. He said - 'Yeah, but he could have made you go.' Then the next day when we knew it was the same guy that left with Janice, then he told me I wasn't supposed to leave the house until he could beat him up. He doesn't like to see anything about it. When I knew it was going to be on TV I always wanted to hear it but he didn't like me to hear it and he doesn't want to hear it. He doesn't want to read the newspaper about it. He was the same way about

Linda, we were very close with Linda but he didn't want to hear what they had to say about what was going on. I bring home news articles from work from someone I knew at work and he had no time for it. He didn't want to see it on TV or anything. He said I'd have to take the dog - a big old Shepherd.

Dr.B: He reacted very protective of you.

Yeah, but he wouldn't go to the police station, I had to go meet Chief Prosyth that night so he made me take Sebastian and he bit him - he never bit anybody in his life but he bit the chief of police of Issaquah. I took him in there and it was a rainy day, Sebastian was all wet, and they said OK you can bring him in. Ron Prosyth is a really nice guy and he was sitting there in his chair and he was rubbing Sebastian on the backside like this and Sebastian turns around and charged right at his leg and I jsut about died. He said: 'That's OK.' I felt really bad but I took him every time I went down there and they never complained at all. If I didn't take Sebastian I took Rick's mother or my mother. After I'd talk with the police he'd ask if I had found the picture or how did it go, he wanted to hear that but as far as reading any of the articles about it or listening to the reporter on the TV no. He thinks police are too busy giving tickets to people who are going 1 mile over the speed limit. But anyway I had a bad experience with the police - it got off to a very slow start.

Dr.B: Yes, it did.

Cause even from Tuesday to Saturday, of course I did tell a lot they didn't have anywhere near the equipment to make a composite or drawing anything like King Co.'s got. It's a little tiny outfit compared to King County. So between Tuesday and Saturday there probably wasn't too much I didn't remember but there could have been something of significance. I felt kind of bad on that. I mean it was a week after that I was hypotnized twice for the license plate number but nothing came of it.

Donna: If you had to pick a kind of employment, or career or whatever that he might be in or would guess he would go in, what do you think it might be?

I would say he was a student.

Donna: Even though he's a little bit older?

Well, he's not that much older. Of course now I'm using things that I learned afterward but like a Volkswagen is an economical car, plays racquette ball which I found out later is played at the University of Washington. He obviously must have had a rack for his car because she didn't have a break-down bike and there's no way it would fit in his car. And that kind of fits with student age. Of course these are all after-thoughts. But he was so very clean I wouldn't have thought of him as a manual laborer anyway. At the beginning I would have thought student or business of some type - inside.

Donna: You said you thought you could picture him dressed in a suit - what kind of suit would you think he would be interested in?

I didn't mean suit in relation to casual.

Donna: Just guess for him do you think he would dress in dark conservative clothes or kind of a mod dresser, or was he the belted-back type?

Probably conservative, possibly double-breasted but I can't see him in a ruffled shirt or flowered tie or wedge shoes, I would say more conservative. He might have something - like flared trousers, but nothing too modish.

Donna: Just let yourself go - what kind of interests do you think he had - what would he do in his spare time?

I think he is fairly well read. I say travel and that's the first thing that comes into my head and I don't know why.

Donna: What about him made you think that?

Just the way he talked. His whole approach to everything. I think he was fairly well educated and fairly well read.

Donna: Any other type of interest that you could imagine - intellectual, dancing, or anything?

No, I don't think of him as a dancer. I would think he was fairly athletic, but I wouldn't think of him as hiking, but maybe as a skier.

Donna: But not a football player?

No. Maybe baseball. He didn't strike me as a rugged out-door type. He was interested in sports but not the more rugged sports.

Dr. B.: I'm going to have you stop here now.

What time is it?

Dr.B.: It's just 3:00, and this tape is just about out.

(Dr. B. leaves.)

Donna: Sometimes you can just get an impression of people. Now take John - first of all he's a very gentle kind of man, he's a very large man and one is always struck by his gentle approach, he's very calm.

He's very soft-spoken.

Donna: Yes, and probably very perceptive, very shy. He probably isn't terribly athletic, just going through, these are some of the impressions I'd have. And I guess that's what I'm sort of looking for from you. I don't really know John at all or whether any of those things are true, I'm just touching on . And in reference to Ted, I don't know if the things you're saying are necessarily true, I'm just trying to probe, and about the well-read portion, was there some reason that struck you?

I don't know why.

That's what I'm looking for - just an essence of the person that comes across without ever having discussed this, without ever really knowing, there's just sort of a feeling - he's maybe athletic, but they're going to be in sports that aren't really rough.

Possibly a chess player.

Donna: Why a chess player - did he do anything that indicated that?

No

Donna: Back to the man - he drives a Volkswagen, he mentions racquet ball, it's a sport you've never heard of and so it's kind of obscure and to me when anyone says an obscure sport^{if} it's one I've heard of but don't know how to

play it like squash - it tells me something about a person. If he said LaCross (?) which I've never seen or don't know how to play, somehow that says something - it's kind of sophisticated sports.

Racquet ball struck me as being like a club - like a tennis club.

Donna: When I first heard it I didn't know what racquet ball was and I thought it was probably spelled "racquet"

Oh, you don't - that's how I thought it was spelled.

Donna: No, it's spelled r a c k e t. It's a very active sport and I just started playing it last week.

Donna: OK. Here we have a man who you think probably sails, plays an obscure sport, probably is well-read, well mannered, smooth, cool, maybe something like a chess player - anything else you'd like to guess, like what does he do? Is he the kind of guy who tinkers with his car?

No.

Donna: I'm just going to throw some things out - if he were going to take you out what kind of places do you think he would go? What kind of place would he think was fun?

I imagine he would go for a more formal evening - a dinner and a show rather than pizza and beer.

Donna: Did he ever mention anything about food at all?

No.

Donna: You were seeing him just about lunch time, of course on Saturdays it's different - did he mention anything at all about eating?

No.

Donna: He obviously wasn't carrying his lunch.

No.

Anything at all on his hands - you remember him in jeans it's possible he could have had car keys or something in his pockets, at least that's a potential. Just let me ask you this question and you'll just have to guess: Do you think he would get along better with women or with men?

Donna: Is he the kind of man other men would like?

Yes, I suppose, but I think I would probably say women. But I really don't know why.

Donna: Did you have any impression at all when he talked about meeting friend there? If you stop to think about that now his friends could be any gender - who did you think he was waiting for?

I thought a man.

Donna: Did you think a man about his own age?

Yes.

Donna: How many did you think of when he said friends?

Two or three.

Donna: You can't launch a sailboat from right there, can you?

There is a boat launch area, I don't know a sailboat but if you can launch other boats, I would suppose you could launch a sailboat, couldn't you?

Donna: There is a launch area down the lake that belongs to the State Park, and you can drive a trailer down there, now if it were a small sailboat that you could pick up.

Oh yes, he'd have to drive it some place.

So you just assumed that he wanted to couple it on.

When he said 'sailboat on car,' or whatever his exact phrase was, I don't remember.

I would have thought exactly what you did - I would have thought that what he wants to do is to put the tongue on the trailer hitch. I've pulled enough boats to know that if it's fairly easy to pull a boat and just attach it onto the trailer hitch - it's pretty simple - then hook up the electrical cord. And that's exactly what my impression would have been, if he had come to me and asked me to help with a sailboat.

Donna: I might not have thought it was a matter of hitching it up but if he said will you help me put my sailboat on the car, I wouldn't have thought on top, I would have thought there was a hook-up of some kind. Now, you're walking up to the car, I'm with you all that way because I would have been on the same track you were--we're going to hook the sailboat to the car. We come up to the car where did you expect that sailboat to be?
I don't know.

Donna: He could have said - oh it's at the other end of the parking lot - and I could have believed him because I would assume that he has to have an empty place to have put his trailer to put the boat on. Almost possible that he could have carried it a little bit further--if it had been with me-- he could have said, well it's at the other end of the parking lot and all we have to do is get in the car and I'll run you up there and bring you right back. It's almost possible that I would have done that, because I would still be working on the assumption that he was telling me the truth. But there was something - you got to the car - and all of a sudden you say: 'Where's the sailboat?'
This isn't making sense and I realize now, but I expected it to be right there by the car.

Donna: But he could have carried it farther - he could have said to me: 'No, it's in the other section over there.'
At that point I still would know I had to go, I wouldn't have gotten into the car, even to go to another place.

Donna: Do you remember seeing any other cars with a trailer?
There were a lot of cars and I don't remember seeing any car with a trailer.

Donna: Something clicked with you - expecting the trailer to be right there and when you realized that it was not there, and when you realized that did you say something right away? As you are approaching the car you were probably looking for a sailboat or a trailer.

As we got closer, I was kind of looking around but I didn't say anything until we got right there. I wasn't sure what car was his until he started reaching his hand. I didn't expect him to be right there in the front - and to be in the front row he'd have to have been there when the park opened at 10:00.

Donna: Is that when they open the gate?

Normally, maybe they opened early for that event.

Donna: I think they open the park at 7:00 - they used to; I used to work there as a life guard and they opened the gate at 7:00. But even at 9:30 in the day they were often very full even on a day other than weekends. I didn't realize they opened that early. At any rate, whatever time they open, he had to be one of the first, to be in the first row.

Donna: What was he doing with his time from the time he got there until he approached you? I wonder if he had approached other people?

I assumed, quite a while after all this came out, he approached all of them first, then me, and Janice was the last one. I didn't realize they were all after me.

Donna: You're the first person that we know of--that doesn't mean that you were the first person.

I assumed they were all prior to me. OK then he talked to me then he talked to Janice and then came back and got to Denise or whatever.

Donna: He may have been there for some time, either looking for those who seemed to be alone and maybe that's what he was doing.

It could have been - I was quite obviously by myself. There was no one standing around.

Donna: That's very early in the morning for a man to be approaching someone. Very early for a man to arise - if he's looking for someone. What

bothers me a little bit is the time. I can imagine his approaching someone in the late afternoon but it seems so early. The activities hadn't really occurred there yet, the Rainier Beach thing is just getting going.

Donna: Only about half the number of people are there who are going to arrive. It seems so strange for me to have him literally "operating" so early. Did he ever indicate to you that if he got the boat he was going to take you for a boat ride?

Well, I thought I might run into him again. But I didn't take it to mean that he was going to make it a point of finding me or that we were going to go for a ride or anything else. It was just a kind of 'see you around' kind of thing.

Donna So there was nothing implied about a boat ride?

No.

Donna: But if he's going to - let's stop and think about his logic: he's supposed to meet his friend to take him sailing, well, what in God's name is he doing putting his boat up there? He's going to take them sailing - that means he has to go to the public boat launch, and his boat has to be .. I'm just trying to say that in the original impression he meant for you to have the impression that the boat was there.

Yeah, I think so.

Donna: He also tried to keep you busy enough talking to you so that you really wouldn't think it would be strange that his boat would be uncoupled from his car when he had come down to go sailing. What would his boat be doing off his car if he had come down with the idea of going sailing.

That's true.

Donna: And why, since you have to launch your boat a mile and a half away, would he be meeting his friends there? Why didn't he meet them at the boat launch? But he kept you so busy that you didn't get a chance to think about it. Now in retrospect the story is so bad if you stop to think about it logically.

It doesn't make all that sense, now.

Donna: He meant for you to be under the impression that the boat was in the parking lot and you were somehow going to help him bring the boat and the car together or whatever he wanted you to think. He also assumed probably that you didn't know enough about that area or about sailing to wonder

well, why are they uncoupled in the first place? And you can't see the parking lot.

That's true.

Donna: He left you with the assumption that you never really had followed through logically on what he was telling you. And then he goes, 10 minutes after this, perhaps less, he changes his story.

Well, I thought Janice was the one who said 'Yeah, if you give me a ride.' Did he suggest the ride to her?

Donna: He tells her right away that the boat is not there. He tells her that the boat is at his parent's place.

I see.

Donna: Well, he's changed his story, You turned him down right at the car so he then immediately changes his story.

He learned from me that he maybe he better tell them right off the bat.

Donna, Yes, except that he comes back in the afternoon and he's back to the story that he used with you.

What did he say to Janice about - did he say - the boat's at my parent's house, would you help me go up there and fix it?

Donna: "My boat's at my parent's house up at Issaquah," or up on the hill or something like that, and convinces her to go help him get his boat. Not in the parking lot, like he let you think. He changed his story.

I never heard that.

Donna: Another thing, there's one way he can get her to come up to the beach is just to help him put the trailer on the car, is for her to have somebody there to take care of her bike, cause she doesn't have a lock. But it's the only time we know of that he changed his story.

Donna: In the afternoon he gave the impression that it was in the parking lot again.

Donna: He gives people the impression that the sailboat is in the parking lot. And instead of helping him put it on the car, he gives the impression that he's going to launch it. Now again, launching - anyone who knows anything about the area, knows it can't be launched up there. Unless, by launch - he wants them to accompany him all the way to the boat launch. But they never believe that - the women believed he wanted them to help him get the boat down to the beach, but not drive anywhere in his car. I see.

Donna: Now, I don't know what he thinks, but that's what they think. So we have a man now, who's under enough control and he gets you out to the parking lot. Your refusal doesn't throw him into anger, he very calmly says 'well, OK.' And he walks you down. And the next 10 to 15 minutes, he's changed his story. You see, he's not in that big a hurry, he walks you very slowly. He's a very unusual person and I guess that's why we're trying so hard on this just to get a feel of him. It's so important because that's about all we have.

It's really hard to associate his face with what you would think of as a murder/rapist - it just doesn't fit.

Donna: Is there anything in your mind of what you could expect a man like that to look like? What makes you think he's a rapist?

I don't know. I suppose because Detective Dunn was trying to get a clairvoyant to say how they died. They had a clairvoyant come down to the police station and she had said that he had taken them to some cabin or something and attempted to rape them and had stabbed them and that's where they died.

Donna: Is that before they found the bodies?

This has been - like last week.

Donna: Did you think they were raped - before you heard what the clairvoyant said?

Donna: Was there some assumption on your part that it may have been sexual motivation?

I didn't want to think they were dead until they found them. I was thinking it would be white slavery theory or something.

Donna: Let's just take the two parts - we've got the violent portion which we know - we know that for sure. Let's just take the whole sexual aspect - is there anything about him that gave you any kind of sexual feeling?

No.

Donna: Did he seem to be trying to get some messages across to you?

No.

Donna: Was it just the circumstances of the case that made you think that there's a sexual motive?

Yes, I think that's it.

Donna: Was there anything from him denoting anything sexual?

No, his approach wasn't anything like a standard pickup.

Donna: What if he had come up to you and said; 'Hello' and you said 'Hi' and he said to you for a few moments and then said (I'll give you the line I would have taken.) I have my sailboat today and was supposed to meet some freinds here but they couldn't come. I planned on going sailing, it's a great day for it. How would you like to go sailing with me for a couple of hours?' This is different approach, but what it's saying essentially what he wants to do. It's more legitimate - you can no or yes right there and not get you all the way up to the car. It's not as odd as saying as a woman - well, why did he ask me to help him with his sailboat, of all people here? He could have used that line. Of course I didn't think that - why are you asking me? With all these able-bodied men around here - I didn't think that at all.

Donna: No, because you're thinking like I was that it was a hitch. but assuming that he meant put it on the car. So they got a different impression. But for some reason, he's not asking you what you would ask someone during the day to do with someone. It's a very mechanical thing. You tell him no. His approach to Janice Ott was not to go sailing with him but to go to his parent's house and get his sailboat. Then he offers to take her sailing. He doesn't push her with 'Would you like to go sailing She said, well, let's sit down and talk about it and then during the conversation she indicates later that she's going to go sailing. So it is kind of strange, if you think about it, think about any other men that you know, your husband, or your husband's friends, I'm sure that if they were going to approach a single woman on the beach, they would use a little different strategy. He's not made it clear what he wants you to do. I wonder if he's staying away from it. But he's made the abstract sound so sincere that you don't think about it being abstract.

Donna: Maybe he is trying very hard not to give off any sexual things at all. Because if he came up to you and said: 'Do you want to go sailing for a couple of hours?' That has implications to it. It's a very different kind of approach. That's why you didn't pick up any of those things because it was a very asexual approach he is taking, not only with you but with other people. Very cool, doesn't alarm. That's true. I think most people would say 'If you're not doing anything why don't you come sailing with me?' type thing.

Donna: At the most, his approach is very ambiguous. You're not quite sure what it is. You're very sure when he asks you to go sailing with him, what his approach is. Not that it's going to end in a sexual encounter but that it's clearly a date kind of situation. And he's not coming across that way, not at all. Let me go back into one last thing - his personality.

Donna: Is he, or did he seem to be, the kind of person that if you knew better, you would like?

I don't think my impression would have changed. Some people you don't really dislike but you don't like either. I think he'd be the kind of person you could take or leave. No, I doubt if I'd ever go out of my way to have him for a friend, if he were around, it'd be all right.

I think my impression would stay about the same.

Donna: What about your husband? Could he have been a friend to a person like this?

I doubt it.

Donna: Are they that different?

I just don't think they'd have that much in common. He would be the more formal entertainment dinner/dancing formal type, Rick would ____? that's your night out.

Donna: Was he polished?

Yeah, but not slick type.

Polished, like someone who might have been in a fraternity? At ease? Right.

Donna: Would you have the feeling, if you had to put him into an economic category, what would you say?

I would say that I think that he was probably well-to-do, obviously not

Donna: Obviously not from a slum area?

No, I would say that he may be even from a wealthy family. Of course now my opinion is like yours - I figured if he told me it was the ____? you know, driving the racing cars, club membership and that type of thing.

I always consider sailing

Donna: a little bit upper-crust. The whole thing falls together - the sailboat, his polish, his ^{CLEANLINESS} friendliness, even his "blahness" for some reason fits that. Very clean, shiny Volkswagon with no dents.

At least from the side I saw.

Donna: Almost a perfectionist - I would assume, that if you injured your arm you are wearing the sling every day. Although you might change your shirt every day, you'd be wearing the same sling. And your sling very likely could be dirtier than your shirt, cause it's out there in front. It was like the shirt - it was clean.

Donna: Here's this incredibly controlled, low-key quiet low voice - it's so strange - you said he was wearing jeans.

That really bothers me - I don't know why everybody else remembers him in shorts and I only remember fairly dark, not crunchy new, levis.

Donna: You remember him in levis as he was walking along the beach with Ott? Right.

Donna: But you really remember when you're walking with him. Are both memories equally strong?

I think they're both equally strong, because probably where I would have noticed it most was when I was watching him. When I was personally talking to him I'd have no real reason to look down and check at his legs. But when I was just standing there watching him take off with another girl, I just think I would have noticed if he were in short pants.

Donna: Well, it's possible, that when he approached you he was on the grass, that he had been there for some time, came in jeans perhaps, if he came early it seems unlikely he went out to his car, got in his car and drove off in his tennis shorts. It's very likely he had on shorts underneath his jeans. Now when he approaches you he approaches you on the grass, but when he leaves you even though you see him go back toward the beach that maybe he decides that to approach a woman on the beach where most people are in swimming suits that it's better for him to be in shorts. He may have walked back to his car, removed his jeans, walked back down to the beach in his shorts. So your initial impression was of him in jeans.

Donna: You still see him in jeans? He could very well have been in jeans. I find it a little unusual for a man at 12:30 or 12:15 - it's kind of warm by then - to be walking to the beach in a pair of jeans. Yet, if he's going to ask someone to help him with his sailboat, why walk all the way down to the beach?

That's true.

Donna: How many people did you see that day on the beach in a pair of jeans? Most people had on cut-offs, guys had on cut-offs.

The concession stand is here. . . Janice and he were walking down this way, there's another little dinky bathroom over here, but if he had taken off his jeans he would have to be carrying them back to the car.

Donna: Well, I think that if he had jeans on when you first saw him, he would have had to go back to his car - he'd have to do that, before he went down to the beach. He's a man who is not using his right hand for anything. I can't see him carrying his jeans for some reason. Or even rolled up - to approach someone on the beach. I get the feeling it would make him feel cumbersome.

Donna: Do you remember anything about a towel?

No.

Donna: He was just there - waiting for his friends?

I don't remember cigarettes, or keys when he got to the car or watch.

Donna: He must have had a watch.

Well it probably would have had to be on his right no that can't be right. I just don't remember his looking at his watch I just know that he came out with 12:20 really fast.

Donna: One last question - and maybe this is going to seem like a silly question: If you had to just guess and sometimes you can do this, whether he's the kind that came from a large family or a small family, only child?

I would say - only child or maybe one other. I don't know why I say that really, except that I think a brother or a sister.

Donna: If you had to guess whether a brother or a sister which would you say?
Brother.

Donna: Younger or older?
Younger.

Donna: If you had a feeling you had to characterize him you would say coming from a family of at least middle-class.
I would say upper-middle.

Donna: You may think we're foolish because we probably didn't ask you any questions that you hadn't already been asked a hundred times.